BE WARNED!

Heed Nature's Pain warnings! tells of lurking disease. Backache is kidney pain -- a warning of kidney ills. Urinary troubles, too, come to tell you the kidneys are sick. Constant weariness, headaches, dizzy spells, days of pain, nights of unrest are danger signals warning you to cure the

kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have made thou-

wands of permanent cures. Frank D. Overbaugh, cattle-buyer and farmer, Catskill, N. Y., says: "Doctors told me ten years ago that I had Bright's Disease, and said they could do nothing to save me. My back ached so I could not stand it to even drive about, and passages of the kidney secretions were so frequent as to annoy me greatly. I was growing worse all the time, but Doan's Kidmey Pills cured me, and I have been well ever since."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Overbaugh will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For male by all dealers; price 50 cents per

Hefty Missouri Youth.

Twelve years old and weighting 215 pounds, Early Payne of Fulton, Mo., claims to be the heftiest young gentleman of his age in all the state. Two years ago be weighed 140 and twelve months later he gamed forty-five pounds. His height is now 5 feet 6 inches. Some of his measurements will convey some idea of his size: Chest, normal, 45 inches; chest, expanded, 47 inches; waist, 42 inches; right calf, 18 inches; left calf, 17 inches. Early sleeps well and has an excellent appetite. Exercise soon fatigues him.—Exchange.

Malaria.

Have you a slow and intermittent fever; chilts creeping up the spinal column, especially in the middle of the day; aching back and limbs; cold hands and feet; flushed face with burning sensation! These are malaria symptoms. Do not delay, but begin a course of treatment to head off the disease. Pure blood will withstand the attack of poison better than impure blood; and as pure blood is the result of a healthy condition of the stomach, you should get the stomach in order first. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepain is a perfect stomach remedy, a gentle laxative and strengthens all of the organs of assimilation. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.

Perfect Harmony.

Mr. Martin was fond of pets, and was somewhat inclined to boast of the friendly feeling existing among his dogs, guinea pigs, owls and fancy pigeons. One day a neighbor, who had reason to suspect that all was not going well on the Martin side of the fence, asked if the latest acquisition, a fine Angora cat, was living in harmony with the other animals.

"How," asked the neighbor, "do your young rabbits and your new cat Agree ?"

"Beautifully," replied Mr. Martin. "The cat eats the rabbits and the rabbits agree with the cat."-Smart Set,

LOOKED FOR FIERCE FIGHT.

Bystanders Fooled by Charley Mitchell and "Bat" Masterson.

Charley Mitchell, the English prizefighter, and "Bat" Masterson, once the greatest bad man tamer west of the Missouri river, had a joke on their friends in a New York cafe the other night. The men are friends, but just for fun they engaged in a mock quarrel which seemed every moment to be on the verge of open physical hostilities. The fifty other men in the spacious cafe were wrought up to a high point of expectancy, and not a few were looking for cover when words ran high. Suddenly Mitchell drew back his terrible right and then-and then-"Bat" reached over and, touching a small white spot on the Eng-Hahman's pate, said: "Charlie, you're gettin' bald."

IN AN OLD TRUNK.

Baby Finds a Bottle of Carbolic Acid and Drinks It.

While the mother was unpacking an old trunk a little 18 months' old baby got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid while playing on the floor and his stomach was so badly burned it was feared he would not live for he could not eat ordinary foods.

mother says in telling of the case; "It was all two doctors could do to save him as it burnt his throat and stomach so bad that for two months after he took the poison nothing would lay on his stomach. Finally took him into the country and tried new milk and that was no better for him. His Grandma finally suggested Grape-Nuts and I am thankful I adopted the food for he commenced to get better right away and would not eat anything else. He commenced to get fleshy and his cheeks like red roses and now he is entirely well.

"I took him to Matamoras on a visit and every place we went to stay to eat he called for Grape-Nuts and 1 would have to explain how he came to call for it as it was his main food.

