

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman, Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland avenue, Chicago, orator of the West Side Wednesday Club, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy, and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally, and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."



A TRIAL FREE.—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cts.

Not Appendicitis.

A little lad whose parents attend the church of the Ascension being taken to the morning service for the first time was greatly impressed by a reference the clergyman made to the creation of Eve. A few days later he came to his mother, announcing: "My side hurts me very much and I think God is getting ready to take out one of my ribs and make me a wife."—New York Sun.

Even Trees Are Dead.

There is a cemetery in Savannah, Ga., where no one has been buried for fifty years. Here for three-quarters of a mile in extent the trees seem to meet in the clouds and present a most fantastic sight. Not a leaf is to be seen on the branches, but they are covered from trunk to twig with Spanish moss which, spreading over the great arms of the trees, saps their vitality.

Tailor is Overworked.

A London tailor, suing for wages, testified that he worked from Thursday morning to late on Saturday night without a break, and when he collapsed on his bench and was taken home is employer dismissed him summarily because he could not work on the Sunday as well. He won his case.

IT'S THE TERROR OF ALL WOMEN.

Backache Quickly Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mrs. W. H. Ambrose tells how her pains vanished never to return when she used the Great American Kidney Remedy.

Dover, Ky., Feb. 13th.—(Special).—So long has backache been the terror of the women of America that the numerous reports of the complete and permanent cures of this ailment now being made by Dodd's Kidney Pills are causing wide satisfaction and not the least remarkable of these cures is that of Mrs. W. H. Ambrose of this place. Mrs. Ambrose says:

"I had such pains in my back at times I could hardly move and other symptoms showed that my kidneys were affected. One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills drove away all the pains and I have never been troubled since."

Backache is the kidneys' first notice that they are out of order and need help. If they get that help in the form of Dodd's Kidney Pills all will be well. If they are neglected the disease may develop into Diabetes, Bright's Disease or Rheumatism.

German Forests.

Forests cover nearly one-fourth of the surface of Germany—about 48,000 square miles.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDEN, KINNEY & MARLEY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If evil thoughts were crimes, what penitentiaries would we need.

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 50 acres produced so heavily, that its proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in Ind. 157 bu., Ohio 109 bu., Tenn. 195 bu., and in Mich. 220 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1905.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS? 120 bu. Beardless Barley per acre. 310 bu. Salzer's New National Oats per A. 80 bu. Salzer's Speltz and Macaroni Wheat. 1,000 bu. Pedigree Potatoes per acre. 14 tons of rich Billion Dollar Grass Hay. 60,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—per A. 160,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder. 54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn—rich, juicy fodder, per A. Now such yields you can have in 1905, if you will plant my seeds.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their great catalog and lots of farmseed samples. [W.N.U.]

Why preach eternal happiness and deck ourselves with crepe?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, croup, croup.

Today is the father of Tomorrow and the child of Yesterday.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best, or money refunded; 15 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

LAFITTE of LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown and Company) (All Rights Reserved)

CHAPTER XIX.

Before the week had ended the "Black Petrel" filled her sails for Barataria, with Greloire's parting words of advice repeating themselves in Lafitte's ears:—

"Wind up your affairs in Louisiana, mon ami, and do as the emperor desires—return to France, and assume your own name and rank."

So back to Louisiana he sailed, with his mind in a turmoil that gave unawaited austerity to his manner, and his crew into much speculation.

The fever of his first impulse having now abated, he began to upbraid himself for having left Pierre, and wondered if anything evil might have befallen his foster-brother. Day by day, as the "Black Petrel" drew nearer to Barataria, he kept himself busy by querying as to what, if any, changes would be found there, and as to what progress the war had made.

Louisiana, and especially New Orleans, must, in his judgment, be destined to bear a share in the conflict, even though this might not be until the eleventh hour; for the possession of the Mississippi and its valley had, for many years, been a dream of Great Britain's ambition.

Night and day, thinking matters over, he resolved that his next step would be to gather what he might of men and shipping and wealth, and, in the hope of wiping all stigma from his name, offer these to the Governor of Louisiana, for use in warring against the English. And the possibility of this opportunity being afforded him, with its reward—a pardon for himself and men, covering all past offenses—the rehabilitation of himself before his world, made his blood tingle.

This accomplished, he would return to France, assume his father's name and rank, and stand ready to serve the emperor.

