Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

To Hasten Recovery.

You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

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. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

Wheat! Wheat! Wheat!

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

"Nothing but wheat as far as the eye could reach on either side—what you might call a sea of wheat"—was what a lecturer, speaking of Western Canada, said while referring to that country.

For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; D. Caven, Bad Ax, Mich., or Jas. Grieve, Reed City, Mich., Agents for the Government of Canada.

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MEXICO

JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1899

SIXTH ANNUAL TOURS BY SPECIAL TRAIN DE LUXE

Second tour leaves February 11th.

GATES TOURS OF MEXICO

Are made by special trains of Palace cars including Compartment sleepers, Ladies' Parlor and Observation Car and Dining Car serving all meals en route. If you are interested in these grand tours of thirty days through the strange, weird, and interesting

"LAND OF THE MONTEZUMAS."

Apply for books of the tours, rates covering all traveling expenses, assignments in sleeping cars, etc., etc., to R. G. Thompson, Special Representative for Mr. Gates, Wabash Ticket Office, Fort Wayne, Ind.

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ROCK ISLAND PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURIST EXCURSIONS

Leave Chicago every Thursday via Colorado Springs and Scenic Route to San Francisco and Los Angeles.

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Accompany these Excursions and SAVE MONEY for the lowest rate tickets are available in these

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Write for itinerary which gives full information and new map, sent free. Address

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FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 200,000 new customers, and hence offer

1 Pkg.	B'ld'r Radish	10c
1 Pkg.	Early Ripe Cabbage	10c
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Worth $1.00, for 14 Cts. $1.00

Above 10 pkgs., worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue, upon receipt of this notice and 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's Seeds you will never get along without them. Onion Seed 60c and up a lb. Potatoes at $1.40 a bbl. Catalogue alone 5 cents. No. C. N.

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A CORD AN HOUR NO WET KNEES. NO BACK ACHE.

Sawyer's weight does half the work. Fastest, easiest, cheapest and best one-man saw in the world. Cuts both ways.

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FAMOUS MF'G. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE GREAT SOUTHWEST is the future farming country of the United States, at the same time is the center of this favored land. The Gov. bounty of the United States is equal to 160 acres to everybody, for actual settlers and no speculators. This land is open to homestead settlers Free, and full particulars will cost you but a cent if you write to Farm and Range, P. O. Box 148, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Italy's Miserable Condition.

One cannot conceive of human beings living in worse condition than many of the people of Italy. Each year in that country 100,000 persons go mad with hunger, while thousands die of actual starvation. Other hundreds of thousands are half demented owing to lack of sustaining food.

"Bread of clay and acorns" is the sustainment of many and this repulsive diet is thus obtained:

The housewives gather red clay and boil it. In the thick broth of clay they throw chopped acorns until the water is all absorbed and there remains a dense black mass, which they set to rise, and afterward lay in flat pieces to dry. When dry it is ready to serve at table.

Bread thus prepared is usually abundant, except in years when acorns are scarce. Then the pigs compete with the people; a competition all the more dangerous because the pigs—gluttons that they are—eat the acorns but not the clay.

It is small wonder that there were bread riots in Italy, and it will be a big wonder if there will not be a revolution there some day that will change present conditions and restore to the people their own.

Queer Town in England.

The most curious town in England is Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house, in the place; every part of it has the appearance of having recently suffered from the visitations of an earthquake. Northwich, as everyone knows, is the center of the salt industry. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week. At a depth of some 200 or 300 feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away, the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened, and the result is an occasional subsidence. These subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn all ways, giving the town an upside down appearance.

Cost of Nicaragua Canal.

The estimates for constructing the Nicaragua Canal vary from $115,000,000 to $150,000,000. How different are the estimates of the people as to the value of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is agreed that this remedy is unsurpassed for indigestion, biliousness, constipation, nervousness and sleeplessness. It is such an agreeable medicine to take.

Relics of Revolutionary Period.