"The names of the physicians who attended the baby are Dr. Eddy of this town and Dr. Geo. Gale of New-O, and any one can write to e to them and learn what Grapetota food will do for children and top." Name given Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

THE GIRL HALFWAY HOUSE

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A STORY OF THE PLAINS

BY E. HOUGH, AUTHOR OF THE STORY OF THE COWBOY

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued. Now there came upon the face of the country faint scars where wheels had cut into the hard soil, these vagrant indices of travel not pointing all one way, and not cut deep, as was the royal highway of the cattle, but crossing, tangling, sometimes blending into main-traveled roads, though more often straying aimlessly off over the prairie to end at the homestead of some farmer. These new houses were dark and low and brown, with the exception that each few miles the traveler might see a small frame house painted white. Here and there over the country were broken rows of little yellow, faded trees struggling up out of the hard earth. The untiring fore." wheels of windmills could be seen

everywhere at their work. In the town of Ellisville the great heap of buffalo hones was gone from the side of the railroad track. There were many wagons now, but none brought in bones to pile up the railway; for even the bones of the buffals were now gone forever.

The Land Office was yet at Ellisville, and the rush of settlers was continuous. Ellisville had thirty business | with him? Succiss, succiss, me boy! houses and two thousand inhabitants. schoolhouses (always the schoolhouse grew quickly on the Western soil). six buildings of two stories, two buildings of three stories and built of

wild days of Ellisville the Red was told that no such days had ever been. Yet stay; perhaps there were balf a from the first who could, perhaps, take one to the boarding house of Mrs. Daly; who could, perhaps, tell something of the forgotten days of the past, the days of two years ago, before the present population of Ellisville came West.

verse ending, after the vocal fashion of his race, with a sadden uplift of a sheer cctave, as thus:

"I-I-I-'d dance li-i-i-ke a fa-a-a-irec-co-ce, For to see ould Dunlear-e-e-e-e! I-I-I-'d think twi-i-i-ke e-e-e-r-r I-I-I-'d lave It.

For to be-e-e-e a drag-o-o-n." Franklin stepped in and said good morning. "You seem in fine fettle this morning, friend," said he. "Very fine, for an old man."

Battersleigh squared around and looked at him soberly. "Ned," said he, "ye're a dethractor of innycince. Batty ould! Listen to me, boy! It's fifty years younger I am to-day than when I saw ye last. I'm younger than ye ivver saw me in all your life be-

"And what and where was the foun tain?" said Franklin, as he seated him self at his desk.

"The one fountain of all on earth me boy-Succiss-succiss! The two dearest things of life are Succiss and Revinge. I've found thim both Shure, pfwhat is that gives one ma the lofty air an' the overlookin' eye where another full his ekil in inche fears to draw the same breath o' life

"Well, I suppose you don't mind my It had large railway shops and the di- congratulating you on your success vision offices of the road. It had two | whatever it may be," said Franklin as he began to busy himself about his work at the desk, "You're just a trifle mysterious, you know."

"There's none I'd liever have shake me by the hand than yoursilf. Ned," The stranger who asked for the old, | said Battersleigh, "the more especially by this rayson, that ye've nivver believed in ould Batty at all, but thought him a visionary schamer, an dozen men who had lived at Ellisville | no more. Didn't ye, now, Ned; on your honor?"

"No," said Franklin stoutly. "I've always known you to be the best fellow in the world."

"Tut, tut!" said Battersleigh, "Ye're dodgin' the issue, boy. But pfwhat There was, perhaps, a graveyard, but | wud ye say now, Ned, if I should till the headstones had been so few that "ye I'd made over tin thousand pounds



"And what and where was the fountain?"

Much of this, no doubt, was exaggera- this little town?" doubled street, of murders, of the legal killings which served as arrests. of the lynchings which once passed as justice. There was a crude story of the first court ever held in Ellisville, but of course it was mere libel to say that it was held in the livery barn. Rumor said that the trial was over the case of a negro, or Mexican, or Indian, who had been charged with murder, and who was himself killed in an attempt at lynching, by whose hand it was never known. These things were remembered or talked about by but very few, these the oldtimers, the settlers of two years ago. Somewhere to the north of the town, and in the center of what was declared by some persons to be the old cattle trail, there was reputed to be visible a granite boulder, or perhaps it was a granite shaft, supposed to have been erected with money contributed by cattlemen at the request of Mrs. Daly, who kept the boarding house on a back street. Some one had seen this morument, and brought back word that it had out upon its face a singular inscription, namely:

> JUAN THE LOCO. The End of the Trail. :

.........................

