## The Farmer's Wife

- I was a mount of our

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives It a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn-absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting ele ment. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stom-ach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerble number of them indicate that you are

Boys wrestled; men with white hair, able number of them, indicate that you are cuffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indi-gestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cife of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading feachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request If you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men ing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

W. L. DOUGLAS \*3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes



\*\*More For EveryBody AT ALL PRICES.

Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$1.25. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.25 to \$1.00.

Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

If I could take you into my large that the style of the styl

factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value

wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and hasts upon having them.

East Color Fuelest uses: they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 14, Brockton, Mass.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



YOU CANNOT

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.

Wrestling in Scotland. From the London Standard.

The sports field at Grasmere lies at the foot of a characteristic ridge of fells, very narrow at the top and as steep nearly as the side of a house. As you sit in the grand stand this ridge rises up in front of you.

On the bare, precipitous slopes of it the guides' race is run. On the verdant lawn on which the grand stand is placed the wrestling matches are held and those spectators who are not in he stand make a ring around the lawn. There are coaches and carriages, too, all around, on which people sit and watch and have picnic functions, and it looks rather like Lord's cricket ground reduced in size.

Cumberland wrestling the fall is won directly a man is thrown to the There is no need to pin the shoulders down as in Graeco-Roman wrestling. Here at Grasmere all is ended just when the Graeco-Roman catch-as-catch-canners would be get-ting to the serious work. Were it not ting to the serious work. We'le it not so the Grasmere sports would last all the year round. As it was, several matches went on at the same time.

Many of the men had their tights embroidered with wonderful flowers or

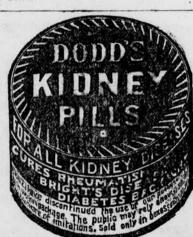
designs in slik or wool-the work of their women folk, who are now strainng to get a glimpse of how the charm orked from the swaying ranks of peo-

who had gained in experience what they had lost in elasticity, wrestled. The boys seemed to be young Orlandos temerously trying a fall with the Charleses of the profession, and who knows that there was not some Rosalind who saw at all dimly from the crowd and was ready to say afterward, Sir you have wrestled well and over-

Didn't Mean It That Way.

From the American Advertiser.
There is very doubtful comfort in the subjoined candid statement that appears in the "personal" column of a ondon daily:

"Notice.—If B——, who is supposed to be in C——, will communicate with his friends at home, he will hear of something to his advantage. His wife

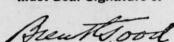




# **ABSOLUTE**

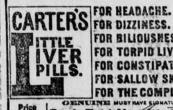
Genuine Carter's FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of



See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.



FOR BILIOUSHESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

25 Cents Purely Vegetable. Auctor

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SIOUX CITY P'T'G CO., 1,158-40, 1906

# The Return of Sherlock Bolmes

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

by A. Conan Doyle and Collier's Weekly.

Copyright, 1903, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

XIII .- THE ADVENTURE OF THE | madam, to be kind enough to place it in

"Look here, Lestrade," said he, "has that constable in the passage been in

him if he has done it. Take it for granted. Tell him you know someone has been here. Press him. Tell him that a full confession is his only chance of forgiveness. Do exactly what I tell

"By George, if he knows I'll have it out of him!" cried Lestrade. He darted into the hall, and a few moments later his bullying voice sounded from She stood grandly defiant, a queenly figure.

the back room. "Now, Watson, now!" cried Holmes with frenzied eagerness. All the demoniacal force of the man masked behind that listless manner burst out in a paroxysm of energy. He tore the drugget from the floor, and in an instant was down on his hands clawing at each of the control of the contro at each of the squares of wood beneath it. One turned sideways as he dug his nails into the edge of it. It hinged nails into the edge of it. It hinged back like the lid of a box. A small black cavity opened beneath it. Holmes plunged his eager hand into it, and drew it out with a bitter snarl of anger and disappointment. It was empty. "Quick, Watson, quick! Get it back again!" The wooden lid was replaced, and the drugget had only just been drawn straight when Lestrade's voice.

