

UNCLE SAM—A Remedy That Has Such Endorsements Should Be In Every Home.



Election Returns That Interest All Parties.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$2.50 SHOES  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.  
The reason W. L. Douglas shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high-grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were \$6,243,040.00.  
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.  
**SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.**  
I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. And find superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$2.00 to \$7.00. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.  
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Cattlehide in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Cattlehide is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.



**THE GROCERYMAN.**

"You haven't gone on your vacation yet, have you?" said the groceryman to the pretty cook.

"Why, yes, I have," returned the cook, smartly. "I was at South Haven leaving the loveliest kind of a time."

"I'm dreamin' agin," owned the groceryman, with a grin. "Pinch me, Evalina, and wake me up."

"It would take more than a pinch to do that," said the pretty cook.

"Don't fool yourself; I'm a light sleeper," said the groceryman. "You don't need to throw no more cold water on me."

"If you'd like it hot—" said the cook, advancing with the dipper to the stove.

"Wouldn't that scald you?" exclaimed the groceryman, backing apprehensively to the door. "Quit it now," he added. "I'm afraid of a woman when she tries to throw things. I know you wouldn't aim to hit me, but that's what I'm scared of. When are you going to take your two weeks off?"

"When they pay me wages for enjoying myself," replied the cook. "But I don't care about it, anyway. It's hot as I want it over this stove, an' if I want flies in the kitchen all I've got to do is to open the screens."

"That's me," agreed the groceryman. "I get pleasant drives, good roads, ripe fruit and hard work right on the job an' I don't have to pay any \$6 per for 'em. I got good an' wet, too, yest'day mornin', just as wet as I could have got out in the country. I did go last year an' they gave me grub and a hard sht bed. Little old



Chicago's good enough for me. It was a change, though. I guess that's why folks go there. There ain't nothin' like a change."

"That's right," agreed the pretty cook.

"Ain't that feeman gittin' a little monotonous?" asked the groceryman, insinuatingly. "Seems to me it's about time for suthin' a little different. Seems to me I can smell wet sawdust every time I come around here."

"Wet sawdust is better than cigarettes, anyway," observed the pretty cook.

"Do you want me to smoke up?" asked the groceryman. "I will, if you say so. I'd do anything to make you happy. All you've got to do is to mention what you want."

"Then pick up your basket and get out of here," said the pretty cook, promptly. "That'll make me happier than anything I know of."

"I know you don't mean it," said the groceryman, picking up his basket. "As soon as I'm outside of the gate you'll be ready to call me back an' tell me you're sorry. The trouble with you, Evalina, is that you don't know your own fond, foolish, flutterin' heart. When you nex' see me, an' find me cold an' unmeltin' an' repellin' your warm affeckshun caresses you'll realize too late what you've done. You'll realize that all the bow-legged lemmen—"

The end of the broom struck the door post, displacing the lithographed calendar from the wall, and the groceryman's boots clattered down the back steps.—Chicago Daily News.

Two severe cases of Ovarian Trouble and two terrible operations avoided. Mrs. Emmons and Mrs. Coleman each tell how they were saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it.

"I suffered for more than five years with ovarian troubles, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—and saved me from an operation—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walker-ville, Ont.

Another Case of Ovarian Trouble Cured Without an Operation.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For several years I was troubled with ovarian trouble and a painful and inflamed condition, which kept me in bed part of the time. I did so dread a surgical operation.

"I tried different remedies hoping to get better, but nothing seemed to bring relief until a friend who had been cured of ovarian trouble, through the use of your compound, induced me to try it. I took it faithfully for three months, and at the end of that time was glad to find that I was a well woman. Health is nature's best gift to woman, and if you lose it and can have it restored through Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel that all suffering women should know of this."—MRS. LAURA BELLE COLEMAN, Commercial Hotel, Nashville, Tenn.

It is well to remember such letters as above when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; accept no other and you will be glad.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**Indiana Vice Presidents.**  
Four Indians have been nominated for the vice presidency since the Civil War—Schnyler Colfax and Charles W. Fairbanks on the Republican ticket and William H. English and Thomas A. Hendricks on the Democratic ticket. Colfax ran with Grant in 1868; Hendricks with Tilden in 1876 and with Cleveland in 1884; English with General Winfield Scott Hancock in 1880.

Out of these nominations Indiana has had but two Vice Presidents—Colfax and Hendricks. The latter was defeated the first time he ran, in 1876, but was successful in 1884, while English was defeated in 1880.

"I tell you, dese cappages is way up high dis year. Me und my wife puts up six or seffen or eight parrels of sauerkraut effer year, yes. But we can't do it dis year, no. Der cappages, dey cost too much."

"But you put up some sauerkraut, don't you, Chris?" asked a friend.

"Oh, so! Yes, ve put up some, two or t-tree parrels, shust to haf in der house in case of sickness, yes."

**Scaring Him Away.**  
The musical young woman and her father were on their way home after Professor Fortissimo's piano recital.

"He has all the pupils he can take at ten dollars a lesson, and more opportunities to play in concert than he can accept," said the young woman, enthusiastically. "And just to think that five years ago—he has told me himself—the wolf was always at his door!"

"Well, then, I'll venture to say he ain't no more as bad as he does now," said the unfeeling parent.

**Cheader than Using Matches.**  
"Smithers says he lights one cigar from another now, he smokes so much."

"I don't wonder, considering the kind of cigars he smokes."

"Why?"

"Matches would cost more."—Modern Society.

**Not in a Give-Away Mood.**  
Kind Lady—How long since you have done any work?

Hobo—Pardon me, mum, but I'm sensitive about my age.—Baltimore American.

