

Cheese and salt meat should be sparingly eaten.

Many good physicians and nurses use **Card Oil** for obstinate rheumatism and neuralgia. It's the right thing to use.

Where bread is wanting, all's to be sold.

I am sure **Piso's Cure** for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1902.

The old man has given all to his son.

Win's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It takes a level headed man to survive a stroke of good fortune.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of **GRAIN-O**, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. **GRAIN-O** has that rich, real brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee. 15c and 25c a package. Sold by all grocers.

Knowledge bereft of reason is the most miserable of widows.

The Best Way.
If you are going to take advantage of the Cheap Rate to California in July, account of the Epworth League Convention to be held at San Francisco, remember that the Southern Pacific Company can offer more attractions in the way of diverse routes to and from and through California than any other line. Send to the undersigned for a map of California, which will show how you can reach all points of interest via the Southern Pacific Lines and how you can have your ticket to San Francisco reading over one line and returning another. These cheap rate Round-Trip Tickets will be on sale July 6th to 13th inclusive and will be good for return until August 31st. W. G. Neimyer, General Western Agent, 238 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

An artist's work is finished when he draws his last breath.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

The dealer in kitchen utensils is one sort of pan-American.

Ask your grocer for **DEFIANCE STARCH**, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 16-oz. starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

The obese man has no friends in a crowded street car.

HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!
New lands soon to open. Be ready! Morgan's Manual, with supplement containing prospectus, map showing allotments, County maps, etc. All by appointment & Bag. O.C. Agents Wanted. **DICK T. MORGAN**, Ferry, O. T.

Fact is the rock against which the waves of theory break.

GREATLY REDUCED RATES VIA.

OMAHA AND ST. LOUIS RAILROAD.
Buffalo, N. Y., on sale May 15th to Sept. 20th.
Kansas City, Mo., on sale June 7th to 11th.
Detroit, Mich., on sale July 5th, 6th and 7th.
Cincinnati, O., on sale July 4th, 5th and 6th.
Chicago, Ill., on sale July 23rd, 24th and 25th.
Louisville, Ky., on sale Aug. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Cleveland, O., on sale Sept. 8th to 12th.
Half rates to most all points south first and third Tuesday each month. Summer tourist rates to all summer resorts now on sale. For descriptive matter regarding the Pan-American Exposition, summer tours, rates and all information call at O. & St. L. City Office, 145 Farnam street (Faxon Hotel building), or write Harry E. Moore, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb., or A. J. Handy, G. P. A., Kansas City, Mo.

The "Peanut King's" start.
F. W. Mills as a "peanut king" has had an interesting career. He began life as a peanut vendor on a train. When only 12 years old he had contracts with several railroads running out of Chicago for the exclusive right to sell peanuts on the trains. This lad of 12 had grown men in his employ. Mills, the peanut vendor, is now the employer of more than 600 men. He is manager of a company that makes slot machines, which supply salted peanuts.

Ask your grocer for **DEFIANCE STARCH**, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 16-oz. starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

The Young Crookers Not "Horsey."
It is regarded as somewhat singular that neither Richard Croker's sons has taken to the turf, or even to horse racing in a small way. They prefer to be dog fanciers and each has some very fine animals—bull dogs and bull terriers. Later on they may take up "the sport of kings." Their father had nothing to do with racing until he was 50.

A GLORIOUS SIGHT.
Fields of Wheat in Which the Sheeps Were So Thick It Was Almost Impossible to Drive Between Them.

To the Editor: A gentleman from Duluth made a trip through a portion of Western Canada last summer and writing of what he saw, says:
"Wheat, for instance, will average twenty-five or thirty bushels to the acre. I saw sheeps so thick in the field that it would be almost impossible to drive between them. Winters, it is said are longer than near Duluth, but the Japan current, warm chinook winds and dry atmosphere make the winters comparatively mild."
Thousands of such testimonials are to be had from settlers who have taken advantage of the low-priced lands of Western Canada. During the present year new districts will be opened up in the Saskatchewan valley and advantage should be taken of this at once. Information can be had from any agent of the government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in your columns. Yours truly,
OLD READER.

Roaming Bovines

A Herd of 50,000 Unowned Cattle Out West

In the northwestern corner of this state there awaits a tidy fortune for the man or set of men who can devise and execute some scheme to corral it, says a Denver writer.

