THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.

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CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Long before the service was over there were sounds of lamentation and wailing from many of those present, and several were compelled to quit the church from the violence of their emotion.

At last it was over and the numerous and variously compounded congregation broke up.

After partaking of a frugal meal, Ted sat down to await the arrival of Dr. Cartwright. He hoped that nothing unforeseen would occur to cause him to put off his visit, for he was beginning to rely a good deal upon the energetic little man, who had shown himself at once shrewd and kindly in his dealings with him. He could scarcely believe he had met him yesterday for the first time—and here he became aware of a brisk and familiar voice below.

"How do you find yourself to-day, Mrs. Jinman, and how's your lodger? Hope you're looking after him well; giving him plenty of new laid eggs and cream and that sort of thing? There's nothing like good living to soften the effect of a bereavement.

Ted heard the voice gradually mounting the stairs and the next moment the doctor's head was put inside the door.

"Hallo!" was his greeting, "there you are. Well, how are you getting on?"

Ted said that he felt pretty well.

"Glad to hear it," was the next remark, as the maker of it allowed the rest of his body to follow his head. "By the by, saw you in church this morning. Sad spectacle—very! Shall we be off?"

They left the cottage and made their way in the direction of the station.

When they came in sight of the line they saw that there were still parties of men at work, searching among the heaps of rubbish for money or jewelry or anything else that might have survived the general ruin.

"I thought as much! A ball from a revolver!"

The station master was watching their operations from the platform, and to him Dr. Cartwright addressed himself.

"Look here, Mullins, I want to know what you've done with that carriage—the fourth from the engine—that we managed to save from being quite destroyed with the others. The one, you know, in which we found——" He whispered the rest in his ear.

The station master replied, with a glance of curiosity and sympathy combined at the young man, who was the doctor's companion, that the carriage or the remains of it had been left at the side of the line, about one hundred yards farther down. They soon found it.

"Ah, yes," said the doctor, "this is the very carriage. You see, it is a good deal damaged; but I think, for all that, we may be able to find what we are looking for. The first compartment is the one that concerns us."

One door of this had been smashed and beaten in by the force of the concussion; the seat had been splintered, and showed that the fire had caught it in places, and the flooring was torn up. The other end of the compartment, though less wrecked, had received more damage from the fire, the cushions had entirely disappeared, the woodwork was black and charred, and what remained of the door hung from a single hinge.

"Now," said the doctor, taking off his coat before clambering in, "you had better stop outside; there isn't room for two of us in here at once. It was in this corner"—indicating that end of the carriage which had received least damage from the fire—"that we found him." He was lying there, with his head against the back of the compartment, and the lower part of his body jammed between the broken door and the seat. His head, as you might say, rested here," pointing out a particular part of the padding which yet remained. "The bullet, which passed through it, must have lodged somewhere about there, if so, we are sure to find it."

Cutting what was left of the cloth in strips with his knife, he began to pull out the stuffing in handfuls. "I don't know whether the railway company would have anything to say to this," he remarked, as he carefully passed the material through his fingers, before passing it on to his companion outside, who did the same, "but whenever I'm in doubt about my right to do a certain thing, I always do it first and inquire afterwards."

There was a note of something metallic falling.

"Hullo!" cried the doctor. "What's that?"

And, regardless of the consequences to his clothes, he began to grope among the shattered remains of the flooring.

In a few seconds he looked up again, flushed and grimy, but triumphant.

He held in his hand a conical shaped handed it to the other—"a ball from a revolver!"

CHAPTER XI.

Dr. Jeremiah at Home.

The inquest, which took place at noon on Monday, was held in the school house. The jury, having been sworn in, proceeded to view the bodies and on their return from this melancholy duty the coroner made an unexpected announcement, which caused a great sensation among the closely packed audience.

"It having been brought to my notice that one of the supposed victims of the late disastrous affair, instead of losing his life, as was concluded at the time, through the accident in which so many have, unfortunately, perished, has come by his death through foul play, it is my intention to hold a separate inquiry upon the body at the same hour to-morrow. I shall now proceed with my inquiry as to the manner in which the other passengers met their death. Call the first witness."

Later in the day hundreds of people gathered in the churchyard to witness the interments.

