A Nurse's Experience.

There are thousands of people suffering from blood poisoning who have almost beggared themselves in buying medicines from which they have obtained no help. There are thousands of others who first or last have tried Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and found perfect healing. One of these chers, Mrs. A. F. Taylor, of Englevale, N. Dak. relates the following experience:

"About two years are I nursed a led"

chers, Mrs. A. F. Taylor, of Englevale, N. Dak. relates the fellowing experience:

"About two years ago, I nursed a lady who was suffering (and finally died) from blood poisoning. I must have contracted the disease from her; for shortly after her death, I had four large sores or ulcers, break out on my person. I doctored for a long time, both by external application and with various blood medicines; but, in spite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. They were obstinate, very painspite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. They were obstinate, very painful, annoying, and only getting worse all the time. At last, I purchased six bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. Before the first bottle was taken, I noticed a decided improvement in my general health; my appetite was quickened, and I felt better and stronger than I had for some time. While using the second bottle, I noticed that the sores had begun to look healthier

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with protruding piles brought on by constipa-tion with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia, and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."

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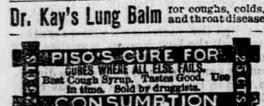
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Why does a small boys always take

Stomach Trouble. Rev. Geo. Brown, Emerson, Ia., writes: Some time ago I found myself in a very distressed condition from dyspepsia; every article of food seemed to ferment in my tomach, and a square meal was a foreunner of agony, so that I feared cancer of the stomach or some kindred evil, but the use of your Dr. Kay's Renovator after two or three doses brought relief, and three boxes straightened me out so that with reasonable prudence I have no trouble."

"Stomach trouble" can be cured by Dr. Kay's Renovator when all other remedies It renovates and removes the cause, and the disease is cured. As a spring medicine it has no equal. For constipa-tion, liver and kidney disease it affects a permanent cure. A valuable book sent free. Druggists sell Dr. Kay's Renovator at 25c and \$1, or six for \$5, but if they do not have it, do not take any substitute they may say is "just as good," for it has no equal. You can get it from us by return mail. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co.,

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To Cure coastipation Ferever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

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popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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COMPENSATION.

Sad I watched my loved bird's flight On the wing of morning. "Song like his I ne'er shall hear," Cried I, "e'en at dawning."

Yet without my silent house Many a bird-song ringeth: And my heart, enraptured, cries: "Lo, my sweet bird singeth!"

For the joy that from me fled.
O'er the wide world winging.
Hies with mate and fledglings home, Sweeter songs a-singing.
—New England Magazine.

PERCY AND THE PROPHET

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER III-CONTINUED. "You might fire off a pistol, sir, close to his ear and he would not hear it. The vibration might disturb him; that is all. Until you or I touch him, and so establish the nervous sympathy, he is as lost to all sense of our presence here as if he were dead."

With those words she returned to her place in the corner behind her

son's chair. The visitor took Doctor Lagarde's hand. As they touched each other he was conscious of a faintly titillating sensation in his own hand-a sensation which oddly reminded him by-gone experiments with an electrical machine in the days when he was a boy at school.

"I wish to question you about my future life," he began. "How ought to begin?"

The doctor spoke his first words in the monotonous tone of a man talking in his sleep.

"Own your true motive before you begin," he said. "Your interest in your future life is centered in a woman. She has not positively rejected you, and she has not openly encouraged you, in the time that is past. You wish to know if her heart will be yours in the time that is to come, and there your interest in your future life ends."

This startling assertion of the sleeper's capacity to look by sympathy into his mind, and to see there his most secret thoughts, instead of convincing the stranger, excited his suspicions. "You have means of getting information," he said, roughly, "that I don't understand."

The doctor laughed, as if the idea amused him. Mme. Lagarde rose from her place and interposed.

"Hundreds of strangers come here to consult my son," she said, quietly. "If you believe that we know who those strangers are, and that we have the means of inquiring into their private lives before they enter the room, you believe in something much more incredible than the magnetic sleep!"

This was too manifestly true to be disputed. The visitor, a man of strong good sense when his temper was not ruffled, made his apologies.

"I should like to have some explanation," he added. "The thing is so very extraordinary. How can I prevail upon Doctor Lagarde to enlighten me?"

"He can only tell you what he sees," Mme. Lagarde answered: "ask him that, and you will get a direct reply. Say to him, 'Do you see the

The stranger repeated the question. The reply followed at once, in these words:

"I see darkness all about me, except in one place where there is light like the light of a dim moon. In the illuminated space I see two figures standing side by side. One of them is your figure. The other is the figure of a lady. She only appears dimly. I can see nothing but that she is taller than women generally are, and that she is dressed in pale

The stranger started at those last words. "Her favorite color!" he thought to himself, forgetting that, while he held the doctor's hand, the doctor could think with his mind.

