ppeals. nker, H. A. Sher-00,000 Worth of to probate in y was conflicteses, Dr. E. P. at the will was not signed until says, he believes The widow, who as appealed the

nicide, committed suin Chicago and o young stepd, on returning found the door t open he found lead in bed and Il the jets in the posed that Mrs. rily insane.

thouse. has been deeded ora by Woodford that if would be because of its t is bue of the ings in Illinois. ore than half a y of the leading ave practiced in

sident, rs were elected prists in session lent, H.M. Dundent, H. A. Ald-L. B. Bryant,

J. M. Stanton, was selected for at year. Health. rd of health held ringfield and oreting the follow-

t, Dr. L. Addelssecretary, Dr. J. treasurer, C. B. a; attorney, J. A. abbers.

prominent and s found dead by a Belleville. His almost severed ing lived alone. e, as the old man ney in the house. w Lines.

rmer, ordered a it Arcola and was hen he fell dead. iter from Salem, woods south of at to kill rabbits. d 200 hogs owned

pectively, were in Chicago. been established ty, with Thomas master

Borbacker, aged

has promised to ran encampment ugust if congress

nths of suffering Eddle Wood, a lad eatur. man, who died in willed her entire

Mary's Catholie Arcola, issued an shooting of air-

in the city limits. of W. H. Oglevee, ton of heart dis-

leson was fatally the breaking of ied in four hours. mayor of Mount Point, Ind.

an old resident. reet in Quincy. of the worst nfested (hicago,

fight. harles Orey, supg of counterfeit-

Pana. a well-known

lied at the age of

as granted a perity bank of Anna I stock of \$30,000. a, aged 60, was in Bloomington in her hand.

druggist at Caricide. of Atlanta, was

at at Chicago by

ing farmer living

is struck by

antly killed.

THE COBBLER'S STORY.

By Lawrence Bertram.

OM DEVINE, the cobbler, pushed up his spectacles and gave me a whimsical glance.

"It's cur'us," he remarked, "it's cu- lor!" r'us what a difference it makes to a man's fam'ly how he is put out of the world! Hang him, and his folks feel disgraced forever; cut off his head with a guillotine, and -"

his head, as though the matter were dow, he put it on again and entered the one for serious congratulation.

"Leastways," he added, returning to his mending again, "that's the way bush with that young man, and, somesome folks think. Lord. how set up how, I liked him for it. M. Lafitte was about it, to be sure, and all on account of an ancestor of his who once. happened to lose his head on the scaffold with Louis XVI!

"Who was M. Lafitte? Well, he was a Frenchman who once took lodgin's on the upper floor of this house, an old ramshackle affair now, but once a mansion, as you can see, and as fashionable a street as there was in London."

"So I have heard," I assented. "The Frenchman," he continued, "was a man somewhere about 60 years of age, tall and stiff in his bearing; and heard. though his clothes were worn and shabby-lookin', his linen, I noticed, was neat and tidy, and as white as snow."

"'Bloomsbury,' said he, when I had showed him the room-I'm the caretaker of the building, you see, sir-'ees a-a respectable quataire of the city, ees it not so, Meester Concierge?"

"'More than respectable, mossoo,' said I, a trifle tartly. 'It was once a fashionable part of London.'

"He sighed as he looked about the

"'Eet will do, Meester Concierge'he would always call me that, sir, I, 'you might get a chance, butthough I told him time and again it wasn't my name-'eet will do for the to finish. praisant,' with a flourish of his white hand, as though the next month would find him in Park Lane; and so he engaged the room, and paid for it in advance.

"In a few hours they moved in-him, his sick wife, his daughter, Mlle. Justine, and Polly, as cunning a parrot as 1 ever see.

a foreigner ma'm'selle might hev been talking to the old man. called purty. She was a slight little 'em like grasses into a brook."

He cleared his throat and spread his was of no consequence.

"But, Lord!" he exclaimed with sudden animation, "how she could sing! Gay songs, too, in French and Eyetalian, with sometimes an English ballad or so. Why, sir," giving the boot a tremendous whack, "there was a forting in her voice, a fortin' as big as Patti's; and only for the fact of that precious ancestor of hers a-losin' of his head on the scaffold with Louis XVI. she'd a made it, too, as easy as-that!" giving the boot another whack.

