CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

n's Kidney Pills have leaped into Pullic favor because the people can write direct to the makers and secure a trial free. Thus has been builded the greatest fame and largest sale known to any Kidney medicine in the world.

Convice, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the samble of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good remits I sent to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—Sakah E. Cottesell, Curtice, O.

Aching backs are cased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, drib-

WEST HAVEN, CONN - Eight months ago I took a severe poin in my back. The cample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes, am on my sec-ond box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well—Saran E. Bradler, No. 377 kim street, West Haven, Conn.

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FIVE GALLONS, \$2.75 PER GAL

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meeting held last week.

the outside garment.

to his.

All union barber shops will charge

Braid trimmings of embroidered

leather are one of the developments

of the fashion of using leather for,

Charley Mitchell is the richests

pugilist in the world. He is said to

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they cured me—Sarah E Cottered, Curtice, O.

Falmouth, Va.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters give only temporary relief. Doen's Kidney Fills cured me.—F. S.

Brown, Falmouth, Va.—Is suffered over twelve Kilifey Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headsche, nervousness, dizziness.



Forres Kulburs Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Please send the by mail, without charge, trial box Donn's Kidney Pills.

DODDOODDOODDOOD TO DO ON THE OWNER OF THE OWNER OF THE OWNER OF THE OWNER OF THE OWNER OWN

Medicine Never Healed a Wound

Nature performs the healing process and medicine can only as-sist her in doing her work in healing wounds and throwing off diseases. Nine-tenths of the diseases of man and beast have their

origin in some form of germs and if allowed to run and multiply form complications. The reason that Liquid Koal prevents all germs dieases and cures them, unless fermentation and inflammation have too far developed in the complete them.

and germicida known to science. All germ diseases such as hog cholers, swine plague, corn stalk diseases, tubercolosis, blackleg and

numerous others can be prevented by giving Liquid Koal in drink-ing water, because they are germ diseases and no germ can live where Liquid Koal reaches it. Liquid Koal is unaffected by the

pastric juices of the stomach, passes through the intestines and from there into the circulation, permeating the whole system and still retains all its germicial properties. Diluted with water, in the proportion of one to one hundred, it makes the best lice killer

Price of Liquid Koal delivered at your station is as follows:

ONE QUART CAN - \$1.00 | TEN GAL. KEG, \$2.50 PER GAL

We, the undersigned stock raisers of Madison County, Nebraska, rasing from 100 to 200 head of houseesh year have, after a fair and unpartial trial of Liquid Koal manufactured by the National Medical Company of Sheedon, Iowa, and York, Nebraska, found it to be the Best Disinfectant, term Destroyer and Appetizer tha has been our pleasure to use, and we jed sily think that a man is standing in his own light who does not try it. When their agent calls we advise any stock raiser to buy and u e liquid Koal.

Chas Lodge, Norfolk, Nebr.

Thomas P. Wade, Rattle Creek, Nebr.

M. T. Homan, Emerick, Nebr.

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We, the undersigned stock raisers and farmers gladly teatify to the merits of Liquid Roal manufactured by the National Medical Co., of sheldon, lows, and York Nebraska. We have used this product with radifying success and sivise all to give it a trial. It should be on every farm in Nebraska. Rulus Feary, See, Nebr.

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A 32-page book on the Diseases of Animals mailed free upon application to the National Medical Company, York, Nebr., and

Sheldon, Iowa.

National Cattle and Sheep Dip is the best and cheapest Dip for killing off Ticks and Lice and the treatment of Mange, Texas Itch

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15 cents for a shave after April 1st. than ever. They have a coarser mesh

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on have too far developed, is that it contains every antiseptic

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25 GAL.-1-2 BBL, \$2.25 GAL 50 GAL.-ONE BBL., \$2.00 GAL

DECEMBER 24, 1900

Medical Advice Free - Strictly Confidential.

The Iron-Worker's Daughter

HOWARD FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XX.

ry addressed Miss Atherton. Is Mr. Atherion in?"

wered. "If it is important-"It is of the utmost importance. I must speak with you alone."

stood in the entrance.

and by, trying to serve him, A boy there, brought you a note to-day-for your father," he added quickly, as he thought Jack's hand, as if he would wave her Irene's face grew cold and severe in its away with him, Irene asked:

'As you say you are a detective, you will excuse me if I do not answer." Mr. Dunn smiled, and he also cast an admiring glance upon the ready-witted

Irene. "A girl who knows when to speak, when to be silent, and how to speak," thought Mr. Dunn as he looked at her. He was turning away when he reconsid-

"The boy-Bob Walters-has told me he brought a note to you, and that he brought it from Mr. Gripp."

