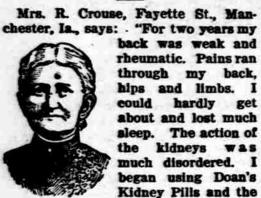
Backache and Kidney Trouble Slowly Wear One Out.



Kidney Pills and the result was remarkable. The kidney action became normal, the backache ceased, and my health is now unusually good."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Expressions of a Cynle. Walter Pater, an old man at 50, bald as a coot and grotesquely plain, regarded every woman much as did Dean Swift, who wrote: "A very little wit is valued in a woman, as we are pleased with few words spoken intelligibly by a parrot." "You don't approve of marriage?" a friend once observed to Pater. "No," he replied, "nor would anybody else if he gave the matter proper consideration. Men and women are always pulling different ways. Women won't pull our way. They are so perverse."

Imaginary Holidays. I know a man who cannot afford to travel, and yet has a delightful way of deceiving himself. He learns about the cost of traveling, the proper clothing to he worn, gets a time table, and arranges excursions for himself to various places, and then reads about them in books of travel. To the man with imagination it is a captivating

occupation.-Hearth and Home.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

An Inopportune Query. "For whom do you intend to vote at the next election?"

"I dunno," answered Farmer Corntossel. "I've got too much work of my own just at present to mix into this rivalry for holding gover ment lobs."-Washington Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any ase of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's latarrh Cure.

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 honorable in all business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. Testimonials sent free. Price 78 cents per
hottle. Sold be all benefits.

old by all Druggists

Take Hall's Family Pilts for constipation. The World a Blank. We feel sorry for the woman who has no confidence in either her hus-

band or her dressmaker. Asthmatics, Read This. If you are afflicted with Asthma write me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of

your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Nebr. Sometimes Peppery. Spicy conversation should be

handled gingerly. Instant Relief for All Eyes, that are irritated from dust, heat, sun of wind, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. Al

druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y. It's a pity some people can't marry

for brains instead of money. Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

An occasional failure doesn't discourage a Lustler.

A SUDDEN GOLD.



Miss Helen Sanerbier, of 815 Main St., St. Joseph, Mich., writes an interesting letter on the subject of catching cold, which cannot fail to be of value to all women who catch cold easily.

PERUNA ADVISED FOR

It Should be Taken According to Directions on the Bottle, at the First Appearance of the Cold.

Sr. Joseph, Mich., Sept., 1901.—Last winter I caught a sudden cold which developed into an unpleasant catarrh of the head and throat, depriving me of my appetite and usual good spirits. A friend who had been cured by Peruna advised me to try it and I sent for a bottle at once, and I am glad to say that in three days the phlegm had loosened, and I felt better, my appetite returned and within nine days I was in my

usual good health. -Miss Helen Sauerbier. Peruna is an old and well tried remedy for colds. No woman should be with-



SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisc to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men s noted and commented on by passer gers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through snake eyes, which sends a thrill Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to per-of the strange errand cause him to of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend. Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with secreting and whom he is charged with secreting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wil-ton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is fim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are Tim Terrill and Daiby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luclia, his daughter. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown. Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill. Luclia and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debauch. Following his instructions Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival. Dudley discovers that he loves Lucila Knapp. Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that 'they've discovered where 'the boy' The mysterious unknown woman employer of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is quartered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore, The a special train arrives in Livermore. The "gang" including Darby Meeker and Tim Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and endeavor to capture "the boy," who comes forward to see the fight. "Tricked again." cries Tim Terrill, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong

CHAPTER XXIV. On the Road.

