DROLLERIES OF DONEGAL.

A Series of Irish Folk Stories-By Seumas Macmanus. THE BLACK BULL OF THE CASTLE OF BLOOD. Author of "Through the larf Smoke," "The Leadin' Road to Donegal."

CHAPTER VII. Once on a time, long, long ago, when good people were scarcer and enchantments more plentiful, there was a queen who had three beautiful daughters who were renowned far and wide for their handsome looks and gentle ways, and were coursed by kings and princes and many others of high degree, but hadn't yet been won by any. One day a great prince, whom no one knew and who had never been seen in that country before, came, like the others, looking for the hand of one of these beautiful women. But the queen approved of him, in willing hand of either of her daughters, and though he tried his very best he couldn't win either of them; for they hadn't yet seen enough about him to consent, either of them, to be his for life. Then, he was too proud and baughty to spend time in his courting, like the other great gentlemen who endeavored to win them, and when he couldn't have his desire granted at once he would not delay, but went away from the queen's court in great wrath, saying angrily that the next time he came for them they

would come with him without the asking. It wasn't long after he went away when one morning the queen and her three daughters, sitting by a window, chatting and looking out on the lovely grounds, saw a great black bull tramping among and rooting up their flower beds. They were greatly annoyed at this, and the eldest daughter jumped up and ran out, seizing a bit of stick by the way to drive the bull from the garden, but when she reached the bull and struck him with the stick the stick stuck to the bull, and her hand stuck to the stick, so that she couldn't let it go. Then the bull started away, dragging her after him and over high hills and low hills. great mountains and green plains he ran, with the woman still drawn after him, very soon disappearing from view of the queen's castle, and for three days and three nights he never stopped running so, till he reached another great castle, painted all over with blood. Here the bull changed into the shape of a man, and the frightened young princess saw that he was no other than the haughty prince they had a short time before rejected.

"Now, lady," said he, "it was my last warning, when leaving your castle, that the next time I would visit you you would come with me without being asked. You see, my word was good, whether you will or no I now make you mistress of my castle. If you obey me you shall want for nothing and shall be happier than even in your mother's. But if you ever dare to disobey me, your fate will be that of many unfortunate ones who went before you, and whose blood has painted my castle the color

The princess resigned herself to her fate, and making herself as comfortable as she could that night, and in the morning the hills, gray mountains and green plains, run- and he gave her a great bunch of keys which prince came to her with a great bunch of ning without once stopping for three days opened every room in the castle and told her

"Now, since you are to be mistress of my astle, I give you charge of all the keys into a man, and there she beheld the prince her one key and told her on no account to of it. I go away to remain away for a day, and you can pass your time pleasantly in wrath not long before. going through the castle and seeing all the beautiful rooms it contains. Only thisthere," said he pointing out a key, "is one key, and do not use it, nor enter the room it opens. If you dare to do so you will surely suffer for your idle curiosity."

Then he went away, and the princess at her leisure went through the rooms of the eastle, one after another, admiring their beauty and gorgeousness, until she had seen all but the forbidden room. And when she



AND SHE THREW A STICK AT THE ROBIN.

came to it she looked long at the door, and, "Well, now," she said, "I wonder what can be in that room, or why he has forbidden me to enter it. I should very much wish to see it: and why mightn't I just turn the key and peep in? Who shall

So she put the key in the door and turned

it, and seeing the floor covered with some red matter, she put her foot in it and found off her foot. Then she gave it up, saying it was blood. Then she was horrified on looking around the walls to see that it was hung all around with the bodies of beautiful ladies, whom she then knew the prince must have murdered. Then she quickly closed the room again and locked it. She then went to wash the blood from her foot, but found that no matter how much she tried, though she rubbed it and scrubbed it in a running stream by the castle, that she could not get even the smallest drop of the blood to wash out. But she thought she could easily conceal it from her lord, and went about her business unconcerned. In the evening she took bread and a basin of milk into the garden to have supper under the trees. As she drank the milk a cat crept up to lick the drops that fell from the bowl, but the princess struck the cat with her

"Miaow! Mlaow!" said the cat. "If you let me drink up only what milk you let drop I will lick half the blood off your

"Get out," said she, kicking the cat again "How would you lick it off when I wasn't

able to wash it off myself?" Then a robin redbreast came hopping up

picking up the crumbs she let fall, and she threw a stick at the robin. "Toowhit! Toowhit!" said the robin. "If you let me pick up what crumbs you let

the blood on your foot."

