

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite; wears the body, worries the mind. Kidneys cause it, and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it. H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry st., Portland, Oregon, inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."



Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the heart.

A woman's idea of a secret is something worth telling.

FOR RENT OR SALE
On Crop Payments, SEVERAL CHOICE FARMS, near the city. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Iowa.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

The best thing to put by for a rainy day is good health.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured.

LOCAL APPLICATIONS. As they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the various ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

First impressions are everything with the collector of engravings.

Ambition—never to be satisfied with one's achievements.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Success—To be perfectly satisfied with one's achievements.

To support a delusion is to court defeat.

Burned out, but was insured in the STATE FARMER'S MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. of South Omaha, Nebr., which means that he got his money.

Has some agent tried to cancel your Mutual Policy? Telling you all sorts of things, almost crying for you. Why? Because he needs the money he would make out of you, wanted pay for the talk he gave. Don't be fooled. Keep your Mutual Insurance, and get more if you need it. Write to B. R. Stouffer, Secretary, South Omaha, Nebr.

It takes two to fill a family jar.

Brief Subscriptions.
Senator Hanna has an envelope addressed to him that he thinks equals the famous one Secretary Elihu Root received. Secretary Root's reads: "The Hon. Li Hu Root." Senator Hanna's was inscribed: "Sen. Hannah, Wash."

The Lebaudy Airship.
The Lebaudy airship, in its recent trial between Paris and Moisson, a distance of about fifty miles, showed a docile dirigibility, giving it the palm among balloons, and its screw propeller working up to a maximum of a thousand revolutions a minute, enabled it to make headway against moderate winds and choose its own course and return. The ship, after two hours of successful sailing and maneuvering, came duly back to its own shed, and dropped down before its door, like a dove returning to its cote. It has since suffered damage and been nearly destroyed in other experiments, but the success of the one referred to is a step forward in aeronautics and of such significance in that delicate and difficult practice.

Best in the World.
Estherville, Ia., Feb. 1st.—Mr. George J. Barber of this place says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine in the world. There is nothing as good. I had been sick for over 15 years with Kidney Disease which finally turned into Bright's Disease. I was treated by Doctors in Chicago but they didn't do me any good. The best Doctor in Estherville treated me for five years with no better success. I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and made up my mind to give them a trial. I am very thankful to be able to say that they cured me completely and I think they are the best medicine in the world."

The honest, earnest, straightforward experiences of real living men and women are the only material used in advertising Dodd's Kidney Pills. One such testimony is worth more than a thousand unsupported claims. The people who have used Dodd's Kidney Pills are those whose evidence is worth consideration and surely nothing can be more convincing than a statement like Mr. Barber's. There are thousands of others just as strong.

Jealousy—The homage paid by failure to success.

Wise man—One who is and doesn't show it.

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Wait a bit," was the impetuous answer, "there is more to come still." He told him about the visit to the detective, and the detective's opinion of the matter. Then, with a little hesitation in his manner, he related his strange experience on the night of his return; the voice which he heard telling him where to look, and the discovery of the photograph in the very place indicated. Having reached this point in his narrative he paused to judge of the effect it had produced upon his hearer.

Dr. Cartwright said nothing, and Ted went on to tell how the imperfect copy of the letter, which he had made himself from the remains of the original, had been completed and filled up in another hand.

The doctor withdrew himself into ambush, as it were, behind his spectacles. Then he opened his mouth—"A remarkable co—"

"No, hang it all!" was the interruption; "don't let us have any more coincidences; I'm sick of the very sound of the word. Call it anything you like but that."

Dr. Cartwright shook his head. "But what else could it be? My professional opinion—in quite another tone of voice—"is, that the sooner you hand this room over to the housemaid the better. Meanwhile, suppose you show me the original document that was burnt?"

The young man produced it from the same secret hiding place as before, and laid it out before him without a word. There was silence for some moments, which was only broken by the sound of the doctor's voice, as he repeated the words to himself, as he succeeded in deciphering them. At the end of five minutes he gave it up. "It's of no use puzzling my brains

time, there is an explanation possible."

"And that is?"

"That in your sleep this arrangement suggested itself to your mind so forcibly, that you were able to retain the impression on waking, and what you thought you read with your outward eyes was, in actual fact, only visible to those of your imagination."