He was moving away now, when Irene spoke to him.

my father comes, where can he see you?" Mr. Dunn gave the number of Lawyer Nickerson's office, and in the same instant a small boy shot out of an alleyway | the door. and approached Miss Atherton. As Mr. Dunn moved away, he heard the small

boy say: "Miss Atherton, Bob Walters is holed up—he hasn't left the house since." "That will do for the present," said

you are not needed at home." The small boy sped away, and Irene returned to her visitor, apologizing for pense? er long absence. Mayberry looked at her closely. Whatever the detective had murder, to communicate, it did not distress or alarm her. He was reassured. Dunn's not make any of the display he expected; the door was closed, he speculated on Dunn's errand there. "And now," he said to himself, "I must not go without in some manner conveying to Irene the and we'll soon straighten things up," assurance that I may be able to assist and counsel her in case anything happens

o her father." When she looked at him smilingly, he did not know how to go about it. He blurted out the truth, as men often Jo. "Miss Atherton-Irene!-I want you to call on me-to send me word-in case

mything happens." What do you mean?" said Irene. Her

"I know the person who called. His are you?"
"My name's Cole." "He told me he was a detective."

is absolutely necessary."

"Then you think it is nothing about if ever he gets into trouble. I only ask you to overlook the first mind you the my father-nothing that threatens him,

or will give him trouble?" "On the contrary, I think Mr. Dunn is

inclined to be friendly."

Irene thought of the mysterious note. Would she confide in him? No! It seemed to be destroying the little romance of her life already. No! Decidedly not, it was found out and nobody ever got She would not permit the disagreeables of life to occupy her thoughts. Disagree- the bad-died." able things were the wasps of daily life, because people permitted them to come uppermost. Irene Atherton kept the petannoyances, all things that could not be helped, but must be endured, in the background.

"Then I will not fret myself over it." "You need not. You have in me a friend at all times hereafter, Irene."

"I believe you," she said, simply. Arthur Mayberry at that moment would not have exchanged Irene Atherton's entire trust in him for a million All the world could not have bought the conviction he experiencedthe sense of being loved for himself alone trusted as she trusted in him,

"No matter what happens, that a woman may confide to man, you must come to me, Irene, next to your father.'

"I will." answered Irene. "I think father must have met some of his friends. or he would have come back. He rarely goes away a whole evening without tell-

Mayberry thought of Dunn, but said othing. A thundering knock at the door

surprised both. "Another visitor," thought Mayberry, as he rose and reached for his hat, Irone opened the door, and Mr. Gripp

entered. He carried a roll in his hand, which he handed her, saying, with a smile designed to be winning, and a bend of the body indicating graciousness:

You made a trifling mistake, Miss cel. I am sure it was not intentional on your part."

There was a gleam in Mr. Gripp's eyes that caused Irene to shiver. Her sensations were similar to those excited by the presence of a toad or a lizard. Why was it? Mr. Gripp's features were regular; But he came to the funeral, and was a be was a fine-looking man in the ordi- pall-bearer, and called afterward. If he nary acceptance of the term. Why did had ever been a true friend of my hushe produce this impression.

"I was in a hurry when I gave it to you, Mr. Gripp. I did not, as I should done, open and look at it." "Ah! well, I will beg you to look for pileation.

the right papers, then,"
"You had best come in and wait until RROW HEADS

was as unconcerned, as self-possessed, as though he alone occupied the room. As for Irone, did the derive pleasure in contrasting those two? She seemed to be even less concerned than her accepted

Mr. Gripp ventured a profound observa When the door was opened, a voice tion on the weather. Mr. Mayberry's that sounded familiar to Arthur Mayber- years and habits of observation did not, apparently, justify either a denial or inlorsement of Mr. Gripp's ciewa. He "My father is not at home," Irene an- walked to the door, bowed politely to Irene, and withdrew.

And now Mr. Gripp, if possible, felt more uncomfortable than when Mr. May-berry was present. He strove to be tood in the entrance. There is a friend in the house. What his expression that rendered it very diffion have to say, make brief, please." cult for Irene to maintain even a desul-"My name is Doon, Miss Atherton, a tory conversation with him. She was detective. I am a friend of your father's, relieved when another knock came on the and am, at present, as you will learn by door, and she found Jack Jones standing

In answer to a sweeping gesture of

What is it, Mr. Jones?" "Come away with me, miss. We've no

"Has anything happened father?"
"Nothing you need fret over. But you

must go along. Irene stepped into the parlor and ad-

dressed Mr. Gripp. "Mr. Gripp, you must excuse me. I am called away.

Gripp rose. He looked anything but pleased. "I must see your father early to-mor-

row, Miss Atherton. Mr. Gripp reflected, then said he would call early in the morning, and went out You will pardon my seeming distrust. As he passed out he scowled. Was Atham obliged to you for the interest you erton juggling with him? If he dared! manifest; and since you cannot stay until Gripp clenched his hand as he walked along.