QUALITY TALKS. A glass or two of Blatz THE STAR BEAR tells of ITS QUALITY in a language, of its own, most convincing. Highest Awards at Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition, 1898 Bend address and receive VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, U.S.A OMAHA BRANCH: 1412 DOUGLAS STREET.

Telephone 1081.

(Copyright, 1899, by S. S. McClure Co.) | stick at the robin. "When I couldn't wash it off myself how could you tell me?" Next day the prince returned and asked for the keys. She gave them to him.

"I hope," he said, "you did not disobey me and open the room I forbade you?" "No," she said. "I did not."

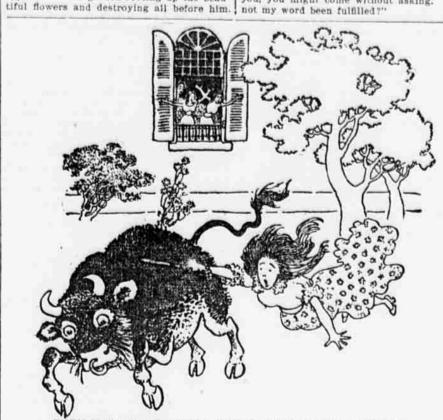
"Show me your feet," said he. She tried to hide the foot that was covred with blood, but it was no use, for the

case he was able to succeed in winning the" and great trouble at the loss of the princess, some time before refused their hands in marand on a morning about a week after she ringe. had been carried off the queen and her two daughters sat by the window talking of their

body beside her sister's. rooting up their flowers as before. The gone.

drive him off. Her mother endeavored to prince returned, he demanded the keys. persuade her not to attempt it, but she into keep further from him than her elder sis- me your feet," As she went she rushed into the garden and struck the bull with it. But shame snow in whiteness, the pole stuck to the bull and her hand stuck to the pole and the bull went off, and said, "and I am glad, for I would not like she went off, over high hills, low plains, run- to kill so beautiful a lady. Your two sisters, prince insisted on seeing it. And when he three days and three nights, till at length ful ladies before that, when put to the test, ning on and on without once stopping for saw the blood upon it he had her in- she saw a great red castle, painted all over disobeyed me and I killed them and hung stantly killed and hung up in the secret with blood. Here the bull stopped and changed his shape into that of a man-the At the queen's castle there was great grief | very prince whom she and her sisters had

"Now, fair young princess," said he, "when you refused me and I quitted your mother's her a white rod, "is a wand. Go to the secret great loss, when once more the black bull castle, I said that the next time I went for room, open it, and, going in, strike the appeared in the garden rooting up the beau- you, you might come without asking. Has bedies of your sisters with it."



THEN THE BULL STARTED AWAY DRAGGING HER AFTER HIM.

that was the key.

'round the walls. Horrified by this she

flowed by the castle for the purpose of wash-

ing it. Yet, though she washed and washed,

and scrubbed and rubbed for hours to-

gether, she was unable to take a single trace

of the blood off the foot. Then she left, say-

ing to herself that she would be able to

In the evening, as she ate her bread and

drank her milk for supper, under the trees

in the garden, a cat came creeping up to

"Oh, poor puss!" said she, "you're dry

and that's not much milk for you. Here,'

the creature-"here is a drop for you, for

conceal it from the prince anyhow.

basin.