The wrong boy! For a moment I could not understand nor believe; and when the meaning of the words came to me I groped in mental darkness. But there was no time for speculation. Half in a daze I heard a roar of curses, orders, a crash of glass as the lamp was extinguished, and over all came the prolonged growl of a wolf-voice, hoarse and shaken with anger. There was a vision of a wolf-head rising above the outline of faces a few yards away, dark, distorted, fierce, with eyes that blazed threats, and in an instant I found myself in the center of a struggling. shouting, swearing mass of savage men, fighting with naught but the instinct of blind rage. I doubt not that I was as crazy as the rest. But in my madness there was one idea strong in my mind. It was to reach the eveil face and snake-eyes of Tom Terrill, and stamp the life out of him. With desperate rage I shouldered and fought till his white face with its venomous hatred was next to mine, till the fingers of my left hand gripped his throat, and my right hand tried to beat out his brains with a six-

fiercely at me. "I've been waiting for building, and my heart sank.

shooter.

I thightened my grip and spoke no son?" I asked. word. He writhed and turned, striving to free himself. I had knocked his hole. revolver from his hand, and he tried in vain to reach it. A trace of fear stole into the venomous anger of the might be more." one eye that was unobscured, as he strove without success to guard him- I felt in my pocket for Mother Borself from my blows. But he gave a ton's mysterious scrawl. "Give that to a sudden thrust, and with a sinuous one-eyed man," she had said. It was writhe he was free, while I was car- a forlorn hope, but worth the trying. ried back by the rush of men with the amiss with me. Then a great light one's seeing you.' flamed up before me in which the away, and I was alone.

me was that of a voice from an im- side.

measurable distance. "He's coming to," is said; and then ing.

"What is it?" I asked, trying to sit | eyed man was thrust in. up. My voice seemed to come from miles away and to belong to some he whispered. "What do you want me

other man. "That's it, you're all right," said the voice encouragingly, and about below here?"

the half of Niagara fell on my face. Then the mists before my eyes cleared away, and I found that I was way." on the floor of the inner bedroom and Wainwright had emptied a water jug over me. The light of a small kerosene lamp gave a gloomy illumination to the place. Lockhart and Fitzhugh leaned against the door, and Wilson bent with Wainwright over me. The boy was sitting on the bed, crying

boys got took, but we got in here. couldn't save me." got, and dragged you back, and when "old man," and the shadow of Doddwe got you here the parlor was full ridge Knapp weighed on my spirits. of the hounds, and Porter and Abrams and Brown was missing. We found Fitzhugh?" I whispered.

you up." me over the heart at the time he had enough. You'll have to hold it for us, wrenched free, but he had merely boys."

wound, but it go o me pain. "Only a scratch," said Wainwright.

which he regarde : "It'll heal," I returned shortly 'Where is the other gang? Are they

gone?" "No; there's half a dozen of 'em out in the parlor, I reckon."

"You'd better tell him," said Fitzhugh, shifting an unpleasant task. "Well," said Wainwright, "we heard orders given to shoot the first man that comes out before morning, but before all to kill you if you sticks your

nose outside before sun-up." The amiable intentions of the vicors set me to thinking. If it was important to keep here till morning, it must be important to me to get out. There was no duty to keep here, for I need fear no attack on the boy who was with us. I looked at my watch, and found it was near 1 o'clock. "Tie those blankets together," I or-

my feet. The men obeyed me in silence, while Wainwright vainly tried to quiet the child. I was satisfied to have him cry, for the more noise he made the less our movements would be heard. I had a plan that I thought might be carried out.

While the others were at work, I rain was falling briskly, and the wind let us in. still blew a gale. I thought I dis-

the improvised rope was drawn up.

"To the stable." As we slipped along to the corner a

man stepped out before us. "Don't shoot," he said; "it's mewouldn't have done it for anybody but bit." her."

"I'm obliged to you just the same," money. Now, where are my men?" "Don't know. In the lockup, I reck-

fellows here he has a warrant for you -that you're the gang of burglars that's wanted for the Parrott murder. And he had to show the constable and the landlord and some others the warrant, too." "How many were hurt?"