**WET WEATHER COMFORT**  
"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one." (NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)  
You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats  
OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH  
A. J. TOWER CO.  
Boston, U. S. A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited  
TORONTO, CANADA  
FISH BRAND

**TWO 80's FOR SALE**  
I will sell 80 acres fine farm land 2 miles from Napoleon, county seat of Logan county, N. D., on 500 road, for \$500, half cash. Will sell good 80 two miles from Forestburg, on C. M. & St. P., in Sanborn county, S. D., for \$800, \$450 cash. School houses within eighty rods of both.  
GEO. W. KELLEY, Woonsocket, S. D.

**WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS** please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.  
S. C. N. U. - - No. 48-1904

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

**MEXICAN Mustang Liniment** cures Sprains and Strains.

**Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.**  
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE  
**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS  
10c, 25c, 50c. AN Drugists

**Western Lady**  
Shoe for Women  
It is a perfect shoe, the final result of years of experience in shoe making—graceful in every line, handsomely modeled after the newest patterns; very stylish, extremely comfortable and unusually durable—it represents the highest type of shoe quality produced under the name and trade-mark. If you want the most for your money get the "Western Lady."  
Your dealer has or can get Mayer "Western Lady" shoes for you. Send us his name and receive our elegant new style book. We also make "Martha Washington" shoes. Our trade-mark is stamped on every sole.  
**F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO.** MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**The Girth of Man Increasing.**  
An excellent illustration of the value of records has been afforded lately regarding the question of physical degeneracy. A firm in the north of England has compared the measurements for clothing made two generations ago with those of to-day, the results going to show that chest and hip measurements are now three inches on the average more than they were sixty years ago. The same conclusion is reached by the experience of the ready-made clothiers. These facts, whatever may be their generality, do not quite dispose of the question of degeneracy. They are what we should expect from the more abundant and cheaper food of the people, their better housing and improved sanitary surroundings; but the testimony regarding the unfitness of recruits and progressive lack of stamina in town, and especially manufacturing, populations cannot be disregarded. The girth of man may be increasing, but, like a fattening hog, is not compensatingly bringing clumsiness?

**QUICK RESULTS.**  
W. J. Hill, of Concord, N. C., Justice of the Peace, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."  
**FOSTER-MILBURN CO.,** Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

**Marriages in Burma.**  
Burma is unique among the countries of the East in the position accorded to women. There is no purdah there, and, gentle as she looks, the married woman is the head of her house. The girls, before their ears are pierced, which is equivalent to a coming out reception, are allowed to roam about the streets playing boyish games with their brothers and their friends, and afterward there are many opportunities for young men and women to meet at festivals, boat races and other gayeties. Marriages in Burma, therefore, are usually love matches, and the unmarried woman is in no hurry to change her state. Burmese women are charming, generally slender, dainty and demurely coquettish. They wear gayly colored garments, which make them look like flower beds, and their hair, which is shining and smooth, is always uncovered and decked with flowers.

**Not Up to Date.**  
"Mamma," said the pretty fluffy-haired girl, "I think I ought to go to cooking school, don't you?"  
"It isn't necessary, my dear," replied the mother. "I can teach you to cook."  
"But that would never do, mamma," protested the fair daughter, "you only know how to cook the ordinary things that people really eat."

**HOW TRAMPS WORK RAILWAYS.**  
Successful Travelers Who Pay No Fees for Transportation.  
Of the feats done by tramps on railways, none, I believe, excels in daring that known in the vernacular as "deck-

**SAVING A CITY.**

H. J. Whigham, who went through the Cuban War and earned fame during the South African War by his letters to the London Morning Post gives the following story in V. C. of a courageous missionary who braved a city full of Boxers:

It happened while I was in China, just after the Boxers had torn up the Manchurian railway and were playing hanky-panky with law and order. The Russians had to stop this sort of thing, and they did it in their usual fashion by marching from city to city, destroying and looting as they went.

On these expeditions they generally got a Protestant missionary to go with them, in most cases a Scotchman or an Englishman, to act as interpreter. The missionaries were glad enough to go because they hoped to check in some measure the frightful excesses of the Russian soldiery.

In most cases the cities and villages laid down their arms without a murmur and waited for the Russians to walk over them. But at once place something happened. The Russians marched up to the gates and were just about to enter when the Boxers opened fire upon them. The army was withdrawn, the batteries were got out, and the general was just going to smash up the city when the Scotch missionary, Doctor Westwater, approached him and asked for a moment's truce.

"I undertake," he said, "to enter the city and to induce it to surrender without a shot being fired on one condition."

"Which is?"

"That there shall be no destruction and no looting; none whatever."

The general yielded, and mounting his pony, Doctor Westwater rode forward to the city alone.

Now when you consider that the city was full of Boxers, you will realize that it was a pretty considerable act of courage for a missionary, of all men, to ride unarmed through those seething streets. This was what Westwater did. The city was a roaring hive of armed Boxers, muskets peeping from roof and window, and the streets ringing with the noise of arms. At the missionary quarters Doctor Westwater was fortunate enough to find a Christian convert, who conducted him to a place where the merchant guild were holding a sort of cabinet council.

Westwater explained matters, appealed to the citizens to avoid bloodshed, and pledged his word that neither destruction nor looting should mark the Russian occupation of their city. The appeal was successful, and he rode quietly back to the Russian general.

The general was an awful brute, as bad as he could be, but Westwater's action seemed to impress him, and his orders were very exact. During his occupation of the city there was no single instance of crime. Westwater's gallant action, too, impressed even the Boxers. They named him the savior of the town, and when, some months later, he took his departure for home, he was made the honored guest of extraordinary banquets, and was accompanied to the railway station by all the grateful citizens, half of them waving flags and half of them banging musical instruments.