Sorry to keep you waiting,

I can see that you are bored with the whole affair. Well, man recognized it." to death with the whole affair. Well, he has confessed, all right. Come in here, MacPherson. Let these gentlemen hear of your most inexcusable

nt, sidled into the room.
"I meant no harm, sir, I'm sure. The young woman came to the door last evening—mistook the house, she did. And then we got to talking. It's lonesome, when you're on duty here all

have a peep. When she saw that mark on the carpet, down she dropped on the floor, and lay as if she were dead. ran to the back and got some water, but I could not bring her to. Then I went around the corner to the Ivy Plant for some brandy, and by the time I had brought it back the young woman had recovered and was off— ashamed of berself, I daresay, and dared not face me."

fell on it and it lies on a polished floor with nothing to keep it in place. I straightened it out afterward."

deceive me, Constable MacPherson," said Lestrade, with dignity. "No doubt you thought that your breach of duty could never be discovered, and yet a mere glance at that drugget was enough to convince me that drugget was enough to convince me that someone had been admitted to the room. It's lucky for you, my man, that nothing is missing, or you would find yourself in Queer street. I'm sorry to have called you down over such a petty business, Mr. Holmes, but I thought the point of the second stain not corresponding with the first would interest you."

"Certainly, it was most interesting.

there was no harm in letting her just put her head through the door."

"Quiet, sir-a long mantle down to

her feet."
"What time was it?"

Holmes turned on the step and held up something in his hand. The constable stared intently.

with a little tact and management upon or part nobody will be a penny the worse for what might have been a very ugly incident."

of its existence. He assured me that no harm could come to my husband. Put yourself in my position, Mr. Holmes! What was I to do?"

face was pink in her indignation, "this is surely most unfair and ungenerous upon your part. I desired, as I have explained,

my hands."

The lady sprang to her feet, with the color all dashed in an instant from her ocautiful face. Her eyes glazed—she tot-tered—I thought that she would faint. Then with a grand effort she railied from the shock, and a supreme astonishment

"Come, come, madam, it is useless. Give up the letter." She darted to the bell. "The butler shall show you out."
"Do not ring, Lady Hilda. If you do,

then all my earnest efforts to avoid a scandal will be frustrated. Give up the scandal will be frustrated. Give up the letter and all will be set right. If you will

ure, her eyes fixed upon his as if she would read his very soul. Her hand was on the bell, but she had forborne to ring it. "You are trying to frighten me. It not a very manly thing, Mr. Holmes, come here and browbeat a woman. ay that you know something. What is t that you know?" "Pray sit down, madam. You will hurt

yourself there if you fall. I will not speak until you sit down. Thank you."
"I give you five minutes, Mr. Holmes."
"One is enough, Lady Hilda. I know of your visit to Eduardo Lucas, of your giving him this document, of your ingenious return to the room last night, and of the manner in which you took the letter from the hiding place under the carpet."

She stared at him with an ashen face and gulped twice before she could speak. "You are mad, Mr. Holmes-you are Holmes-you are mad!" she cried, at last. He drew a small piece of cardboard from

his pocket. It was the face of a woman cut out of a portrait. 'I have carried this because I thought

She gave a gasp and her head dropped back in the chair.
"Come, Lady Hilda. You have the letter. The matter may still be adjusted. I

have no desire to bring trouble to you. My duty ends when I have returned the lost letter to your husband. Take my advice and be frank with me. It is your only Her courage was admirable. Even now he would not own defeat.

"I tell you again, Mr. Holmes, that you are under some absurd illusion." Holmes rose from his chair. "I am sorry for you, Lady Hilda, I have

my best for you. I can see that it s all in vain.' He rang the bell. The butler entered.
"Is Mr. Trelawney Hope at home?"

"He will be home, sir, at a quarter to Holmes glanced at his watch. "Still a quarter of an hour," said he. Very good, I shall wait."