The body of Silas Burritt had been taken back to the vestry, where it would remain until his son fulfilled the promise he had made and brought it home. "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," came the words of the burial service, as one by one the coffins were lowered, and the first spadeful of earth cast upon them.

Ted Burritt stood bareheaded beside his new friend, the doctor. Suddenly there was a commotion among the crowd at a little distance and he heard a sharp cry. Then the crowd opened, as though to make way for some one, and he saw a young man leading a figure in black, whom he recognized as the widow, whose hopeless grief he had before been a witness of, but who now was clinging to the arm of the youth who supported her, and seemed as though her sudden joy were almost more than she could bear.

"I was never in the train at all," he was assuring her over and over again. "It was quite a mistake! What made you think you recognized me?"

"There was a bit of cloth just like your coat—but oh, my boy, to think I've got you again!" And the couple passed on, followed by the sympathetic murmurs of the crowd.

"Well, now, what d'you think of that for a sentimental episode? Sort of thing one reads of but doesn't believe in, eh? Dear me!" and the doctor took off his spectacles for no apparent reason, and polished them carefully on his silk handkerchief. "You didn't see the meeting between them, did you? The women were crying all round me, and they've made my spectacles quite dull."

Then, passing his arm through the other's, "Come along," he said, "you've had quite enough of this. Come and spend the evening with me. You know where I live? No? Well, anyone can tell you that. Good-bye. I must be off—got a lot of sick people to look after."

Ted had no difficulty in finding out the house. The door was opened to him by an elderly woman servant, who, as Ted thought, seemed to regard him with a certain amount of suspicion. Howbeit, she bade him enter. From an inner room a voice hailed him.

"Hullo!—that you? That's right—be with you in a minute. Just wait until I've finished poisoning off the parish." And, through the half open door came the clink of glass and the sound of liquids being poured from one receptacle to another.

The next moment Dr. Cartwright emerged from his sanctum, and greeted him with great cordiality.

"So you've come—thought you would. Glad to see you. And what do you think of my little place?" was the next inquiry, accompanied by a comprehensive sweep of the hand. "Pretty snug, eh? Not bad quarters for a bachelor?"

His visitor expressed approval of his surroundings, which certainly were well worthy of the appellation "snug" bestowed upon them by their owner. At the same time there was an air of compactness, of severe attention to detail, which was suggestive of the fact that the present occupant had, at one time or other, been restricted in the matter of elbow room.

"Yes, I'm pretty comfortable," the doctor went on. "I've got a very good housekeeper, on the whole. Her chief fault is that she's so confoundedly suspicious!"

"Suspicious!" re-echoed the other. "Well, I thought she looked at me rather strangely when she let me in."

The little doctor chuckled, and showed symptoms of great inward enjoyment. "Ah! you thought so, did you? The fact is, she's in mortal

"Well, but that wouldn't make her suspicious of me!"

"My dear fellow, she's suspicious of everybody. She's jealous of every woman, single or married, because the single ones, being single, are open to offers, while the married ones are liable to lose their husbands at a moment's notice, and, as widows, would be more to be feared than the others.

"But I belong to neither category!" said the young man. "Surely——"

"My dear boy," cut in the other, "as a young man you are likely to possess female relatives—a sister or a cousin or an aunt, either of whom might eventually prove dangerous to my peace of mind."

Ted Burritt actually laughed, to the little man's great satisfaction, as the idea presented itself to him of his sister May as a possible aspirant to the position of Mrs. Jeremiah Cartwright. In less that a moment, however, the laugh had died away, and a corresponding expression of despondency settled down upon his features.

"He thinking of that inquest to-morrow," thought the doctor, "and his father's body lying in the vestry. I must get him out of that groove again. Here"—starting to his feet—"come and have a walk round my premises before it gets dark!"

He took him out through the surgery, and showed him a neat little domain, which was divided into portions, in which grew, respectively, flowers, fruit and vegetables. At the bottom was a fowl run and a very small circular pond, about the size of an ordinary wash-hand basin, in which paddled a solitary duck, who, as soon as he caught sight of the doctor, forsook his favorite element, and came waddling towards him, quacking loudly.

"He seems to know you," said Ted.

(To be continued.)

The Waimangu Geyser.