And the Island Rose,—how had she been faring all this time, and what, amid the changed conditions he was

"Missed thee! Aye, in every way, as I ever do when we are apart. But somehow it was a taste worse this time, perhaps because thou wert away in France, where, as thou hast said, I am growing homesick to go."

"And, as I have also said, we will go together, and soon. We will return to Languedoc, thou and I, Pierre, and see the old gardens, and roam in the park, and try to be boys once more." The words ended with a joyous laugh.

"And read of De Soto, and Pizarro, and the tales of Louisiana?" added Pierre interrogatively, a curious sadness touching his voice.

"Nay, indeed not," replied Jean, sobering at once. "We have lived too many practical chapters of a like sort, my Pierre, to ever again enjoy the old book."

"And the emperor," said Pierre irrelevantly: "to think of his keeping the little-box of papers for thee!"

"Yet it was like him to do such a thing," asserted Jean, with vibrant tone and glowing face. "Ah, if but he were back in France, and free from those cursed English!"

"Aye," Pierre affirmed, a growl sounding in his voice. "The English there on Elba, their power behind the throne of France, and their ships sneaking in here to snatch at Louisiana and the Mississippi. Cursed English, say I."

From what Pierre told him that night, Jean Lafitte knew, as clearly as though he had remained at Barataria, all that had transpired since his departure.

This had been shortly after Gen. Andrew Jackson defeated the Creek Indians at the battle called "Tohopekah,"—a disaster that broke their power, and compelled the English to cease reckoning upon them as allies. And after this signal victory Gen. Jackson had been given command of the Seventh military district, which included the State of Louisiana.

It was now very evident that New

Jeans that he is mad for love of the Spanish girl."

"And she?" inquired Jean carelessly, as he patted the head of a hound crouched by his chair.

Pierre shrugged his broad shoulders. "She is a woman; who, therefore, may say what she thinks, or will do—or not do?"

Jean laughed as he knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"Thou hast a poor opinion of the fair ones, my Pierre."

"Have I? If so, it was thyself taught me the lesson."

The laughing face sobered at once, and a troubled look came into the eyes fixed upon Pierre's half-mocking ones.

"Say you, Pierre, that I taught you any such lesson?"

"Aye, that you have, with your scorn of women and their ways. Seeing through your eyes, I long ago learned to look upon women as but snares, to love whom brings mischief and the ruin of a man's heart."

Pierre wondered at the gentleness of the tone that answered. "If ever I taught you such a thing, I taught, unknowingly, something I never believed myself; for I think a true woman is a thing to reverence as the saints, and that love in a man's life is like—" He stopped short, and his dark face took a dreaming look as he gazed into the fire.

After a short silence he continued, "The lack of love in a man's life is like a world without sunshine, or a lamp without oil—without light. And to live always in darkness would make life little worth the living."

Pierre had been staring at him, and as he stared his slumbering wits awakened.

In a groping but certain way, he began to rightly suspect the possible cause of a hitherto puzzling change he had noticed in his foster-brother, and, satisfied as to this, he now blurted out, "Jean, my brother, tell me—who is she you love?"

Jean started, and his brows contracted into a frown.

"Thou art not angry with me, that I asked?"

"Angry!" The word was repeated with a soft laugh, as if the supposition were too absurd to call for refutation. "And she loves thee in return?"

Pierre ventured, encouraged by the laugh.

Jean shook his head, and a bitter sadness touched the still smiling lips. "Not love thee!" exclaimed Pierre, incredulously. "Then she must be blind, or a fool," he added, in sudden wrath.

"Neither the one nor the other, my Pierre," Jean answered, as he rose from his chair. "I had never thought to ask her love, nor knew that I loved her, when, by accident, she discovered that I was the terrible pirate, Lafitte, and shrank from me as if I had been the plague, or death itself. That was long ago; and I have not since laid eyes on her."

There was a world of suppressed passion sounding underneath the ring of mockery in his voice, and Pierre saw his hand tremble as he laid his arm against the stone support of the chimney and looked down into the embers.

Pierre now rose and tossed his cigar into the fireplace, appearing to think there was nothing more to be said. But he turned quickly to Jean as the latter, laying a hand upon his foster-brother's shoulder, added, "You know my secret, Pierre; for the present let it rest."

"Well you may, my Jean, if she is dear to thee; for that she must now be to me."

