DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your backache aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Heiman of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since. I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were much disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb."

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

Could Not Look Pious.

A young man who had secured a position in a mercantile house in Philadelphia had at the recommendation of a fellow employe engaged board and lodging in a private family. The family were extremely devout. Before each meal a long grace was said. To their dismay and horror the new boarder sat bolt upright while the others at table reverently bowed their heads. When the second day passed and then from the south entered no disposition to unbend the good lady of the house could endure the situation no longer. "Athelam?" asked she sharply. "No, madam," humbly responded the new boarder, "boil."

The Choice of the People.

When things began to go too "fast and loose" in New York, the people rose up in their wrath, got together and elected a District Attorney who makes life miserable for wrong-doers. Jerome flaunted the banner of no political party; he was the people's choice.

Pillsbury's Vitos is the first choice of all people who relish good things for breakfast. It's dainty, delicious and nourishing.

Real Hard Luck Story.

Deacon Andrews heard a noise in his cellar further night about bedtime and took a candle and went down to see what the noise was, but a gust of wind blowed out the candle when he got down into the cellar and before he could turn around to go back upstairs after a match he knowed what made the noise because he could smell it—it was a skunk which had got in through the winder which the Deacon had left open. The next day the Deacon hurled his clothes and took a bath, but anybody who has got a nose on their face can still tell that the Deacon met up with a skunk when he comes around close to you.—"Bingville Bugle" items in Boston Post.

$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 all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Kissed Sleeping Poet.

Alan Chartier, the French poet, is the hero of a romantic legend. One day he sat down in a public place and, being weary and exhausted by the heat of the day, fell into a slumber. As he slept, Margaret of Scotland, the wife of the Dauphin, afterward known in history as Louis XI., chanced to pass with her attendants. She glanced at the unconscious man, and recognized in him the poet, whose verses she so loved. Then, motioning to her maids to be still, she gently stepped forward and, stooping, imprinted a kiss on the sleeping poet's lips.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Fatal Search for Smugglers.

While searching for smugglers with lights out, a Chinese destroyer was sunk near Canton by the steamer Talon, which succeeded in rescuing the crew.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Conscience Stricken.

The sheriff of Sonoma county, California, has received a letter from a man in Brooklyn, N. Y., saying that in the fall of 1896 he went the rounds of the Santa Nora ranches, stealing horses, hogs, chickens, harness and many other things, but is now converted and wants a list of those whom he despoiled so that he can make restitution.

CURES CONSTIPATION

Relief that comes from the use of pills or other cathartics is better than suffering from the results of constipation, but relief and cure combined may be had at the same price and more promptly, for

Lane's Family Medicine

is a cure for constipation, and the headache, backache, sideache and general debility that come from constipation stop when the bowels do their proper work.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Cold Tonic, what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Its use does not occasion nor object to nor interfere with the child's play. It is not injurious to the stomach. It does not contain opium or any other narcotic. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. for bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell it.

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

COPYRIGHT 1903 BY STREET & SMITH

CHAPTER II—Continued.

His comrade puffs a little at his cigar as if to give shape to his thoughts.

"I saw you with the adorable Dora, and knew you could not well remember that such a chap as Dick Denver was in the universe, so I concluded I might as well make my way home. The hour was late, and without thinking of the danger I ran I took a short cut through some narrow streets but poorly lighted.

"I'm no yarn-spinner, my boy, so you must excuse me if I get at the business in double-quick order. I heard a call for help in a woman's voice—I ran forward, and just around a corner saw a cab which had come to a stop. Several rough and ragged fellows or citizens were gathered around; one held the horse, another looked after the driver, whom I believed to be in collusion with the daring footpads, else he would never have driven a cab through these dangerous streets at this late hour.

"Well, there were four or five of them, but that was pie to me, you know—such fellows are cowards the world over, whether you meet them in the Mexican mines, on the burning sand of Egypt, or in the Indian jungle. I was bent on having a little excitement, and here was the chance.

"I had taken about five or six paces and half-covered the ground when I heard the sharp report of a small pistol. By Jove! the plucky woman in the cab had opened fire on the rascals. I saw them fall back in a panic, then spring upon the veil like mad wolves.