The young man gave an impatient sigh. "Have it your own way. Of course I can't expect you to accept my statement as the truth."

"My dear fellow!" said the doctor. Let us both agree to maintain our own without seeking to disturb the other's opinion. But, for all that, I should like, if you have no objection, to submit the origin of this discussion to two tests, and, if you have a microscope anywhere about the premises and can also procure a lamp, as there is no fire in the grate, we can proceed with the investigation at once."

Both articles were forthcoming with very little delay.

The doctor examined the blank spaces on the paper carefully through the microscope, then shook his head. "There is no sign of any writing but your own. I suppose you will stick to your original opinion in spite of this?"

"I do," was the answer, given most emphatically.

"I thought you would," answered his friend. "I suppose that now you have told me all there is to be told?" He rose from his chair.

"Keep your seat," said the young man; "I have not done with you yet. First, give me your pledge of secrecy."

The doctor, somewhat puzzled, gave his promise.

"Now," said Ted, "where is the morning paper?"

"I left it in the other room. Do



and injuring my eyesight over this any longer. Let me see your copy of the letter—that mysterious copy which the ghostly hand filled in for you. I suppose you have kept it under lock and key ever since?"

"I have done better than that," was the answer. "I have carried it about my person ever since."

"I suppose you have some specimens of your late father's handwriting that I may compare it with?"

His friend put his hand to his breast pocket and produced an envelope.

"This is it," he said. "As to comparing it with any other writing, it happens that, without noticing it, I made the copy upon the back of a sheet of paper upon which my father had written the first words of a letter—a letter, which, for some reason or another, was never finished."

The doctor took the envelope which was fastened down, opened it and drew out the inclosure. As he held it, the other man could see on the outer page the date, "April 23d," and the words, "My dear—". He watched the doctor's face. He saw its expression change from interest to bewilderment, and felt that he was triumphing over the scepticism which had possessed his friend at the outset. "You notice the difference in the two handwritings in which the copy is made?" he asked. "You observe that part of a sentence is written in one and the rest in another?"

"Well, I can't quite say that I do," was the unexpected reply.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, it's plain enough. Look here!" The doctor held the sheet of paper out toward him.

He saw the broken, incoherent sentences which he had himself written. He saw and recognized his own handwriting. The other had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIX.

Dr. Jeremiah Is Astonished.

For a moment there was a dead silence. Then the young man, still holding the sheet of paper in his hand, dropped into the nearest chair, and the same words fell from his lips which he had uttered before under somewhat similar circumstances—"Am I going mad?"

"Not at all," was the cheerful response. "Don't you see?" he went on, clapping him on the back. "You dreamt it; that was all."

The other raised a haggard face toward him. "But how about the writing which I saw, and of which, even though it has now mysteriously disappeared, I can recall every word."

"It certainly is very strange," said Dr. Cartwright. "But, at the same

time, there is an explanation possible."

"Yes, I'll get it," he replied, and quitted the room.

"Read that advertisement, doctor," he said, when he returned, and he handed the paper to the physician.

Dr. Cartwright read blindly through a small announcement among the "Situations Vacant," and then looked wonderingly up at the young man.

"I'm going to apply," said Ted.

"What!" gasped the doctor. "You mean to say that you're going to trick yourself out as a servant on the off-chance of locating your father's murderer. Why, you're mad, sir, mad. Here, let me read the thing again: 'Man-servant wanted at once. Apply personally. J. Ferrers, Belmont House, Hampstead.'"

"Ferrers," broke in Ted, impulsively. "That name of all names. There can be no mistake. I tell you I'm going to apply for that situation, and so get a chance to study the man."

"Very well," said Dr. Cartwright, after a pause. "Go ahead with your plan, and I'll help you all I can. I'll explain that business has made it necessary for you to leave home for a time."

With Ted, to think was to act, and he wasted no time in shaving off his mustache and repairing to Belmont House. He created such a favorable impression that he was at once installed in his new position under the assumed name of Edwards. He was not able to discover anything for many days. Mr. Ferrers kept his room for the most part, and was careful to lock the door when he left for even the shortest time. With great difficulty, Ted—or Edwards, as we must now call him—got an impression of the lock and had a key made, but could yet find no opportunity to use it.