"Aye; and God bless thee for a true other self," said Jean, grasping the other's hand. "That I could know, without the telling. Still it is pleasant to hear thee say it. I will call my name, Pierre—thine and mine; that must be first. After that—we shall see."

(To be continued.)

DRESS OF THE JUNGLE LADY.

Simple Costume Sufficient for Her Savage Life.

The low caste Siamese of the jungle have few wants, and live like animals, eating chiefly wild fruits and rice, which they raise in small cleared spots, wherever they happen to temporarily settle. Like the Karens, the jungle people of Burma, they are always on the move, and in common with all low caste Siamese are petty thieves of an incurable propensity.

Yet they are obedient—serve to an unpleasant degree for white blood. They manufacture nothing save crudest domestic household necessities and personal ornaments from bamboo. Clothes are of slight consequence. On the jungle edge they go unclothed, men and women, above the waist, the panung reaching within four inches of the knee; but deep in the jungle they are practically naked.

Their simple implement is a long-bladed, butcherlike knife, used as path-maker, as weapon (together with a wood spear) and industrially in fashioning out of the ubiquitous bamboo their ornaments, their buckets, their rope, their string, their houses and the food receptacles which take the place of pots and pans and plates.

Nearly all of the jungle folk on both sides of the Siam-Burma line tattoo the thigh, sometimes from knee to hip, more often from the knee to only six inches above. The design may be a turtle, or the much-dreaded tiger done elaborately, but the one most frequently seen, and the simplest, is a sort of lace or fringe pattern in the middle of the thigh, or just below the knee, like a garter. The women do not tattoo, believing in beauty unadorned; heaven knows they need adornment.—Outing.

News in Nebraska

Fremont is planning for a war on sin through a series of revival meetings.

Although the weather has been very cold Gordon reports no loss of stock in that vicinity.

Frank Jennings, formerly of Plattsmouth, was killed by an explosion of powder at Chicago.

The Bradford-Kennedy company of Omaha has amended its articles of incorporation to increase its capital stock from \$150,000 to \$500,000.

The University of Nebraska is asking the legislature for appropriations for the biennium aggregating \$812,470.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Schmidt of Beatrice celebrated their golden wedding about twenty-five members of the family being present.

Sister Constantia, who for some time had been stationed at St. Bernard as sister superior, died from hemorrhage of the lungs.

The Bennett-Criswiter farm home, occupied by his son, Charles, and family, southwest of Plattsmouth, was consumed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$2,500, only partially covered by insurance.

The German Lutherans will soon complete the erection of a fine church, about seven miles west of Beatrice. The structure will be of brick, slate roof and will have a steeple eighty feet in height.

J. O. Deiweller of Omaha has been appointed by Governor Mickey to membership on the board of control of the schools for the deaf and blind at Omaha and the blind at Nebraska City. He will succeed Chairman Orcutt.

After about six hours in the field the members of the two hunting parties returned to Humboldt bringing 367 rabbits, four crows, four owls and three Jackrabbits. There were eight men on each side and an oyster supper was the stake.

The farm residence of Ferdman Schrader, six miles northwest of Oakland, was burned to the ground. Mr. Schrader was in town at the time, being notified by telephone of the fire. The loss is probably \$1,000, with about \$700 insurance.

At Plattsmouth, William Dalbow waived examination when arraigned before Justice Archer on the charge of horse stealing and was bound over to the district court, his bond being fixed at \$500, in default of which he was taken back to jail to await trial.

The supreme court has ordered the proceedings against W. A. Gordon of Omaha dismissed. Gordon was punished for alleged contempt because he engaged in a fistfight with an opposing attorney during the absence of the court and while the jury was considering a verdict.

Philander G. Loso, a windmill rigger, lost the sense of smell. He is now suing the county of Lancaster for \$5,000 damages. While driving over a bridge near Agnew, the horse fell and the rig slipped off into a draw. Loso's nose was cut in two and thrust down over his mouth, losing the sense of smell.

Robert Mitchell lost his home in Daves county by fire during his absence. It was caused by the hired man, who started a fire in the morning and then went to bed to wait until the house was warm. When he awoke it was so warm he barely escaped with his life, securing hardly enough clothing to keep him from freezing until he reached a neighbor's. There was no insurance.