"Yes," added the sleeper, quietly, her favorite color, as you know. She fades and fades as I look at her," he went on. "She is gone. I only see you. Your hands are over your face; you are crying; you look like a man who is suffering from some dreadful disappointment. Wait a little. You too are growing indistinet; you too fade away altogether. The darkness gathers. I see nothing."

time. The stranger then put the customary question to him: "What do you see?"

"I see you again. You have a sistol in your hand. Opposite to you there stands the figure of another man. He too has a pistol in his hand. Are you enemies? Are you meeting to fight a duel? Is the lady the cause? I try, but I fail to see

"Can you describe the man?" "Not yet. So far he is only a

shadow in the form of a man." There was another interval. The appearance of disturbance grew more marked on the sleeper's face. Sudtenly he waved his free hand in the direction of the waiting-room.

"Send for the visitors who are there," he said. "They are all to come in. Each one of them is to take one of my hands in turn, while for a moment. My mother will ring."

the table. The servant received his can see no more." orders from her and retired. After a short absence he appeared again in the consulting-room, with one visitor :nly waiting on the threshold behind

CHAPTER IV.

The Man. "The other three gentlemen have face of Mr. Percy Linwood?" one away, madame," the servant Aplained, addressing Mme. Lagarde.

"They were tired of waiting. found this gentleman fast asleep; and I am afraid he is angry with me for

taking the liberty of waking him." "Sleep of the common sort is evidently not allowed in this house," the gentleman remarked at the door. "It isn't my fault-I couldn't mesmerize myself, could I?"

The speaker entered the room and stood revealed as the original owner of the card numbered fourteen. Viewed by the clear lamp-light, he was a tall, finely made man, in the prime of life, with a florid complexion, golden-brown hair, and sparkling blue eyes. Noticing Mme. Lagarde, he instantly checked the flow of his satire with the instinctive any offense. The description of the good-breeding of a gentleman. "I beg your pardon," he said; "I have not apply in any single particular to a great many faults, and a habit of making bad jokes is one of them. Is the servant right, madame, in telling me that I have the honor of present-

ing myself here at your request?"

Mme. Lagarce briefly explained what had passed. The florid gentleman (still privately believing it to be all "humbug") was delighted to make himself of any use. "I congratulate you, sir," he said, with his easy humor, as he passed the visitor who had taken his card. "Number fourteen seems to be a luckier number in your keeping than it was in mine."

As he spoke he took Dr. Lagarde's disengaged hand. The instant they touched each other the sleeper started. His voice rose; his face flushed. "You are the man!" he exclaimed. "I see you plainly now!" "What am I doing?"

"You are standing opposite to the gentleman here who is holding my other hand, and you are lifting a pistol to take aim at him."

The unbeliever cast a shrewd look at his companion in the consultation. His inveterate habit of taking the ironical view of everything got the better of him again.

"Considering that you and I are total strangers, sir," he said, "don't you think the doctor had better introduce us before he goes any further? We have got to fighting a duel already, and we may as well know who we are before the pistols go off. He turned to Dr. Lagarde. "Dramatic situations don't amuse me out of the theater," he resumed. "Let me put you to a very commonplace test. I want to be introduced to this gentleman. Has he told you his name?"

"No." "Of course you know it without

"Certainly. I have only to look into your own knowledge of yourselves while I am in this trance, and while you have got my hands, to know both your names as well as you

"Introduce us then!" retorted the iesting gentleman. "And take my name first."

"Mr. Percy Linwood," replied the doctor, "I have the honor of presenting you to Captain Bervie, of the

With one accord the gentlemen both dropped Dr. Lagarde's hands, and looked at each other in blank "Of course he has discovered our

names somehow," said Mr. Percy Linwood, cutting the Gordian knot to his own perfect satisfaction in

Captain Bervie had not forgotten what Mme. Lagarde had said to him when he too had suspected a trick. He now repeated it (quite ineffectually) for Mr. Linwood's benefit. "If you don't feel the force of that argument as I feel it," he added, perhaps, as a favor to me. sir, you will not object to our each taking the doctor's hand again, and hearing what more he can tell us while he remains in this state of

"With the greatest pleasure," answered good-humored Mr. Linwood. "Our friend is beginning to he said, "and my spirits are dull. amuse me; I am as anxious as you I will try again to please you. Don't are to know what he is going to see | blame me if I fail."