But one tremendous discovery "Edwards," the man-servant, made, and one which he had not anticipated. When his eyes fell on Agnes Ferrers, the pretty daughter of the man he was tracking down, his heart was no longer in his keeping. He had first seen pretty Agnes Ferrers in the Royal Academy, and the smile she had then given him for returning a dropped program had set his pulses throbbing and stamped her image on his soul. Now, by a strange caprice of fate, he was brought into touch with her again, but they were not on equal footing now. She was mistress, he was a servant—nay, more, a spy.

Besides, had he not sworn to avenge his father's murder. The situation was torture.

"It cannot be," he groaned. "I may not—I must not love her. I have my mission."

But, try as he would, he could not

altogether hide his affection. His eyes followed Agnes about, and if she did not notice it, there was one other who did. This was Perkins, the housekeeper, who had ever been suspicious of "the young man." Not for a moment did she allow him to escape her pert scrutiny, and he was often handicapped in his task by her prying eyes. He dared not make any prolonged search, for Perkins would have had him denounced as a thief, and he should probably have been dismissed.

Then came a break in his attempt to unravel the mystery. His mother was taken seriously ill, and he hastened home, only in time to hear her dying message. When the funeral had concluded he returned to his task, leaving his sister in Dr. Cartwright's care.

CHAPTER XX.

Extracts from a Young Man's Diary.

"I find my self-imposed task harder and more torturing to my feelings than ever. Heaven knows how I am to muster strength and determination to carry it through. As it is, I am torn by conflicting feelings; my resolution varies a hundred times a day. I only returned to my situation two days ago. I had fully determined in my own mind, before doing so, that the only way in which to remain master of myself was to put myself, as far as possible, beyond the reach of temptation, by allowing myself to see as little of, and by holding no sort of communication whatever with, the enchantress, who has made havoc of my sternest and most justifiable resolutions, and taken my heart and brain captive."

"I returned to this house full of the resolution of keeping my plan and purpose constantly before me—of remembering whose son I was and whose daughter she is. And how long did I keep faith with myself? How long did I preserve this precious resolve inviolate? Only until she encountered me—quite unavoidably on my part—and, animated by some celestial sympathy and divine impulse, spoke to me of my mother, pitied my sad bereavement, wished she could have done something, and even went so far as to say that she could sympathize with me, because she was half-orphaned herself!"

"Poor fellow! I heard her murmur to herself as she turned away. 'Poor fellow! What title would she bestow upon me if she knew the truth—the truth, which must out sooner or later? Villain! Spy! Betrayer!'"

"But I must not allow myself to think of this, for, if I do, I am lost. Let me employ my pen on some other and less distracting subject. 'I have made a discovery since my return—or, rather, it has been made for me. One of the first items of information worthy of notice, which I received from cook, who was apparently bursting with that and a sense of her own added importance, in having played such a prominent part in the affair, was 'Lor' now, whatever do you think, young man? Master's been and made 'is will, which I was the chief witness.'"

"This was a piece of news worth having. Why has he suddenly taken this step? What does he anticipate? Does he begin to fear man's vengeance or God's? Is he menaced by some mortal illness, the chances of which I have before contemplated, or does he mean to commit suicide and thus elude the just punishment which might await the discovery of his crime?"

(To be continued.)

Wonderful Human Hand.

The human hand is so beautifully formed, it has so fine a sensibility, that sensibility governs its motion so correctly, every effort of the will is answered so instantly, as if the hand itself were the seat of that will; its actions are so free, so powerful, and yet so delicate, that it seems to possess a quality instinct in itself, and we use it as we draw our breath each moment, unconsciously, and have lost all recollection of the feeble and ill-directed efforts of its first exercise, by which it has been perfected. In the hand are twenty-nine bones, from the mechanism of which result strength, mobility and elasticity. On the length, strength, motion and mobility of the thumb depends the power of the hand. Without the fleshy ball of the thumb, the power of the fingers would avail nothing, and, accordingly, the large ball formed by the muscles of the thumb is the distinguishing character of the human hand.

Italy's King as a Sportsman.