The elder of the two daughters said she | Then he told her that he would make her would go out and drive him away. Her the mistress of that great castle and that mother tried to persuade her not, but she insisted, and, catching up a rake on her way- happiness perfect. Only, he told her, she in order to stand further from him than her would have to obey him in all things; othersister did-she went into the garden and wise the fate of those whose blood had struck the bull with it. But the rake stuck painted his castle would also be hers, to the bull and her hand stuck to the rake, On the next morning the prince told her and off the bull started over high hills, low he was going away, to remain for three days, keys, which he gave into her possession, and three nights till she at length saw a whilst he would be absent to amuse herself great castle painted with blood, and here as best she could going through them, seeing she stopped, and the bull turned himself their richness and beauty. But he showed who had gone away from her mother's castle dare to enter or open the room of which

"Fair princess," said he, "you may re- The prince bade her good-bye and demember that when I quitted your mother's parted, and the princess, taking the great castle my last words were that when I came bunch of keys, went through the castle. again you would come with me without my gazing in amazement and wonder until she

asking you. Haven't I kept my word?" had seen them all but the one he had Then he led her into the castle and told ordered her not to open. She stood a long her she would be mistress of it; and, if she | time before the door of this room, wonderso willed it, might be as happy as the day ing why it was he had forbidden her to was long, for he would permit her the en-joyment of every pleasure, and put every that he was so anxious to keep from her. pleasure in her way-only, let her beware At length she resolved to open it and peep not to disobey any of his orders else the in anyhow, for how should he know whether fate of many predecessors of hers, whose she had disobeved him or not. So she opened blood now colored the walls of his castle, the door, and, seeing the floor covered with something red, she put her foot to it to find would be hers. what it was and discovered it was blood.

Next morning he called her, and telling her he was going to be absent for two days. Then she saw a very great number of bodies gave her the keys of all the rooms in the of beautiful ladies who had been murdered castle, telling her she might amuse herself and hung by their long hair from hooks ooking through them and beholding their magnificence till he returned. But he hastily closed the door and locked it. But IN A FEW MINUTES THE CAT LICKED pointed out one and warned her on her she found her foot was covered with blood peril not to open the room of which that and she went at once to the stream that

The prince departed and the young priness immediately set about going through the many magnificent rooms which the castle contained, and her amazement at their grandeur was great. She had opened and entered every room but the forbidden one and, coming to that door and examining it, she began debating with herself why it was he had ordered her not to enter it and came to the conclusion that it must contain some wonderful secret when he was so strict in excluding her from it. At length she resolved to just open it and peep in, saying that it would be impossible for the prince said she, giving the half-finished basin to to ever find out her disobedience. So she turned the key in the door, and, opening it she saw something red on the floor, to which she put her foot and found it was blood. Then, looking 'round the room, she saw the horrible sight of many bodies of beautiful ladies, and her own lost sister amongst them, hung by the walls. She quickly closed the door and locked it. But she found her foot was covered with blood, and when she went to the stream that flowed by the castle to wash it, though she rubbed and rubbed ever so hard, she could not get any of the blood to herself that she would manage to conceal

it from her lord. That evening as she sat under the trees in the garden eating bread and drinking milk for supper, a cat crept up to lick some drops of milk that had fallen on the ground She kicked away the cat.

"Miaow! Miaow!" said the cat, "if you let me take what milk drops from your bowl I shall lick one-half the blood off your foot." 'Get out!" said she, making another kick at the cat. "When I couldn't wash it off

myself, I'm sure you couldn't lick it off." Then a robin redbreast hopped up to pick the crumbs she let fall; but she threw a stick at the robin and hunted it away. "Toowhit! toowhit!" said the robin from the tree, where it alighted. "If you let me

you how you may take one-half the blood off "Get out!" said she, throwing another stick at him. "When I couldn't wash it off

myself I'm very sure you couldn't tell me how.

At the end of the two days the prince returned and demanded the keys. "I trust you haven't gone into the room I forbade you of?" he said. "Show me your

She tried to hide the bloody foot fall I'll tell you how to take away one-half him, but it was of no use, for he insisted on seeing it; and, finding the blood upon it, he "Get out!" said she, throwing another knew she had been in the secret room, and

pick up what crumbs fall from you I'll tell SHE WAS HORRIFIED ON LOOKING

AROUND THE WALLS TO SEE THAT

THEY WERE HUNG ALL ROUND WITH BODIES OF BEAUTIFUL LADIES. you're drier than me, and I can easily do without it.