Ex-Mayor Hewitt of New York city has bought eighteen links of the historical chain that was stretched across the Hudson from West Point to Constitution Island in 1778. Each link weighs 300 pounds and is 3 feet 9 inches long. Mr. Hewitt will display the links on the lawn of his country seat near Greenwood Lake, N. J. Cooper, Hewitt & Co. own the iron mine, near the Sterling mines, which produced the ore that went into the chain. The forge where the chain was made is at Tuxedo. The chain never was passed by the British. Mr. Hewitt bought the links from a Front street, New York, curiosity dealer after negotiations extending four years.

What a Former Resident of Cascia County, Idaho, Has to Say Regarding Western Canada.

Mr. T. A. Tolman of Lacombe, Alberta, N. W. T., a former resident of Cascia County, Idaho, who moved to Western Canada in July, 1894, writes as follows:

"I brought here thirty-four head of cattle, fifteen horses, two wagons, two sets of harness and one hundred and fifty dollars in cash. I homesteaded the southeast quarter of section 28, township 40, range 26, west of the fourth meridian, also purchased a quarter section of Canadian Pacific Railway land. I have been farming more or less nearly all my life and I am convinced that you can raise crops 40 per cent cheaper here than where I came from. My capital at present, counting everything, is about five thousand dollars. The yield of my grain all round in 1897 was 60 bushels per acre. This year (1898) yield of wheat per acre 37½ bushels, oats 50 bushels, barley 35 and potatoes 400 per acre. I consider this is a much better country for a man than where I came from, provided he is industrious. You get a free homestead here and Canadian Pacific Railway lands are cheap and the terms easy. I have now made my seventh payment on the land purchased by me and am much pleased with my purchase, as the land has already much more than paid for itself. School law here is decidedly ahead of where I came from, and there are schools wherever there are settlers."

Splendid Piano for the Czarina.

Czar Alexander sent to Stuttgart for a suitable present for the Empress on the occasion of her birthday celebration. He selected an ornate upright piano for her boudoir. The case is in the richest Louis XVI. style, and the front board is jeweled with brilliant gems. The black keys are made of real ebony and the white ones are covered with mother of pearl. German experts say it is the most costly and exquisite instrument of its kind ever made.

24 Hours

To New Orleans or to Jacksonville via the Queen and Crescent Limited trains from Cincinnati, 54 hours through to Havana.

Expense of Living in Japan.

A writer in the Literary Digest says that in Japan a merchant, manufacturer or gentleman farmer of the first class spends on an average $40 a year, of the second class, $25; of the third class, $16. A first class wedding costs $120 and a first class funeral $80.

Coughs Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The most recent estimate of the wealth of Great Britain and Ireland is £11,806,000,000.

Queen and Crescent

Route and Southern Railway. 100 miles shortest line to Florida and the West Indies.

Don't attempt to judge a girl's love for you by what she says.

True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world. The peculiar combination, proportion and process in its preparation make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and unequalled by any other. Get only Hood's

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A WOMAN'S ERROR

By Marion V. Hollis.

CHAPTER XXV.

Foiled, baffled, desperate, Beatrice Lady Beatrice no longer—returned to her room. She fastened the door, she secured herself from all observation, and then gave loose to the hot, angry passion that raged within her. Her eyes gleamed with fury; her face, in its livid passion, was terrible to see. She set her teeth, she clinched her strong white hands; hate and murder ran riot through her veins.

She stood there like a beautiful, sullen fiend, forced to own that the Nemesis she had laughed at and scorned had overtaken her at last. Further than that she would not go. She would not say to herself that her sin had found her out, and heaven itself had punished her. She scoffed at the notion. "Her fate," she said to herself with a sneer, "was in her own hands, and she might win yet!"

Not until evening was that hateful secret to be made known. She had still many hours, and it was, perhaps, in her power to sweep the woman she hated from her path—to slay her as she would fain have slain her son. The value of a human life was as nothing to her in her moody madness. What did it matter if, after death, the secret were known? It would be hushed up then. Lord Selwyn would do anything to keep it from the world. After death its revelation would not injure her. His lordship would then, in all probability, look upon her as deeply injured. They would have to go through the marriage ceremony again, and there it would end; no more would be heard of the matter!

As for the sin—bah! what mattered sin!

"If a man sees a tigress ready to spring upon him and rend his heart, he sees no harm in shooting it down," she cried. "Why should my heart, my honor, my fair name and that of my son be rent? Why should I not destroy the one who would so rend it?"

