FRAUDS IN A BALE OF HAY.

According to an article in the Cincinnati ammercial, a fifty-one pound stone was scently found in that city secreted in a ale of hay of eighty pounds. This is not as bad as finding a lump of eath of nearly one-half the weight of the

solid gold watch case secreted in the cen-ter of the case.

Gold watch cases are sold by weight, and no one can see where this lead is sereted until the springs of the case are sken out and the lead will be found se-reted behind them.

These cases are made by companies who mofess to be honest but furnish the means o the dishonest to rob the public. It is not pleasant for anyone to find that he has lugged a lump of lead in his watch case.

Another trick the makers of spurious solld gold watch cases is to stamp the case "U. S. Assay." The United States does

not stamp any article made out of gold and silver except coin, and the fakir, by using this stamp, wants to make the public believe that the government had something to do with the stamping or guaranteeing he fineness of watch cases. Another trick of the watch fakir is to

vertise a watch described as a solid gold illed watch with a twenty or twenty-five year guarantee. These watches are genhas paid for the watch he finds that the any which guaranteed the watch to rear is not in existence.

The Dueber-Hampden Watch Company of Canton, Ohio, who are constantly exthese frauds, will furnish the sof the manufacturers who are in his questionable business.

Russians in Manchuria.

At nearly all the larger railroad stations in Manchuria Russian settlements have made their appearance. Besides railroad offices and houses for employes, there are also many private buildings. There is one impediment for the expansion of these settlements, for no regular sales of lots are yet arranged for. It is said, however, that there will be a regular auction sale of lots organized next year. In the meantime, private persons are allowed to occupy lots temperarily.

80 Bu. Macaroni Wheat Per A. Introduced by the U. S. Dept. of Agr. It is a tremendous cropper, yielding in good land 80 bu. per acre, and on dry, arid lands, such as are found in Mont., Idaho, the Dakotas, Colo., etc., it will ield from 40 to 60 bu. This Wheat and beltz and Hanna Barley and Bromus Inermis and Billion Dollar Grass, makes it possible to grow and fatten hogs and cattle wherever soil is found.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you free a sample of this Wheat and other farm seeds, together with their great catalog, alone worth \$100.00 to any wide-awake farmer. (W. N. U.)

Training Japanese Soldiers.

The Japanese soldier is taught to breathe properly, with as much care as if he were a professional tenor, and at the least sign of palpitation of the heart he is ordered to cease his exercises and lie on his back to recover. in course of time his heart and lungs become so strengthened that no amount of exertion injuriously affects

DR. COFFEE

Macovers Mild Remedies That Restors Sight to Blind People. Dr. W. O. Coffee, a noted oculist, 300 Good Block, Des Motnes, Iowa, has discovered mild nedicines that people can use in their eyes at no and cure Cataracta, Scuma, Granulated Lids, Ulcers on the Eyes, Weak Sore Eyes and

any kind of eye trouble. Dr. Coffee has just printed 50,000 of his famous 80-page book on Eye Diseases and wants to send a copy free to every reader of this saper. This book tells how to care for the eyes and prevent blindness and how his mild treatment ource all diseases at home at small ex-Write Dr. Coffee to-day for his book Don't wait to go blind.

American Machines Bring Wealth. The largest shoe factory in France uses only American machinery. The growth of this manufactory is phenomenal. Before the Paris exposition of 1900 this factory was a very small one, employing only French machinery. Since then it has increased until it is now the largest in the repub-

#### FARMERS ORGANIZE.

What promises to become a most powerful factor in the produce markets and from which farmers will reap immense benefit, took life in the organization of the Farmers' Grain and Live Stock Commission Co., at Chicago, Ill This Company will handle shipments of grain and stock at all the primary markets, will have feeding stations for stock, and will operate elevators, etc. The project has a strong backing from influential farmers and business men and will no doubt receive universal endorsement.

Georgia's Vagrancy Law. Georgia's new vagrancy law makes it lawful to put to work on the highways any adult who cannot show he has regular employment. As a result of the enforcement of this law the highways of that state are being put in the finest condition.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defance Starch. This is because they have a tock on hand of other brands containing mly 12 or. in a package, which they won' se able to sell first, because Defiance contains 18 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for ame money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

Smallest Circulating Coin. The smallest coin in the world having a genuine circulation is probably the Maltese "grain," a tiny fragment of bronze about as big around as the top of a slate pencil, and worth only

ne twelfth of a penny.