"But the mossoo! How stiff he did draw himself up, to be sure, at the very mention of it.

"Understand me," the cobbler explained, "it wasn't out of any officious meddlecomeness that I first suggested the thing to him. No; it wasn't till he was behindhand in his rent, and his poor eyes-he was a diamond cutter, son. you see, sir, and sat all day with his eye glued to a glass-was giving out, that I thought of some way in which ma'm'selle could help him better than by embroidering.

"The day the diamond got lost, my, how they did go on! I thought the see, there was the old lady moaning, to tell." and ma'm'selle and mossoo a-turnin',

everything topsy-turvy in the room. ".'What diamond?' says I, wonderin' if they all had gone crazy, and then between the old lady and her husband, I found that she had been more ailing than usual that day, and in one of his journeys from his bench to the bed, kneeling by her bedside. 'We will no a-waitin' on ber, he had lost the dia- longer strive for ze eempossible. Ze mond he was cuttin', an extry large and | documents-

"High and low we searched for it, in every crack and corner. The bedding, mossoo, of ze Marquis de Lafitte, who

we give it up; and what was worse, of heard it 50 times. Yes, sir, I think course the poor gentleman had to make | you have.' ... it up. It was tough, I can tell you, for ". But that which I have not told at the best of times they only about you, went on mossoo, is that one of made ends meet.

note, but thanks to that aristocrat erty is in alien hands. I thought-I had whose head had tumbled on the same hoped-' plank with Louis XVI.'s, I daren't mention it.

mer, "ma'm'selle's voice did make their and why he had deceived 'em, confessfortin', sir, after all, though in a way ing himself to be Edward Pendleton, the you'd little think.

he continued, "and what with the time had been looking for the heirs to prospect of winter before 'em, and the the Lafitte estate, but up to the presdiamond not half paid for, and the old ent had found no clew lady moanin' and cryin' to go back to Paree, ma'm'selle began to lose heart. Twas seldom she sung a note now, but one day, just as the sun was about to set, her voice came floating down to have got acquainted with ma'm'selle." me in a song I shall never forget.

"Madre d'amor! Odi tu-il mio do-

"Schubert's Prayer to the Virgin," I said, smiling a little as the old man stumbled through the words.

"The same," he assented, "so ma'm' selle told me afterward, when she writ down the words for me. Ah, sir, her voice brought me to my knees; leastways," he corrected, "that's the way I felt like doing.

"'Madre d'amor! Odi tu-il moi do

"Ma'm'selle's voice broke at the end, as though she was sobbing, and a young man who had stopped on the pavement to listen, reverently took off his hat.

"'Heavenly!' I heard him say; then The old man made a flourish with catching sight of me through the win-

"There was no beating about the

"'Who is the singer?' he asked at "'Little French girl,' says I, 'named

Mlle, Justine. "'Justine what?" " 'Lafitte.'

"'Lafitte,' he repeated, as though the name seemed familiar to him somehow. 'How old is she?'

guess. "The front door clanged to just at that minute, and a light footstep was

"'About 17,' says I, making a rough

"I peeped out. "There she is now,' says I. 'Mile. Justine herself.'

"Like a shot he was out of the shop, but in a few minutes returned. "'Exquisite,' he said, his voice trembling a little. 'Her face is as exquisite as her voice.'

"Well, to make a long story short," broke off the cobblet, "that young man had fallen desperately in love with ma'm'selle, but how to make her acquaintance was a problem that was troubling him.

"'Ef you was only poor, now,' says "The young man did not wait for me

"'I'll come to-morrow in my plainest suit of clothes,' said he. 'Thank you, Mr. Devine, for solving the riddle. You can send me up to do a little repairing, you know-a friend of yours, a steady fellow, looking for a job, and so forth.'

"Well, the plan worked, and bless me, sir, if Edward Pendleton, rich and well connected, didn't spend about half "Purty? Well, I don't know. For his time looking at ma'm'selle, and

"And so the days passed on; ma'm'thing, with great big eyes, and long selle in spite of her shabby dress and eyelashes throwing deep shadders into skimpy fare, growing rosier and pret-

tier every day. "It was the night before Christmas, hands, as though the matter of looks and mossoo left his bench and sat silently down by Ned.