The great Waimangu geyser in the north island of New Zealand has come into special notoriety on account of a recent eruption, which caused the loss of four lives. The geyser is surrounded by hills from 200 to 500 feet high, all covered with volcanic debris from the terrible Tararewa eruption in 1886, when the mountain of that name exploded, causing destruction and havoc for miles, including the loss of two native villages with their inhabitants—close upon 100 lives. This valley is throughout in a constant state of geyser action. Everywhere the ground is covered with "blowholes" and pools, the hot, sulphurous water with steam bubbling up at numerous points. Eruptions take place without any special periods. The imprisoned forces of nature, with seemingly one gigantic concentrated effort, shoot up an immense and terrible mass of water, red hot lava and stones to the height of from 100 to 1,500 feet, spreading in all directions, covering frequently the hills around.

Simple Explanation.

An old man wandered into one of the hospitals of an Eastern city. His eyesight was rather bad, and he had come in the hope of securing relief. He was turned over to a young doctor, who adjusted a large frame in front of the patient's eyes and placed in it a couple of strong magnifying glasses. He then held a printed card some distance away.

"Can you read that?" he asked.

"No, sir," replied the old man.

The doctor then put in stronger glasses and brought the card nearer.

"Well," he inquired, "can you read it now?"

The old fellow shook his head, saying, "No, not a word."

After repeating this performance several times the doctor was about to turn him over in despair to his more experienced superior, when the old man quietly explained:

"You see, doctor, I never learned to read."

Not the Queen of Sheba.

The teacher was going over the good old story of King Solomon and his wisdom.

"Now, dears, who was the great queen who traveled so many miles and miles to see the king?"

Silence prevailed in the class.

"Why, you do know, all of you. The queen who came to see the king."

The name had been forgotten by the class. In order to help them, the kind, but misguided teacher began to offer a little assistance.

"You do know, I am sure. The name begins with S, and she was a very great queen."

Just then up shot a little hand, and out spoke the triumphant voice of the little, auburn-haired girl. She transfixed the listening schoolroom with the following brief shatement:

"I know; it was the Queen of Spades!"

The Open Door.

"I don't know exactly how it happened," Reggie was telling his best friend over a game of billiards. "I never meant to propose, you know—that is, not just yet. I wanted to look about a little more. But after we got home from the theater and sat in the parlor discussing the plot of the play, I ventured out on thin ice and broke through before I knew where I was. It came as a deuce of a shock, just as I should imagine breaking through real ice would be.

"But Jessie was all ready for me. She was expecting it. First thing I knew she had me by the collar and landed me on safe ground again—but I was engaged. No doubt about that. Anyhow, I'm glad I've got her. Might have lost her through some slip if I waited. But I don't want to read any more stuff about bashful fellows stammering out proposals. It's all too easy."

Had Heard Cherry Tree Yarn.

When S. Davis Page became city controller, all holders of bills against the city were sworn as to their honesty. A certain first warder, who had been doing small jobs for the school board for several years, appeared a few days after the new order was issued, and was questioned by the chief clerk, who wound up by asking:

"Is anyone interested in this bill except yourself?"

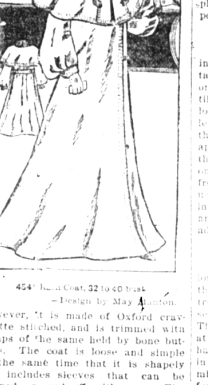
"Well," began the other, gravely, "I'll not swear against that, for there is a grocery man down at my corner interested in it."—Philadelphia

The New Bridal Fan.

At a recent New York society wedding a decided novelty was in evidence. Instead of the orthodox bouquet of orange blossoms or white and silver prayer book, the bride carried a fan of costly point lace, which was attached to her wrist by means of a narrow white satin ribbon. Her long and narrow point applique veil was so arranged as to conceal little of her hair. The top was twisted in a loose fold, which was arranged in two loops, one much lower than the other, at the side of her moderately high coiffure. A very long and full spray of orange blossoms was fastened at the left of the tulle loops and trailed almost to her shoulder. A still larger spray was used on the corsage.

A Smart Storm Coat.