When the cat had finished the milk, Miaow!" it said, "put out your foot, fair lady, till I lick half the blood off There it is, good cat," said she, putting

out, "but when I couldn't wash it off myseif. I fear you won't be able." But in a few moments the cat licked off half the blood. She thanked it very snuch and it went away, leaving her eating

Soon the robin redbreast came hopping up to pick the crumbs that fell from her. "Poor robin," she said, "you are hungry and more in need of this bread than me, for I can easily do without it," and she laid down her bread till the robin had

pecked to satisfaction of it. "Toowhit! Toowhit!" said the robin then, 'I can tell you, kind lady, how to take the other half of the blood off your foot, if you

"Very well, then, good robin," she said, "I'll try. But when I wasn't able to wash t off myself I fear you won't be able to help me."

Pluck ten leaves of the yarrow tonight at midnight," said the robin. "Throw the of tenth away and boil the other nine. Then Newnham.

he immediately killed her and hung up her | wash your foot in the boiled juice and the blood will wash off,

About a week after the second sister's dis- She thanked the little robin, who flew appearance the queen and her only daughter, away, and at midnight she went into the the youngest, sat in great grief by the win- garden and plucked ten leaves of the yaron a morning, endeavoring to console row, throwing the tenth away, and boiling each other for their great loss, when once the other nine. In the juice she washed more the black bull appeared in the garden, her foot, and every trace of the blood was

roung princess said she would go out and When, at the end of the three days, the "I hope," said he, "you haven't disobeyed eisted, and, seizing a very long pole-in order me and opened the forbidden room. Show

She showed him her feet, which would

"I see you have not disobeyed me," he them up by the hair in that very room You have not disobeyed me, and I will make you my wife, for you have nothing more to fear, now that I have found you are without that curlosity which is the greatest blemish on most women. Here," he said, handing

She did this, and lo! her sisters came to life once more. The prince then allowed her to bring to life in the same way all the other young women who had been killed and hung up in the room, and they were sent to their homes again.

The young pricess found herself very much in love with the prince, for he was a most handsome man, and she now gladly agreed to become his wife. Her mother was soon made acquainted with what had happened, and her joy was great at finding her beautiful daughters still alive. She came to the marriage, as did all the other nobility; and it was allowed on all hands that a more beautiful or a happier pair had never before been united. The marriage lasted nine days and nine nights; the last day and night were as good as the first, and the first as good as the last; and the handsome prince and his beautiful princess lived happily ever after.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. "Maria, I told Jimmy it was wicked for

little boys to fight." "What did he say?" "He said: 'Pa, you must be gittin' old.' "

'do only good little boys go to heaven?"

"Mamma," said little 5-year-old Tommy,

"Yes, my dear," replied the mother. continued the youthful observer, 'if that's the case boys must be rather scarce

"Well, Clara, what did you see in the country?" asked a father of his little 4-year-old daughter who had just returned from a visit to her grandparents.

"Oh, just lots of funny things," was the reply, "and the funniest of all was the hired man unmilking the cows."

Little 4-year-old Harold met with a very serious accident, having both a broken arm and a broken leg in consequence, says the



OFF HALF THE BLOOD.

Youth's Companion. When he was able to talk his father questioned him as to how it "Oh." he said. "I went upstairs and there

was a window open. I looked out, then I

hollered out and then I jest follered the holler. "Pa, ain't you a director of th' school board?" "Yes, I am. What of it?"

lick the drops of milk that fell from the "Well, teacher called me down today and she was just awfully impolite about it." "Were you on the school house premises when she called you down?" 'Yes, I was on the roof."

> She was a bright little girl and was not at all backward for her years, but one day on her return from school she surprised her mother by remarking: "The music teacher must be a fool or else

he thinks we are." "Why, what can cause you to say that?" queried the mother.

"Well, today he stopped us in the midst of our singing and asked how many potatoes there were in a bushel."