"Presently mossoo's thin white hand moved toward the pocket of his worsted jacket; and then, as the lapel of a pocket flew up, Ned caught a gleam of something which brought him to his feet

"'What is it?' cried mossoo, scared out of his senses. 'My poor Ned, what hast thou?'

"'A diamond!' shouted Ned, grasping the old worsted jacket, and tearing a piece of it away. 'See, see, the jewel a piece of it away. 'See, see, the jewel know whether to be pleased or not. "By its has been hidden within the lining of clamlessness."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Teleyour jacket all this time.'

"'Twas ze will of God,' said the old Frenchman, a little later. 'Ah! sometimes my heart was like to burst. To die thus-to leave my wife, my little Justine. Who would care for them?" "'I, sir,' said the young man, 'your

"A little warm hand at that moment crept into his own.

"'Hast heard, dost know?' said the old man. "'I know,' she answered, soft like,

a happy smile lighting up her face." "Well," I prompted, as he sat silent house was a-fire; and when I run up to for awhile, "there is something more

"Well. Mossoo lit the lamp, and Ned was about to ask him for his daughter, when the old lady's voice was heard from the corner.

"'And now,' says she, 'we'll give it all up and go back to France.'

"'We will, ma mie, said mossoo,

" 'Documents?' said Ned.

"'I think I have told you before,' said the old rug; everything was shook out. was martyred upon ze scaffold with-"Twas no use, though, and finally "'Louis XVI,' said Ned, who had

his remaining family fled to America. "I thought of ma'm'selle's voice, rare and became the proprietor of a large enough to bring a guinea for every estate. He died unmarried. The prop-

"Lafitte,' said Ned- 'Lafitte! Singular that it never occurred to me be-"But," with a flourish of his ham- fore!' And then he told he family how junior partner of the great law firm of | GRAIN-Wheat, No. 2 Red., \$ 90% "The days were getting short now," Pendleton & Pendleton, who for some

"And soon after that I lost my lodgers; but bless you, sir, they don't forget me. Mr. Pendleton, he always will think that but for me he would never -Carter's Monthly, Chicago.

Bad Digestion, Bad Heart.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is, however, a vast difference between the two: organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable. if good digestion be restored.

A case in point is quoted from the New Era, of Greensburg, Ind. Mrs. Ellen Col-som, Newpoint, Ind., a woman forty-three years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impend-



A CASE OF HEART FAILURE.

She was much frightened but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced was restored and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.

The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

His Meditations.

Soon after Singleton's first baby was born Mrs. Singleton went upstairs one evening and entered the room where her darling lay asleep. There she found her husband standing by the side of the crib and gazing earnestly at the child. As she stood still for a moment touched by the sight, the tears

filled her eyes and she thought: "Oh, how dearly Charles loves that boy." Her arms stole softly around his neck, as she rubbed her cheek caressingly against his shoulder. Singleton started slightly a the touch. "Darling," he said dreamily, voicing his thoughts, "it is incomprehensible to me how they can get up such a crib as that for \$2.50."-N. Y. Journal.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, To Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesal

Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bot-tle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Characteristic.-"Your clam chowder," remarked the diner to the restaurant cashier, as he paid the amount of his check and stowed away a pint of toothpicks in his vest pocket, "is distinguishable above all the other clam chowders I ever ate." "In what way?" asked the cashier, who did not

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 2 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Nearly all women are good, but few are

THE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 12.