"How's that?"

looked pretty bad when they were carried out. We turned down a by-street, but as

soon as the guard had disappeared we retraced our steps and hastened to the Thatcher stables. The rain was whipped into our faces

as we bent against the wind, and the whish and roar of the gale among the dered, as soon as I was able to get trees and the rattle of loose boards and tins, as they were tossed and shaken behind the houses, gave a melancholy accompaniment to our hasty from widows that he recently received march.

We nearly missed the stable in the darkness, and it was several minutes before we roused Thatcher to a state in which he could put together the cautiously raised the window and two ideas that we wanted to get in, are very interesting. A collection of peered through the shutters. The and that it was his place to get up and autographs of such a character would

"Horses to-night?" he gasped, throw-



I TIGHTENED MY GRIP AND SPOKE NO WORD

tinguished the dark figure of a man | ing up his hands. "Holy Moses! "How many are in the parlor, Wil-

Wilson applied his eye to the key-

"Can't see anybody but that one you." eyed fellow, Broderick, but there

A flash of memory came to me, and

"Hand this to Broderick," I said, "as for the morning train. The express vague impression that semething was soon as you can do it without any-

Wilson did not like the task, but struggling mob, the close hall and he took the envolope and silently great. room, and the universe itself melted brought the door ajar. His first in-

vestigations were evidently reassur-The next impression that came to ing, for he soon had half his body out-

"He's got it," he said on reappear-

at the door, and the head of the one-"It's as much as my life's worth."

to do?" "How many men are in the street

"There's one, but more are in call." "Well, I want him got out of the "That's easy," said Broderick, with

diabolical wink of his one eye. "I'll have him change places with me." "Good! How many men are here?"

"You don't need to know that. There's enough to bury you." "Have Meeker and Terrill gone?"

scattered wits. "What has happened?" gone with the old man. Well, I can't easy champing of the horses were the wright regretfully. "The rest of the caught, and then the divil himself listening. Fitz and me seen the nasty knock you I shuddered at the thought of the

"Are you ready for an excursion, you was cut, and we've tried to fix He nooded assent.

"Well, we'll be out of here in a against Terrill. He had tried to stab the bedpost. No, it won't be long

and, giving directions to Wainwright, a wild rhythm on the muddy road. with funds to settle our account with I envied the philosophic calm with the house, I blew out the lamp, quietly my spirits rise with every stroke of ship came upon the scene, and ever swung open the shutter and leaned over the sill.

"Damn you!" he gasped, striking on guard within a few feet of the couldn't think of letting the worst plug of the lot out in this storm." "Well, I want your best."

"You'll have to do it, Dick," said Fitzhugh with a few words of explanation. "He'll make it all right for

Thatcher.

"Oakland." He threw up his hands once more. "Great Scott! you can't do it. The horses can't travel 50 miles at night and in this weather. You'd best wait

will be through here before 5." "I hesitated a moment, but the chances of being stopped were too

"I must go," I said decidedly. can't wait here."

"I have it," said Thatcher. "By hard riding you can get to Niles in treatment which has been meted out time to catch the freight as it goes to them during the three or four cenup from San Jose. It will get down turies of their existence, we can only beside it I heard a strange wailing. A little later there was a gentle tap in time for the first boat, if that's wonder that they exist in such numwhat you want."

"Good! How far is it?" "We call it 18 miles-it's over that by the road. There's only one nasty

bit. That's in the canvon."

of your company," I said. three horses under the saddle.

before the night was cut the virtues best pupil of the conservatoire. the blood of the Indian horse.

shrilly over the melancholy situation. and can count it a mercy of the saints hugh, extinguishing the light.

"We must chance it," said I, after looking cautiously into the darkness and finding no signs of a foe.