To Wash China Silk Dresses. China silk dresses may be quite successhed. Remove all spots with ben-Then wash in warm soapsuds, rubor no the soap on the dress. Wring as ton cloth and, when partially dry, iron. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Co-operation in Britain. The number of co-operative socieincluding wholesale and producin the United Kingdom, is 1,638, ith a membership of 2,022,208; a of \$126,000,000 and sales

0,000 a year. lest Results in Starching

STORY OF THE PLAINS BY B. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY Copyrighted. 1908. by D. Appleton & Company, New York

@www.nown.nown.nown.nown.nown.nown.now.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Yet huge and menacing as he stood, the figure opposed to him was still more formidable. Juan the mozo overtopped him by nearly half a head, and was as broad or broader in the shoulder. His body, a dull brown in color, showed smoother than that of his enemy, the muscles not having been brought out by unremitted exercise. Yet under that bulk of flesh there lay no man might tell how much of awful vigor. The loop of the war club would not slip over his great hand. He caught it in his fingers and made the weapon hum about his head, as some forgotten ancestor of his, tall Navajo, or forgotten cave dweller, may nave done before the Spaniard came. The weapon seemed to him like a toy, and he cast his eye about for another more commensurate with his strength, but, seeing none, forgot the want, and in the sheer ignorance of fear which made his bravery, began the fight as though altogether careless of its end.

whose chief he was by reason of his personal prowess, and with all the vanity of his kind he exulted in this

to defend his head. On the instant his arm was beaten down. It fell helpless at his side, the axe only hanging to his hand by means of the loop passed around the wrist. A spasm of pain crossed his face at the racking agony in the nerves of his arm, yet he retained energy enough to spring back and still he stood erect. A cry of dismay burst from the followers of the red champion and a keen yell from the whites, unable to suppress their exultation. Yet at the next moment the partisans of either had become silent; for, though the Indian seemed disabled, the mozo stood before him weaponless. The tough, slender rod which made the handle of his war axe had snapped like a pipestem under the force of his blow, and even the rawhide covering was torn loose from the head of stone, which lay, with a foot of the broken hardwood staff still attached, upon the ground between the two antagonists.

Juan cast away the bit of rod still White Calf was before his people, in his hand and rushed forward against his enemy, seeking to throttle him with his naked fingers. White Calf, quicker-witted of the two, slung opportunity of displaying his fitness | the thong of his war club free from for his place. Yet in him natural his crippled right hand, and, grasping bravery had a qualifying caution, the weapon in his left, still made play which was here obviously well jus- with it about his head. The giant tified. The Mexican made direct as | none the less rushed in, receiving upon sault, rushing on with battle axe pois- his shoulder a blow from the left ed as though to end it all with one | hand of the Indian which cut the flesh immediate blow. With guard and clean to the collar bone, in a great parry he was more careless than the bruised wound which was covered at wild bull of the Plains, which meets once with a spurt of blood. The next his foe in direct impetuous assault, instant the two fell together, the In-White Calf was not so rash. He step- | Jian beneath his mighty foe, and the ped quickly back from the attack, and | two writhing in a horrible embrace. as the mozo plunged forward from the The hands of the mozo gripped the impulse of his unchecked blow, the Indian's throat, and he uttered a rasp-Indian swept sternly at him with the ing. savage roar of triumph, more full force of his extended arm. The beastlike than human, as he settled caution of the chief and the luck of a hard upon the chest of the enemy little thing, each in turn prevented the | whose life he was choking out. Again ending of the combat at its outset, rose the savage cries of the onlookers. Half falling onward, the Mexican slip- Not even yet had the end come. ped upon a tuft of the hard gray grass | There was a heavy struggle, a sharp



The Figura Opposed to Him Was Still More Formidable.

Juan the mozo stood almost motionless, his own club half raised, the great muscles of his arm now showing under the brown skin as he clinched hard the tiny stem of the weapon. His readiness for offense was the one defense that he offered. His brute courage had no mental side. "The whistling of this threatening weapon was unheeded, since it did not hurt him. He glared in fury at the Indian, but always his arm remained half raised. his foot but shifted, side stepping and turning only enough to keep him with front toward his antagonist. The desperate, eager waiting of his attitude was awful. The whisper of the wings of death was on the air about this place. The faces of the white men witnessing the spectacle were drawn and haggard.