"That's a pleasant body," said Jack Jones as Irene rejoined him and locked "Where are we going, Mr. Jones?"

"To the Mayor's office."
"To the Mayor's office! What has happened father, Mr. Jones-you are keeping something back."

"Well, it's all a mistake-everybody "Come back again in an hour, if knows it-but he's held on a serious charge. "What is it-don't you see I am in sus-

"Well, then, Dan Atherton is up for

She did not cry out or faint: she did

tones were so familiar that he soon plac-ed the owner of the voice. Then, when she doubted his sanity. "Why, what an absurd-what a ridicu

lous charge to bring against my father! "Aye-just what I say, girl-come on,

CHAPTER XXL

When Martha Gole made her way to the police headquarters, and inquired for the chief of police, that officer presented himself and inquired the nature of her

"That's for you to tell after I've told my errand. Do you know Mr. Gripp?" "Gripp-Gripp!" said the chief, manner changed so quickly that he was angry with himself for his lack of tact.

The chief started."

"Well, what's your business?"

of. I know Mr. Dunn-if I had cared to. I would have asked you to bring him in, but I do not like to meddle, or him in, but I do not like to moddle, or you a hint that may be of service to you, know more of other people's affairs than if you'll promise sacredly to help my boy first offense."

"What's your boy's name?" "Bob Walters. I was married twice, My first husband, Bob's father, might be living to-day if the world had pardoned his first offense. He did what wasn't right-did it to help a friend, and when at the bottom of the business-he went to

"I knew your husband, Mrs. Cole," said the chief, in an altered tone. "He was as honest a man as ever I knew, and was my friend when I had none. I'll promise to help his boy-on my honor, Mrs. Cole."

"Now we understand each other. I'll tell you just how it is. Bob's been going errands for Mr. Gripp. Gripp's had something on hand he wanted kept quiet, and he's bound Bob up so the boy's afraid. I left him in the house half an hour ago, afraid to come out."

"What is Gripp up to?"

"I don't know where Bob's been for him. I know he was in Allegheny, and more than once, to number street.

The chief pricked up his ears at that, "How did you learn this?" "By leading him, when he wasn't sus

pecting my motive, to talk about his comrades in Allegheny. "What else?"

"Why-my name's Cole, you see." She blushed faintly. Mrs. Cole was coming to a page in her life that she did not like to recall. "Well?"

"And her name, they said, was Cole, too. And they said it was Knox. I think the Knox woman."

"You!" "It was this way: About six years ago Mr. Gripp did what people called a good Atherton. You gave me the wrong par- turn for my last husband-Cole. I don't

believe it. I believe he is a human de-"They do tell some queer stories now

about Gripp," said the chief.
"I've thought all along, if the truth

was known, he was my husband's enemy. hand's he would never have insuited his

The chief looked at her flaming cheeks and blazing eyes, and made his own ap-

"He began talking marriage, and when I allowed him to pay my husband's funermy father returns, when he will be sure all expenses, and I thought some of my neighbors were looking curiously at me.

Mr. Gripp stepped into the little parler, and stood face to face with Arthur out with him. And we did. I say he is

Mayberry. The meeting was a surprise a sham, a deceitful wretch, a hypocrite."

If agree with you."

"When I told him never, never to speak to me again, he laughed and shook the to me again, he laughed and shook the receipt for my husband's funeral expenses in my face. I've paid every cent of it back to him. I can show his re-

ceipts for the money."
"Let me have them. I'd like to compare the handwriting."

"I'll send them by Bob. soul but you knows I paid the money back. To this day he has the credit of burying my husband." "Nice man, Gripp!"

"Then I moved away-down the lower part of the town; his Mrs. Cole lived on

"Pity you didn't poison him." "I have worked, ever since by husband died, cleaning houses and taking in washing. Look at my hands-at my

"I don't need to, Mrs. Cole. And just here let me say women who dress as you dress, with hands like yours, don't need

say indorsement for honesty." "We don't, Well, it was a poor creature—a heartbroken looking, soft-faced-looking thing who called herself Mrs. Cole. And the last I heard of her, she was in Cincinnati. He sent her away. Why, I never found out. Then I met her-face to face, mind you-on Fifth avenue, in front of the postoffice. She looked frightened; she hurried on, and although I was so angry with her I wish ed her dead, when I met her, and saw death in the woman's face I was shocked. I'll never wish anybody evil again. I met her once again, and somebody was calling her Mrs. Knox-

"You are sure of that?" The chief's eyes sparkled now with in-

Quite. I'm not likely to make a mis-

take of that sort."