And in a moment more we were galloping down the street, the hoof- the Atlantic took twenty-four days to beats scarcely sounding in the soft- make the trip, and the early boats of ened earth of the roadway. Not a the Cunard line, organized in 1840, word was spoken after the start as we made the transatlantic trip in four-I looked at my bandged arm, and minute or two. Take that overcoat, turned through the side streets to teen days, or in about the same time put one more count in the indictment I've 33t one. Now tie that blanket to avoid the approaches to the hotel. as the best of the clippers of the Thatcher suddenly turned to the west, Black Ball and other lines. In 1860 and in another minute we were on the sailing ship Dreadnought made the open highway, with the steady the passage in nine days and sevenslashed my arm. It was not a severe I heard the change of guards below, beat of the horses' hoofs splashing teen hours, and it was a long time be-

> the horse's hoofs beneath me. The since then the record has been lowerrain and the wind were friends rather ed by hours rather than by days.

"Hold onto the blanket, boys. Fol- than foes. Yet my arm pained me low. Fitz," I whispered, and climbed sharply, and I was forced to carry out. The strain on my injured arm as the reins in the whip hand. Here the swung off gave me a burning pain, road was broader, and we rode three but I got to the ground in safety, and abreast, silent, watchful, each busy with his own thought, and all alert

"Where now?" whispered Fitzhugh. for the signs of chase behind. "There!" said Thatcher, suddenly pulling his horse up to a walk. "We're five miles out, and they've got a big piece to make up if they're on our Broderick. Tell Mother Borton I track. We'll breathe the horses a

The beasts were panting a little, but chafed at the bits as we walked them said. "And here's a bit of drink and tossed their heads uneasily to the pelting of the storm.

"Hark!" I cried. "Did you hear that?" I was almost certain that the sound of a faint halloo came from be-"Why, you see, Meeker tells the hind us. I was not alone in the thought.

"The dern fools!" said Fitzhugh. 'They want a long chase, I guess, to go through the country yelling like a pack of wild Injuns."

"I reckon 'twas an owl," said Thatcher; "but we might as well be moving. "Six or seven. Two of your fellows We needn't take no chances while we've got a good set of heels under us. Get up, boys."

> (TO BE CONTINUED.) MADE WHILE YOU WAIT.

Autograph Fiend an Easy Mark for

the Unscrupulous. W. E. Collett, secretary of the Colorado Prison association, was talking in Denver about 50 autograph letters

wherein each widow offered gladly to

marry one of Mr. Collett's proteges, a reformed convict in search of a wife. "I shall keep most of those widows' autographs," said Mr. Collett. "They be worth having, wouldn't it? Different from the usual dull collections of mere signatures, eh?"

He smiled and went on: "An autograph fiend who collects mere signatures is rather a fool, and he is very easily taken in. Whenever I think of him, I think of a little story about him.

"According to this story, an autograph fiend walked into an old curiosity shop and said:

"'You advertise that you have autographs of Washington and Shakespeare for sale. If your terms are reasonable. I should like to purchase specimens of each of those autographs.'

"The proprietor bowed politely. Then he went to the back of the shop and said to a man who was painting a large canvas on an easel:

"'Put away that Rembrandt for th present, Jim, and write me out an autograph of Washington and one of Shakespeare. Gentleman waiting out-

GOOD THING TO LEAVE ALONE. Physicians Advice to Those Who Are

Fond of Mushrooms. It may be possible that when all the boys are dead they will quit eating toadstools and dving in spasms there from. The edible and poisonous varie ties of these fungi are too close to gether in general and species for the average youngster to differentiate them. It continues, after many years. to be the same old story: Eat it; if it kills you it is a toadstool; if it agrees with you it is a mushroom. Some years ago the department of agriculture at Washington issued an elaborate and beautiful set of illustrations of mushrooms and "near" mushrooms, labeling one set "edible" and the other "poisonous." The story leaked out that the printers got the labels mixed, and that the transposition was not discovered until the work had been sent broadcast. The officials did some tall hustling in an effort to call in the issue. A well-known physician said to me the other day: "Owing to the very great difficulty in ordinary life of detecting the true from the false, my mushroom advice has usually been 'let both kinds alone.' "-New York Press.

