

A PRETTY MILKMAID

Thinks Peruna Is a Wonderful Medicine.



MISS ANNIE HENDREN.

MISS ANNIE HENDREN, Rocklyn, Wash., writes:
"I feel better than I have for over four years. I have taken several bottles of Peruna and one bottle of Manalin."
"I can now do all of my work in the house, milk the cows, take care of the milk, and so forth. I think Peruna is a most wonderful medicine."
"I believe I would be in bed to-day if I had not written to you for advice. I had taken all kinds of medicine, but none did me any good."
"Peruna has made me a well and happy girl. I can never say too much for Peruna."
Not only women of rank and leisure praise Peruna, but the wholesome, useful women engaged in honest toil would not be without Dr. Hartman's world renowned remedy.
The Doctor has prescribed it for many thousand women every year and he never fails to receive a multitude of letters like the above, thanking him for his advice, and especially for the wonderful benefits received from Peruna.

Called Her Bluff.
From the Chicago News.
He had been calling on the young lady for many moons, but being rather backward his suit progressed slowly. Finally the dear girl decided it was up to her to start something, so the next time he called she pointed to a flower in his buttonhole and said:
"I'll give you a kiss for that rose."
A large, open-faced blush meandered over his countenance, but the exchange was made. Then he grabbed his hat and started to leave the room.
"Why, where are you going?" she asked, in surprise.
"To the—er—florists' for more roses," he explained.
And further deponent sayeth not.

Get What You Ask For.
When you see an article well advertised in the newspapers, you may be sure it's a good article for advertising only pays if the goods are honest and possess merit. The people who make a specialty of one advertised article, like Cascarets, Candy Cathartic for example, stake their whole business existence on it's doing what they say it will. They must "make good" as the saying is. Readers of this paper are urged to be sure that they get what they ask for, when they ask for an advertised article, for it's the good thing that is imitated and counterfeited. Don't accept substitutes! Insist on getting the genuine!

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by this Little Pill. They relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature **Wheat Food** REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane caused by nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box **THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

The Return of Sherlock Holmes

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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X.—THE ADVENTURE OF THE GOLDEN PINCE-NEZ.

WHEN I look at those massive manuscript volumes which contain our work for the year 1894, I confess I find it difficult for me, out of such a wealth of material, to select the cases which are most interesting in themselves, and at the same time most conducive to a display of those peculiar powers for which my friend was famous. As I turn over the pages, I see my eyes light upon the repulsive story of the red leech and the singular case of the... The terrible death of Crosby, the banker. Here also I find an account of the Addleton tragedy, and the singular contents of the ancient British barrow. The famous Smith-Mortimer succession case comes also within this period, and so does the tracking and arrest of Huret, the boulevard assassin—an exploit which won for the French president and the Order of the Legion of Honor. Each of these would furnish a narrative, but on the whole I am of opinion that none of them unites so many singular points of interest as the episode of Yoxley Old Place, which includes not only the lamentable death of young Willoughby Smith, but also those subsequent developments which threw a light upon the cause of the crime.

It was a wild, tempestuous night, towards the close of November. Holmes and I sat together in silence all the evening, he engaged with a powerful lens deciphering the remains of the original inscription upon a papyrus scroll, and I engaged with a powerful lens deciphering the remains of the original inscription upon a papyrus scroll, and I engaged with a powerful lens deciphering the remains of the original inscription upon a papyrus scroll...

"Well, Watson, it's as well we have not to turn out tonight," said Holmes, laying aside his lens and rolling up the papyrus scroll. "I've done enough for one sitting. It is trying work for the eyes. So, as I can make out, it is nothing more exciting than an abbeys' accounts dating from the second half of the fifteenth century. Halloa! halloa! halloa! What's this?"

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He unfolded the rough chart, which I here reproduce, and he laid it across Holmes' knee. I rose and standing behind Holmes, studied it over his shoulder.

"It is very rough, of course, and it only deals with the points which seem to me essential. All the rest you will see later for yourself. Now, first of all, presuming that the assassin entered the house by the door, she came in? Undoubtedly by the garden path and the back door, from which there is direct access to the study. Any other way would have been exceedingly complicated. The escape must also have been made along that line, for of the other two exits from the room one was blocked by Susan as she ran downstairs and the other leads straight to the professor's bedroom. I therefore directed my attention at once to the garden path, which was marked with recent rain, and would certainly show any footmarks.

