# Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

**To Hasten Recovery.**

You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

**Write to our Doctors.**

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.


Most women have times when they enjoy thinking of themselves in a coffin, white and beautiful, with heartbroken mourners around her extolling her virtues.


CRESCENT HOTEL,

EUREKA SPRINGS, ARKANSAS,

Opens February 22rd. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Adress J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 102 N. Broadway, St. Louis.


When a woman likes a man her idea of having him happy is not having him belong to some other woman.


**Oh That Delicious Coffee!**

Costs but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of above packages or send 25c and get all 3 pkgs. and great catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [w.n.]


It's pretty hard to make a schoolboy believe in an all-wise providence when it storms on a holiday.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

Don't ask for a holiday every time you feel like taking one.


Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.


They lose the world who buy it with much care.

Don't chew gum.


SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED BUT QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 20,000 new customers, and hence make the following unparalleled offer: 1 Pkg. 15 Day Radishes, 1 Pkg. Early Ripe Cucumber, 1 Pkg. Earliest Red Beet, 1 Pkg. Long Lightning Cucumber, 1 Pkg. Salzer's Best Lettuce, 1 Pkg. California Fig Tomato, 1 Pkg. Early Dinner Onion, 1 Pkg. Mammoth Flower Seeds, Worth $1.00, for 14 cents. $1.00

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail free, together with our great Farm and Garden Guide, upon receipt of this notice & 14c in stamps. Or, we will mail the above 10 pkgs. and Guide, together with one pound each of Salzer's Seed Wheat, Oats, Onion Seed 65c., and a Package of Grass Seeds, all for 20c. Catalog alone 5c. Name this paper. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.


# DICK RODNEY;

## Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

The vines, in luxuriance, bordered the pathway as we ascended, and it is said that for years after the wine has been taken from these isles to England, or elsewhere, it always ferments and becomes agitated when the vineries from whence it came are in bloom; but this tale may perhaps be as true as the accounts of these mighty ruins which Pliny avers once covered all the Fortunate Islands, but of which no trace remains now.

Tom Lambourne and I, after a ramble of some hours, found ourselves in a wild and solitary place, where blocks of lava and heaps of yellow pumice dust were lying among shattered masses of basalt, which were studded with spars and crystals that glittered as the sunshine streamed through a ravine upon them.

The sides of the ravine were clothed with rich copsewood and little thickets of the retama blossom, which there grows about ten feet high, and is covered with tufts of odoriferous flowers.

The distant sea, the waves of which seemed to bask or sleep in the sunshine, closed the perspective of this ravine; and there we could see the Eugenie at anchor, with her snow white courses loose and her other canvas neatly handed.

Being warmed by our walk, we sat down within the mouth of a species of natural grotto, formed by masses of lava and basalt, which in some past age the throes of the volcano had thrown and heaped together. There a clear spring gurgled joyously from a fissure in the rocks; and now, opening the courier bag, we proceeded to make our breakfast on the Wanda I had brought from the ship—to wit, bologna sausage and biscuits, with brandy and water.

The air was deliciously clear, and over the brow of the rocky chasm in which we sat, there fell a natural screen of all the wild Indian fig and vine creepers, and these shaded us from the increasing heat of the morning sun.

All was still there.

We heard only the coo of the great wood pigeons among the gorgeous foliage, or the chirp of the little golden colored canary birds, as they twittered about us when we scared them from their nests, which they usually build in the barrancas or watercourses, such being the coolest places in that volcanic isle.

CHAPTER VIII.

How Tom Was Tattooed.

My companion was a short and thick set sailor, about forty years of age, and whose figure was suggestive of great muscular power, his hair being cut short, but his whiskers were of the most voluminous description, as he was anxious to conceal as much as possible of the strange circles, stripes, and grotesque designs with which his sun-burned face was covered, and which, by their form and blackness, imparted a hideous aspect of features that otherwise were rather good looking and pleasing.

He was an intelligent man, and well read, for the humble class to which he belonged.

"Aye, Master Rodney," said he, on perceiving that I was still surveying him with something of wonder (and his face was a point on which he was particularly sensitive); "you see what a precious figure-head these 'tarnal niggers on the coast of Africa made for me."

"How did th's happen, Tom?" said I, filling his drinking horn.

"About twenty years ago, Master Rodney, I belonged to the Arrow, a smart Liverpool bark of two hundred and twenty tons register. I made many voyages in her to South America, but at last, as bad luck, or my destiny (as men say in the play) would have it, she was chartered for the west coast of Africa, trade with the natives, but not in black cattle, for slavery was never our line of business.