With flushed face and gleaming eyes she paced up and down her magnificent room.

"The first thing," she cried, "I will drive to Redruth and get what I want. Before the sun sets we shall see who wins!"

She never thought of going to sleep; her brain was too excited, her heart too much agitated. Sleep while she lived—that hated, loathed woman!

Her purpose gained strength every hour. No need to enter into its terrible details—no need to darken a memory that was never too fair. When the sun rose she had regained her outward calm, she was herself again; stern, cold and proud. She was the first to descend to the breakfast room. The morning was beautiful, as some of the darkest days in life often are—serene and bright, the skies blue, the air fragrant, the birds singing, bees and butterflies hovering round the sweetest blossoms, a morning that reminds one of Paradise. Lord Vivian had not yet left his room. Beatrice went to the window, opened it, stretched out her hand idly and gathered one of the large white roses that came peeping in. She stood idly watching the sky, the trees, the flowers, and no warning came to her of what that bright, sunny morning might bring forth; there was no cloud in the sky, no dirge in the sweet, joyous music of nature, no knell in the glad song of the happy birds.

And no remorse came to her either. She thought quite calmly of the fact that before that same bright sun set she should have taken her revenge—she should be to all intents and purposes Lady Selwyn, with no rival to fear, no fair-haired woman to dread. Before the sun set!

The cry of a little child aroused her. It was pretty, imperious Lance, led in by his nurse.

"I beg a thousand pardons, my lady," she said; "but Master Lance will not be dressed until he has been in to kiss his mamma."

She turned and took him from the woman's arms. Wicked, cruel, mad as she was, there was unbounded love in her heart for this her only child.

She kissed his beautiful face, she caressed his bonny curls, she twined the soft, loving little arms round her neck, she called him by every endearing name she could invent.

Then to herself she murmured:

"It is all for you, my darling—all for you!"

And again no warning came to her that the soft little hands caressed her for the last time—that for the last time that beautiful head was nestled to her heart—that never more would the baby lips kiss her or lisp her name; no warning, although even at that moment a dense, dark shadow hung over her, a stern angel, with drawn sword, stood by her side.

"Take him away now, nurse," she said; "I hear Lord Selwyn coming."

And long afterward the woman told how, when she reached the door, the babe looked back and cried, "Mamma!" and her mistress took him again, lavishing the sweetest caresses upon him, calling him by the most endearing names.

"Poor lady!" said the nurse afterward, when she told the story; "it really seemed as though she knew what was going to happen, for she never kissed the baby again!"

CHAPTER XXVI.

"Papa," whispered a faint voice, "I am much better. I feel life at my heart again; do you think I shall get well now?"

"Yes, my darling," said his father; "heaven has been very merciful and has spared you to me this time."

There was a smile on Rupert's face as he listened—a smile that had not been seen there for many long, sad weeks.

Lord Selwyn turned to the gentle, patient woman who knelt by his son's side.

"Rupert," he said, "you must always remember that, after God, you owe your life to the careful nursing of Mrs. Rivers."

"I know that," said the boy gratefully; "I shall never forget. I shall love her as long as I live."

She bowed her head as he spoke. If they knew—if they only knew, that the hour was drawing near! Before sunset Lord Selwyn would know that she was living. Rupert would know that the mother whose memory he had worshiped had deceived the whole world, and had nursed him. Before sunset—and it was now near noon.

Then his lordship told her that Lady Beatrice had been suffering all night and was resting in her own room. While the words were still on his lips there came a gentle tap at the ante-room door. Fearing Rupert might be disturbed, Lord Selwyn went himself to answer it. There stood the butler with a white, terrified face.

"Will you please come out, my lord?" he said. "I want to speak to you."

He went, with a heavy foreboding as of some coming sorrow at his heart.

"What is it, Hewson?" he asked. "Is anything wrong?"

"My lord," said the man, turning abruptly, "I do not know how to tell you. I cannot find words."

"I do not like suspense," said Lord Selwyn.

"My lady went out this morning, my lord," said the man; "I cannot say whose fault it was, but she took the chestnut ponies—and—"

"Oh, heaven!" cried the unhappy husband. "What has happened? tell me the worst."

"There has been an accident, into which my lady has been brought home in Dr. Ayre's carriage from Stilton."