Here, in what may be truly called "Unknown Colorado," is a country still in that interesting border condition between the passing of the Indians, the trapper and the hunter and the advent of the settler. This region is so recently vacated by the Indians that the legends and the scent of them are still fresh. There are cattle on a thousand hills, free of brand, and not a bill of sale for them held by any man. They are to be had for the catching. With a wagon load of food, a few cow ponies, and plenty of grit you may secure over 2,000 fat and fine beef cattle. The old time cowboys of Routt and Rio Blanco counties know of their existence, and more than one has tried by some means to become their owner. Several years ago an eastern speculator, who had learned the story while passing through the country, formed a small company, but his capital and patience gave out while following elusive trails and the cattle still roam unbranded. Joe Burgett, the game warden, whose arrest of some Indians precipitated a row with the Utes some years ago, made a determined effort to capture these mavericks, but he came off with nothing better than a broken leg. A fall from his horse put him out of the race just when success seemed near at hand, when he had surpassed all previous attempts by actually riding among the wily brutes. In the folk-lore of the country two stories are told. When the Mormons, or Latter Day Saints, of Utah, were traveling the desert in search of their Zion, they struck portions of what is now Colorado. In order to better spy out the land their forces were divided into several parties. One took a route through Fort

Collins and crossed North Park from corner to corner. Continuing it went through Egeria and Twenty Mile Parks into what is now Routt county. It camped one night in a large bottom, after its usual fashion. A terrible mountain storm blew up at midnight, and the cattle, which were browsing near by, became stupefied. The customary plan of circling about them failed to check the runaway, and soon 1,000 head or more were coursing madly down the gulch. The roughness of the country, the blackness of the night and the absolute madness of the cattle made it impossible for the men to head them off. When the storm ceased and the morning broke 1,000 mangled beaver were found piled one on the other at the foot of a tremendous cliff. The pilgrims passed on and today there still remains a huge pile of bleached bones to mark the site of the catastrophe. A few of the cattle, however, the last to go over the bank, and whose fall was broken by the mass beneath, managed to crawl out, maimed and bruised, to wander forth and propagate and multiply into the herd that now inhabits the valleys of the Snake and Bear rivers. The other solution is credited to the Indian department. Cattle furnished to the various Indian agencies were all branded with Uncle Sam's special "I. D." It is told that when the Indians were transferred from the range of the White river to their present reservations in Utah, the department cattle were hastily and carelessly rounded up and sent with them. Later round-ups developed the fact that a large number of cattle had been overlooked. It is supposed that the present cattle are the offspring of others who escaped the second and third of those haphazard round-ups.

All work and no piplagiarism is apt to make a dull sermon.

STORY OF A FEZ

A Touching and Tragic Incident of a Civil War Battlefield

"Whenever I see a tasseled Turkish fez," says a confederate veteran, "I am reminded of a curious and gruesome incident of my campaigning days. It was on the morning after the second battle of Manassas," he continued, "and several of us from my company had gone over to the field in the hope of picking up a few things that we badly needed and for which the dead had no further use—waterproofs, for instance, and sound canteens. During the previous day's engagement, you may remember that a regiment of freshly recruited New York zouaves held the crest of a hill and were charged and almost annihilated by Hood's brigade. They were mowed down like ripened grain, and fell so thickly that the corpses literally carpeted the earth. Well, we hadn't gone very far when we came to this hill, and began to get among the dead men. The poor fellows had been mustered into service less than a week before, and they were said to be the most gorgeously uniformed military troop ever organized. They wore scarlet Turkish trousers, blue jackets, embroidered with gold bullion braid, and purple fezes with long pendant tassels.

"I had picked up a fez to carry away as a relic, and was about to leave the spot, when I happened to notice a much handsomer specimen on the head of a little zouave stretched out a few yards away, with a handkerchief over his face. I stepped up to make a 'swap,' but had scarcely touched the tassel when a low, sweet-voiced under the handkerchief said, 'Please don't!'

"For a moment," continued the veteran, "that unpleasant protest, coming from what I had supposed to be a corpse, made my hair bristle on my head. Then I lifted the handkerchief, and was shocked to see the delicate,

refined features of a boy not over 15. He was pale as death, and evidently desperately wounded, but he looked at me calmly. 'My God!' I exclaimed, 'what a lad you are to be here?' 'I'm afraid I am dying unless I have help,' he replied. 'Do you think the surgeons will be around pretty soon?' 'The Lord knows,' I groaned, for the boy's courage touched me to the heart. 'Your surgeons have all run away, and we only have a few.' 'Then I guess all I can do is to lie here quietly and die,' he said in the same gentle voice. 'Can you get me a little water before you go?'

"I filled his canteen and gave him a drink and he thanked me. 'Is there nothing else I can do?' I asked, because I knew our company was under early marching orders that morning, and that it would be impossible for me to linger much longer. 'Nothing at all, thank you,' he replied. 'No message to anybody?' 'No—nothing, thanks.'

