

CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

Doan's Kidney Pills have leaped into public 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.

CANTON, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good results I went to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—SARAH E. COTTRELL, Curlee, O.

FALMOUTH, VA.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters gave only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.—F. S. BROWN, Falmouth, Va.

WEST HAVEN, CONN.—Eight months ago I took a severe pain in my back. The sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes, and on my second box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well.—SARAH E. BRADLEY, No. 577 Elm street, West Haven, Conn.

HORSTON, TEX.—I took the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such great benefit I bought a box at my druggist's. Used over half and stopped, because my urine which before had only some dribbling now became so free. I had medicine enough. I had hiccups and the pills rid me of it. I should have written sooner, but you know how soon a well person forgets about being sick.—Mr. C. H. HORNICK, No. 3319 McKenny Ave., Houston, Tex.

Aching backs are eased. 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, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

FREE—CRAND FOR SPRING KIDNEY ILLS.



WATERBURY CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills. Name _____ Post-office _____ State _____

Medicine Never Healed a Wound

Nature performs the healing process and medicine can only assist 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 germ diseases and cures them, unless fermentation and inflammation have too far developed, is that it contains every antiseptic and germicide known to science. All germ diseases such as hog cholera, swine plague, corn stalk diseases, tuberculosis, blackleg and numerous others can be prevented by giving Liquid Koal in drinking water, because they are germ diseases and no germ can live where Liquid Koal reaches it. Liquid Koal is unaffected by the gastric juices of the stomach, passes through the intestines and from there into the circulation, permeating the whole system and still retains all its germicidal properties. Diluted with water, in the proportion of one to one hundred, it makes the best lice killer known.

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

ONE QUART CAN - \$1.00
ONE GALLON - 3.00
TEN GAL. KEG, \$2.50 PER GAL
25 GAL.-1-2 BBL., \$2.25 GAL
50 GAL.-ONE BBL., \$2.00 GAL



DECEMBER 24, 1900. We, the undersigned stock raisers of Madison County, Nebraska, raise from 100 to 200 head of hogs each year, after a fair and impartial trial of Liquid Koal manufactured by the National Medical Company of Sheldon, Iowa, and York, Nebraska, found it to be the best disinfectant, germ destroyer and appetizer that has been our pleasure to use, and we joyfully think that a man is standing in his own light who does not try it. When their agents call we advise any stock raiser to buy and use Liquid Koal.

DECEMBER, 1902. We, the undersigned stock raisers and farmers gladly testify to the merits of Liquid Koal manufactured by the National Medical Co. of Sheldon, Iowa, and York, Nebraska. We have used this product with gratifying success and advise all to give it a trial. It should be on every farm in Nebraska.

IF your dealer does not keep it write us direct. 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 and Scab in Sheep. It forms a perfect emulsion with water and is harmless to the membranes of the eye. If your dealer does not keep it write us direct. Information sent free. NATIONAL MEDICAL COMPANY YORK, NEBRASKA. SHELDON, IOWA

All union barber shops will charge 15 cents for a shave after April 1st. The increase was decided upon at a meeting held last week. Braid trimmings of embroidered leather are one of the developments of the fashion of using leather for the outside garment. Charley Mitchell is the richest pugilist in the world. He is said to be worth \$200,000. Nearly all the other professional fighters soon part with their money, but Mitchell clings to his.

POTATOES \$2.50 a Bbl.

Largest growers of Seed Potatoes in America. The Rural New Yorker gives the following description of a trial of 184 lbs. per a. French Gold potato. Many who had had sample of this variety, of the best, of the best, of the best. JOHN A. SALLER SEED CO. La Crosse, Wis.

ALABASTINE

The Only Durable Wall Coating. Wall Paper is unsatisfactory. Alabastine is permanent, sets hard and is fireproof. It is made of pure Portland cement and is of a fine texture. It is applied with a brush by mixing in cold water. For more information send for circular to ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS!

Opportunity in 1900. American people settling in Western Canada during the last 20 years. They are now purchasing and settling on land in large numbers. For more information send for circular to WESTERN CANADA DEVELOPMENT CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Iron-Worker's Daughter

BY HOWARD FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XX.

When the door was opened, a voice that sounded familiar to Arthur Mayberry addressed Miss Atherton.

"Is Mr. Atherton in?"

"My father is not at home," Irene answered. "If it is important—"

"It is of the utmost importance. I must speak with you alone."

Miss Atherton closed the door, and stood in the entrance.

"There is a friend in the house. What you have to say, make brief, please."