"You have seen us fighting a duelcan you tell us the result?"

"I can tell you nothing more than I have told you already. The figures of the duelists have faded away, like the other figures that I saw before them. What I see now looks A pause of silence tollowed. Then like the winding gravel path the face of the sleeper began to show of a garden. A man and a woman signs of disturbance for the first are walking toward me. The man stops, places a ring on the woman's finger, and kisses her."

Captain Bervie changed color and said no more. Mr. Linwood put the gold. The crystals are formed by its next question, in his usual flippant

"Who is the happy man?" he asked. "You are the happy man," was the instantaneous reply. "Who is the woman?" cried Cap-

tain Bervie, before Linwood could formed in the mass, thereby producspeak again.

Captain Bervie was not satisfied. appearance," he said sharply.

"I can see that she has long darkbrown hair falling below her waist. I can see that she has lovely darkyou remain where you are, holding brown eyes. Her complexion seems the other. Don't let go of me, even to be all of the delicate pale color; she has the look of a sensitive, nerv-Mme. Lagarde touched a bell on ous person. She is quite young. I

in the garden?" was the captain's Master of the Twelve Kings Who next question.

"I can see no other man." "Look again at the man who is putting the ring on her finger. Are

"I am absolutely sure."

"Thank you, Dr. Lagarde," he said. "I have heard enough."

He walked to the door. Mr. Percy Linwood dropped the doctor's hand, and appealed to the retiring captain with a broad stare of astonishment "You don't really believe this?"

he said.

"I only say I have heard enough." Captain Bervie answered, irritably. Mr. Linwood could hardly fail to see that any further attempt to treat the matter lightly might lead to undesirable results. "It is difficult to speak seriously of this kind of exhibition," he resumed quietly. "But I suppose I may mention a mere matter of fact without meaning or giving lady, I can positively declare, does any one whom I know."

Captain Bervie turned round sternly at the door, with the look of a man whose patience was completely exhausted. Mr. Linwood's unruffled composure, assisted in its influence by the presence of Mme. Lagarde, seemed to remind him of the claims of politeness. He checked the rash words as they rose to his lips. "You may make new acquaintances sir," was all that he said. "You have the future before you!"

Upon that he went out. Percy Linwood waited a little, reflecting on the captain's conduct. Had Dr. Lagarde's description of the lady accidentally answered to the description of a living lady whom Captain Bervie knew? Was he, by any chance, in love with her, and had the doctor innocently reminded him that his love was not returned? Assuming this to be likely, was it also possible that he believed in the duel seen by the mesmerist? Did he seriously interpret his absence from the visionary love scene in the garden as an ntimation that he was the duelist who was destined to fall? Nobody but a madman could go to those lengths. The captain's conduct was

simply incomprehensible. -Pondering on these questions, Percy decided on returning to his place beside the doctor's chair. "Of ore thing I am certain, at any rate," he thought to himself. "I'll see the whole imposture out before I leave the house."

He took Dr. Lagarde's hand. "Now, then, what is the next discovery?" he asked abruptly. "Anything more about the lady and gentleman in the garden?"

The answer was given in low, languid tones. The sleeper was evidently beginning to suffer from nervous latigue.

"I see no more of the garden," he said: "or of the persons in it. What herself to me again. But this time the man who is with her is no longer Percy Linwood-the man is Captain

Percy smiled sarcastically. "Good news for the captain!" he said. "It's a thousand vities he went away. If he had waited, he would have heard something personally interesting to him. May I ask, Dr. Lagarde, how Captain Bervie and the lady are oc-

cupied?" The sleeper seemed to find some difficulty in answering the question. "I can only see," he said, "that the woman is painfully agitated by something the captain is saying to her. He puts her arm in his; he seems to be trying to persuade her to leave the room with him. She hesitates; she asks him, with tears, to release her. He whispers something in her ear which seems to persuade her. She considers; she says a few words on her side; she yields. He leads her out of the room. The darkness gathers behind them. I look and look, and can see no more."

"Shall we wait awhile?" Percy suggested, "and then try again?"

in his chair. "My head is heavy,"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A German Discovery.

readily scratches glass and quartz | Spain." seems to be revealed by a discovery recently made in Germany. A def- LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS initely crystallized compound of iron and tungsten has been discovered. the crystals being so hard as to scratch topaz. Tungsten is a brittle white metal, almost as heavy as combination with iron in the proportion of one atom of iron to two of tungsten, are silver-gray and very brilliant. It is thought that when tungsten is alloyed with steel some of the compound just described is ing the remarkable increase in hard-The same woman whom I saw be- ness of the steel. This is an interfore; dressed in the same way, in esting example of the value that one metal may lend to another, for until the discovery that it could be used He insisted on receiving clearer in- in hardening steel tungsten, although formation than this. "Surely you it occurs in considerable abundance, can see something of her personal was practically useless and without value.