The mother was naturally as much surprised as the child and determined to investigate, so she sought the master of the school, who could shed no light upon it, and ogether they interviewed the singing teacher. He was thoughtful for a few moments and then a smile broke over his face, which resulted in general laughter when he explained that he had stopped the music to

'How many beats to the measure?"

Political Changes in Washington. front of a desk.

nounced to one of the young women clerks. know him."

general. "Why, Mr. Smith is postmaster general,"

answered the clerk. "Smith?" queried the visitor. "The name distinction. sounds kinder familiar, but I reckon I don't

left here? The old fellow never batted his eyes at the statement. He simply said "Uh-huh" and why he did not give the Outlander the right walked out, while those in the office won- to vote, which the English put forth as their dered if he was not related to Rip Van chief cause for complaint.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains. orns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co.

Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, wife of the American ambassador to England, is a believer in the higher education of women, and since her arrival abroad has made a careful study of the methods pursued at Girton and

An Interesting Talk with the Famous President of the Transvaal.

ANECDOTES OF HIS PERSONAL BRAVERY

Character Sketch of One of the Most Remarkable of Living Men-How His People Have Been Oppressed by Cecil Rhodes.

Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger, president of the Transvaal, is the most interesting public character today to interview. Upon being introduced you first conclude that he has been greatly overestimated. He seems nothing more than a shrewd old hunter, who, by constant contact with wild animals and savage Kaffirs, has developed a wariness that makes him suspicious of everything and everybody. He does not have the "penetrating eye" usually ascribed to great On the contrary, a puff of flesh underneath his eyes, as a rule, permits one to see but a narrow gleam, giving one the impression of shiftiness.

His legs are so short and slender that you wonder how they bear the weight of a heavy, thick and solid body. His head is blg, with nose and ears to match, and his neck concealed by beard, hair and coat collar, so that you cannot determine whether or not he indulges in neckwear. At home he is usually puffing a short briar pipe and as he handles this you notice that the thumb of his left hand is missing. There is a story in connecbetween puffs if he is in the mood. It gives great trek they killed 6,000 lions, out of an idea of the grit which is a characteristic of the old Boers.

Stories of Physical Courage. Mr. Kruger when a young man was out hunting hart beeste one day with a rifle all unconscious of the hidden wealth. "It which had not been used for a long time, seemed so poor," said Mr. Kruger, "that While tinkering with a charge the gun ex- even the English did not begrudge it. So we ploded, tearing his left thumb in shreds. established a government, developed a con-Kruger's companions wanted to give up the hunt and hurry to the nearest surgeon, but the intropid young Boer refused. Taking out his hunting knife, he placed the lacerated peacefully when gold was discovered. Then thumb on the stock of the rifle and amputated it himself. By tying about the stump piece of rawhide he stopped the flow of blood and winding around it his red handkerchief he continued the sport.

All through his life Kruger has had nardetailed fully, would be thrilling. When only 14 years old, he and a little sister strayed away from the laager down in Cape ing were suddenly attacked by a leopard. Young Kruger's only weapon was a jackknife, but shielding his sister with one arm, he met the vicious spring of the leopard with the other and after a bloody struggle succeeded in stabbing it to death.

It is the appearance of rough hardihood and unkempt personal attire that first impresses one on meeting "Oom" Paul, but followed it up by another customary ques- who removes his neighbor's landmarks." tion turning on me suddenly and asking. What is your religion?"

These two inquiries give an insight into His salary is \$35,000 a year, with \$1,500 for Kruger's life. His first duty, he believes, coffee. This he drinks black, and so hot is to God, and his second to Rhodes, whom that the burghers say it will scald the hair he detests like a poisonous reptile. for Rhodes, Mr. Kruger says, all would be remarkable one, and at different stages he peace and quietness in the Transvaal. has been a farmer, herdsman, hunter, sol-So long as this man is in South Africa dier, clergyman, ambassador, triumvir, there is no rest for the Boers, and their financier, head of the army, and is now secret service agents may be found on every serving his fourth term as president. In street in Johannesburg, on the lookout fer Outlander conspiracies.