This matter was, of course, not understood by all, nor did many concern themselves therewith, men being now too busy working eight hours a day. It was generally supposed to refer to something that had happened in the days when Ellisville was wrongfully alleged to have been a cow town a day far back in the past, in the boy, stone broke, an' ownin' no more time of Two Years ago.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Success of Battersleigh. One morning when Franklin entered his office he found his friend Battersleigh there before him, in full possession, and apparently at peace with all the world. He did not hear Franklin as he apprached the door, and the latter stood looking in for a moment, armsed at Battersleigh and his attitude and his song. When quite happy Battersleigh always sang, and very often his song was the one he was

iging now, done in a low senal, each

one could tell but little of it now, of good English money since I came to

tion, this talk of a graveyard, of a "I should say," said Franklin calrely had been dreaming again.

> "That's it! That's it!" cried Bat tersleigh. "Shure ye wild, an' I knew it! But come with me to bank this mornin' an' I'll prove it all to ye." Something in his voice made Franklin wheel around and look at him. "Oh, do be serious, Battersleigh," said

"I'll till ye a secret, which haretofore I've always neglicted to mintion to anybody. Here I'm Henry Battersleigh, agent of the British-American Colonization Society. On Cother side might be Cuthbert Allen Wingate-Galt. An' Etcetera, man; etcetera, to God knows what. Don't mintion it Ned, till I've gone away, fer I've loved the life here so—I've so enjoyed bein' just Batty, agent, and so forth! Belave me. Ned, it's much comfortabler to be merely a' And-so-forth thin it is to be an' Etcetera. An' I've loved re so Ned! Ye're the noblest nobleman ivver knew or iver expict to know.

Franklin sat gazing at him without speech, and presently Battersleigh

"It's a bit of a story, lad," said he kindly. "Ye see, I've been a poor man all me life, ye may say, though the nephew of one of the richest women in the United Kingdom-an' the stingiest. Instid of doin' her obvayus juty an' supportin' her nephew in becomin' station, she marries a poor little lordlet boy, forsakes me entirely. Wasn't it hijjus of her? There may have been raysons satisfyin' to her own mind, but she nivver convinced me that it was Christian conduct on her part. So I wint with the Rile Irish, and fought fer the Widdy. I've been in the Rile Irish ivver since-whin not some where fise; though mostly, Ned me than me bed an' me arms. Ye know

After his fashion Franklin sat silent, waiting for the other's speech

this, Ned."

"Ned," said Battersleigh at length. 'till me, who's the people of the intire worrld that has the most serane belief in their own shupayriority?" "New-Yorkers," said Franklin

"Wrong. Ye mustn't joke, me boy. No. It's the English. Shure, they're the consatedest people in the whole

wisest people in the worrld?" -"The Americans," said Franklin promptly again.

worrld. An' now, thin, who's the

"Wrong agin. It's thim same d-d domin**cerin'** idjits, the yally-headed subjecks o' the Widdy. An' pfwhy are they wise?"

"You'll have to tell," said Frank-

"Then I'll till ye, It's because they have a sacra fames fer all the land on "I infer, Battersleigh," said Frank-

n, "that you have made a sale." "Well, yis. A small matter."

"A quarter-section or so?" "A quarter-township or so wud be much nearer," said Battersleigh dryly. "You don't mean it?"