The butler had hardly closed the door behind him when Lady Hilda was down on her knees at Holmes' feet, her hands outstretched, her beautiful face upturned and wet with her tears.
"Oh, spare me, Mr. Holmes! Spare me!"

she pleaded, in a frenzy of supplication. For heaven's sake, don't tell him! I love him so! I would not bring one shadow on his life, and this I know would break his noble heart.' Holmes raised the lady. "I am thank-

ful, madam, that you have come to your senses even at this last moment! There is not an instant to lose. Where is the letter? She darted across to a writing desk.

cked it, and drew out a long blue envelope. "Here it is Mr. Holmes. Would to heaven I had never seen it!" "How can we return it?" Holmes mut-

tered. "Quick, quick, we must think of some way! Where is the despatch-box?" "Still in his bedroom

"What a stroke of luck! Quick, madam, bring it here: A moment later she had appeared with a red flat box in her hand.

"How did you open it before? You have a duplicate key? Yes, of course you have. Open it!"

From out of her bosom Lady Hilda had drawn a small key. The box flew open. It was stuffed with papers. Holmes thrust the blue envelope deep down into the heart of them, between the leaves of some other document. The box was shut, locked, and returned to the bedroom. said "Now we are ready for him,"

Holmes. "We have still ten minutes. I am going far to screen you, Lady Hilda. In return you will spend the time in telling me frankly the real meaning of this extraordinary affair."

"Mr. Holmes, I will tell you everything," cried the lady. "Oh, Mr. Holmes, I would cut off my right hand before I gave him a moment of sorrow! There is no woman in all London who loves her husband as I do, and yet if he knew how I have acted -how I have been compelled to act-he would never forgive me. For his own honor stands so high that he could not forget or pardon a lapse in another. Help me, Mr. Holmes! My happiness, his happi-

ness, our very lives are at stake!"
"Quick, madam, the time grows short!"
"It was a letter of mine, Mr. Holmes, an indiscreet letter written before my marriage-a foolish letter, a letter of an "Good Lord, sir!" he cried, with amaze- impulsive, loving girl. I meant no harm, ment on his face. Holmes put his finger and yet he would have thought it crimion his lips, replaced his hand in his breast nal. Had he read that letter his confion his lips, replaced his hand in his breast packet, and burst out laughing as we turned down the street. "Excellent" said he. "Come, friend Watson, the curtain rings up for the last act. You will be relieved to hear that there will be no war, that the Right Honorable Trelawney Hope will suffer no setback in his brilliant career, that the indiscreet sovereign will receive no punishment for his indiscretion him a certain document which he describling the said that he would return my letter if I would bring him a certain document which he described. ceive no punishment for his indiscretion, that the prime minister will have no European complication to deal with, and that some spy in the office who had told him

"Take your husband into your confi-

My mind filled with admiration for this extraordinary man.

"You have solved it!" I cried.

"Hardly that, Watson. There are some points which are as dark as ever. But we have so much that it will be our own fault if we cannot get the rest. We will go straight to Whitehall Terrace and bring the matter to a nead."

When we arrived at the residence of the European secretary it was for Lady of his key. This man, Lucas, furnished the European secretary it was for Lady of his key. This man, Lucas, furnished Hilda Trelawney Hope that Sherlock Holmes inquired. We were shown into the took the paper, and conveyed it to Godolphin street.

"What happened there, madam?" "What happened there, madam?"
"I tapped at the door as agreed. Lucas opened it. I followed him late his room, leaving the hall door ajar behind me, for I feared to be alone with the man. I reyour part. I desired, as I have explained, to keep my visit to you a secret, lest my husband should think that I was intruding into his affairs. And yet you compromise me by coming here and so showing that there are business relations between us."

"Unfortunately, madam, I had no possible alternative. I have been commissioned to recover this immensely important paper. I must therefore ask you, and the document into some hiding place there, and covered it over.