is intensely pious, and though the English are so simple, however, that he could have insist that it is all hypocrisy, there is no saved nearly all his salary in these years, proof that Kruger does not live in strict which would give him a tidy fortune. accordance to his preaching. He was confirmed in 1842 by Rev. Daniel Lindlay, an American missionary, and from that day to went across the hall into a low-ceilinged. this has led a severely Christian life after whitewashed room and leaned for a momen the precepts laid down by John Calvin. He can quote nearly the whole bible, and this who was seated on a rocking chair, darning has served him well in a secular way, for stockings. This was Mrs. Kruger, who he has learned from it to speak in parables, though one never hears of her, interested terse epigrams that are readily interpreted me mightily, because she seemed so utterly by his followers and have more force than oblivious to the turmolla that are besetting the most brilliant rhetorical flights.

Kruger, in addition to his other accomplishments, is by far the best preacher in church boasts of some capable men there. edifice across the street from his home about once a month, and always talks to standing off-hand from a text, and does not hesitate In his speeches before the Raad he quotes conversation.

As for his private life, that seems to be riage, and of those seven are living. exemplary. After rising he prays for a long girls are comfortably married to burghers time in his room and "talks over with the in and about Pretoria, and the boys take an Lord" the questions of the day. When he active interest in the army. One son-indevelops a conviction in this way he pro- law, Captain Eloff, has made himself famous ceeds to act on it. Kruger's plety once by building the most expensive mansion in nearly cost him his life. A good many years | South Africa. He has accrued a fortune ago he suddenly disappeared, and when he in real estate operations, and is supposed failed to show up, a searching party was to be worth \$2,000,000. One of Kruger's made up to hunt for him. At the end of sons acts as his secretary, and another is three days they found the future president, captain of an infantry company. Mr. and who was then a field cornet, lying face down on the veldt. He had been praying three tage, painted white and covered in front days and nights steadily, without food or water, and was nearly dead. When carried ambition is to see their nation independent back and revived he explained that he had done it as a chastisement for his sins.

The Other Side. Tdo stories the Outlanders relate to offset Kruger's plous disposition. One was printed A bewhiskered individual walked into the in a Natal paper during my sojourn there Postoffice department the other day, relates and I did not see it refuted, though I cannot the Washington Post. He seemed to have vouch for its accuracy. The writer accused a very clear idea of what he wanted, but Oom Paul of punishing one of his Kaffir boys he didn't know how to get at it. He went once by tying him under his wagon, spreadinto one of the rooms and stepped up in ing out legs and arms and making them fast to the axles. The boy was hauled for two "I want ter see Mr. Gresham," he an- days in this position, declared the writer. On another occasion Kruger, when he was "Mr. Gresham," she exclaimed, "I don't trekking, lost an ox and could not find another to take its place, so he hitched up a "Walter Q. Graham," insisted the man Kaffir in the team and completed the journey, with the whiskers. "I want the postmaster This chap is still living near Dreikopjes, in the Orange Free State, at a ripe old age, so the experience does not seem to have injured him. In fact, he seems rather proud of the

When it comes to treatment of the blacks, know him. They's a whole pack o' Smiths however, Englishmen must remain immured in this country, an' they ain't no kin, in glass houses. A native will take his neither. Whar's Mr. Gresham? Be'n fired?" chances of good treatment with a Boer every "He's dead," answered the young woman time, though his life is a mighty unpleasant solemnly. He was secretary of state after he one at the best.

Cannot Serve Two Masters. The first question I put to Oom Paul was

Mr. Kruger smoked hard for a moment, then laid down his pipe and, placing his hands on his knees, said: "A man serve two masters. Either he will hate the one and cling to the other, or despise the one and love the other. Now, the Englishman wants to do this. He demands the franchise from me, desires to become a burgher, and yet when it comes to trouble, he would forsake us in a moment and claim the protection of the queen. How can I give such men the chance to vote? They do not take any interest in our country. They have not come here to settle. They wish us no good. I want to be fair with everyone who comes here to live and when he has proved that he

KRUGER TELLS HIS STORY is a good citizen and has come to help us, I' bigamy in the Transvaal and it is necessary for a man to put off his old love before tak-

ing on a new." When one has lived in Johannesburg he recognizes the truth of Mr. Kruger's reply. The Rand is a stamping ground for a great mass of people from all over the earth.