"Shure I do. It's a fool for luck; allowin' Batty's a fool, as ye've always thought, though I've denied it. Now ye know the railroad's crazy for poppylation, an' it can't wait. The railroad offers Batty the Fool fifteen hundred acres o' land at three dollars the acre, if Batty the Fool'll bring settlers to it. So I sinds over to me ould Aunt's country-not, ye may suppose, over the signayture o' Cubberd Allen Wiggit-Galt, but as Henry Battersleigh, agent o' the British American Colonization Society-an' I says to the proper party there, says I, 'I've fifteen bundred acres o' the loveliest land that ivver lay out of dures, an' ye may have it for the trifle o' fifty dollars the acre. Offer it to the Leddy Wiggit.' says I to him; 'she's a phtlanthropist, an' is fer Bettherin' the Pore' ('savin' pore nephews,' says I to mesilf). 'The Lady Wiggit,' says I, 'I'll be sendin' a ship load o' pore tinnints over here, says I, 'an' she'll buy this land. Offer it to her, says I. So he did. So she did. She tuk it. I li be away before thim pisints o' hers comes over to settle here, glory be! Now, husband. wasn't it alsy? There's no fools like the English over land, me boy. An iwas a simple judgment on me revered Aunt, the Leddy Wiggit."

"But, Battersleigh, look here," said Franklin, "you talk of fifty dollars an an offense.- King Solomon. acre. That's all nonsense-why, that's robbery. Land is dear here at five dollars an acre."

"Shure it is Ned," said Battersleigh calmly, "But it's chape in England at fifty dollars."

"Well, but--"

"An' that's not all. I wrote to thim to send me a mere matter of tin dollars an acre, as evidence o' good faith. They did so' an' it was most convaynient for settlin' the little bill o' three dollars an acre which the railroad had against me, Batty the Fool."

"It's robbery!" relterated Franklin. "It wud 'ave been robbery," said Battersleigh, "had they sint no more than that, for I'd 'av' been defrauded of me just juca. But what co you think? The murdherin' ould food me revered Annt, the Leddy Wiggit, she grows 'feared there is some intint to rob her of her bargain, so what does she do but sind the entire amount at wance-not knowin', bless me heart an' soul, that she's thus dold a distinguished kindness to the ntissin' relative she's long ago forgot! Man, would be call that robbery? It's Divine Providence, no less! It's histice, Man, mar, it's happy I am to day!"

"It looks a good deal like taking alvantage of another's ignorance," said Franklin argumentatively.

"Sir," said Battersleigh, "it's takin" advantage o' their Wisdom. The land's worth it, as you'll see yoursilf in time. Anyhow, the money's in the bank, an' it's proper dhrunk'll be Batty the Fool this night, an' likewise the Hon. Cubberd Allen Wiggit-Galt. Etcetera. There's two of me now, an' it's twice the amount I must be dhrinkin. I swear. I feel a thirst risin' that minds me o' lngy in the hills, an' the mess o' the Rile Irish wance again."

"You'll be going away." said Franklin, sadly, as he rose and took Batter sleigh by the hand. "You'll be going away and leaving me here aloneawfully alone."

(To be continued.)

HOW INDIANS ARE NAMED.

Have Various Cognomens at Various Periods of Life. Major Frank Terry, who is in

charge of the Indian school on the Puyallup Reservation, is thus quoted by the Tacoma (Washington) Ledger: Translations of Indian names, as a rule, have been unsatisfactory, though there are exceptions. The case is reported from the Pawnee Reservation. Oklahoma, of an Indian named Coorux-ruh-rah-ruk-koo. The literal interpretation of his name as given to is 'Fearing a bear that is wild.' With this interpretation the agent named him 'Fearing B. Wilde.' As the Indian grows he commits acts from time to time, each of which gives him a new name. For example, he may see a bear and run screaming to a tepee. The folks laugh at him and call him 'Afraid-of-a-bear.' If he braids in his hair a yellow teather which he has pincked from the tall of an eagle, he may be called 'Eagle-tail.' 'Eagle-feather.' 'Yellow-tail,' 'Yellowfeather.' If he gives it to his friend he will be known as 'Gives-feather,' but if he keeps it, when asked for it, he becomes 'Keep-the-yellow-feather,' if he has more than one feather. The plan resorted to in some quarters of discarding the Indian names and fitting the Indians out with names that are purely English has not worked well, for those selected in many cases, are names illustrious in American history, and this has caused the Indians to become the butt of many a joke. William Penn, Fitzbugh Lee, David B. Hill and William Shakespeare are the names of Indian policemen at the Shoshone Agency, Wyoming. I myself have seen George Washington, John Quincy Adams, Franklin pierce, Rip Van Winkle, Allen G. Thurman and Hilary A. Herbert engaged together in a game."

