adla compared with Moder eights and I Lawis factory ing 1902 (internal rev-11.550. Levris Single Bin. of the Lewis factory mility brought the business

-Have you anything to say to I puse contence?

I puse contence?

I should be to have your dinner before any sentence upon me.

Winter Lies Allen's Foot-Ease. a powder. Your feet feel ancomtable, nervous and often cold and up. If you have sweating, sore feet tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. he by all druggists and shoe stores. cents. Sample gent free. Address len S. Olmsted. Le Roy, N. Y.

His Parabolic Path. Anxious Wife-When you saw John, ich way was he going? Boy don't know, mum; he was

IRBIST ON GETTING IT. ne grocers say they don't keep Dea Starch because they have a stock and of 12 on brands, which they know not be sold to a customer who has used the 16 on pkg. Defiance Starch same money.

anburn and snow blindness are due the violet and ultra-violet rays of wun. When the skin is once tanned is protected against their effect.

Montreal firm shipped last year to ngland 12,000 cattle, with a loss of than one to the thousand.

Ido not believe Piec's Cure for Consumption an an aqual for cougus and colds,-Jonn P press, Leintly liprings, Ind., Pob. 5, 1900.

Tennessee, with \$16,200,000, has a breer debt than any other state. To Care a Cold in One day

the Lexative Brome Quinine Tablets. All all cruelty springs from hard-heartand weakness .- Seneca.

If you want creamery prices do as ereameries do, use JUNE TINT EFFFER COLOR.

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The man that makes a character shee foes .- Young

The Whiteway Secretary Syrup. A swell affair is apt to make a mist

of its man a hat. Tonalline Curea Sore Throat to the best daugn



rs. F. Wright, of Octwein, t women who have been ored to health by Lydia E. am's Vegetable Compound. some New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure: --

couble was with the ovaries; L and the doctor said I grew fast for my strength. I suffered from inflammation and continually, but got no help. ed from terrible dragging sen-with the most awful pains low on in the side and pains in the back, the most agonizing headaches, one knows what I endured. Often tak to the atomach, and every while I would be too sick to go k, for three or four days : I work store, and I suppose standmy feet all day made me worse, the suggestion of a friend of there I began to take Little althorn's Vegetable Comter after the first two or three it seemed as though a weight hen off my shoulders : I conits use until now I can truth-my I am entirely cured. Young d are always paying doctor's host getting any help as I did, take your medicine. - Yours truly, ADELAIDS St. Ann's Ave., New York



The Bow of Orange Ribbon A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR "Friend Olivin," "L. Thou and the Other One," Etc. Copyright, 1986, by Dond, Mond and Company.

CHAPTER V .--- Continued. dark eyes glowed beneath their But he left his father with an assumed coldness and calmness.

The sarcastic advice annoyed him, and he wanted time to fully consider his ways. He was no physical coward; he was a fine swordsman, and he felt that it would be a real joy to stand with a drawn rapter between himself and his rival. But what if revenge cost him too much? What if he slew Hyde, and had to leave his love and his home, and his fine business prospects? To win Katherine, and to marry her, in the face of the man whom he felt that he detested; would not that be the best of all "satisfactions?"

He walked about the streets, discussing these points with himself, till the shops all closed, and on the stoops of the houses in Maiden Lane and Liberty street there were merry parties of gossiping belies and beaux. Then he returned to Broadway.

Still debating with himself, he came to a narrow road which ran to the river, along the southern side of Van Heemskirk's house. Coming swiftly up M, as if to detain him, was Capt. Hyde. The two men looked at each other defiantly; and Neil said with a cold, meaning emphasis:

"At your service, sir." "Mr. Semple, at your service,"-and touching his sword,--"to the very hilt,

"Sir, yours to the same extremity." "As for the cause, Mr. Semple, here it is;" and he pushed aside his embroidered coat in order to exhibit to Nell the bow of orange ribbon be-

neath it. "I will dye it crimson in your blood," said Netl passionately.

"in the meantime, I have the felicity of wearing it;" and with an offensively deep salute, he terminated the inter-

CHAPTER VI.

At the Sword's Point.

Neil's first emotion was not so much one of anger as of exultation. "I shall have him at my sword's point," he kept saying to himself as he turned from Hyde to Van Heemskirk's house.