"Just then I let out a shout, and reached the scene of action. I never felt better in my life, Bob, old boy, than when I sailed into those dogs, and I only wished you were there to enjoy it. Never mind how I did it—you've seen me in action more than once; the cowards tumbled over each other in their efforts to escape, and I presently found myself shaking the driver until his teeth rattled, and bowing to a dused handsome girl."

"Ten to one I can name her—it was Miss Pauline."

"Ten to one you have hit it—yes, it was Miss Pauline of New York."

"Well—proceed; I'm interested."

"So was I. When I saw her face I recognized Miss Westerly, although it was some years ago when I saw her at the mines with her father. She did not know me, of course, from Adam, and began to thank me in French, but when I spoke in good English she looked closer and begged my pardon for mistaking me for a Parisian.

"Of course I escorted her to the hotel. She explained that she had been drawn abroad by a note that proved to be forged—a note that stated a ruse on the face of it. She flew as fast as a cab could take her to the hospital named in the note, to see her poor Dora, reported ran over in the street by an omnibus and likely to die—the same Dora who at the same hour was enjoying a waltz with the Mexican Hidalgo at the Jardin Bullier. She could find no trace of the girl at the Maison la Charite, and the officials gravely informed her it must be a mistake, or else a cruel hoax had been played for some purpose unknown.

"Putting two and two together, Miss Pauline and myself, as we rode together to her hotel, decided that this whole business was a cunning plot. I imagine she has a pretty fair idea as to what it all means, but to me it is a puzzle. What you have said opens a loop-hole—perhaps the Senor Lopez had something to do with the business. These Mexicans and Spaniards are great for schemes, although I can't conceive what he wanted, seeing that the coveted paper was already in his possession."

The sheriff of Secora county is deeply interested in the matter, but he cannot advance any plausible explanation of the strange occurrence. They talk it over a little while, and then prepare to retire for the night, which Colonel Bob laughingly declares may be his last on earth, if the wrathy little professor has him out in the Bois de Bologne on the following day, for "satisfaction."

Nevertheless, he sleeps well, and hardly so much as turns over up to the time the rosy beams of the morning sun glance from the roof of the great Notre Dame and enter their chamber.

The colonel from New Mexico is just in the act of securing his necktie in the foreign negligee style that so becomes his free and easy nature, when a rap sounds on the door.

"Ah! as I expected—the challenge," he laughs, still arranging his tie before the glass, and speaking as though to a wore a note from the tailor.

Dick, unheeding the chaff, has immediately turns with a letter in his hand.

"A bad lookout for my fiery little friend," he declares, reading Bob's character at once. "I beg of you, gentlemen, not to be too hard on him. He's a queer genius, I've found, but I imagine knows about as much of fire-arms as he does of women, and that is precious little."

Colonel Bob scribbles on the note.

"There," he says, "meet us just before dusk in that retired part of the great park under the trees. I shall supply the weapons."

"What will they be?"

"Never mind; as the challenged party I claim the privilege of Selection. And, captain?"

"Sir?"

"You might bring a surgeon along."

"Good heavens! Then you mean to butcher him."

"Captain, a big or large basket, also, for gathering up the remains," pursues the imperturbable Bob.

"You joke, sir,"

"Never more serious in my life. It's dynamite bombs at fifteen paces. Good-morning, captain."

CHAPTER III.

A Daughter of the Montezumas.

Miss Pauline Westerly of New York has just returned from a shopping tour to the Bon Marche and other temples of fashion. She has dismissed her carriage at the door of the Grand Continental, and assuming a handsome tea gown, reclines in the depths of an easy chair, in her private parlor, engaged with a novel and package of bon-bons at the same time, girl-fashion, when a knock sounds on the door.

This reminds her that Dora is out, so, half rising, she calls:

"Entrez!"

The door opens, and to her surprise a lady comes in—a lady whose garments are worn with the grace of one to the manner born, whose figure, though below that of the queenly American girl, is wonderfully symmetrical. Miss Westerly jumps to her feet.