Rain coats have become so general as to be counted among the necessities of life. This one is smart at the same time that it serves its purpose well and is suited to all the many waterproof materials in vogue. As shown,



4541—Rain Coat, 32 to 40 bust.
—Design by May Manton.

however, it is made of Oxford cravenette stitched, and is trimmed with straps of the same held by bone buttons. The coat is loose and simple at the same time that it is shapely and includes sleeves that can be slipped on and off with ease. The shoulder cape means warmth as well as style and the fitter collar provides both comfort and protection. To make the coat for a woman of medium size will be required 5¾ yards 44 or 5 yards 52 inches wide. A May Manton pattern No. 4541, sizes 32 to 40, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

Inexpensive Bath Robes.

Pretty wash flannels in pink or blue are just the thing for bath gowns. They are warm and comfortable for room wear and save a more elaborate gown, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. For one of average height six yards is enough, and as they need no trimming the cost of the gown is trifling. Cut in three widths, one in back or two in front; hem, and mount on a double yoke, finishing the neck with a wide turnover collar. Gather the full sleeves into a wristband, and stitch hems, cuffs and collar. Put a big square outside pocket on the left front, and fasten the garment with pearl buttons.

Housewifely Hints.

Rub light gloves with fine bread crumbs after each time of wearing. If you allow them to pass very dirty, home cleaning is seldom a success; but treated in this way they will look nice for quite a long time.

If lace is ironed directly after washing, first under a cloth, finishing off with nothing between it and the iron, there is no need to starch it. Ironing while wet gives it just the right amount of stiffness.

After baking a cake stand the tin directly you take it from the oven on a cloth which has been wrung out of hot water. Leave a few minutes, and then turn out. The cake will come out without any trouble.

When furnishing use the same pattern carpet in all bed rooms; then, when the carpets begin to wear, or you move to another house, the best part of one or two can be joined together, and will make quite a presentable carpet.

Milliners' Ban on the Veil.

It will not do for the pretty girl to hide her passe hat under an accumulation of gauze veilings any longer. The milliners have found her out. In convention assembled they have denounced the veil and jeered at the woman who wears it. It gives too much opportunity to economical women to look smart at a trifling expense to suit the other women who live by the hats they sell. Mme. Hunt, an officer of the National Milliners' association, says: "It is a dangerous fashion, a style which puts money in the pockets of the veil makers but takes it out of ours. Many women conceal old hats under fluffy masses of brown veiling and then forego the pleasures of a new hat. We must expose this practice."

Tea Punch.

Make a strong infusion of tea, pouring a quart of boiling water over a tablespoonful of Ceylon or English breakfast tea and letting it stand until cold. Strain and add to the following mixture: The juice of three lemons and the juice of three oranges, the pulp and juice of a shredded pineapple and one pint of sugar. When the sugar is entirely dissolved add one quart apollinaris and one box fresh strawberries or raspberries, if at hand. Pour over a block of ice in the punch bowl. A cupful of claret and a tablespoonful of curacoa may be added if desired.

Velvet Coats Fashionable.

Odd coats of velvet are more fashionable than ones of cloth. Made in three-quarter length they are extremely handsome affairs, but are seen in a variety of different shapes. The smartest are made to fit loosely at the back, with straight fronts which hang from the shoulders. Appliques in satin or cloth make a pretty trimming, although some of the most effective coats are very simple as to cut, the beauty of the garment depending upon the good lines and the material.

Contre La Migraine.

A delightful essence to inhale when suffering from headache is composed of one drachm of oil of lavender, one ounce lump camphor, three ounces liquid ammonia and one pint alcohol. Dissolve and bottle. Nervous headaches are often relieved by applying towels wring out of hot water to the face and head. Use as hot water as can be borne.

Gaiters Now in Style.

Smart women are adopting the English custom of wearing spats or gaiters. For the ones who wear low shoes all winter this is a very comfortable style. On stormy days the gaiters protect the ankles from being coming damp, which is excuse enough for wearing them aside from the fact that they are modish. Although many prefer the usual checked effects, the prettier style is to have the gaiters the same color as the skirt, thus making them inconspicuous.

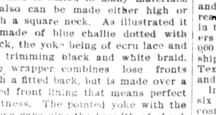
Princess Wrapper.