Katherine sat upon the steps of the stoop. Touching her, to arouse her attention, Nell said, "Come with me down the garden, my love."

She looked at him wonderingly, but rose at his request and gave him her hand.

Then the tender thoughts which had lain so deep in his heart flow to his lips, and he won'd her with a fervor and nobility as astonising to himself as to Katherine. He reminded her of all the sweet intercourse of their hapmy lives, and of the fidelity with which he had loved her. "Oh, my Katherine, my sweet Katherine! Who is there that can take you from me?"

"No one will I marry. With my father and my mother I will stay." Yes, till you learn to love me as

love you, with the whole soul. You are to be my wife, Katherine?" "That I have not said."

"Katherine, is it true that Capt. Hyde is wearing a bow of your orange ribbon?"

"Yes. A bow of my St. Nicholas ribbon I gave him." "Why ?"

"Me he loves, and him I love." "You have more St. Nicholas ribbena? Go and get me one. Get a bow, Katherine, and give it to me. I will wait here for it."

"No, that I will not do. How false, how wicked I would be, if two lovers my colors wore!" "Well, then, I will cut my bow from

Hyde's breast. I will, though I cut his heart out with it."

He turned from her as he said the words, and, without speaking to Joria, passed through the garden gate to his

In the calm of his own chamber, I will tell you. Mirlam Cohen." through the silent, solemn hours when the world was shut out of his life, Neil reviewed his position, but he could find no honorable way out of the predicament. He was quite senafble that his first words to Capt. Hyde that night had been intended to provoke a quarrel, and he knew that he would be expected to redeem them by a formal defiance. However, as sity. the idea became familiar, it became imperative; and at length it was with a fierce satisfaction he opened his desk and without hesitation wrote the

decisive words: "To Capt. Richard Hyde of His Majes-

ty's Service: "Sir-A person of the character ar cannot allow the treachery and rable conduct of which you ave been guilty to pass without pun-Convince me that you are of a gentleman than I have rea-

Capt. Hyde still sleeping when he Neil was intensely angry, and his waited upon him. Hyde laughed lightly at "Mr. Semple's impatience of of dropped lids with a passionate hate. fense," and directed Mr. Beekman to Capt. Earls as his second; leaving the choice of swords and of the ground entirely to his direction.

Lightly as Hyde had taken the chal lenge, he was really more disinclined to fight than Nell was. In his heart he knew that Semple had a just cause of anger; "but then," he argued, ") would not resign the girl for my life, for I am sensible that life, if she is another's, will be a very tedious thing to me."

All day Nell was busy in making his will and in disposing of his affairs. Hyde felt equally the necessity for some definite arrangement of his business. He owed many debts of honor, and Cohen's bill was yet unsettled. He drank a cup of coffee, wrote several important letters, and then went to Fraunce's, and had a steak and a bottle of wine. During his meal his thoughts wandered between Katherine and the Jew Cohen. After it he went straight to Cohen's store.

It happened to be Saturday, and the shutters were closed, though the door was slightly open, and Cohen was sitting with his granddaughter in the cool shadows of the crowded place. Miriam retreated within the deeper shadows of some curtains of stamped Moorish leather, for she anticipated the immediate departure of the intruder.

She was therefore astonished when her grandfather, after listening to a few sentences, sat down, and entered into a lengthy conversation. When at last they rose, Hyde extended his hand. "Cohen," he said, "few men would have been as generous and, at this hour, as considerate as you. have judged from tradition, and misjudged you. Whether we meet again or not, we part as friends."

"You have settled all things as a gentleman, captain. May my white hairs say a word to your heart this hour?" Hyde bowed; and he continued, in a voice of serious benignity: "The words of the Holy One are to be regarded, and not the words of men. Men call that 'honor' which He will call murder. What excuse is there in your lips if you go this night into his

There was no excuse in Hyde's lips, even for his mortal interrogator. He merely bowed again, and slipped through the partially opened door into the busy street. Minam returned to her place and asked plainly, "What murder is there to be, grandfather?"

"It is a duel between Capt. Hyde and another. It shall be called murder at the last."

"The other, who is he?"