"My examination showed that I was dealing with a cautious and expert criminal. No footmarks were to be seen along the path. There could be no question, however, that someone had passed along the grass border which lines the path, and that he had done so in order to avoid leaving a track. I could not find anything in the nature of a distinct impression, but the grass was trodden down and someone had undoubtedly passed. It could only have been the murderer, since neither the gardener nor anyone else had been there that morning and the rain had only begun during the night."

"Holmes gave an ejaculation of impatience. 'It has been pouring rain and blowing a hurricane ever since,' said he. 'It would be hard to read now that that path had been trodden. Well, it might help. What did you do, Hopkins, after you had made certain that you had made certain of nothing?'

"I think I made certain of a good deal, Mr. Holmes. I knew that someone had entered the house cautiously from the outside. I next examined the corridor. It is lined with coconut matting, and had taken no impression of any kind. This brought me into the study itself. It is a scantily furnished room. The main article is a large writing table with a double column of drawers, with a central small cupboard between them. The drawers were open, the cupboard locked. The drawers, it seems, were always open, and nothing of value was kept in them. There were some papers of importance in the cupboard, but there were no signs that this had been tampered with, and the professor assures us that nothing of value was kept there that no robbery has been committed.

"I now come to the body of the young man. It was found near the bureau, just to the left of it, as marked upon that chart. The stab was on the right side of the neck and from behind forwards. It is almost impossible to believe that it could have been self-inflicted. 'Unless he fell upon the knife,' said Holmes. 'Exactly. The idea crossed my mind. But we found the knife some feet away from the body, so that seems impossible. The grass was trodden down, the man's own dying words, and, finally, there was this very important piece of evidence which was found clasped in the dead man's right hand.'

"From his pocket Stanley Hopkins drew a small paper packet. He unfolded it, and a golden pince-nez, with two broken ends of black silk cord dangling from the end of it. 'Willoughby Smith had excellent sight,' he added. 'There can be no doubt that this was snatched from the face of the person of the assassin.'

Sherlock Holmes took the glasses into his hand and examined them with the utmost attention and interest. He held them on his nose, endeavored to read through them, went to the window and stared up at the sky. He looked at them most minutely in the full light of the lamp, and finally with a chuckle seated himself at the table and wrote a few lines upon a sheet of paper, which he tossed across to Stanley Hopkins.

Truth and—Another.
From Punch.
She came towards me rather dubiously, as though not sure of her reception. "Who are you?" I asked.
"Truth," she said.
"I apologized for not having realized it. 'Never mind,' she said, wearily, 'hardly anyone knows me. I'm always having to explain who I am, and lots of people don't understand then.'"
A little later I met her, as I thought, again.
"Well, I shan't make any mistake this time," I said. "How are you, Miss Truth?"
"You are misinformed," she replied, coldly; "my name is Libel."

Pure Water Sky Blue.
From L'Illustration.
After a long hesitation scientific men agree today in admitting that water physically pure, seen in mass is sky blue. This color is that taken by the white light of the sun when absorbed by the water, in consequence of a phenomenon the explanation of which would be a little long.

It is not due to the chemical purity of the water, since the sea (which is the bluest water) is also that which contains the most salt. Nevertheless, according to Forel's experiments, the matter in solution should be the predominant cause of the modification of color, upon which act, besides the matter in suspension, the color of the bottom and the reflection of the sky and of the banks. Consequently blue water is pretty rare in nature; a good many seas and lakes that give us the impression of this tint are green.

The water at present acknowledged to be the bluest is that of the Sargasso sea, between the Cape Verde islands and the Antilles. The water of the Mediterranean off the French coast and around Capri is bluer than that of Lake Leman, but less blue itself than that of the lakes of Kandersteg and Arolla, in Switzerland. Pure water containing a millionth of ferric hydrate appears brown under a thickness of six meters; a ten-millionth is sufficient for it to be green; and in order that it may remain blue is needed less than a twenty-millionth.