A wreck on the Chicago & North-western railroad near Chadron of the Deadwood passenger train, caused by spreading rails, resulted in all the cars being thrown from the track, the baggage and express cars being laid on their sides; the smoker and chaircar tipped about half way over. One end of the sleeper went down an embankment and Superintendent F. A. Harmon's car was off the track.

Mrs. Henry Guntrum of Lincoln was aphixiated by gas from a leaking stove. She had been dead some time before being discovered, having lived alone.

The Omaha, Lincoln & Beatrice electric road will supply light and electrical power to the farmers along the route and within a limited area of the line. So explained Attorney H. H. Wilson before the railroad committees of the house and senate. He has introduced a bill modifying the railroad laws to include the interurban lines and give the right to string wires and cables for the purpose of taking the current to the farmers.

The 4-year-old boy of Charles Beveridge, living five miles west of Murray, died as the result of inhaling steam from a tea kettle. The mother had left the child in the kitchen alone with his brother while she was attending to duties in another part of the house. The child, seeing his brother blow the vapor from the kettle, tried to do the same, but instead placed his mouth to the spout and breathed the hot steam, thus scalding his throat and lungs.

The Beatrice Creamery company has enlarged and is about to incorporate in Des Moines, after consolidation with three more large companies. The capital stock will be increased from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

Hugh Scilley of Leavitt, general manager of the Standard sugar factory, in an interview said the sugar factory is to be doubled in capacity. This is in view of the successful season just closed and the prospects of a large acreage of beets the coming season. The present capacity of the sugar factory is 500 tons of beets every twenty-four hours.

WOMEN WHO CHARM

HEALTH IS THE FIRST ESSENTIAL

It Helps Women to Win and Hold Men's Admiration, Respect and Love

Woman's greatest gift is the power to inspire admiration, respect, and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. At the first indication of ill-health, painful or irregular menstruation, headache or backache, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin its use.

Mrs. Chas. F. Brown, Vice-President Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "For nine years I dragged through a miserable existence, suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, and worn out with pain and weariness. I one day noticed a statement by a woman suffering as I was, but who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I determined to try it. At the end of three months I was a different woman. Every one remarked about it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound built up my entire system, cured the womb trouble, and I felt like a new woman. I am sure it will make every suffering woman strong, well and happy, as it has me."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhoea, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

\$25.00 Cream Separator



FOR \$25.00 we sell the celebrated DODGE CREAM SEPARATOR. Capacity 20 quarts per hour. 25 months capacity per hour for \$25.00. Guaranteed. The separator is made of the best material and is sold everywhere at from \$75.00 to \$100.00.

OUR OFFER. We will ship you a Separator on our 30 days' free trial plan, with the binding understanding that if you do not find by comparison, test and use that it will skim cream, skim colder milk, skim easier, run better and skims out more milk than any other Cream Separator made, you can return the Separator to us at our expense and we will immediately return any money you may have paid for freight charges or otherwise. (But this offer not at once and mail to us, and you will receive by return mail, free, postpaid our LATEST SPECIFICATIONS.)

SEPARATOR CATALOGUE. You will get our big offer and free trial proposition and you will receive our valuable Illustrated Cream Separator offer over heard of. Write, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Many who formerly smoked 10 Cigars now smoke LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR

Your Jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Workmen Find \$40,000.

A strange story of treasure-trove comes from Perpignan, France. Some mechanics working in a house that had belonged to an eccentric old notary named Tarbouriech, who had just died, were removing an antique chair, which had been fastened to a wall when they discovered behind it, in the wall itself, a recessed hiding place, from which was at once taken \$40,000 in gold and notes.

More Flexible and Lasting.

won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Twelve O'clock Precisely.

Puzzle: If the parlor clock says 11:40, and the library clock says 12:03, and the kitchen clock says 11:54, and the dining room clock says 11:40, and your watch says 12:07, and your wife's watch says 12 o'clock to a second, what time is it?—Somerville Journal.

Extreme Degrees of Heat.

A temperature of 4,000 degrees or 5,000 degrees, can be produced only between the carbon points of an electric arc light. The next hottest place in the world is the crucible of an electric furnace.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Pork Pie Inflicts Injuries.

A resident of Woking, England, sued a local baker "for injuries sustained by eating a pork pie." He lost his suit, but the incident is hailed as a cheering precedent.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

ITCHING, BLEEDING OR PAINFUL PILES. Your druggist will refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.