No other garment yet devised means the comfort and relaxation of the well-made morning gown. This

4565 Princess Wrapper, 32 to 42 bust.
—Design by May Manton.

excellent model is well adapted to its use and is suited to many materials. It also can be made either high or with a square neck. As illustrated it is made of blue challie dotted with black, the yoke being of ecru lace and the trimming black and white braid. The wrapper combines loose fronts with a fitted back, but is made over a fitted front lining that means perfect neatness. The pointed yoke with the sleeve caps give the breadth of shoulder that is so fashionable, but the square yoke can be substituted and the sleeve caps omitted if preferred.

To make the wrapper for a woman of medium size will be required 11½ yards 27 or 7 yards 44 inches wide, with ½ yard of all-over lace. A May Manton pattern No. 4565, sizes 32 to 42, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.



Heavy white stitchings are always smart on black.

Fur scarfs are broader and longer than last year.

Shirrings form girdle effects on many pretty frocks.

White and pale colored zibelines are used for dressy gowns.

The average woman looks best in a fine net veil without spots.

Have two or three sets of lingerie sleeve ruffles for the one gown.

Insect forms of jeweled gunmetal are worn at corsage and in coiffure.

Safety lies halfway between a drooping blouse and a tight-fitting bodice.

Yoke and sleeves of gold net add a rich finish to the white evening gown.

Mirror velvets are the lightest and best fitted for tucking and shirring concoits.

Most women are at their best in the dainty fluffy things they call "home gowns."

For the street there is the coat and skirt costume of navy blue velvet in walking length.

To Cook Prunes.

When prunes are served they should fall apart from the stones and be very tender. In order that the prunes should reach the perfection of tenderness it is better to soak them in cold water for twenty-four hours before cooking. First they should be washed thoroughly in scalding water; then put to soak. After the soaking they may be boiled with sugar—not too much—or they may be soaked a second twenty-four hours in milk and then served with honey. Honey is always better with cream than sugar is.

Maple Sugar Sauce for Ice Cream.

Add a pound of maple sugar, broken into bits, a very little water and boil until it begins to thread. Thicken it with shelled English walnuts that have been broken into small bits. Pour while hot over the ice cream and serve immediately.

To restore linoleum.

To restore linoleum that has lost its freshness first clean it and dry it, says the Chicago News. Melt a little ordinary glue in a pint of water and at night go over the linoleum with a flannel that has been dipped in the glue water. Next morning the oilcloth will have a fine hard gloss.

Readers of this paper can obtain any May Manton pattern illustrated above by filling out all blanks in coupon and mailing, with 10 cents, to E. E. Harrison & Co., 63 Plymouth Place, Chicago. Pattern will be mailed promptly.

Name _____

Town _____

State _____

Pattern No. _____

Waist Measure (if for waist) _____

Bust Measure (if for waist) _____

Age (if child's or miss's pattern) _____

Write plainly. Fill out all blanks. Remember, Mail to E. E. Harrison & Co., 63 Plymouth Place, Chicago.

A SMART AFTERNOON BLOUSE.

No. 4557.—Design by May Manton.

Simple waists with deep yoke collars are greatly liked for home afternoon wear both with matching and contrasting skirts. This one is made of reseda crepe albatross and is trimmed with fancy black braid and carved gold buttons. The narrow plastron front, formed by the extensions of the yoke, is peculiarly smart and the drooping shoulder line marks the latest fashions. A May Manton pattern, 4557, sizes 32 to 40, will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents.

COLORADO AGRICULTURE.

Enormous Profits Made by Farming Under Irrigation.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 15, 1903.—When the officials of the Denver & Rio Grande railway held their annual meeting a few weeks ago, and looked over the earnings of the year, they were surprised to find how great a proportion of the profits arose from an agricultural rather than a mining source. The showing was the more remarkable as this railroad does not penetrate the old farming regions along the South Platte and Arkansas rivers. It is a mountain road, reaching nearly all the best mining camps of the state, and traversing only the valleys and parks of the western portion. The showing thus emphasizes the tremendous potential wealth which has been made in irrigation farming within the last few years.