White Calf pursued his rapid tactics for some moments, and a dozen times sped a blow which still fell short. He gained confidence, and edged closer in. He feinted and sprang from side to side, but gained little ground. His geople saw his purpose, and murmurs of approval urged him on. It seemed that in a moment he must land the fatal blow upon his apparently halfstupefied opponent. He sought finally to deliver this blow, but the effort was near to proving his ruin. Just as he awung forward, the glant, with a sudden contraction of all his vast frame, sprang out and brought down his war axe in a sheer downward blow at halfrm's length. White Calf with lightg speed changed his own attack

and went down headlong. A murmur 1 cry of pain, and Juan sprang back, arose from the Indians, who thought pressing his hand against his side, at first that their leader's blow had where blood came from between his and fight them and kill them. and proved fatal. A sharp call from fingers. The Indian had worked his Curly seemed to bring the Mexican to left hand to the sheath of his knife. his feet at once. The Indian lost the and stabbed the giant who had so half moment which was his own. | nearly overcome him. Staggering, the Again the two engaged. White Calf | two again stood erect, and yet again now seeking to disconcert the Mexi- came the cries from the many red can, whom he discovered to be less | men and the little band of whites who agile than himself. Darting in and were witnessing this babarous and out, jumping rapidly from side to side, brutal struggle. Bows were bending and uttering the while the sharp stac- among the blankets, but the four rifles cate of his war call, he passed about now pointed steadily out. One movethe Mexican, half circling and return- ment would have meant death to many ing, his eye fixed straight upon the but that movement was forestalled in other's, and his war club again and the still more rapid happenings of the again hurtling dangerously close to his | unfinished combat. For one-half secopponent's head. One shade more of ond the two fighting men stood apart. courage, one touch more of the daring | the one stunned at his unexpected necessary to carry him a single foot | wound, the other startled that the closer in, and the victory had been wound had not proved fatal. Seeing with him, for no human skull could his antagonist still on his feet, White have withstood the impact of a pound | Calf for the first time lost courage. of flint impelled by an arm so power- With the knife still held in his left hand, he hesitated whether to join again the encounter, or himself to guard against the attack of a fee so proof to injury. He half turned and gave back for a pace.

about him quickly for that weapon nearest to his own hand. The dread of steel drove Juan to bethink himrelf of a weapon. He saw it at his feet, and again he roared like an angry tull, his courage and his purpose alike unchanged. He stooped and clutched the broken war axe, grasping the stone head in the palm of his great hand, the jagged and ironlike shaft projecting from between his fingers like the blade of a dagger. With the leap of a wild beast he sprang again upon his foe. White Calf half turned, but the left hand of the giant caught him and held him up against the fatal stroke. The sharp shaft of wood struck the Indian in the side above the hip, quartering through till the stone head sunk against the flesh with a fearful sound. With a scream the victim straightened and fell forward.

What the Hand Had to Do. In this wide, new world of the West there were but few artificial needs. and the differentiation of industries was alike impossible and undesired. Each man was his own cook, his own tailor, his own mechanic in the simple ways demanded by the surroundings about him. Each san was as good as pendit

The man pursued by a fee looks The horrid spectacle was over.

CHAPTER XII.

as himself perforce practiced a halfdozen crafts and suffered therefrom neither in his own esteem nor that of those about him. The specialists of trade, of artisanship, of art, were not yet demanded in this environment where each man in truth "took care of himself," and had small dependence upon others.

In all the arts of making one's self comfortable in a womaniess and hence a homeless land both Franklin and Battersleigh, experienced campaigners as they were, found themselves much aided by the counsel of Curly, the selreliant native of the soil who was Franklin's first acquaintance in that land. It was Curly who helped them with their houses and in their household supplies. It was he told them now and then of a new region where the crop of bones was not yet fully gathered. It was he who showed them how to care for the little number of animals which they had begun to gather about them; and who, in short, gave to them full knowledge of the best ways of exacting a subsistence form the laid which they had invaded.

One morning Franklin, thinking to have an additional buffalo robe for the coming winter, and knowing no manner in which he could get the hide tanned except through his own efforts, set about to do this work for himself, ignorant of the extent of his task, and relying upon Curly for advice as to the procedure.

"You might git Juan to tan you all one or two," said Curly. "He kin tan ez good ez ary Injun ever was."