fearful dream. I have a vision of a dark, frantic face, of a woman's voice, which screamed in French, 'My waiting is not in vain. At last, at last, I have found you with her! There was a savage struggle. I saw him with a chair in his hand, a mife gleamed in hers. I rushed from the horrible scene, ran from the house, and only next morning in the paper did I learn the dreadful result. That night I was happy, for I had my letter, and I had not seen yet what the future would bring, "It was the next morning that I realized that I had only exchanged one trouble for another. My husband's anguish at the loss of his paper went to my heart. I could hardly prevent myself from there and then kneeling down at his feet and telling him what I had done. But that again would mean a confession of the past. I came to you that morning in order to understand the full enormity of From the instant that grasped it my whole mind was turned to the one thought of getting back my husband's paper. It must still be where Lucas had placed it, for it was concealed before this dreadful woman entered the room. It it had not been for her com-ing, I should not have known where his hiding place was. How was I to get into the room? For two days I watched the place, but the door was never left open. Last night I made a last attempt. What I did and how I succeeded, you have already learned. I brought the paper back with me, and thought of destroying it, since I could see no way of returning it

the European secretary burst excitedly into the room. "Any news, Mr. Holmes, any news?" he cried.

rithout confessing my guilt to my hus-and. Heavens, I hear his step upon the

"I have some hones."

"Ah, thank heaven!" His face became radiant. "The prime minister is lunching with me. May he share your hopes? He has nerves of steel, and yet I know that he has hardly slept since this ter-rible event. Jacobs, will you ask the prime minister to come up? As to you, dear, I fear that this is a matter of polities. We will join you in a few minutes in the diningroom." The prime minister's manner was sub

dued, but I could see by the gleam of his eyes and the twitchings of his bony hands that he shared the excitement of his

young colleague.
"I understand that you have something to report, Mr. Holmes:

"Purely negative as yet," my friend an-wered. "I have inquired at every point swered. "I have inquired at every where it might be, and I am sure there is no danger to be apprehended."
"But that is not enough, Mr. Holmes. We can not live forever on such a vol-We must have somthing definite." That is "I am in hopes of getting it.

letter has never left this house." "Mr. Holmes!"
"If it had it would certainly have been

why I am here. The more I think of the matter the more convinced I am that the

"But why should anyone take it in order to keep it in this house?"
"I am not convinced that anyone did

take ft. "Then how could it leave the despatchbox? "I am not convinced that it ever did

leave the despatch-box."
"Mr. Holmes, this joking is very illd. You have my assurance that it the box."

"Have you examined the box since Tues-

'No. It was not necessary." "You may conceivably have overlooked

"Impossible, I cay." "But I am not convinced of it. I have known such things to happen. I presume there are other papers there. Well, it have got mixed with them."

'It was on the top.' "Someone may have shaken the box and displaced it."

"No. no. I had everything out." "Surely it is easily decided, Hope," said the premier. "Let us have the despatch-box brought in."

The secretary rang the bell.

"Jacobs, bring down my despatch-box. This is a farcical waste of time, but still, if nothing else will satisfy you, it shall be done. Thank you, Jacobs, but it here. I have always had the key on my watch-chain. Here are the papers, you see. Let-ter from Lord Merrow, report from Sir Charles Hardy, memorandum from Bel-grade, note on the Russo-German grain taxes, letter from Madrid, note from Lord Flowers- Good heavens! What is this? Lord Bellinger! Lord Bellinger!" The premier snatched the blue envelope

from his hand.

"Yes, it is it—and the letter is intact. Hope, I congratulate you."

"Thank you! Thank you! What a weight from my heart. But this is inconceivable—impossible. Mr. Holmes, you

are a wizard, a sorcerer! How did you know it was there?"
"Because I knew it was nowhere else." "I can not believe my eyes!" He ran wildly to the door. "Where is my wife? I must tell her that all is well. Hilda! The premier looked at Holmes with

"Come sir," said he. "There is more in this than meets the eye. How came the letter back in the box?" Holmes turned away smiling from the keen scrutiny of those wenderful eyes.

"We also have our diplomatic secreta." said he and, picking up his hat, he turned to the door. THE END.

BOTH GENTLEMEN STAGGERED. Obviously the Only Conclusion Which

Obviously the Only Conclusion Which
the Speaker Could Draw,
Congressional Record: Mr. Baker—I am
staggered at the modesty of the Pennsylvania delegation.
Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania—That is
more than we are with the delegation
from New York.
Mr. Baker—Mr. Chairman, I repeat I
am staggered at the modesty of the Pennsylvania delegation.
Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania—Mr. Chairman, I repeat that we are not staggered
at the modesty of the New York delegation.