The older farming sections of the state, especially the country around Fort Collins and Greeley, in the north and adjacent to Rocky Ford in the south, probably contains the most prosperous and contented agricultural population in the United States. The crops reported this year from these sections almost stagger belief, yet are vouched for by unimpeachable witnesses. For instance, Mr. H. Livingstone, whose farm is located about nine miles from Greeley (postoffice, Eaton), makes the following statement: "I had this year eighty acres in potatoes, sixty-five acres in wheat, twenty-five acres in oats, and ten acres in onions. The sixty-five acres in wheat brought $2,500; the twenty-five acres in oats, $1,200; the eighty acres in potatoes, producing 11,000 sacks, at about $10,000; and the ten acres in onions, yielding 400 sacks per acre, an aggregate of from $10,000 to $12,000; giving a total gross return for the 160 acres in cultivation of at least $26,000 or a minimum of $145 per acre. My total farm expenses for the year will not exceed $5,000 and therefore my 160 acres of Colorado and Weld county land will net me this year at least $21,000, or about $117 per acre. This land's selling price, in general Weld county open market would not exceed $110 per acre, with insuivse water rights and, therefore, the cash return of this season's harvest is more than equal to the full market value of the entire farm itself."

The potato crop of the Greeley district will be between 8,000 and 10,000 car loads. J. A. Hicks had the largest yield per acre, fifteen acres growing 200 sacks per acre. Many farmers have raised from 220 to 260 sacks per acre and the average crop per acre easily reaches 100 sacks. The potato harvest in this district will bring to the farmers $2,000,000. Fifteen hundred to 2,000 car loads have already been shipped to Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and scattering markets.

In this same section there are now six enormous beet sugar factories, costing from $600,000 to $1,500,000 each, three of them having been built this year. Farmers are finding sugar beets almost as profitable to raise as potatoes. The increase in the price of land and the growth of the towns in this region has been remarkable in the past few years.

What has already been done in northern and eastern Colorado is now being done in the valleys and parks of the western half of the state. In some lines of agriculture—fruit growing, for instance—the western slope already beats all other portions of the state. It is safe to say that the three western slope counties of Mesa, Delta and Montrose will market this season an aggregate of $2,000,000 worth of fruit, net money, and that next year this amount will reach $3,000,000.

These sales can be bulkily summarized as follows:

Mesa county, through the Grand Junction Fruit Growers' Association, 600 car loads of summer fruits, inclusive of peaches, pears, plums and prunes, net cash value, $390,000; other summer sales of lesser fruit bearing, counting apricots, nectarines, strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc., sixty car loads net returns, $40,000; a grape growth aggregating $100,000 and a conservatively estimated final apple shipment of 750 cars at $450 per car, or $315,000 of cash apple auditing, thus giving Mesa county through the Grand Junction Fruit Growers' Association alone a net total sale of $845,000, to which is to be added the shipments of the Whitewater Fruit Growers' Association and a long list of individual and independent orchard marketing, with a grand total of Mesa county fruit money for 1903 reaching beyond $1,000,000.

Delta county fruit shipments this year include the teeming orchards of the famous North Fork valley of the Gunnison and large marketing from Delta, the county seat, peaches, pears, prunes, plums, apples and berries being all represented with a total net fruit return this year for the county approximating $600,000. Especially prosperous are the new towns of Hotchkiss and Paonia, and it is claimed there never has been a failure of crops there since the country was first settled.

From the town of Montrose $75,000 worth of summer fruits have been shipped with about the same figures in final apple sale.

While lands are held at a very high figure in northern and eastern Colorado, they can still be bought at a low price and on very easy terms in the western portion. It is in the San Luis valley, and along the San Juan, Grand and Uncompahgre rivers where the greatest developments are now under way. Hundreds of families have gone into those districts this year and it is safe to say that thousands more will follow them in 1904. Full particulars of different localities, together with maps and other valuable information can be had by addressing S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, D. & R. G., at Denver, Colo.

To Greet the Shah.

San Francisco, Cal., special: Gen. Kahn, Persian minister, is expected here to await the coming of the grand vizier of the shah of Persia, who is on his way from the Orient.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Earth weeps when the plow cuts her bosom in the spring but she smiles when the resultant harvest is gathered in.

Nothing can keep men from doing foul tricks. The writer of this is one of them.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Dog lovers in Berlin have to pay a tax of five dollars a year on each of their pets.