Very few remain there one or two years, and only that long, for the most part, beause they cannot raise the money to get away. They are only concerned in making a fortune rapidly and returning to a pleasant country as quickly as possible. You do not see persons moving out on the vehit and cultivating the soil; no one cares a ray about developing the country. Only the Boers are fit for that. But this surging meb is discontented. Nearly every one gambles in stocks, horse racing or peker, and when he loses it is attributed to the Boer govern ment. Ninety-nine men out of a bundred government.

Not so with Mr. Rhodes and the English onial office, however. There is the stain Mariani Wine gives power to the brain strength and elasticity to the muscles pod out and \$100,000,000 to be made from the gold mines, and England will never be the gold mines, and England will never be the power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood. It is a promoter of good health and longevity. Makes the old young therefore, until she gets possession. he gold mines, and England will never be of the country, lock, stock and barrel. The only thing that stands in her way is that old, sleepy-looking fellow, who is now turning very gray from constant worry and bowed with care that gives his face a look.

Mariani Who is especially indicated for General Deblity, Overwork, Weakness from whatever causes, Profound Depression and Exhaustion, Throat and Lung Discusses, Consumption and Malaria. It is a diffusible tonic for the entire system.

Mariani Who is especially indicated for General Deblity, Overwork, Weakness from whatever causes, Profound Depression and Exhaustion, Throat and Lung Discusses, Consumption and Malaria. It is a diffusible tonic for the entire system. world-weariness

As a Lion Hunter. Kruger related to me graphically and briefly the history of the Boers from the

time they settled in Cape Colony, from whence they were driven out by the English, tion with this that his honor will tell you until they settled in the Transvaal. On this which number Kruger himself killed 250. They fought their way step by step until they finally reached the long ridge known as the Witwatersrand, where they settled, stitution and laid the foundation for a nation. We built towns, cultivated the soil and were making great progress and living new and perplexing questions arose and England immediately became avaricious, but we were not willing to give up the country which we had developed by the sweat of our brow, and so there was Majuba Hill. You know about that?" Here Mr. Kruger blinked ow escapes from death and his career, if slyly and a laugh went around among the Boers. "So, now," continued Oom Paul, taking up his pipe and dropping into parables, "the gold fields are like a beautiful Colony, where the elder Kruger had settled rich young woman. Everybody wants her emigrating from Germany, and while play- and when they cannot get her they do not want any one else to possess her." "Can the English starve you out?" I then sked Oom Paul.

"If the Lord wills it, yes," he replied "If not, the English can build a wall around is as high as Jericho and we will live and rosepr." By cutting off all supplies the English military expects and hopes to speedily bring the Boers to terms in event of when the man begins to talk and unfold war. Against this Kruger has provided by gradually his mental power you forget all building storehouses and granaries, where else but Kruger, the diplomat and careful meat and grain are kept in great quantities. statesman. He gave the writer a short in-erview recently for publication with the that it lacks a seaport. The most conunderstanding that the Boer side should be venient one is Delagoa bay, owned by the represented from his own view-point, first Portuguese. As Portugal is mortgoged to inquiring if I were a spy from Cecil Rhodes. England, the latter country controls it. I On being assured to the contrary by several asked Mr. Kruger if he intended taking this of the Raad members who were present he port, but he only replied: "Cursed be he

Mr. Kruger is now 76 years old, and has been elected to the presidency four times. but off a dog. His life has certainly been a recent years he has bought and sold land a good deal, and is reputed to be very From all outward appearances Oom Paul wealthy. His habits and method of living

Wife of the President. As he closed our interview Mr. Kruge

over a placid-faced, motherly little woman her husband's nation. She got Mr. Kruger's hat, escorted him to the door, and then went back to her knitting. It was difficult the Transvaal, and the Dutch Reformed to think of her as the first woman of the land. Yet she has been Mr. Kruger's He occupies the pulpit in a modern brick | constant helpmeet through all the years of his public life, and their affection for each other seems to have grown with each sucroom only. He uses no notes, but speaks | ceeding year. She is Mr. Kruger's second wife, and was a Miss Du Plessis, a name of to aprinkle a little humor in the discourse. prominence in South Africa. Kruger's first wife was an aunt of Miss Du Plessis, and scripture generously, and even more so in bore him one son, who died. Sixteen children were the fruit of this second mar-

Mrs. Kruger live in a little two-story cot with morning glory vines. Their mutual of Great Britain, and then spend their last days peacefully and quietly in this little bome.