"Pardon," she exclaims, blushing, "I thought it was a servant. I would have opened the door in person had I thought——"

"No apology is needed, Miss Westerly," replies the other, in a rich, musical voice that instantly takes Pauline back to the land of the Montezumas.

And now the American girl has a good view of her visitor's face, a remarkably beautiful Spanish face. Pauline admits that she has never met a girl more handsome—they form a decided contrast, these two, the New York blonde and the Mexican brunette.

"I have met you somewhere, years ago—my memory must be defective—cannot quite recollect where it was," she says, "but I am positive I have met you before, with a puzzled look.

"I am Juanita Lopez," replies the other.

At this the blonde beauty from Gotham gives a start and looks her surprise.

"The daughter of Senor Manuel Lopez, my most bitter opponent in the management of the El Dorado. Yes, I remember now, we were both young girls when with our fathers we met at the mine. Is this a visit of a social nature or one of business, may I ask, Senorita Lopez?"

The girl from Mexico, who can trace her lineage on her mother's side back to the Montezumas, fixes her great eyes upon Miss Pauline's face—there is something solemn about her look that makes the object of it uneasy—she cannot reason why, since she has inherited from her father a brave spirit that can face danger without being daunted.

"It is business, Miss Westerly. In the first place, I desire you to understand that I do not sympathize with my father in his schemes for obtaining control of the mine. I am very well satisfied with the way in which you have managed it. Therefore I come to you to-day, first with a warning, and then to ask—a favor."

She waits a minute as if to see what effect her words may have on Pauline, who simply nods her head and smiles encouragingly. So the Mexican senorita proceeds, speaking rapidly, and using the very best of English:

"My father thought he had won when he secured that paper—pardon, Miss Westerly, but you see to what even a noble hidalgo can stoop when he is deep in ignoble plots; but it seems your shrewd maid outwitted him, at any rate, he declares she must have taken it from his inside pocket while they danced at the Jardin Bullier last night.

"You see, his heart is set upon regaining possession of the El Dorado, which was once in our family before your father bought, and he will stop at nothing—you hear me, senorita—nothing—in order to further his designs. Since he cannot secure the paper, he vows to find Senor Dunyers and failing in that, he will make such an individual to order, so as to regain the mine."

"Would he dare do that, senorita—to forge a name, as it were, and palm him upon the lawyers as the original? But he has no ordinary woman to deal with, Miss Lopez; I mean that difficulties do not daunt me. I am ready to meet your father, and demonstrate the fact that American girls know how to take care of themselves—yes, and even manage all re mines that may be left to them by their fathers. I thank you for this warning. I would reciprocate your kindness, if it were within my power."

(To be continued.)

DESERT HEAT NOT ENERVATING

Sahara, Being Perfectly Dry, Temperature Seems Hardly Oppressive.

The Sahara is not at all as popular belief pictures it, a vast plain of moving sand, dotted here and there with fertile oases, somewhat like a leopard's skin. From Tunis westward it is a vast depression of sand and clay not much above sea level. In some parts perfectly level, in others hilly with low depressions containing water saltier than the sea, which generally evaporates, leaving a coating of brilliant crystals which appear like snow in the distance.

The rivers from the Aures mountains on the north serve to irrigate the oases of the Ziban; sometimes they flow above the surface, but often below it. There is a fascination about the desert that is indescribable and which none can understand unless they have spent several weeks with a caravan. At times the heat is great but being perfectly dry it does not enervate as a humid atmosphere does at a temperature forty degrees lower.

Near midday the desert appears to be a molten sea of dazzling, vibrating light. Now and then the mirage appears and the tired eyes of the stranger are refreshed with visions of beautiful lakes near the horizon, even sometimes of trees and moving caravans. Alas! this is a case where seeing is not believing. After many disappointments of this kind the camels suddenly raise their heads and sniff the air through their curiously formed nostrils and move at a quicker pace, instinct telling them that water is near.

She Krew Her Weakness.

It was the sweet scent of the lilies in the conservatory, the beauty of the young girls gilt hair or the excellent champagne he had taken with his supper—at any rate, after the waltz, as they rested in the shadow beneath a palm, he proposed to the debutante in white.

"It cannot be," she said. "I am unworthy of you."

"Oh, rubbish," said he.