"Is she—is she—" then Lord Selwyn stopped short, his white lips could not form the word.

"No," was the reply; "the groom was killed on the spot; my lady still lives."

"Where have they laid her?" he asked, in low, hoarse tones.

"In her own room. Let me tell you the worst, my lord; she will never leave it again."

With a cry that resembled no human sound, Lord Selwyn hastened away. He met strange men and weeping servants in the corridor and on the broad staircase; they made way in silence for him.

He entered the room where she lay—proud, beautiful, imperial Beatrice, proud no longer—the color and flush of health and strength all gone. They had laid her upon the sumptuous bed, and the two doctors stood on either side. They made way for him as he entered. He knew by the expression on both grave faces that for the hapless lady lying there hope had vanished.

He went up to her, but for the first time her lips were mute when he called her name.

"It is useless, Lord Selwyn," said Dr. Danvers. "Lady Beatrice will never see you or hear you again."

"Is there no hope?" he asked.

"None," was the grave reply. "Her ladyship has sustained two injuries, either of which would be fatal. Her spine is terribly injured, and there is concussion of the brain. It is merely a matter of a few minutes; but she will never know you again. She may continue in this state one hour or two—no longer; nor can we render any assistance by remaining."

His distress was terrible to witness. He knelt down by her side, and took the white, helpless hands in his. It was not that he loved her so dearly; but the manner, the suddenness of her death bewildered him. He had been so happy a few minutes since, because Rupert was better and now he stood by his wife's deathbed.

The shock seemed too much for him. One by one the servants came, all anxious to render some assistance, but he waved them away. Nothing could be done for the doomed lady whose life was so nearly over.

"Will she not know me? Will she never be able to speak to me again?" he cried; and the reply was, "Never in this world—never again."

Some one—he never knew who it was—brought in little Lance, the beautiful blooming boy, who cried with joy at the sight of his mother, then cried again, because he was frightened at the stillness of her white, death-like face. But neither joy nor sorrow—not even the voice of the child she loved so dearly, and for whom she had sinned so terribly—had power to move her.

They laid the child by her side. Its little warm hands touched her; but never again would a mother's kiss soothe it, and Lord Selwyn, unable to bear the sight, motioned the child away.

A few minutes more, and the solemn silence of that death chamber was broken by the entrance of Mrs. Rivers. She made no apology, but went up to Lord Selwyn.

"Is there anything I can do?" she asked gently; and when he shook his head—for all words failed him—instead of leaving the room, she went round to the other side of the bed, and looked earnestly at the changed face.

Then Dr. Danvers came up to the bed and looked at the white face. He laid his hand gently on Mrs. Rivers.

"You can pray no longer for the living," he said; "she is dead."

She was dead. When the soul passed to its judgment none of the three kneeling there ever knew! There was little change in the face, save that the gray shades deepened. Lord Selwyn's grief was pitiful to witness.

"I could almost believe," he said, "that a curse rests on me and mine. My first wife died a terrible death. What have I done that I am so terribly punished?"

A gentle voice whispered in his ear:

"Heaven's decrees are not always ordained in punishment; they are always wise, and always merciful."

(To be continued.)

CHANGES OF FORTUNE.

Curious Revolutions of Fortune Have Been Frequent in This Country.

To the American mind there is nothing surprising in the circumstances that Millionaire Stratton, of Cripple Creek, has "grubstaked" ex-Millionaire Tabor for $15,000, says the Kansas City Star. Such curious revolutions of fortunes are not at all uncommon in this bustling land of freedom. This country, of all others, is the place where riches are likely to take unto themselves wings and fly away from those who would hold them, or to come unbidden to the sudden favorites of fate.

When Tabor was disporting himself in reckless splendor at Washington and Denver, and squandering his substance on $250 nightshirts, Stratton was wearing a hickory jacket and eking out a precarious existence as a carpenter. No doubt Stratton, at his bench, in the days when Tabor was at the summit of his power and influence, read the stories of the latter's prodigality and yearned for a modicum of what the senatorial plunger was throwing away.