Ask for Dent's Toothache Gum, original and only genuine, All druggists, 15 cents.

Magnet Pile Killer CURES PILES.

ASK OR WRITE: Andrew Kiewit, Omaha, Neb.; Albert Branson Council Bluffs,
la.; R. B. McCoy, Denver, Colo.; F. W. Benson, Tallapoosa, Ga.; M. T. Mess, Chicago,
Amos L. Jackman, Omaha, Neb.; J. C.
Easley, Dumont, Colo.; Frank Hall, David
City, Neb.; James Davis, Omaha, Neb.; A.
Ring, Princeton, Ill.; Pearson Beaty, Fairax, Ohio. For sale at druggists.

\$1.00 Per Box, Cuaranteed.





DEPRESSED?

WORD FAMOUS TONIC.

Mariani Wine is a tonic prepared have come there to "take a flyer," and it is upon truly scientific principles. It is safe immaterial to them who is running the and beneficial, as well as agreeable. Mariant Wine has more than 8,000 written endorsements from loading physicians in all parts of the world.

worked men, delicate women, and sickly children. It stimulates, strengthens and sustains the system and braces body and brain. It is invaluable as a Summer Tonic. It can be taken with cracked ice or sods water. Try it. Beware of imitations. To those who will kindly write to MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th Street, New York City, will be sent, postpaid, book containing portraits with endorsements of Emperors, Empress, Princes, Cardinals, Archebishops and other interesting matter. Men-

tion this paper For Sale by All Druggists. Avoid Substi-

Books **Bibles Prayer Books** Office Supplies Blank Books Artistic Engraving

We have just added to our stock a complete line of Catholic prayer books. There are numerous styles and our prices are always right.

Just received, the only complete Kipling on the market; fine green cloth library binding, nicely boxed, \$15.00 net.

The newest fiction can always be found on our coun-

Megeath Stationery Co.,

1306 Farnam St.



that cannot be repermanently cured by my DYSPEPSIA CURE. MUNYON. At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medi-

cal advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

Strong Drink is Death

DR. CHARCOT'S TONIC TABLETS are the only positively guaranteed remedy for t Drink Habit, Nervousness and Meiancholy caus WE GUARANTEE FOUR BOXES

o cure any case with a positive written guar-antee or refund the money, and to destroy the appethe for intoxicating ilquors. THE TABLETS CAN BE GIVEN WITHOUT KNOWLES-GE OF THE PATIENT. STRONG DRINK and Beath. Upon receipt orgio co we will mail you four [4] boxes and post-tive written guarantee to cure or refund

Myers, Dillon Drug Co., Sole Agenta

FREE TO ALL suffering from nervous debility, varicocele, seminal weakness, lost manmood, emissions and unnatural discharges caused by errors of younger
days, which, if not relieved by medical treatment, is deplorable on mind
and body.

DO NOT MARRY

when suffering, as this leads to loss of memory, loss of spirits, bashfulness in society, pains in small of back, frightful dreams, dark rings around the eyes, pimples or breaking out on face or body. Send for our symptom blank. We can cure you, and expecially do we feetre old and tried cases, as we charge nothing for advice and give you a written guaranter to cure the worst case on record. Not only are the weak organs restored, but all losses, drains and discharges stopped. Send to stemp and question blank to Dept, B.

BLOOD POISON.

BLOOD POISON. First, second or tertiary stage, WE NEVISR FAIL No detection from business. Write us for particulars. Hahn's Pharmacy, Omaha, Neb.