David Lloyd-George, M. D., had been making a political speech. When he stepped down from the platform a rugged old man came up to him and took his hand. Mr. Lloyd-George could not remember him. "Years ago," said the old man, "I was a doctor in Wales, and one night was called out to go five miles to attend a young child who I was told was dying of croup. On my way home I wondered whether it was worth while to go so far to save a child who would only be brought up to a life of misery and hunger. However, the child recovered, and—well, you were that child."

SORES ON HANDS.
Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.
"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful, and disagreeable. I had three doctors and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

Ho Caught Them.
Of the late Henrik Ibsen a journalist said:
"Dr. Ibsen was unquestionably the leading citizen of his country. People flocked to see him who had never read his books. That was Ibsen's greatness. It led him, in the end, to refuse to meet strangers under any circumstances."
"He spent every afternoon in a hotel near his home reading the French and German newspapers in the reading room. In the crown of his hat he had a mirror, and he would occasionally take a small comb from his pocket, and with the help of the mirror, comb his magnificent white hair and beard. He drank a small glass of brandy, followed by a glass of beer."
"On a day a group of some twelve or fifteen English women forced their way somehow into the reading room where Ibsen sat and attempted to open a conversation with him."
"Dr. Ibsen, the leader of this band said, 'We admire your plays tremendously. We regard you as the leading mind of the century. We have read "Hedda Gabler," and "The Wild Duck," and "Rosmersholm," and—'
"Have you read "Arne"?' Ibsen interrupted.
"Yes, oh, yes. It is superb. It is your masterpiece. It is—'
"A masterpiece, indeed," said the poet, grimly, 'but it is not mine. "Arne" is one of Bjornsen's works.'"
"And, turning his back on the women, he took up his newspaper again."

Evolution of Literature.
Great Magazine Editor—a few years hence—No use; no use; the magazine must stop. Where's that box of Rough on Hairs?
His Wife—Mercy! Don't commit suicide. What has happened? Have the war articles run out?
Worse. All the writers in the country have been gobbled up by literary syndicates.

Allen's Foot-Ease

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

This signature **Allen's Foot-Ease** on every box.

The Case of Thaw.
From the Wall Street Journal.
There is only one possible defense for Thaw, and that is insanity. If he was not insane when he shot Stanford White, then he committed a deliberate murder. It would seem, therefore, as if the question of his insanity might be determined by competent alienists. If they say that he is insane, why put the city and the country to the expense and odium of a disgusting trial? Unfortunately, there is a prospect of a disagreement as to the question of his mental condition, and this disagreement will lead to an open contest in the courts.

It is probably not far from the truth to say that the power of \$100,000,000 is behind Thaw. While one cannot blame his family and friends for wishing to escape the taint of his conviction for murder, it may be well to consider what the effect would be upon public opinion, already aroused to the point of rebellion against abuses of wealth, if he should secure an acquittal through the influence of these millions. Some time or other the Wall street markets may turn upon the question whether it is possible to secure the conviction of a rich man guilty of violation of law.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MALARIA, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Libby's Food Products

make picnics more enjoyable by making the preparations easier. Libby's Food Products are easy to carry, easy to serve, and just right for eating as they come from the can. Libby's cooks have first pick of the best meats obtainable—and they know how to cook them, as well as pack them. If you're not going to a picnic soon you can make one tomorrow at your own table by serving some sliced Luncheon Loaf. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Hair, and Skin Irritation, restores youth, beauty, and softness to the complexion. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Colic, Diarrhea, Whooping Cough, Measles, Diphtheria, and all the ailments of childhood. It is a revelation in the blending of good meat and good spices.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS.

timber, best climate, water, markets, future, Grain, trucking, dairying, poultry. Great opportunities for farmers. Write for Real Estate Herald, Fyfe & Co., Petersburg, Va.

WINTER WHEAT.

60 bushels per acre. Chalky and healthy. Best Flour. Seed Co., box C, LeRoy, N. Y.

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THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE **CASCARETS CANDY CATHARTIC** BEST FOR THE BOWELS



Only Cash There.
"It's a good thing Mrs. Chadwick didn't get to Monte Carlo."
"Why so?"
"Why, she would have broken the bank."
"Not on your life. Promissory notes don't go there."