"I turned away most reluctantly, and had gone only a few yards when I heard his thin voice calling me back. 'Excuse me,' he said, 'but I want you to accept this as a present,' and he handed me his fine purple fez. 'No! no!' I exclaimed greatly embarrassed; 'I couldn't think of accepting it. When I started to, a little while ago, I thought you—you—' 'You thought I was dead, of course,' he interrupted. 'Well, I soon will be, and that other fez will do me just as well. Please put it on my head and take mine.' I saw that he would be hurt unless I did as he desired, so I took the fez and went away. In less than half an hour our company was on the march, and needless to say I never heard anything more of the little child zouave. He was badly wounded and undoubtedly died where I left him."

Snowslides In Rockies.

Smallest Pony on Earth.

One of the most common questions asked by tourists on the railroad trains which labor through the canyons and over the passes of the Great Divide is the cause of the bare streaks on the mountainsides, where spaces of varying width have been cleared of timber, boulders, everything which protruded above the surrounding surface, making a path as distinct and cleanly cut on the sides as if some Titan of the hills had drawn a mammoth rake from peak to base. The explanation that it was caused by a snowslide answers the question, and seems, no doubt, commonplace enough to the tourist. Those who leave the rails and flare over the mountain roads and trails during the summer months grow to have a certain respect for the mighty forces that can strip the side of a mountain and pile up timber and stone in the valley below sufficient to warm a city's houses and to pave a city's streets; but the man who really appreciates the strength and destructiveness of a snowslide is he who from choice or circumstances remains in the mountains through the cycle of the seasons—the man who sees Nature's wheels go round. She in her strenuous moods takes to the mountains to work off her superfluous energy; she reaches the extreme in everything; her rains are cloud-bursts; her heat

makes the seething air visible; her snow and winds blind and overwhelm.

Smallest Pony on Earth.
A pony, from Iceland, is exhibited at Paris that stands only thirty inches high and it is regarded as a wonder. But he is a freak of nature. In Corea the ponies are all freaks apparently. Clive Bigham in a book of travel in China and Korea, says that no description can ever summarize all the remarkable characteristics of the Korean horse, or rather pony. He is, to begin with, only the size of a large Newfoundland dog. He is a past master at buck-jumping. He never fails to kick or bite any human being or other animal that he can reach. This is so much the case that at night he has to be slung up by the girths under his body, his hoofs just off the ground, while he spends his time squealing and trying to savage his stable companions, when not drinking the hot, mashed-up bean gruel that forms his only subsistence. In the daytime, however, he is a good beast of burden; but no amount of coaxing ever appears to change his disposition, and he is always equally delighted to punish the leg that mounts or the hand that feeds him.

Variety may be the spice of life, but most men seem to prefer cloves.

Cheap Artificial Stone.
The preparation of a simple and cheap artificial stone is becoming an important German industry and is likely to eventually supplant brickmaking. The ingredients are only lime and sand in the proportion of four to six parts of the former to between ninety-six and ninety-four parts of the latter. The materials are thoroughly mixed and shaped into blocks of the desired size. The latter are then put in a boiler, which is sealed, and submitted to a steam pressure of from 120 to 150 pounds to the square inch. This operation gives a flinty character to the blocks, making them very hard.

For Health and Decency.
Disregard for the law against expectorating in public conveyances has at last moved the New York health department to action. Tuesday morning seven officers of the department in citizen's attire were detailed to travel all day in the cars of the various companies throughout the city and on all the ferry boats. They had orders to arrest any person found violating the ordinance. Before noon several men were compelled to accompany the officers to a magistrate's court, where they were fined and warned against a repetition of the offense.

Couldn't Wear Shoes.
Sumpter, Ill., June 10th.—Mrs. J. B. Flanigan, of this place, had suffered with dropsy for fifteen years. She was so very bad that for the last three years she has not been able to wear her shoes. She had doctored all the time, but was gradually getting worse. Last winter Mr. Flanigan, who was very much discouraged, called for some medicine at Mr. J. Dale's drug store in Carmi. Mr. Dale persuaded him to have his wife try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he bought six boxes. His wife used five out of the six, before she was entirely cured. She is now as sound and as well as ever she was, completely restored to health, and free from any symptom whatever of dropsy.

To say that Mrs. Flanigan is pleased at her wonderful deliverance does not half express her feelings, and she and Mr. Flanigan are loud in their praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and of Mr. Dale for recommending this wonderful remedy to them.

The fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Flanigan of such a severe case of dropsy, after the doctors had given her up, has made them the most talked of remedy ever known in White county.

Honors for a Very Old Painter.
Thomas Sidney Cooper, the dean of English painters, will celebrate his 98th birthday in September next, and preparations are being made by the English Royal academy to observe the occasion by one of the largest artistic dinners ever given in London.