"We sailed from the Mersey in June, and early in August found ourselves at the mouth of the Congo river, after a prosperous voyage; but on the night we made the land, a heavy gale came on, and it veered round all the points of the compass in an hour. The sea and the sky was as black as they could be, and everything else was black too, except the breakers on ahe shore to leeward, and heaven knows they were white enough—too white and too near to be pleasant.

"Our skipper handled the Arrow well, and she obeyed every touch of the helm as a horse might do its bridle; she was sharply built, but heavily sparred, and no other square-rigged craft upon the sea could beat her on a wind.

"I think I see her yet, Master Rodney, for she was the first vessel I shipped on board of, and hang me if I didn't love her as if she had been my old mother's house, near Deptford docks.

"Her hull was long and low, and sat like a swan in the water, only that she was not white, like a swan, but as black as paint could make her. Aloft, the masts tapered away like fishing-rods, crossed by the square yards, while stays, shrouds, halyards and hamper were always taut, as if made of cast iron; but for all this, she failed to weather that gale off the Congo river. She missed stays and got sternway, so you see, sir, it was soon all over with her after that."

"How?—I do not understand."

"Don't you know what sternway is? What do they teach folks ashore? She was taken aback in the hurricane—the most dangerous thing that can happen to any vessel—a sudden shift of wind threw her on her broadside in the trough of the sea, and with her deck toward the storm, so her hatches were soon beaten in—all the sooner that she was driven on a coral reef near the Shark's Nose, where the sea was like a sheet of foam around her.

"Five poor fellows were washed away and drowned; but when day broke, and the storm abated a little, the captain, six men and I got ashore in the long boat, just as the poor Arrow began to break up, for we could see the waves beating into her and rending asunder the decks, the inner and outer sheathing, as if they couldn't scatter the cargo fast enough far and wide.

"Well, there we were, shipwrecked in a wild place on the west coast of Africa, at a part of the Congo river where the mangrove trees grow into the water, and have their lower branches covered with oysters and barnacles.

"We could see high blue hills in the distance when the sun came up from the cane swamps and the wild woods which bordered the river, and we sat on the beach for a while looking ruefully at the wreck, of which little now remained but a few timbers, till the increase of the morning heat drove us for shelter into a grove of oil-palms, and there, Master Rodney, we found tulips, lilies, and hyacinths growing wild, and six times larger than you ever saw in England.

"Some of our men proposed that we should repair the longboat—she was partly stove in—and put to sea, or creep in along the coast until we were picked up. We were without carpenter's tools; but the captain had a case of surgical instruments, and the first use we made of the saw was to cut into halves an iron buoy which had floated ashore from the wreck.

"Thus we had two kettles, in which we boiled some seabirds and their eggs, and made a mess whereupon we breakfasted. Exhausted by the late storm, the birds were easily knocked down by stones as they sat with drooping wings upon the rocks near the sea; but scarcely was our miserable meal over when we heard loud yells, and, looking up, saw the smoke of our fire, down came a whole gang of ugly darkies, all Mussolongus, wild and naked with rings or fishbones in their long ears and flat noses—all streaked with war-paint and shouting like madmen as they brandished their muskets and spears.

"They fired a volley, which stretched on the earth the poor captain and all my shipmates, dead or dying. The latter they soon dispatched with their knives and spears, and left them to be eaten by wild animals; but on finding that I had escaped their bullets, they supposed that their fetish had protected me, and so for a time I was safe.

"For a whole week I was forced to help those savages in the work of taking all that remained of the wreck to pieces, though hundreds came from the interior, and they wrenched and cut some men using even their filed teeth to get all the iron and copper bolts, which they prized more than the cargo, sails or spars, as they could fashion them into weapons and the heads of spears and arrows. But with everything they could lay their dingy hands upon, myself included, they made off inland, just as a vessel, which proved to be a king's ship, came round the Shark's Nose, and thus, with help, protection and liberty at hand, I was more than ever a prisoner.

"I was in very low spirits, you may be sure, fearing they only intended to fatten me up, like a stall-fed ox, or a turtle in a tub, before cooking and eating me, or making me a sacrifice to some idol carved of wood; for many times I saw the whole 'tarnal tribe on their knees, with their dingy hands upon, myself included, they made off inland, just as a vessel, which proved to be a king's ship, came round the Shark's Nose, and thus, with help, protection and liberty at hand, I was more than ever a prisoner.