Mr. Baker-Mr. Chairman, I repeat that Mr. Baker-Mr. Chairman, I repeat that I am staggered at the modesty of the del-egation from Pennsylvania. Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania—And I an-swer that we are somewhat staggered at the individual modesty of the gentleman

the individual modesty of the gentleman from Brookiyn.

Mr. Baker—Ah! Now we understand it. Why did you throw that slur over the remaining members of the New York delegation?

In view of the wholesale manner a few hundred Pennsylvanians have taken the whole country by the throat for years, I am staggered.

Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania—Staggered—

The Chairman—Both gentlemen seem to be staggering under the weight of their appropriations in this bill (Great laughter.)

Above the Shams, Pittsburg Dispatch: The man of grand impulses sheds a lustre on all around him.

When a woman says she is of little consequence she does not expect she will be taken at her word.

A man usually estimates his value according to a scale of his own making. Men speak of women's vanity as a thing which is part of every woman's make-up. The kiss of love lingers long in the mem-

ory of a woman.

When a man undertakes to prove his importance he is inclined to overstep the mark. Every woman feels she knows that how

far to go in the matter of assisting nature with her face and dgute. Many commanding men are easily controlled by those who seem to be other than had killed. | commanding.

Bird Criminals.

From Country Life. A subject which has exercised me this summer has been as to what bird it is with a bill seemingly smaller than a lay's which plumders others' nests, breaking and

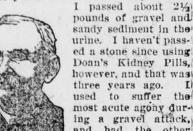
sucking the eggs.
In one small piece of hedge I found one blackbird's and two thrushes' nests all treated in the same way, the three-showing among them the wreckage of eleven eggs all similarly pierced and emptied. The missel thrush has been suspected of the offense and in this case I should suppose it to be the missel thrush if it were not that sucking the eggs. a pair of butcher birds nested in the same

perhaps unjust to suspect the butcher bird on no better evidence than its mere proximity to the scene of the crime and it may be questioned if the shrike would care to rifle the nest of either a blackbird or a thrush. A suggestion which I have not seen made and which I throw out only as a possibility is that the culprit is no burg-lar but neither more than less than one of the parent birds themselves.

## CURED OF GRAVEL.

Not a Single Stone Has Formed Since Using Donn's Kidney Pills.

J. D. Daughtrey, music publisher, of Suffolk, Va., says: "During two or three years that I had kidney trouble



pounds of gravel and sandy sediment in the urine. I haven't passed a stone since using Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and that wasi three years ago. Il to suffer the most acute agony durand had the other usual symptoms of kidney trouble lassi-

tude, headache, pain in the back, urinary disorders, rheumatic pain, etc. I have a box containing 14 gravel stones that I passed, but that is not one quarter of the whole number. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills a fine kidney tonic.'

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Boy's Epigram.

Mrs. Russell Sage taught school in her youth in Philadelphia, and a Philadelphia woman who was once her pupil said the other day: "I remember Miss Slocum, as she was then called—a very intelligent, cheerful, in-

dustrious young lady, and a great favorite with all of us.
"She had a way of hammering home an idea with an apt anecdote that we girls

"One day, in impressing on us the importance of perserverence, she said that she knew a little boy who was a remark-

ably fine skater.
"She watched the youngster, one winter afternoon, do the front and back roll, the grapevine, the glide and other feats of tremendous difficulty, and finally, overcome with enthusiasm, she patted him on

the back and said: 'How on earth, at your age, did you learn to skate so magnificently "'By getting up every time I fell down,"
was the boy's simple answer."

# \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that sclence has ben aple to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and nucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F, J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Desperate Girl.

With a gesture of despair she laid down her ice cream soda spoon.

"I have decided," she said, in a hollow voice, "to renounce this vain and frivolous life forever. I am going out as a missionary to Equatorial Africa. 'What has led you to this desperate re-

"Papa won't give me an automobile for my birthday.' TERRIBLE SCALP HUMOR.