Now the tables have turned. The mechanic has become a Midas, and the erstwhile Croesus of Colorado is, practically speaking, a pauper. It all seems to verify the old adage, "Come easy, go easy." There is no certainty that the gold king of Cripple Creek may not again be pushing a jack plane before he dies, or that Tabor may not recover his lost possessions. It is pleasant to see a man with more money than he knows what to do with holding out a helping hand to a fellow creature that is down on his luck, even though the beneficiary may deserve his bad luck.

It would see that there is not much use in sociologists troubling themselves about a money oligarchy in this country. Under the American plan of living riches are most too fleeting to justify the fear of cumulative power for mischief. There are a few families in the United States who have been able to hold together vast estates through several generations, but they are the exceptions rather than the rule. The specter which anxious agitators have been wont to evoke out of the Gould and Vanderbilt millions has been laid by the ambition of American heiresses to assimilate foreign husbands with titles. The impecunious nobility of Europe may be relied on hereafter to afford a certain means for the dissipation of American estates. The mutations of human destiny, in the absence of laws of primogeniture, will remove the danger of hereditary fortunes and a despotism of wealth.

There is much significance and cause for assurance in the spectacle of a recent carpenter "grubstaking" a man who, but a few years ago, could count his nickels by the million.

Don't try to clean your teeth if you use a polish.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

RECORD OF EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Killed in a Wreck at Lafayette—Little Girl Takes Morphine and Dies—Ill Health Causes a Suicide—Asphyxiated by Natural Gas.

A train on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad dashed into the rear end of a Big Four line freight train on a bridge at Lafayette. The caboose of the latter train was telescoped and set on fire by the overturned stove. B. Y. Seigfried, cattleman of Atlantic, Iowa, was badly scalded by escaping steam and, with his clothes on fire, jumped from the car and fell on the ice in the river far below. He was later found dead. Thomas Gegan, cattle shipper of Chicago, in employ of Nelson Morris, was terribly burned.

Police Officer Kills Himself.

Captain James Pierce of the Terre Haute police force committed suicide by shooting himself in the head at the Park Hotel, Pensacola, Fla. He left home ten days before in the hope of obtaining relief from chronic stomach trouble which had caused him much physical misery for more than a year. At the time of leaving, it is now recalled, he was in a despondent condition and wept when he bade farewell to his friends.

Child Commits Suicide.

Ella Le Grande, 13 years old, an orphan who made her home with R. J. Stone and wife at Velpen, committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of morphine. She quarreled with a playmate, and when her former friend and companion passed her on the way to school and failed to speak Ella burst into a fit of crying and refused to be comforted.

Three Are Found Dead in Bed.

Patrick Flynn, his wife and son Owen were found dead in bed at their residence at Lafayette. The Flynns had not been seen for several by neighbors, whose suspicions became aroused, and a policeman forced an entrance to the residence. The three had been asphyxiated by escaping natural gas.

Within Our Borders.

John Orr shot and killed Doc Swango, near Patriot, in a quarrel.

Ice dealers are discouraged about the winter in northern Indiana.

William Nading, a wealthy Shelbyville grain merchant, has been left a maniac by the grip.

At Washington, the 64-year-old bride of Henry Myers, aged 75, was killed by falling into a cellar.

Carl Agee, Somerville merchant, had domestic trouble and took his life by putting arsenic in his beer.

Wm. Klink, an Elkhart carpenter, fell from a stepladder, dislocating his neck and causing instant death.

A gray eagle was caught in Putnam County weighing 11 pounds and measuring seven feet from tip to tip.

Miss Bashia Russell, aged 70 years, who lived south of Martinsville, died from injuries received by a fall on ice.

It is officially announced that a military school has been located at Winona Lake, and that it will be opened next fall.

Gertrude E. Morgan, a member of the Liliputians company, died at the Oriental Hotel, Indianapolis, of malarial fever.

At Wellsboro, a row of fourteen store buildings were burned to the ground. The loss will reach $8,000, with no insurance.

At Marion, George B. Mouser, an attorney, was found dead in a room adjoining his office. Death resulted from epilepsy.

Willis Bard of Bremen, who accidentally shot and killed his 6-year-old sister, has become deranged as a result of the tragedy.

By a collision on the Baltimore and Ohio road at Ripley four locomotives were badly wrecked, together with a number of cars.