"I was in very low spirits, you may be sure, fearing they only intended to fatten me up, like a stall-fed ox, or a turtle in a tub, before cooking and eating me, or making me a sacrifice to some idol carved of wood; for many times I saw the whole 'tarnal tribe on their knees, with their dingy hands upon the Arrow, which had been washed ashore, and was pronounced to be a fetish.

"For three days we traveled among deep and slimy-green swamps, thick, wild woods and immense pathless thickets, where in an hour I made more tree leopards and zebras, howling jackals and antelopes, grinning monkeys and chattering parroquets, than ever were seen in all the shows at Greenwich fair, till we arrived at a kraal of a hundred huts, for all the world like pigsties, surrounded by a high palisade of bamboos, and situated in a forest of palms.

"I was now the slave of a chief, whose rigging was rather queer, for it consisted only of a deep fringe, or kilt, of unplaited grass, a necklace of lion's teeth and fishbones, and a cap of leopard's skin, on which towered a plume of feathers, above a row of human teeth and sea shells.

"Being rope-ended by an inch-and-a-half colt—aye, or keelhauled once a day by the foreyardarm—were jokes when compared to all this. African nigger made me undergo, in pestilent swamps, where the very air choked me, as if I had been in a ship with a foul hold, for the slime in these canebrakes was as thick as tar and black as old blue-water.

"One day he was soothing his excitement by beating me with a heavy bamboo, till my back and arms were covered with blood. Close by were a whole gang of the tribe squatted under the shade of trees, smoking bubbles—bubbles made out of nuts shells, looking on and laughing at the torture I was undergoing; but in the midst of their sport we heard a roar that made our hearts tremble, and all ready to scamper off.

"There was a mighty crashing and swaying of the wild canes in the adjacent brake, and then a great, square-headed and tawny-haired lion, as large as a good-sized pony, and with a tuft like a swab at the end of his switching tail, came plunging forward, with eyes flashing and red mouth open.

"Souse as a sheet anchor goes into the sea, he sprang upon my owner, and in the time I take to turn this quid, Master Rodney, that troublesome personage was borne off into the jungle, a bruised mass of bones and blood, dangling in his jaws.

"The whole thing passed like a flash of lightning!

"At first the niggers were about to pursue the lion, but upon reflection they thought it less dangerous to fall upon me and kill me outright, saying that my stupid cries had brought the wild animal upon them. Then an old fellow, whose wool had become white with age, who was coiled up in the roof of a tree, where he generally berthed himself, and who was considered a wise man, came forward and demanded their attention. He had been a brave fellow in his time, for he wore a row of human teeth at his neck, all strung on a lanyard, with a bit on an old quart bottle which he had found upon the beach, and wore as a 'great medicine,' or order of the garter, perhaps. He saved me by saying in their outlandish gibberish that I was evidently under the protection of the great fetish, in honor of whom I should be made like themselves and handsomely tattooed.

"I might as well have hallooed to the wind in a roaring pampero, or a stiff reef-topsail breeze, Master Rodney, as have attempted to oppose this piece of Congo kindness. In a minute I was hove down under the nasty, black paws of five-and-forty howling and jabbering niggers, all smearing me with palm oil out of calabashes and old gallipots, and they persisted in rubbing it into me till all my skin was nearly peeled off.

"Then the old fetishman, who lived in the root of the tree, after making three summersets and uttering six howls, crowded all my face, hands and arms in this fashion, using a kind of knife, which he dipped from time to time in some black stuff that he carried on a cocoanut shell. In ten minutes I was all over serpents and circles, stripes, pothooks and hangers!

"It went to my heart to have my beauty spoiled, but I was far past making any opposition, and so I have had to go through life in all weathers, with a face like the clown's in a pantomime.

"They made me so like a nigger that they scarcely knew me from one of themselves. This so favored my escape that I soon found an opportunity of giving the Mussolongis the slip in the night, and made a shift, after many a hard-bought adventure, to reach a British settlement.

(To be continued.)