"It is true; it is too true." And she sighed.

"You are an angel," he said, ardently.

"No, no! you are wrong," said the young girl, "I am vain, idle, silly, utterly unfit to be your helpmate through life."

He laughed lightly. He said in a soothing voice:

"Why, what a shrewd little judge you are! What sort of a wife do you think I ought to have?"

"A very wise, deliberate, practical woman," she replied, "one able to live on your small salary."

Gold Output of Alaska.

The gold mines on the American side, of the line in the far northwest are this year for the first time producing much larger quantities of the precious metal than are being found in British territory. The yield for 1905 at Nome and in the surrounding district is estimated by experts at approximately $10,000,000, and the Tanana valley has cleaned up $1,000,000. Last year the total gold production for all Alaska was $9,050,000, or nearly $1,000,000 less than this year's cleanup at Nome alone, where the principal increase took place during the last summer. It is safe to assume that the entire Alaskan gold output will not be far short of $20,000,000. On the other hand, the Klondike output for 1904, which was $10,250,000, fell not far short of the record set by its total for 1905.—Tacoma Ledger.

BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

Mouth and Eyes Covered With Crusts—Hands Pinned Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully.

"We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife, with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and with ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa., June 5, 1905."

Cupid takes a day off when the female matchmaker gets busy.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine Syrup of Figs is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky. New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

Water Supply Decreases.

A shrinkage in the world's water supply has been predicted by M. Martel, the French explorer of caves, in a lecture. Through the erosion and corrosion of the earth surface, he said, the water level is being continually lowered, and unless measures for preventing this were adopted, a large part of the world will a few centuries hence die of thirst.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Moisture in the Air.

The capacity of air for holding moisture is twice as great at 57 degrees as at 32, and four times as great at 78 degrees as at the freezing point of water—32 degrees Fahrenheit.

DON'T FORGET
A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

All Meat for Parisians.

A street sign that amazes American visitors in Paris reads: "Butchery of Horse. Ass and Mule a Specialty."

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 Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Millions For Sultan's Harem.

The budget for the Turkish Sultan's harem amounts to $13,000,000 every year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Have You Noticed That—
Gratitude is the thing you feel when you hope that some more of the same agreeable kind is coming?

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. HARRIS, Corning Grove, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Ignorance loves to wear borrowed plumes and sit in the same row with wisdom.

READ O

135—1905

THIS COUPON IS GOOD FOR $1.00 ON PURCHASE

FREE Upon receipt of your name.....
Address.....

GOOD FOR ONE DOLLAR PURCHASE

Druggist's Name.....
His Address.....

And 10c in stamps or silver to pay postage we will mail you a sample free, if you have never used MULL'S Grape Tonic, and will also mail you a certificate good for one dollar toward the purchase of more Tonic from your druggist. Address

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

YOU WRONG YOURSELF TO SUFFER

from Constipation and Stomach Trouble.

If by any chance a neglect or inconvenience with constipation or stomach troubles when there is a perfect, harmless, natural, positive cure within your reach?

CONSTIPATION AND STOMACH TROUBLE

cause blood poison, skin diseases, sick headache, biliousness, typhoid fever, appendicitis, piles and every kind of female trouble as well as many others. Your own physician will tell you that all this is true. But don't drug or physic yourself. Use

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC

the natural, strengthening, harmless remedy that builds up the tissues of your digestive organs and puts your whole system in splendid condition to overcome all attacks. It is very pleasant to take. The children like it and it does them great good.

25 cent, 50 cent and $1.00 bottles at all druggists. The $1.00 bottle contains about six times as much as the 25 cent bottle, and about three times as much as the 50 cent bottle. That's why you're saving in buying the $1.00 size.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
ANTI-GRIPINE
TAKE NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE

GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK if it DON'T CURE.

W. W. Dexter, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Do You

suffer with Piles? If so, send for free sample of my Pile Ointment. Don't delay, as your case may become incurable. Don't suffer another day. Don't use a knife. Don't submit to the torture of the knife. My ointment will relieve you at once. Write to-day. Address DR. E. E. SMITH, 1000 Main St., Peoria, Ill.

W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 1—1905.