Lytle Bowen, 90, Kokomo, is dead. Since the death of his bosom friend, Judge O'Brien, he had had a mania for reading obituaries.

Father Grogan, who died at Lafayette recently, left his large library to Notre Dame and left small bequests to a number of churches.

A washing machine factory, a hoop factory and an artificial ice plant will be established in Washington, if the town will furnish the ground.

Mrs. Samuel Donan, Cass County, was putting a buggy in the barn a few nights ago. The rolling door was started by a gust of wind. It struck her on the head, caused a concussion of the brain, and she will die.

The Havens & Geddes company, wholesale dealers in dry goods, whose house in Terre Haute was recently destroyed by fire, has purchased the wholesale dry goods business of D. P. Erwin & Co. of Indianapolis, for $400,000. The company will leave Terre Haute.

The hairy wild man captured in Delaware County proves to be Chas. Jacobson, who escaped from the soldiers' home at St. James, Mo., last July. His mind is gone. Though 90 years old he was so strong that six men were required to hold him.

George Keplinger, a young farmer, shot his sweetheart, Miss Laura Pegen, because she refused to marry him. The shooting took place at the young lady's home, ten miles east of Marion. Keplinger knocked at the door of her home and when she opened it he threw one arm around her neck and with the other held a pistol to her head and sent a bullet crashing into her brain. He let the lifeless body fall to the floor and placed the pistol against his own head and pulled the trigger. The ball inflicted a flesh wound and glanced off, doing little damage. Keplinger escaped, but was captured at the home of John Mattox, about two miles from the scene of the shooting.

The Kokomo street car line was sold at receiver's sale for $9,000 to W. P. Stevens of Detroit, Mich., who will reorganize the company and bond the plant for $80,000.

Geo. Galloway, Covington, had back pension of over $3,000 granted him and $17 a month, but the day before the news came he died in the Lafayette soldiers' home.

A Mrs. Spangler of Fort Wayne pleaded guilty to having three husbands at one time and was sentenced to three months in jail. She was ignorant. Hence the light sentence.

Parris Kennedy's boy's skull was fractured by being thrown out of a buggy, near Martinsville. His home is at Lake Valley.

Electric line will be built from Sullivan to Merom, and the latter will be made a resort because of the pretty bluffs thereabouts.

The wheat fields in Indiana are now laid bare to zero weather, with the soil, which has been soft and wet from rains, frozen to a depth of six inches. The crop experts who have been fearing a freeze, with no protecting blanket of snow, believe their worst fears will be realized, and that the crop will suffer extreme damage both in the bottoms and highlands.

Smith & Dobson, Lebanon clothing firm, has assigned. Assets and liabilities about $19,000.

John S. Peters will be tried for bigamy at Kokomo. He but recently learned that he was a criminal. Peters married in Vigo County, twenty-four years ago. The couple separated eleven months after marriage. No divorce was granted, but Peters was under the impression that two years of separation was equivalent to a divorce and he married a woman in Champaign County, Illinois. By his second wife he has three children. He is living in Kokomo. He used to live with the first wife and she appeared at Kokomo recently and asked for alimony.

TUMOR EXPELLED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. ELIZABETH WHEELOCK, Magnolia, Iowa, in the following letter describes her recovery from a very critical condition:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and am now ready to sound its praises. It has done wonders for me in relieving me of a tumor.

"My health has been poor for three years. Change of life was working upon me. I was very much bloated and was a burden to myself. Was troubled with smothering spells, also palpitation of the heart and that bearing-down feeling, and could not be on my feet much. "I was growing worse all the time, until I took your medicine.

"After taking three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lozenges, the tumor passed from me.

"My health has been better ever since, can now walk quite a distance and am troubled no more with palpitation of the heart or bloating. I recommend your medicine to all sufferers from female troubles."

It is hardly reasonable to suppose that any one can doubt the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's methods and medicine in the face of the tremendous volume of testimony.

German Colonizing a Failure.

Prince Bismarck's plan to Germanize Prussian Poland by buying up Polish estates and settling Germans on them has proved a failure. The Prussian chambers nine years ago established a fund of 100,000,000 marks for this purpose. The Polish nobles sold their heavily mortgaged estates to the Government readily, but, instead of emigrating, bought with the money other estates in the country from Germans and gathered around them Polish laborers. The only result of the experiments has been to benefit the Polish land owners of Posen.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Tradition of the Wedding Ring.