## THE TEXAS HOT MAN.

**Sufficient Ice Was Found to Cool Him Off.**

"I was on a chair car in Texas a few nights ago, on the border side of San Antonio," said a New Orleans business man to a Times-Democrat reporter, "when a typical frontier tough got on board. He was a little chap, but powerfully built, and about half-drunk. As soon as he came in he drew a revolver that looked as big as a stovepipe, and bawled out: 'I'm the hottest man this side of El Paso. Hoan lick any galoot on the train!' There were some ladies at the far end of the car, and a good-looking man, who was with them, half arose as if to put a stop to the disturbance. He reconsidered the enterprise, however, and sent for the conductor instead. Meanwhile the soldering eyes of the stranger lit on the backrests of the chairs, which were round, padded disks about a foot across. Naturally they were suggestive of targets, and he proceeded to draw a bead on several. The occupants promptly sought seclusion under the seats, greatly to the edification of the bad man with the gun. 'Wow! wow!' he roared. 'I'm the hottest man in Texas. Watch me plug that fellow in the heel!' The passenger referred to crawled hastily into the woodbox, and, to tell the truth, we were all in a state of pitiable funk. Just then the conductor came walking briskly in. He, too, was a little fellow, but he had a voice like a megaphone. 'Where's that bad man?' he boomed. We held our breath and looked for a tragedy instanter. 'Here I am,' yelled the other chap. 'Yow! I'm the hottest—' 'Yes, I h and about that,' said the conductor, walking right up to him. 'Gimme that gun.' To my amazement, the stranger permitted him to take it without the least resistance. 'Now, look here,' the conductor went on, 'you're too warm for this car. We've got a stove here, and you make it unpleasant. So you get right out on that platform, blast your eyes, and stay there until you lose some of your heat.' The hot man meekly allowed himself to be propelled through the door, and I said on the platform all the rest of the trip. The men inside looked at each other rather sheepishly, and I asked the conductor confidentially how he dared to take such chances. 'Oh, there wasn't any risk,' he said. 'I had the fellow sized up. If I hadn't been somebody else I might have acted differently. One of the first things you've got to learn in this business is how to tell a bluffer.'"

**Demons When They Fight.**

You would hardly believe that moles, clumsy, almost blind little beasts that they are, become perfect demons when they quarrel. No one knows what they quarrel about, but if they once start fighting one has to die. This will keep on in the presence of any number of spectators, hanging on to one another like bulldogs, and burying their enormously strong jaws and teeth in one another's flesh. Hedgehogs, another type of the quiet, inoffensive animal, not only fight, but also kill to death. I have seen one killed, the other generally devours him. Hares on the other hand are proverbially the most timid of creatures. Yet they can fight. A fight between two hares is a ludicrous sight, as they skip and jump over one another. But a blow from the hind legs of a hare is no joke to his opponent. Among birds, robins are the most pugnacious. More than one case could be quoted of two robins so frantically set on killing one another as to have allowed themselves to be picked up in the hands of a looker-on, and there have lain, with beak and claws deep buried in one another's plumage.

**Adam Zad,**

The bear that walks like a man, no doubt,
Is a fruitful foe to be hunted out;
But a worse foe yet—of his clutch beware!—
Is the awful man who acts like a bear.

—Chicago Record.

**An Economical Rail.**

Chief Engineer W. T. Manning of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has invented a new rail that experts say has many points of interest to railroad owners, the principal one being its economical feature. It is well known that rails wear rapidly on curves and where these are short and traffic heavy, the cost of renewal is very large. Manning has evolved a section, which, he asserts, will reduce the cost 37 per cent per ton per year. He adds materially to the life of the rail by placing additional metal in the head and on the side upon which the wear comes. The new rail will be given a thorough test on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the receivers having ordered 1,000 tons from the Carnegie Steel Co. The Pittsburg & Western has also ordered 500 tons.

**Irresistible.**

Mr. Hunter (seeing his wife off)—"Just sit down there for a minute, dear, while I go and buy your ticket." Mrs. Hunter—"Very well, John. By the way, how much is the fare?" Mr. Hunter—"Three ninety-eight for the round trip. I'll be back in a minute." Mrs. Hunter—"Oh, wait a second, John. You write the bunk and let me buy my ticket, please?" Mr. Hunter—"But, my dear ——" Mrs. Hunter—"Please, John I want to." Mr. Hunter (smiling)—"To show how self-reliant you are?" Mrs. Hunter—"No, but three ninety eight sounds so much like a bargain."—New York Journal.


**$100 Reward, $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.


According to the old saw every dog has his day. So has every saint, for that matter.


**Discomforts of February.**

The discomforts of this month can be escaped by taking advantage of the winter excursions of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad to one of the many pleasant resorts of the South. This line offers unsurpassed facilities for reaching the cities in the South, the winter resorts of the beautiful gulf coast, of Florida, of California, and of the West Indies. Write C. P. Ammorman, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for folders descriptive of Florida or the Gulf Coast.


It isn't vanity that makes a man go out between the acts and look in the glass.


**Oats—24 1-2 Inches Long.**

The Oat marvel—what will 50,000 such long heads per acre weigh? 1,536 lbs.—46 Bushels. Seen a yard long? Yes.