Parish Registers. I was once being shown round a vil-"Where are you going?" asked lage church in the Eastern Counties, and was solemnly informed by the somewhat garrulous parish clerk that the registers went back to the time of William the Conqueror, says J. F. Williams in The Treasury. Lest the same startling opinion may be held by others, let me hasten to say that parish registers were unknown in England before the end of Henry VIII's reign, and happy is that parish which still possesses its records even from that date. For our earlier registers have certainly had a very checkered career, and when we read the story of the bers as they do.

Paganini's Violin.

The famous violin of Paganini. which was preserved in a glass case "I think we shall need the pleasure has been found to be rotting, and it is certain that the wood will not "It's a bad job, but if you must, you last many years longer. This dismust," he groaned. And he soon had covery has caused agitation as to the means of preserving the precious I eyed the beasts with some dis- instrument. It has been decided favor. They were evidently half-must hat to keep it a few years longer tang, and I thought undersized for it shall be taken out once a year such a journey. But I was to learn and played on for an hour by the of strength and endurance that lie in Only once since the death of the greatest violinist who ever lived has "Tom? He's in the next room here, "Hist! What's that?" said Fitz- the violin, which is a superb "What is it?" I asked, gathering my if he gits out in a week. Meeker's The voices of the storm and the un- was some years ago, by the Spanish "We've been licked," said Wain- stay a gabbin' any longer, or I'll be only sounds that rewarded a minute's whom the city during a triumphal tour through Italy wished to offer a signal honor.

Reducing Ocean Record. The first steamer that ever crossed fore a steamer beat that record. It is With the town once behind us, I felt nearly two decades since the five-day



OPPONENT EASY TO BEAT.

Slight Accident Put Edmonia's Rival Out of the Running.

Mrs. S .- was in a Richmond hospital, and she was lonely, so welcomed the advent of a very black and very languid maid, who came in one morning to wipe up the floor. Some one new to talk to, so no time was lost. "I have not seen you working here

Edmonia willingly let the cloth slip back into the bucket, and sat flat upon the floor before answering. "Yas'm, I's new. I's jest washin'

before. Aren't you a new girl?"

ap de floor; but I don't work, I's ed- all roots to cultivate. "And where were you educated?" was the next question.

"In a seminary." Then, with a burst of confidence: "There was me an' another girl workin' in a house. She was cook and I was chambermaid, and we had great times about who would git de prize, but I beat." Then, after a pause, "She was easy to beat, 'cause she got smothered to death with gas de night before de 'zaminations come off."-Harper's Magazine.

"You ingrate!" exclaimed the irate judge, addressing the culprit; "this gentleman took a fatherly interest in you after you had promised to stop stealing, and he gave you a job in his store, did he not?" "Yes, sir!"

Why He Went Back to His Old Tricks

"And when he left you alone in the place one day you repaid his gratitude by sneaking behind the desk and rifling the cash drawer, didn't you?"

"Yes, sir." "Now, why did you do this?" "I got remorse of conscience, fudge!"

Advice from a Wise Man. After getting the best of a man in one deal steer clear of him, for he

will begin to sit up and take notice.-Exchange. WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105

N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn. Occasionally a listener hears good of himself-after talking into a phono-

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A woman says that all men may be equal, but none are superior. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces flammation, aliays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bot

A successful man isn't necessarily

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Hard Work.

Patience-That Miss Fussenfeather

Patrice-Yes; she's trying to keep

her nose above range of the smell of

FARMS FOR RENT or sale on crop pay-ments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

The wise man who has a good opin-

ion of himself keeps it to himself.

Feet Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Ease Over30,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send 1 free trial package. A.S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The love of money is the easiest of

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these Little Pills.

They also relieve Dis-

Eating. A perfect rem-

edy for Dizziness, Nau-

sea, Drowsiness, Bad

Genuine Must Bear

Fac-Simile Signature

aste in the Mouth, Coat-

d Tongue, Pain in the

holds her head quite high since her

father got an automobile.

the gasoline.

If afflicted with } Thompson's Eye Water

Want a Job? Good pay. Write Red Cross W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 42, 1908.