"But, by the way, Curly," said Franklin, "how is Juan this morning? We haven't heard from him for a day

"Oh, him?" said Curly. "Why, he's all right. He's just been layin' 'round a little, like a dog that's been cut up some in a wolf fight, but he's all right now. Shoulder's about well, an' fer the knife-cut, it never did amount to nothin' much. You can't hurt a Greaser much, not noways such a big one as Juan. But didn't he git action in that little difficulty o' his'n? You could a-broke the whole Cheyenne tribe, if you could a-got a-bettin' with 'em before that fight."

"Odds was a hundred to one against us, shure," said Battersleigh, seating himself in the doorway of the shack. "Ye may call the big boy loco, or whativer ye like, but it's grateful we may be to him. An' tell me, if ye can, why didn't the haythins pile in an' polish us all off, after their chief lost his number?"

"Them Cheyennes was plenty hot at us fer comin' in on their huntin' grounds," said Curly, "an' they shore had it in fer us. I don't think it was what their chief said to them that kep' them back from jumpin' us, ater the fight was over. It's a blame sight more likely that they got a sort o' notion in their heads that Juan was bad medicine. If they get it in their minds that a man is loco, an' pertected by spirits, an' that sort o' thing, they won't fight him, fer fear o' gettin' the worst of it. That's about why we got out of there, I reckin."

"I'm sorry for them," said Franklin, thoughtfully. "Just think, we are taking away from these people everything in the world they had. They were happy as we are-happier, perhapsand they had their little ambitions, the same as we have ours. We are lriving them away from their old country, all over the West, until it is hard to see where they can get a foothold to call their own. We drive them then-well, then we forget them."

"You're a funny sort o' feller, Cap," said Curly, "but if you're goin' to tan that hide you'd better finish peggin' it out, an' git to work on it."

(To be continued.)

Watches Slower at Night. "You know that the vital energies are at lower ebb at night than in the daytime," said an old watchmaker. "Would you believe that some watches especially the cheaper ones-are similarly affected?

"You know a good watchmaker always wants several days in which to regulate a timepiece. That is because the only way to regulate it properly is to compare it with a chronometer at the same hour every day. Otherwise the variations in the speed of the watch will baffle his efforts.

"The man to whom I was apprenticed told me this, and I thought the idea absurd. We were working late one night, and he called my attention to a lot of watches we had regulated and ready to deliver. It was near midnight and every watch was slow. The better timepieces had lagged behind some seconds. The cheaper watches were a minute or more out of the way. Next morning every one of the lot was exactly right.

"The fact is you can regulate a watch to make exactly twenty-four hours a day, but you can't persuade it to make just sixty minutes in each of the twenty-four hours. Why this is no one can tell."-New York Times.

Quite Different.

"Did papa have any money when you married him?" "No. dear."

"How did you come to make such a sorry blunder?" "You mustn't call it a blunder, child.

You know your father has plenty of money now. Besides, I would do the same thing again." "Then why are you making such

a fuss because I want to marry a poor young man?" "Arabella, if you can't talk sense, don't talk at all!"-Chicago Tribuna.

Moribund English Parish. The parish council of Topcraft, in Norfolk, Eng., has the notable distinction of not having incurred any expenditure whatever during the wast



Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My friend endorsed it highly and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverence for I was in bad condition, and I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhibarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine.

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced." -- Mrs. IDA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me"?

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derangement of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., says:



"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM: I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain if I had known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a few months sooner, for I tried many remedies without finding anything which helped me before I tried the Vegetable Compound. I dreaded the approach of the menstrual period every month, as it meant much suffering and pain. Some months the flow was very scanty and others it was profuse, but after I had used the Compound for two months I became regular and natural, and so I continued until I felt perfectly well, and the parts were strengthened to perform the work without assistance and pain am like a different woman now, where before I did not care to live, and I am pleased to testify as to the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me. " Sincerely yours, Mas. THAIR HART, Larimore, N.D.

Be it, therefore, believed by all women who are ill that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they should take. It has stood the test of time. and it has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit. Women should consider it unwise to use any other medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn. Mass, will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case - try her to-day - it costs nothing.

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From Chicago, every day in March and April, 1904. Only \$33 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, and many other points on the Pacific Coast. Low rates to hundreds of other points. Choice of routes if you select the

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25 cents worth goes as far as 50 cents worth of any bar soap.

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