The King of Italy is devoted to all outdoor sports, more especially tennis, shooting, yachting, motoring and fishing. There is a story that once on returning from a very bad day's fishing, the King met a poor man who had been very much more successful. The King stopped the man and asked for a light. The man noticed that the fish the King was carrying were few in number and small, and, not recognizing the King, chaffed him on his bad luck. "You might be the King," said the man, "with that little lot." "Why?" asked the King, slightly embarrassed. "Well," said the man, "everyone knows that he's all right as a King, but he's no sportsman."

Spain is Waking Up.

A recent report from Bilbao states that there is a very strong possibility of the import trade in nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia for agricultural purposes being considerably increased, owing to the efforts to improve the methods of cultivation in Spain. About 4,000 tons of nitrate are used every year at Bilbao in the production of acids and chemical manure.

PANAMA IS THE SUBJECT.

A Talk by Simmons of North Carolina.

WASHINGTON.—The senate proceedings Wednesday included a speech by Mr. Simmons, of North Carolina, in support of the Panama canal treaty, and the passage of a number of bills and resolutions. Mr. Simmons was the first democratic senator to favor the measure on the floor of the senate. He announced his disapproval of the intervention of the United States in the Panama revolt, but said that as the revolution was an accomplished fact, and was such before the treaty was made, he could not accept the theory that the treaty itself was invalid.

Mr. Simmons said he believed the president and the secretary of state should be relieved of all charges of complicity in the Panama revolt. He added that he did not believe the possession of information concerning an approaching revolution should be accepted as discrediting the president, and added:

In reference to the views of others on this side of the chamber who may differ with me, I think the statement of the president in this respect should be accepted. Undoubtedly the president knew of the forthcoming revolution in Panama. It was his duty in view of imminent insurrection to have on the ground sufficient force to protect the lives and property of American citizens. This he did and if he had done no more than this he would have done no more than his duty under the law.

Mr. Simmons announced his belief that the change of recommendation by the Isthmian Canal commission from Nicaragua to the Panama route had been the result of honest conviction. He also accepted the Spooner act as a deliberate pronouncement by congress in favor of Panama, and a direction to the president to construct the canal by that route, "if possible to acquire title in a reasonable time." He continued:

It is vehemently asserted by some of the opponents of this treaty that a vote for its ratification under the circumstances is tantamount to condoning the action of the administration as to the resolution and the recognition. I thought that as favorably as I considered this treaty, as important to us as is the immediate construction of the canal. I don't think I can vote for it. I join my colleagues in condemning whatever is wrong the president and administration may have done in bringing about the Republic of Panama, but in my vote on the treaty I propose to recognize and act on the fact that Panama is an independent state, possessed of equal rights and powers to make this treaty as we ourselves possess, not only with our consent, but the practically unanimous consent of all the civilized nations of the world.

Considerable discussion followed of a bill providing means for citizens of Porto Rico and the Philippines to become citizens of the United States. The fact was developed that citizens of these and other countries similarly situated to the United States have no means of becoming naturalized as citizens. Mr. Pettus, during the debate, suggested that the island of Porto Rico should be made a territory and Mr. Foraker said he had not as much objection to that end as some of his colleagues. The bill passed, but Mr. Spooner entered a motion to reconsider, which went over.

DON'T HAVE TO RAISE BRIDGES.

Decision Affecting Pittsburg and Allegheny City.

WASHINGTON.—Secretary Root, after many months' consideration, has decided a question involving several million dollars, growing out of the application to oblige the elevation of the six bridges over the Allegheny river, connecting Pittsburg and Allegheny City.

The secretary denied these applications. In his decision the secretary points out that, to grant the applications, which were opposed by the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny, would involve the practical rebuilding of some of the bridges, an extensive change of street grades and serious injury to improved real estate near the river, and that the whole would cost several million dollars. The bridges, he says, for only a few days in the year, at times of high water, offer obstruction to the vast and important traffic now carried on.

Experiments With Radium.

VIENNA.—Prof. Gussenbauer, one of the leading surgeons of Austria, has conducted successful experiments with radium for enlargement of the gullet in cases of cancerous contraction of the oesophagus, thereby obviating the necessity of recourse to artificial nourishment.

Cruzen Wants Millard's Job.

SAN JUAN, P. R.—Alonso Cruzen, formerly collector of customs of Porto Rico, and his family sailed Wednesday for the United States. He says he will return direct to Nebraska, where, his conversation indicated, he will open a campaign with the object of succeeding Joseph H. Millard in the United States senate.