"Well, about your boy." "Why, this demon has been giving him half a dollar and a dollar at a time to stay at his office and go errands for him. He never does anything at the office, because he stays outside. The door's locked, and the pay is for the errands and to

keep Bob's mouth shut."
"Mrs. Cole you would make a detec-

"I've had a bitter schooling; I'd been in my grave if I'd not learned a little about people and their mean ways. I want you to find what Bob's been doing for Gripp, and to warn him to keep away from policy shops, or whatever they are, and then we will be all right. You've got all I know about Mrs. Knox. It's for you to find out if Mr. Gripp has brought her back, or knows anything about her of

late. "That's my affair now, and if I do you'll be remembered. I'll remember you, Mrs. Cole, anyhow. I owe it to you, on Walters' account. Where do you live?"

"I don't live, as people say. You'll find me on Ferry street, number -The chief made a memorandum, and Mrs. Cole left his office.

CHAPTER XXII. When the chief was alone he called in

his assistant. "Where's Berry and Buck? Tell them thy BROS . S Warren St. N.Y. want them immediately."

Presently two men entered the chief's office. He looked at them sharply. "I've a job for you-a job that will require some nice work. I want you to work on the woman Cole's case."

Why, they've got Atherton by this "Never mind Atherton, He has no more to do with it than you or I have. I've been doing that for a blind. down to Ferry street; here is the number, Find out all a Bob Walters can tell you; then go over to Allegheny, and see what you can pick up at number street, and report to me as early as possi-

because we must move mighty quick new. The officers went out at once. When the chief was alone he paced the floor of his office like a man who had done a good day's work, and was very much pleased

with himself. The officers repaired at once to Mrs. ole's. To say that Bob Walters was very much frightened, and was inclined to confess all he knew of Mr. Gripp and his habits, is unnecessary. Bob was sure his sins had found him out. He had played policy without profit, had a dread of number — street, Allegheny, ever since the murder was discovered in the house, and had a horror of being sum-

moned before a court as a witness. From Mrs. Cole's the officers went to the house now made infamous by the discovery of a murder and reckless living in it. They remained there long enough to verify certain points the boy had unwittingly given them, and then hastened back to their chief. When they had reported the result of their labors the chief proceeded to give them their instructions. These were of such a nature as to make the officers move about quickly. Evidently something of more than usual moment was at hand.

(To be continued.)

The Idle and the Sporting Rich. Saratoga and Newport have become measures of American fatness-one of dull world-weary wealth, the other of the restless aimlessness of riches which finds an outlet in racing and gaming. But the real moral now is wide. The great American people hardly know either Newport or Saratoga, nor do they give a moment's heed to either. The idle rich and the sporting class are mere incidents of our era of great materail development. Neither sets the fashion in conduct, in expenditure, nor even in dress. They are unim--I'm pretty sure-they've mixed me with portant. They do little harm except to themselves. And we have the further advantage that the idle rich and the sporting class are in the summer segregated from the rest of the population. While the palatial cottages at Newport and the hotels ar Saratoga were sheltering a few thousand persons, the mountains and the seashore and the lakes of our vast area were giving healthful rest to well-balanced, hopeful, productive millions, whose life is not disturbed by extravagant balls or grotesque dinners, nor by great winnings (and equally great losings) at the "clubs" or on the race tracks. World's Work.

Components of Dust.

A physician of Monte Carlo, Dr. Gag-Belminetti, in a recent report notes that dust consists not only of tiny bits of sand and soil, but also of living organisms, chiefly germs, and of dead organic matter, both animal and vegetable.

Women can't drive nails, but when it comes to driving bargains she has the sterner sex beat a block.

It doesn't matter if a woman isn's pretty if she doesn't know she is usig.



FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Every working girl who is not well is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice; it is freely given, and has restored thousands to health.

Miss Paine's Experience.

"I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work ; he did not seem to realize stop work: he did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop work-ing. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and menstrua-tion was scanty and very painful. One day when suffering I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and found that it helped me. I continued its use, and it helped me. I continued its use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is surprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me."—Miss JANET PAINE, 530 West 125th St., New York City. — \$5000 forfelt if original of above letter proving ganulneness cannot be produced.

Take no substitute, for it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that cures.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cures CATARRH. It is placed into the neatrila, preads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is imnediate. It is not drying, does tot produce sneezing. Druggists, 50 cts. or by mail.



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SOLD EVERYWHERE.

The Italian parliament is considerng a proposal to grant a pension of 6500 a year to the four granddaughers of Gen. Garibadli.

"Git cout! I won't help you ergin

I don't believe you've done a thing all winter."

"You wrong me, sir. I've just done ninety days."



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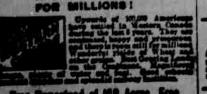


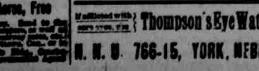
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Lace collars are in greater favor

The fellow who wants to hook his

watch and makes tracks for the pawn

shop, isn't the one who leaves foot-

Key to the Sicoation

Miss Flypp (at the concert)-You

ought to see me manipulate the keys,

Mr. Toots-Piano or typewriter?

prints in the sands of time.

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