Grandiloquent Titles.

Oriental titles during the middle ages were sometimes very grandiloquent. The king of Arrachan was known as "Emperor of Arrachan Possessor of the White Elephant. Owner of the Two Far-Rings, Legitimate Heir of Pegu and Brahma, Lord of the Twelve Provinces of Bengal, Place Their Heads Under His Feet.

Nothing Left.

Wife-There are thieves in the you sure that the face you see is the house. Husband-Go down and show them your new bonnet, and they won't waste any time looking Captain Bervie rose from his chair. for money here. - New York Weekly.

WILL REFUSE TO GET OUT.

Spain Cabinet Officials State the

Position of that Country. LONDON, April 15 .- According to a special dispatch from Madrid a Spanish cabinet minister has declared, in an interview, that should Presdent McKinley notify Spain to evacuate Cuba, this government will immediately and emphatically refuse and will add "it is fully prepared to take the consequences. The government," continuing, the cabinet minister said, 'does not regret according the armistice, as it has thereby proved its position from an international point of view, and has made it more difficult for the United States to Intervene without putting itself completely in the wrong."

MADRID, April 15 .- The newspapers here regard war as inevitable. The last dispatches from Washington have created profound excitement throughout Spain. The Spaniards protest against the "odious imputation" that Spanish officers were responsible for the loss of the Maine. It is asserted here that proof can be furnished to show that no torpedoes have ever been laid in Havana harbor.

The Official Gazette will publish a decree organizing a national subscription to increase the strength of the Spanish fleet.

Weyler's Agent Arrested.

NEW YORK, April 15 .- A special to

the World from Chicago, says: Charles A. Crandall, alias Emanuel Escaradaro, who, under the personal orders of Captain General Weyler. planted the mines and torpedoes in the harbor of Havana, has been run to

He is in the custody of the three United States secret service agents, who will escort him to Washington, where he is expected to give information to prove beyond any possible doubt that the Maine was blown up by a mine and her 266 officers and crew murdered by agencies known to the egnish officials.

Since the Maine was blown up, Crandall, or Escadaro, has been dodging. He was run down by a Cuban spy, who dodged him from Nashville to Highwood, a Chicago, where he was located by the secret service agents. but when they assured him he would be protected he volunteered to accompany them, and is now on his way to the national capital, where he will give his evidence before the state department.

Key West the Front of the Army. CHICAGO, April 15 .- A sepecial to the Tribune from Chattanooga, Tenn.,

Key West and not Chickamauga. to be the front of the army. The change has been made in a twinkle. The two companies of the Twenty-I now see is a small room, like a cot- fifth infantry, which expected to entage parlor. The woman who has camp as a regiment at Chickamauga, appeared to me throughout presents have been suddenly ordered to proceed with all haste to Key West, Fla. An engine with steam up and cars waiting will stand on a siding near the depot tomorrow when the regiment is exepcted to arrive. This train will run as a special to Miama, Fla., where a Plant liner will transport the troops to Key West.

This sudden move disarranges plans made here and it is a question as to how long the balance of the regiment under Colonel Burt, who will stay with the main body, will remain at Chickamauga. Te entire regiment may be sent through to Key West, and the destination of all the other commands now under orders changed to that place, leaving Chickamauga as a training ground for militia and volunteers.

Spain Appears Self-Poised. LONDON, April 13.-The Madrid correspondent, telegraphing at 5 o'clock Thursday evening, says:

"I have just had a conversation with Senor Sagast, who assured me that the government was resolved to not provoke hostinties with America, adding: 'I should be absolutely sorry if the country were to lose its present senpossession because of the menaces addressed to us by America. We are Dr. Lagarde sighed, and reclined striving with might to repress national excitement.

"While others are carrrying on agitation with as much cleverness as Don Carlos has displayed in his manifesto. I hope the policy and action of the government will inspire confidence in the country. Just as we are careful now of giving any cause of offense to The reason that the mixture of the United States, so will we if necestungsten with steel gives the latter sary display all possible energy to deso great a degree of hardness that it fend the honor and interests of

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 Wheat—Ne. 2. spring
 84
 85

 Corn—No. 2.
 20% 32
 27

 Dats—No 2.
 27
 28%

 Hogs—Mixed.
 3 60
 3 82

 Sheep—Muttons.
 3 75
 4 96

 Cattle—Stockers and feeders.
 3 15
 5 08