Kansas City Gets Reduction.

KANSAS CITY.—The Chicago Great Western has made a drastic cut in the wheat freight rate from Kansas City to Minneapolis. The present discriminating rate of 14 cents will be reduced to 9 cents, effective January 31. The 9-cent rate from Omaha against the Kansas City rate almost completely shuts the Kansas City market out of the Nebraska wheat business. The Chicago Great Western will also cut 2 cents from the rate from Kansas City to Chicago and to the Mississippi river.

Tin Ore in the Transvaal.

It is reported from Johannesburg that a new and unexpected source of wealth has been discovered in the territory of the late Boer republic. Near the eastern border of the Transvaal, on the ledge of the lofty South African plateau, three valuable lodes of tin ore have been found, and the deposits are apparently so extensive that predictions are heard that the new colony may prove to be as rich in tin and copper as it is already known to be in gold.

No chromes or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

American Apples in Germany.

Last year witnessed a great increase in the imports of American apples into Germany. For the first eight months of 1902 the imports were 3,636 metric tons of 2,204 pounds each, against 214 tons and 543 tons during the same months in 1901 and 1901. Of American dried fruit, baked and simply preserved, the German imports for the same period were 25,251 tons, against 11,981 and 12,060 tons, respectively, in 1902 and 1901.

PUNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Fatal British Climate and Cooking.

The climate of England kills half the population, according to London Truth, the cooking kills the rest. Throughout the world, wherever there is the sun or a spring, there are English men and women endeavoring to repair their constitutions. The medicine bill of the English people—together with its accompanying expenses—is sufficiently large to support a second-rate power and does mainly support many large and small towns on the Continent and elsewhere.

The Wonderful Cream Separator.

Does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, \$2.75 to \$6.00 each, and when you have one you would not part therewith for fifty times its cost.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE

with 5c stamps for postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog, fully describing this remarkable Cream Separator, and hundreds of other tools and farm seeds used by the farmer. (W. N. U.)

The easiest way to outwit a liar is to tell the truth.

Story of a Missionary.

A capital story has been told by an American missionary who has just arrived in London from Korea. The difficulty in learning the language of that country is increased enormously owing to the large number of words which, with a slight inflection of the voice, are used over and over again with an entirely different meaning. The missionary in question was preaching to some natives, and assuring them that unless they repented they would go to a place of punishment. Amazement rather than terror was written on the faces of his oriental listeners. Why on earth, if they rejected his advice and refused to repent, should they be dispatched to the local postoffice? On another occasion a lecture was delivered, in the course of which a beautiful moral was being drawn from the gay career of the tiny butterfly which was suddenly cut short in the clutches of the spider. The smile, however, fell somewhat short of its intended meaning, and it was not until the lecturer had been floundering amid the dainty silken threads of the web was a donkey, which in the Korean language, it appears, is synonymous with butterfly.

Even the silk-covered umbrella has its ups and downs.

DIDN'T BELIEVE

That Coffee Was the Real Trouble.

Some people flounder around and take everything that's recommended to them but finally find out that coffee is the real cause of their troubles. An Oregon man says: "For 25 years I was troubled with my stomach. I was a steady coffee drinker but didn't suspect that as the cause. I doctored with good doctors and got no help, then I took almost anything which someone else had been cured with but to no good. I was very bad last summer and could not work at times."

"On December 2, 1902, I was taken so bad the Doctor said I could not live over twenty-four hours at the most and I made all preparations to die. I could hardly eat anything, everything distressed me and I was weak and sick all over. When in that condition coffee was abandoned and I was put on Postum, the change in my feelings came quickly after the drink that was poisoning me was removed. "The pain and sickness fell away from me and I began to get well day by day so I stuck to it until now I am well and strong again, can eat heartily with no headache, heart trouble or the awful sickness of the old coffee days. I drink all I wish of Postum without any harm and enjoy it immensely. "This seems like a wonderfully strong story but I would refer you to the First National Bank, The Trust Banking Co., or any merchant of Grant's Pass, Ore., in regard to my standing and I will send a sworn statement of this if you wish. You can also use my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Still there are many who persistently fool themselves by saying "Coffee don't hurt me" a ten days' trial of Postum in its place will tell the truth and many times save life. "There's a reason." Look for the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each package.