Ask your grocer for **DEFIANCE STARCH**, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 16-oz. starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

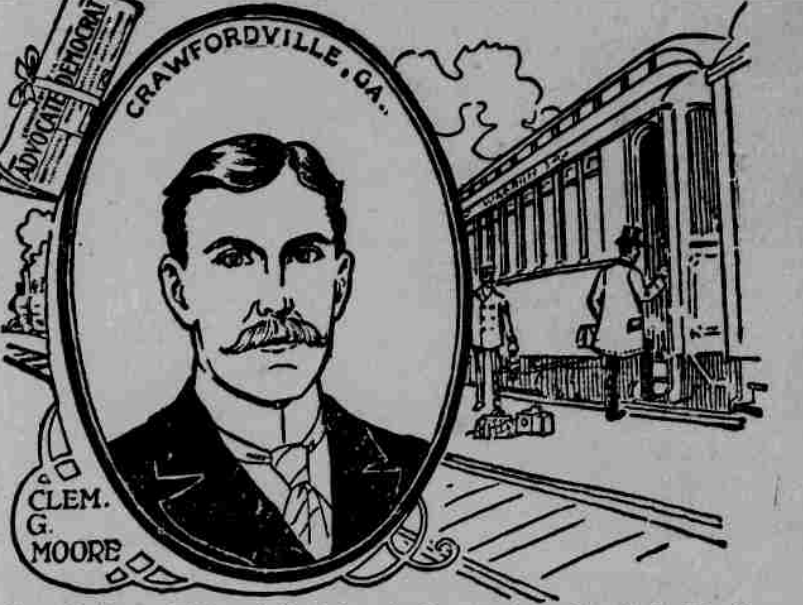
Beware of meat twice hold'd, and an old foe reconcil'd.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. Write for descriptive matter and send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. **DR. H. H. KANE**, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

O fool! to undress thyself before thou art going to bed.

FOR SYSTEMIC CATARRH

Peculiar to Summer Pe-ru-na Gives Prompt and Permanent Relief.



Clem G. Moore, Editor of the Advocate-Democrat of Crawfordsville, Ga., writes the Peruna Medicine Company as follows:

Gentlemen—"After four years of intense suffering, caused by systemic catarrh, which I contracted while editing, and traveling for my paper, I have been greatly relieved by the use of Peruna. I gave up work during these years of torture, tried various remedies and many doctors, but all the permanent relief came from the use of Peruna. My trouble was called indigestion, but it was catarrh all through my system, and a few bottles of Peruna made me feel like another person, noting the improvement after I had used the first bottle. Peruna is undoubtedly the best catarrh remedy ever compounded.—Clem G. Moore.

Captain Percy W. Moss, Paragould, Ark., says: "I think Peruna is undoubtedly the finest and surest catarrh cure ever prepared, and it has taken but two bottles to convince me of this fact."

Judge Wm. T. Zenor, of Washington, D. C., writes from 213 N. Capital Street, Washington, D. C.:

"I take pleasure in saying that I can cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna as a remedy for catarrhal trouble and a most excellent tonic for general conditions."—Wm. T. Zenor.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

W.L. DOUGLAS
\$3. & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS
FACTORY, BROCKTON, MASS.

It is not alone the best leather that makes a first class shoe. It is the brain that has planned the best style, last a perfect model and is made with mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for men. Take an exhibit. Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

VISIT THE PAN-AMERICAN AND THE EXPOSITION BUFFALO EAST

LAKE MICH. CHICAGO LOW RATES NIAGARA FALLS BUFFALO
FREQUENT TRAINS TOLEDO CLEVELAND CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry.
Full particulars on application to F. M. BYRON, General Western Agent, CHICAGO

APPENDICITIS

that dreadful fiend that threatens the life of rich and poor, can attack and kill only those whose bowels are not kept thoroughly cleaned out, purified and disinfected the year round. One whose liver is dead, whose bowels and stomach are full of half decayed food, whose whole body is unclean inside, is a quick and ready victim of appendicitis.

If you want to be safe against the scourge, keep in good health all the time, **KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!** Use the only tonic laxative, that will make your bowels strong and healthy, and keep them pure and clean, protected against appendicitis and ALL EPIDEMIC DISEASES. It's **CASCARETS**, that will keep and save you. Take them regularly and you will find that all diseases are absolutely

PREVENTED BY

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ailment you start taking **CASCARETS** to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice and start with **CASCARETS** to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of **CASCARETS** was sent. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any other medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell **CASCARETS** absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ailment you start to-day, health will be yours, and you will bless the day you discovered the use of **CASCARETS**. Book free by mail. Address: **WATERBURY BROTHERS CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.**