Badly Affected with Sores and Crusts -Extended Down Behind the Ears -Another Cure by Cuticura.

"About ten years ago my scalp became badly affected with sore and itching humors, crusts, etc., and extended down behind the ears. My hair came out in places, also. I was greatly troubled; understood it was eczema. Tried various remedies, so called, without effect. Saw your Cuticura advertisement, and got the Cuticura Remedies at once. Applied them as to directions, etc., and after two weeks, I think, of use, was clear as a whistle. I have to state also that late last fall. October and November, 1904, I was suddenly afflicted with a bad eruption, painful and itching pustules over the lower part of the body. I suffered dreadfully. In two months, under the skillful treatment of my doctor, conjoined with Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I found myself cured. H. M. F. Weiss, Rosemond, Christian Co., Ill., Aug. 31, 1905."

Narrow Escape.

Ethel—"I was out driving this after-noon and the horse tried to run away with me. Did you ever have an experience of that kind?" Mabel-"Well, I had a donkey try it

TIS. Winslow's SOOTHING STRUP for Children teaching; softens the guns, reduces inflammation, always pain, cures wind colic. 25 centra bottle.

once. He wanted me to elope.'

Mouse Kills a Cat.

It is not often that a mouse kills a cat. Such a death, however, was meted out last month to a fine black cat in a Cape May hotel.

The cat caught the mouse and began, as eats will, to play with it, to tease it. For some ten minutes this went on.

went on.

And then, all of a sudden, the cat found herself struggling for her life, in mouthing the mouse, without desiring to hurt it, she had inadvertantly half swallowed it. There it was stuck in her throat, choking her to death.

For three or four minutes the cat choked and gasped. Then it fell over dead. And the mouse, oddly enough, was disgorged at the moment the cat died. The mouse was alive. It lay on the floor a moment, resting, then it stole away, after one triumphant look at the dead body of the cat which it had killed.



66 NEW RIVAL 99 Hard, Strong, Even Shooters, Always Sure Fire. The Hunter's Favorite, Because

They Always Get The Game.

For Sale Everywhere.

Copyright. 1903,

SECOND STAIN .- Continued.

charge of the place all the time?"
"Yes, he has." Well, take my advice. Examine him carefully. Don't do it before us. We'll the shock, and a supreme astonishment wait here. You take him into the back and indignation chased every other expression from her features.

a confession out of him alone. As him how he dared to admit people and leave to the transfer of the confession from her features.

"You—you insult me, Mr. Holmes."

"Come, come, madam, it is useless. Give how he dared to admit them alone in this room. Don't ask them alone in this room. Take it for

drawn straight when Lestrade's voice was heard in the passage. He found Holmes leaning languidly against the mantleplace, resigned and patient, endeavoring to conceal his irrepressible

The big constable, very hot and peni-

day,"
"Well, what happened then?" "She wanted to see where the crime was done—had read about it in the papers, she said. She was a very respectable, well-spoken young woman, sir, and I saw no harm in letting her

"How about moving that drugget?"
"Well, sir, it was a bit rumpled, certainly, when I came back. You see, she

"It's a lesson to you that you can't

Has this woman only been here once, constable?"

"Yes, sir, only once."
"Yes, sir, only once."
"Who was she?"
"Don't know the name, sir. Was answering an advertisement about type-writing, and came to the wrong number—very pleasant, genteel young woman, sir."
"Tall? Handsome?"
"Yes, sir, she was a well-grown young woman. I suppose you might say she was handsome. Perhaps some would say she was very handsome.
'Oh, officer, do let me have a peep!' says she. She had pretty, coaxing ways, as you might say, and I thought there was no harm in letting her just

"How was she dressed?

"What time was it?"
"It was just growing dusk at the time. They were lighting the lamps as I came back with the brandy."
"Very good," said Hoimes. "Come, Watson, I think that we have more important work elsewhere."
As we left the house Lestrade remained in the front room, while the repentant constable opened the door to let us out. Holmes turned on the step and held up

My mind filled with admiration for this

morning room.
"Mr. Holmes!" said the lady, and her

"What happened after that is like some