Cut this notice out and send 10 cents postage to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you their great catalogue and 10 Farm Seed Samples, including Siberian Oats, the greatest grass on earth. Potatoes $1.20 a Bbl. [w.n.]


The original settler in Tennessee was probably the first man who tennis saw.


It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured. Any one who suffers a day longer than you can help, Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.


Husbands are necessary only once a month—when the bills come in.


All the healing balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.


The hunter who is chased by a bear is lucky if he comes out ahead of the game.


**Health for Ten Cents.**

Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, biliousness and constipation. All druggists.


A little child can discover more stray sunbeams than a grown person can.


**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.


Our own faults always look small in comparison with those we see in others.


FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.


The man who dwells in other people's memories has to pay exorbitant rent.


## TOOK HIS ADVICE.

**A Veterinary Surgeon of Battle Creek Tells About it.**

How many times in life a few words of good advice, coming from a friend one can depend upon, will save us hours, perhaps months, of misery. The following which comes from Battle Creek will interest our readers. Dr. Oliver Guiteaux, Veterinary Surgeon of that city, a well-known man there, as well as in Kalamazoo and Marshall, speaks of his experience with the little concentrated remedy in a few timely words of advice. He says:

"I was standing in Amberg & Murphy's drug store in Battle Creek one day when a friend of mine came in and asked for a box of kidney pills. After he had made his purchase I said quietly to him, 'You have made a mistake in buying those.' His reply was, 'How is that?' 'Why, Doan's Kidney Pills are worth all the others put together.' As he wanted my reasons for thinking so I told him that my kidneys had bothered me for years, that I suffered from backache until I could scarcely stand it, that I had nearly every symptom to be found where the kidneys are affected, that I had used remedy after remedy including box after box of the one he just purchased, and that until I used Doan's Kidney Pills I might have taken as many spoonfuls of water, in fact, I think some of them hurt me. A couple of weeks after this I met him on the street, when he said: 'Doc, Doan's Kidney Pills are just as you represented. After using the box about which we had a conversation in Amberg & Murphy's drug store I was as bad as ever. I then procured Doan's and stuck to their treatment until they cured me.'"

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.


Next to babies a woman judges her friends by their underwear.

A precious book is a foretaste of immorality.


A CANADA FARM.

**What a Former Resident of Idaho Says Regarding Western Canada.**

Mr. T. A. Tolman, of Lacombe, Alberta, N. W. T., a former resident of Cascia County, Idaho, who moved to Western Canada in July, 1894, writes as follows:

"I brought here thirty-four head of cattle, fifteen horses, two wagons, two sets of harness and one hundred and fifty dollars in cash. I homesteaded the southeast quarter of Section 23, Township 40, Ranger 2, west of the 4th Meridian, also purchased a quarter-section of Canadian Pacific Railway land. I have been farming more or less all my life, and I am convinced that you can raise crops 40 per cent cheaper here than where I came from. My capital at present, counting everything, is about five thousand dollars. The yield of my grain all round in 1897 was 60 bushels per acre. This year (1898) yield of wheat per acre, 37½ bushels, oats, 60 bushels, barley, 35, and potatoes, 400 per acre. I consider that this is a much better country for a man than where I came from, provided he is industrious. You get a free homestead here, and Canadian Pacific Railway lands are cheap and the terms easy. I have now made my seventh payment on the land purchased by me, and am much pleased with my purchase, as the land has already much more than paid for itself. School law here is decidedly ahead of where I came from, and there are schools wherever there are settlers."

With most women belief is better than proof.


**A Single Dose of "Five Drops"**

will benefit you for la grippe—its use a few days will cure you. See their advertisement in another column of this paper, containing strong testimonials.


Least wed soonest me.nded.


PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely.

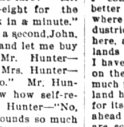
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I was one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice. —Miss JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.



He Sitteth, Waiting and Watching, with



ST. JACOBS OIL to cure your

Rheumatism. It Cures Surely.


A woman confers upon her self a doubtful honor when she forms a plan by marrying him.

"The stars are peeping," says a poet. Well, that's what the peephole in the drop-curtain is for.


**Carter's Ext. Smart Weed**

Will cure a cold in one night, will cure sore throat in a few hours. Acts quick. Sure cure for Catarrh in every 5c bottle.

For every consulate there are many discontsolates, says an office-seeker.

Don't bother advice until you find out what particular kind is wanted.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**

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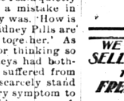

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