New York, Jan. 12.
LIVE STOCK-Native Steers \$4 40 @ 5 35
Sneep
Hogs 3 70 @ 4-00
FLOUR-Minnesota Patents 5 00 @ 5 30
Minnesota Bakers' 4 25 @ 4 50 WHEAT-No. 2 Red 1 00%@ 1.01%
WHEAT-No. 2 Red 1 001/8 0 1.011/4 May 92 00 921/4
CORN No. 2 347460 35
May 34 @ 34%
OATS - No. 2 28% @ 29
BUILER - Creamery 14 @ 20
CHEESE - Light Skims 61/20 7
EGGS — Western 19 @ 21
CHICAGO.
CATTLE-Shipping Steers \$3 65 @ 5 50
Texas Steers 3 70 @ 4 40
Stockers 3 25 @ 3 75
Feeders 3 70 @ 4 25
Bulls
HOGS - Light 3 40 @ 3 55
Rough
BUTTER - Creamery 2 50 @ 4 50 BUTTER - Creamery 13 @ 20
Dairy 12 @ 17
EGGS 13 @ 21
POTATOES (per bu.) 52 60 62 1
PORK-Mess, May 9 271/20 9 30
LARD - May
Straights 4 40 0 4 90
GRAIN-Wheat, January 91 @ 91%
Corn, Cash 261/4/0 26%
Oats, No. 2 Cash 221/6 22%
Rye, No. 2 45 @ 45%
Barley, Cheice to Fancy. 35 @ 40
MILWAUKEE.
GRAIN-Wheat, No. 2 Spring \$ 871/20 88
Corn, No. 3 271/400 271/6

Oats, No. 2.....

Barley, No. 2..... Corn. No. 2. White..... Rye, No. 2..... 473400 ST. LOUIS. CATTLE-Native Steers \$4 40 @ 5 30

Stockers and Feeders..., 2 00 @ 4 15 HOGS 3 35 @ 3 55 OMAHA. 4 00 @ 4,65 CATTLE-Native Steers \$3 75 @ 4 Cows and Heifers..... 3 00 @ 3 85
Stockers and Feeders.... 3 40 @ 4 60
HOGS 3 3234@ 3 5234
SHEEP 3 00 @ 4 40

The Cuban Scare.

Although the diplomatic entanglement with Spain over Cuba to some extent influencing the stock market, Wall street expects no serious complications. Nevertheless serious complication with other mala-dies may be expected to follow an attack of biliousness which is not checked at the outset. The most effectual means to this end is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an admirable remedy, moreover, for dyspepsia, malaria, kidney trouble, constipation and nervous-

A Valid Objection. A man who had been convicted of burglary in St. Louis was asked the usual

"Prisoner, do you know of any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?" "Why, your honor, of course I do. If I

am to be cooped up in Jefferson City it will break up my business here."—N. Y. World. Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in ope minute.

A Golden Era

is the title of an illustrated pamphlet issued by the general passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway on mining in Colorado, California and other Western States.

Klondyke is an illustrated folder about Alaska and its gold mines, with rates of fare and information as to how to get there and what to expect after arrival. Both publications may be had free of expense by sending four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage to Geo. H. Heafford, General Pas-senger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

It Has a Foreign Sound.

Mrs. White-Does your daughter speak French fluently now! Mrs. Brown-Well, she speaks something fluently, and it doesn't sound at all like English, so perhaps it may be French.-Somerville Journal.

All sorts of aches and pains-nothing Better than St. Jacobs Oil. It cures.

He who wrongs the child commits

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keeep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes. What a disappoint-

ment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head! I feel as if I would like

to say to every young woman who is about to be married-"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty,

it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your. The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under

the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something

must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity. Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's. Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife-of her own ac cord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in

Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter: To my Suffering Sisters:-Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence. She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy.

and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham. Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.-Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN CIRL IF SHE USES

MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of grocer or paint dealer and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly

be made by hand. To BE MIXED WITH COLD WATER. If you want something extra, buy some MURALO from the same dealer. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Milled in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with cold or hot water. Send for sample cards and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after, taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Price. 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION CANADA JESMAN ALBERTA, SASKATCHEWAN

if you want Agricultural Land, yielding from \$15 Western Canada. Good Crops, Good Pricest railroads, schools, churchest fuel in abund-ance. For Illustrated Pamphlets. Maps and low

ment in this paper.

ing a cheap home healthy community. Send 25 cents for a year's subscription to "The Corn Belt," 209 Adams St.

IOWA FARMS For Sale on crop payment, to per-units paid for. J. Mulball, Waukegan, ill early

A. N. K.-A WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

please state that you saw the Advertise-