The wearing of the wedding ring on the third finger of the left hand follows the custom of the Egyptians, who believed that finger to be directly connected by a slender nerve to the heart itself. And as these ancient worshipers of Isis held this finger sacred to Apollo gold was therefore chosen as the metal for the ring.

Disagreeable February.

The discomforts of this month can be escaped by taking advantage of the winter excursions of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to one of the many pleasant resorts of the South. This line offers unsurpassed facilities for reaching the cities in the South, the winter resorts of the beautiful gulf coast, of Florida, of California, and of the West Indies. Write C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for folders descriptive of Florida or the gulf coast.

A Bee Line.

The eyes of bees are made to see great distances. When absent from their hive they go up in the air till they see their home, and then fly toward it in a straight line and with great speed. The shortest line between two places is sometimes called a "bee-line."

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

A Predicament.

Dude (to street gamin)—What are you looking at?

Gamin (gazing at his interrogator)—Nuthin'.

Dude doesn't know whether to get mad or not.—Harlem Life.

Oh, That Delicious Coffee!

Costs but 1c. per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c.; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c. for any of above packages or send 30c. and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. (c. n.)

More for Her Money.

"I hear that your daughter has broken off her engagement with the count. Is it true?"

"Yes; she ran across a chance to get a duke at the same figure."

The Year Round.

All the year around chronic or neglected rheumatism hangs on. It is worse in chilly, damp weather, but never so bad that St. Jacobs Oil can't promptly and effectually cure it.

George Eliot was near her 50th year when she wrote "Middlemarch" and this was succeeded by that powerful book, "Daniel Deronda."

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Bacon's greatest work took fifty-nine years to mature and Grote's "History of Greece" some few years longer.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

Roman War Songs.

In Spain many traces of Roman war songs are to found.

The Public Award: the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar as a cough remedy. Of Druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one Minute.

Don't act the fool. There are too many people doing that naturally.

Asheville.

Only Through Car Line is via Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway from Cincinnati.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that R. I. P. A. N. S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. During winter your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have perspiring, smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It warms and rests the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for chilblains and frost bites. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

About the Size of It.

Willie—Say, pa, what's an impressionist?

Pa—An impressionist, Willie, is an artist who gives one the impression that he sells more pictures than he can paint.—Chicago News.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Paralyzed by Kissing.

A German scientist declared that the epistolary phrase "10,000 kisses" was merely a rhetorical flourish, as no one, within a limited time, could accomplish the feat. A Teutonic lover, with the consent of his lady-love, undertook to print upon her lips 10,000 kisses within ten hours. At the end of the first hour he had scored 2,000, another 1,000 was added in the second, but in the third, at the 3,750th kiss, the operator's lips became paralyzed, and he lost consciousness.

St. Jacobs Oil	cures	Rheumatism.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil	"	Muscular Aches.

He who establishes his argument by noise and command shows that his reason is weak.—Montaigne.

To Florida.

Queen and Crescent Two Fast Vestibuled trains daily Cincinnati to Jacksonville.

Wipe Out.

It is the specific virtue of penetration in St. Jacobs Oil which carries it right down to the Sciatic nerve in the cure of Sciatica, and the effect is to soothe the nerve and wipe out the pain.

A Thoughtful Man.

"And did the smell of powder scare you, dear?" she asked.

"No, darling," replied her hero. "At the first smell of powder I thought of you."—Philadelphia North American.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Mexico has an area of 751,000 square miles, or nearly one-fourth that of the United States.

Cafe and Observation

cars. Excellent service on superb through trains. Queen and Crescent Route from Cincinnati south.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BUY NORTHERN GROWN FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

Making Luther, East Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 200 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Bruder, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bushels Barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 326 bushels Salzer's Corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 50,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c

10 pkgs. of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, Lat $3,000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Bearless Barley, Brome Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc.,—*60c. Wheat,* (yielding our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm Seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.20 and up a bbl. 35 pkgs. earliest Vegetable Seeds, $1.00.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. G.M.

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this,—Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely.

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