"The young man, Semple. Oh, Miriam, what sin and sorrow thy sex ever bring to those who love it! There are two young lives to be put in death peril for the smile of a woman-a very girl she is."

"Do I know her, grandfather?" "She passes here often. The daughter of Van Heemskirk-the little fair one, the child."

"Oh, but now I am twice sorry! She has smiled at me often. We have

even spoken." Cohen, with his hands on his staff, and his head in them, sat meditating, perhaps praying; and the hot, silent moments went slowly away. In them, Miriam was coming to a decision which at first alarmed her, but which, as it grew familiar, grew also lawful and kind. A word to Van Heemskirk or to the Elder Semple would be suf-

ficient. Should she not say it? Perhaps Cohen divined her purpose, and was not unfavorable to it, for he | too," suddenly rose, and, putting on his cap, said, "I am going to see my kinsman John Cohen. At sunset, set wide the door; an hour after sunset I will

As soon as he had gone, Mirian wrote to Van Heemskirk these words: "Good Sir-This is a matter of life and death; so then, come at once, and

It was not many minutes before Var Heemskirk's driver passed, leading his loaded wagon; and to him she gave

That day Joris had gone home earlier than usual, and Bram only was in the store. He supposed the strip of paper to refer to a barrel of flour or some other household neces

Its actual message was so unusua and unlooked for, that it took him a moment or two to realize the words: then he answered the summons for his father promptly. Miriam proceeded at once to give him such information as she possessed. Bram stood gazing at the beautiful, earnest girl and felt all the fear and force of her words; but for some moments he could not speak, nor decide on his first

"Why do you wait?" pleaded Miriam. to believe, by meeting me to-night | "At sunset, I tell you. It is now near the sun drops in the wood on the it. Oh, no thanks! Do not stop for them, but hasten away at once." put his hand on him, and said, "Kider, ad time have you to lose. At sunset il and that d- English soldier

At that moment Nell and Hydo were

Neil flung off his coat and waistcoat and stood with bared breast on the spot his second indicated. Hyde re- | cately balanced conscience in the moved his fine scarlet coat and hand- entire body. When he started back ed it to Capt. Earle, and would then have taken his sword; but Beekman ets to Washington, but he found that advanced to remove also his waist. by coming on the route he had selectcoat. The suspicion implied by this ed he would be four hours late for the act roused the soldier's indignation, opening of Congress. This discovery and with his own hands he tore off the richly embroidered satin garment, promptly threw away his tickets and and by so doing exposed what perhaps some delicate feeling had made him wish to conceal-a bow of orange ribbon which he wore above his heart.

The sight of it to Neil was like oil flung upon flame. He could scarcely restrain himself until the word "go" gave him license to charge Hyde. Hyde was an excellent swordsman

and had fought several duels; but he was quite disconcerted by the deadly reality of Neil's attack. In the second thrust his foot got entangled in a tuft of grass, and, in evading lunge aimed at his heart, he fell on his right side. Supporting himself, however, on his sword hand, he sprang backwards with great dexterity, and thus escaped the probable death-blow. But, as he was bleeding from a wound in the throat, his second interfered and proposed a reconciliation. Neil angrily refused to listen. He declared "he had not come to enact a farce;" and then, happening to glance at the ribbon on Hyde's breast, he swore furiously "He would make his way through the body of any man who stood between him and his just anger."

Up to this point there had been in Hyde's mind a latent disinclination to slay Neil. After it, he flung away every kind of memory, and the fight was renewed with an almost brutal impetuosity, until there ensued one of those close locks which it was evident nothing but "the key of the body could open," In the frightful wrench which followed, the swords of both men sprang from their hands, flying some four or five yards upward with the force. Both recovered their weapons at the same time, and both, bleeding and exhausted, would have again renewed the fight; but at that moment Van Heemskirk and Semple, with their attendants, reached the spot.

Without hesitation, they threw themselves between the young men. But there was no need for words. Nell fell senseless upon his sword, making in his fall a last desperate effort to reach the ribbon on Hyde's breast; for Hyde had also dropped fainting to the ground, bleeding from at least half a dozen wounds. Then one of Semple's young men, who had probably divined the cause of quarrel, and who felt a sympathy for his young master, made as if he would pick up the fatal bit of orange satin, now dyed crimson in Hyde's blood.