London has one licensed drinking place to every 436 inhabitants.

Mitchelf's Unique Political Record. Senator Mitchell of Oregon is the only man in all the history of the senate whose service has included three distinct terms separated by periods of able scarcity of lambs' wool. The political retirement. When he went to Washington first, in 1873, he remained for six years. Then he returned to private life until 1885, when he went back to Washington and continued in ment, which started the year valiantthe senate until 1897. After another lapse of four years he was again elected, in 1901.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there to at least one dreaded disease that acteuce has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarris. Hall's Catarris Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Cutarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure to 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 to its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Bend for ilst of testimonials, Address F. J. UHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Bold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipution.

Burden for Young Castellanes. Anna Gould, Countess De Castellane, has some much-named children. They are named in a petition signed by the countess as Marie Jean Jay George Paul Ernest Boniface De Castellane, Georges Gustave Marie Antoinette Boniface Charles De Castellane and Jason Honore Louis Sever De

Deficace Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

It always makes a widow mad when

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothen use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

"Lambs" Scarce in Wall Street. Wall street brokers continue to bemoan the absence of the public from the market, the result being a deplorbrokers think that with a good leader the market would be booming again very soon, but since the disastrous collapse of the Harris-Gates movely and came to an inglorious fluish, no one seems disposed to take the place of leader.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer, If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the

He Was Real Rude.

"Do you admire a song with a refrain?" asked the young lady who imagines she is a vocalist.

"Sure," replied the old bachelor; "that is, if the refrain is applied to the singing."

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not

Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago. There is a judge in Pennsylvania who holds that a man needn't tell his wife how much he earns. Of course he needn't. She'll find that out after he hangs his trousers up at night.

keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry

You never hear any one complain she hears of a woman who abuses her about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

The noodle manufacturers are form It is the glory of a man to pass by ing a trust. It is the public that will be in the soup.



Miss M. Cartledge gives some helpful advice to young girls. Her letter is but one of thousands which prove that nothing is so helpful to young girls who are just arriving at the period of womanhood as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkam's Vegetable Compound too highly, for it is the only medicine I ever tried which cured me. I suffered much from my first menstrual period I felt so weak and dizzy at times I could not pursue my studies with the usual interest. My thoughts became sluggish, I had headaches, backaches and sinking spells, also pains in the back and lower limbs. In fact, I was sick all over.

"Finally, after many other remedies had been tried, we were ad-

vised to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am pleased to say that after taking it only two weeks, a wonderful change for the better took place, and in a short time I was in perfect health. felt buoyant, full of life, and found all work a pastime. I am indeed glad to tell my experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for it made a different girl of me. Yours very truly, MISS M. CARTLEDGE, 533 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga." At such a time, the grandest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pink.

ham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the necessary changes, and is the surest and most reliable cure for woman's ills of every nature. Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. Estes, of New York City, says:

"DRAR MRS. PINEHAM: - I write to you because I believe all young girls ought to know how much good your medicine will do them. I did dress making for years before I was married, and if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I do not believe I could have stood the strain. There is no other work that is such a strain on the system. Of how my back used to ache from the bending over! I would feel as though I would have to scream out from the pain, and the sitting still made me so terribly tired and weak, and my head throbbed like an engine. I never could eat after work, I was so worn out. Then I was irregular, and had such frightful cramps every month they would simply double me up with pain, and would have to give up working and lie down. But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed me into a strong, well woman. Yours very truly, Mas. MARTHA ESTRS, 513 West 125th St., N. Y. City."

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female troubles cured. Sold by druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutions. Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydin E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

WISDOM SOAP (Granulated)

At Your

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