"My name is Dunn, Miss Atherton, a detective. I am a friend of your father's, and am, at present, as you will learn by and by, trying to serve him. A boy brought you a note to-day—for your father," he added quickly, as he thought Irene's face grew cold and severe in its expression.

"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 reconsidered.

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

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

"You will pardon my seeming distrust. I am obliged to you for the interest you manifest, and since you cannot stay until 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 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 Irene. "Come back again in an hour, if you are not needed at home."

The small boy sped away, and Irene returned to her visitor, apologizing for her long absence. Mayberry looked at her closely. Whatever the detective had to communicate, it did not distress or alarm her. He was reassured. Dunn's tones were so familiar that he soon placed the owner of the voice. Then, when 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 assurance that I may be able to assist and counsel her in case anything happens to 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 do.

"Miss Atherton—Irene—I want you to call on me—to send me word—in case anything happens."

"What do you mean?" said Irene. Her manner changed so quickly that he was angry with himself for his lack of tact.

"I know the person who called. His name is Dunn."

"He told me he was a detective."

"There is nothing you need be afraid 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 know more of other people's affairs than is absolutely necessary."

"Then you think it is nothing about 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? Not! It seemed to be destroying the little romance of her life already. No! Decidedly not. She would not permit the disagreeable life to occupy her thoughts. Disagreeable things were the waste of daily life, because people permitted them to come uppermost. Irene Atherton kept the petty annoyances, 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 dollars. All the world could not have bought the conviction he experienced—the 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 telling me."

Mayberry thought of Dunn, but said nothing. A thundering knock at the door surprised both.

"Another visitor," thought Mayberry, as he rose and reached for his hat.

Irene 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 Atherton. You gave me the wrong parcel. 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; he was a fine-looking man in the ordinary acceptance of the term. Why did he produce this impression.

"I was in a hurry when I gave it to you, Mr. Gripp. I did not, as I should have done, open and look at it."

"Ah! well, I will beg you to look for the right papers, then."

"You had best come in and wait until my father returns, when he will be sure to give you what you want."

Mr. Gripp stepped into the little parlor, and stood face to face with Arthur Mayberry. The meeting was a surprise to Mr. Gripp. He felt ill at ease, and displayed his uneasiness.

Arthur Mayberry, on the other hand, was so unconcerned, as self-possessed, as though he alone occupied the room. As for Irene, did she derive pleasure in contemplating these two? She seemed to be even less concerned than her accepted lover.

Mr. Gripp ventured a profound observation on the weather. Mr. Mayberry's years and habits of observation did not, apparently, justify either a denial or endorsement of Mr. Gripp's view. He walked to the door, bowed politely to Irene, and withdrew.

And now Mr. Gripp, if possible, felt more uncomfortable than when Mr. Mayberry was present. He strove to be agreeable, but there was a something in his expression that rendered it very difficult for Irene to maintain even a desultory conversation with him. She was relieved when another knock came on the door, and she found Jack Jones standing there.

In answer to a sweeping gesture of Jack's hand, as if he would wave her away with him, Irene asked:

"What is it, Mr. Jones?"

"Come away with me, miss. We've no time to lose."

"Has anything happened father?"

"Nothing you need fret over. But you must go along."

Irene stepped into the parlor and addressed 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-morrow, Miss Atherton."

Mr. Gripp reflected, then said he would call early in the morning, and went out. As he passed out he scowled. Was Atherton juggling with him? If he dared! Gripp clenched his hand as he walked along.

"That's a pleasant body," said Jack Jones as Irene rejoined him and locked the door.

"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 knows it—but he's held on a serious charge."

"What is it—don't you see I am in suspense?"

"Well, then, Dan Atherton is up for murder."

She did not cry out or faint; she did not make any of the display he expected; she looked at her companion as though she doubted his sanity.

"Why, what an absurd—what a ridiculous charge to bring against my father?"

"Aye—just what I say, girl—come on, and we'll soon straighten things up."

TO WORKING GIRLS

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 that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and menstruation 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 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 per lot if original of above letter proving genuineness 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 nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relieves inflammation. It is not drying, does not produce sneezing. Druggists, 50 cts. or by mail. ELY BROS., 16 Warren St., N. Y.

WHEN PAIN AND ANGUISH WRING THE BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU: BROMO-SELTZER

10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Throwing Out the Loteline.

An Atchison woman says her husband is miserly. Did she ever try deep breathing for it? It will cure everything.—Atchison Globe.

The Italian parliament is considering a proposal to grant a pension of 500 a year to the four granddaughters of Gen. Garibaldi.

"Git out! 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."

DON'T GET WET

ABOVE ALL OTHERS TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING.

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't pretty if she doesn't know she is ugly.