But Joris pushed the rifling hand flercely away. "To touch it would be the vilest theft," he said. "His own it is. With his life he has bought it."

CHAPTER VII.

At "The King's Arms."

The news of the duel spread with the proverbial rapidity of evil news. Batavius heard the story from many a lip as he went home. He was bitterly indignant at Katherine, and hot with haste and anger when he reached Van Heemskirk's house.

Madam stood with Joanna on the front stoop, looking anxiously down

Just as Dinorah said, "The tea is served, madam," the large figure of Batavius loomed through the gathering grayness; and the women waited for him. He came up the steps without his usual greeting; and his face was so injured and portentous that Joanna, with a little cry, put her arms round his neck. He gently removed

"No time is this, Joanna, for embracing. A great disgrace has come to the family; and I, who have always stood up for morality, must bear it,

(To be continued.)

"BAIT" FOR WILD TURKEYS."

Hundreds of the Birds Have Fallen Before Gun of Expert.

Wild turkeys are still quite plentiful in some portions of North Carolina, as they also are in Arkansas, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Southern Missouri, says the American Field, but just how long they will be plentiful in any of these states is a question, if the states possess a Gil McDuffle, as does North Carolina, who, it is said, only a short time since killed seven turkeys at one shot. It is claimed that McDuffie has killed 1.500 wild turkeys and 700 deer in his time, besides countless numbers of smaller game. The way he makes his war on turkeys is by "baiting." He finds where a flock of turkeys use and he lays a train of corn to a locality where he can arrange a good blind. The blind is made and corn is put out in good quantity for the turkeys not far away, he being careful to place the corn in such shape that when the turkeys feed upon it they will be well bunched. He then secretes himself in his blind and lies in wait for the bunched up over the quart or two of and the slaughter is tremendous.

Fence of Elke' Horne

A fence nearly 200 feet long at Livingaton, Mont., is made entirely of forms of the elk—more properly called rapple. These animals, like the oth-

Congressman With a Conscience. The national House of Representatives has concluded that Congressman Sheppard of Texas has the most delifrom his holiday he had through tickwas made in St. Louis. Mr. Sheppard bought another which landed him in Washington just in time. He wondered why more seasoned statesmen laughed when he told of this experience. The Texan is only twentyseven years old, which may go a long way toward accounting for his extreme fidelity to duty.

Widely Used Slang Phrases. Somerset, England, has given to the United States some of its most active phrases. "Here right," they say in Somerset when they mean "on the spot." America inverts the order and the method. But "peart!" Is not that thoroughly American? No; it is Somerset for "lively."

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Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and | kidneys. I could not get myself straight loin pains overcome. Swelling of the when I tried to stand, would have to limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sedi- trial box of Doan's Kidney Pills and took

ment, high colored, excessive, pain in all of them. At the end of two days they passing, dribbling, frequency. Donn's got me out of bed and I was able to go Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi about. I take a delight in praising these and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, Pills."-ABE GUNN, Jr. alceplessness, headache, nervousness,

ROCKDALE, Tex., Dec. 80, 1902. - "When received the trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills I could not get out of bed without help. I had severe pains in the small of my back. The Pills helped me at once, and now after three weeks the pain in my back is all gone and I am no longer anaoyed with having to get up often during the night as formerly. I cannot speak too highly for what Doan's Kidsey Pills have done for me. I am now 57 years old, have tried a great many medicines, but nothing did the work until I used Doan's Kidney Pills."- JAMES R.

CLEVELAND, Kv., Dec. 23, 1902,-"I was laid up in bed with my back and

bend in a half stooping position. I got a

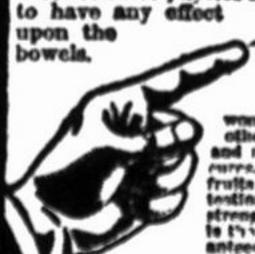
FREE FOR THE KIDNEYS'SAKE. FOSTER-MILEURIN Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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remedies a e at most physics and do absolutely no good. In fact they frequently provoke piles fistula, female disorders and many cases of appendicitis are traceable to their use. Soon the ordinary doses of these physics fail to have any effect



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worms its way down through the swollen, fevered muscles to the very heart of pain and drives it out.

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