.............................. Col. Brodie's Two Wounds Famous Rough Rider's Horr of Two Terilling *************************

"TT WAS a strange coincidence," said Col. Brodie, the second in command of the famous rough riders, the other day, as he with a few of that scattered band of famous fighters were waiting for a train to Williams. "It's a strange coincidence that I was wounded when I was a Beutenant, just fresh from West Point, on the 24th day of but they don't believe it; they June, by Apaches out here, and it was the 24th day of June, over 20 years don't act on it. later, I was wounded at Los Guaymas, in Cuba, and nearly in the same place."

time afterward I was sent to Fort Apache during the outbreak in '73, built up the place, and was helping to air, sunshine, country, sleep, keep the red cusses in shape there with regular habits, right clothing. a few men. I rode into the country on horseback, over 700 miles, and you'd have to ride 750 more miles to get to the nearest point on the railroad to took a few shots at us, then went into

eamp just over a hill from where we were camped. We could hear them the north. "We had been cooped up at Fort holding powwows and singing while Apache for over four months without any mail; the men were getting rest- making preparations to dangle our them restless, too, for we expected the "I remember I sat looking int whole herd of Apaches down on us at any time. You never could tell what old Geronimo would do. One day the captain gave me a detail of 15 men to me and asked: and told me to go to Fort Grant for

mail and a few supplies. It was over 100 miles and through the Indian country all the way, hills and desert where a jackrabhit would have trouble to keep on a trail. About half way out, eight of my troopers deserted. There was no use in my trying to get them back again, for you couldn't find them in the first place to get them back

again, and I couldn't have took 'em back with me if I had found them, because I didn't have enough men to night's trip that first gave me my high "We had been dodging hostile hands

of Indians for some time before we pack train seemed to understand the had a brush with them. Coming up situation and there wasn't a whimper through a long draw we jumped up a band of about 15 or 20 and the music commenced. There was no way of getting in any fancy moves on them,-we were in the bottom of a long draw, or canyon, just about wide enough for an ordinary road. It was either go ahead, retreat or climb a side of the canyon. There wasn't much to heaitate over; we would have had a long retreat down that draw and been potted we attempted to elimb the sides of the canyon. My sergeant was an oldtimer, as were a number of my little band. They knew as well as I did that the only thing that would save us was a quick dash right into them-something that the Indian can't stand a little bit unless they outnumber you ten to one. We gave them a volley to stir them up, and let them know we were coming, and had the satisfaction of seeing three or four of them drop. then, yelling like a lot of hyenas, we started down the draw on a dead run. headed straight into them. Each trooper swung out his six-shooter ready for a snap-shot at the first In-dian he could reach. The old sergeant was close at my heels, with every fellow hugging down close to the saddle. I turned half around in my saddle just before we struck them, and as I did so a bullet broke through my saddle horn and another cut through my vest and ripped me across the stomach about a half-inch deep.

"The 'Paches couldn't stand the rush. We run them up the canyon about a mile before they could find any side breaks to get out of and scatter. We lost three troopers in the fight. After It was over we went back to where they were, rolled them in their blankets and buried them among the rocks as best we could. There wasn't much ceremony

CONSUMPTION is almost as deadly as ever, although physicians know they

Scott's emulsion of cod-liver

There are other helps: dry

damage is done.

can cure it generally, beginning when most of the lungs are still sound, and even some-

times when a great deal of

The people don't know it yet. They have been told;

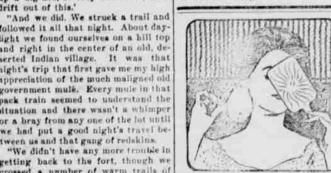
marriages in south caroins inter a no such restriction. Because of his location Pailes has found that fees for marriages consti-tute a large part of his income: North Carolina couples who are un-"I was nothing but a kid then, and was stationed at Fort Grant. A short means of cure or who are in an especial hurry, are invited into the South Carolina side of the house and there the service is

performed. Everything went amonthly until a

magistrate a young couple drove wance hastily up and demanded marriage is South Carolina. The squire's wife told them her husband was away. She said that she could perform the serv-fee, as she knew it by heart, and also knew the sliding scale of charges. The young persons were satisfied; they were taken into the house and

"I remember I sat looking into the married. campfire that night, wishing I was back Several days later, says a Philadelphia North American special, the girl's to me and asked: "Lieutenant, you don't think we can father heard that a woman had played minister at his daughter's marriage

lick thet hull outfit, do you?" "'No, sergeant; I don't What do you think we'd better do?' " Well, I think we hed better build up a big fire, so they kin see it, then drift out of this." understand why.



The powder puff may help to hide the ravages of trave but it avails little to hide the ravages of disease. When the face a distinguish by crustions, the reatment into the fort a long time after to make peace, and he told me how many times distiguised by cruptions, the treatment mat go below the surface to the blood, he had shot at me on that trip and couldn't understand how it was that which is corrupt and impure. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

feeds. "I was trachied with essentia from the crown of my head to the soles of my fact." writes hirs-Ella quick, of Case City, Tuweda Co., Mich "Could not wolk at fourse not wear my those Thought there was no help for insent read the we were getting a perfect hell of fire from the Spanish entrenched up on top of the hill? Well, I was walking up and down before my battalion, and had orders to hold them fast to protect our right flank from the enflade fire on the right. I had just turned fire on the right. I had just turned around and waved my glove at them to hold fast, and dropped my hand to my side again, when a Mauver struck me in the arm. If I hadn't dropped my arm just as I did, the ball would have arm just as I did, the ball would have cut me straight through the center. It turned me around and knocked me

myself up, went to the rear to see how



SQUIRE'S WIFE TIED KNOT. Saine North Carolina Woman Marries Couple in Absence of Her Husband.

Squire Wade Bailes is a North Caroina trial justice who lives in the neigh-sorhood known as Sirwartiown, which is 20 miles from any town. Half of his house haugs in Chester-

field county, S. C., and the other in the Tar-Herl state. The state of North Carolina re-quires a locanse to be obtained for marriages. In South Carolins there is

The Weekly Oregonian and the few days ago. In the abarnce of the Countra both for one year for \$2 in ad-

Standard Oil

------MISSOURY HELENY By Juliette M. Babbitt.

Bome Journal, New York.

He promptle preserved a Deense and a preserved a new retied. Mrs. Balles has been notified not to do any more marrying, but she cannot nedestand why a more marrying but she cannot nedestand why and the second se o cook whilst I sets th' table. Theys

FUREKA

OIL

HARNESS

a man an' woman-mighty stylish lookin' folks-what's los' ther way an wants sumpin' t'ent jes' as quick as ever they kin git it. Lucky I baked yiste'day, an' had that hen on a cookin.' Jump, now, an' take yore min off'n yore readin' long 'nuff to he'p use git th' dinner," and a talk this woman with scanty gray hair drawn tightly back from a sallow face, returned to the front room of a small weatherstained, story-and-a-half frame house where she had left one of her guestsa hely in a plain gray traveling dress-standing in the doorway looking out across the broad, level expanse of "hottom" land stretching away from the hills nearby to the Missouri river.

"Take th' rockin' cheer, ma'am, an' rest yorese'f," said the hostess, pulling a table to the center of the room, cov

ering it with a coarse but snowy cloth and bringing the dishea from the hitchen as she talked. "Yu mus' be pow'ful hongry if yo got yore brikfus to White's. They do say they hain't acrer nothin' fit to eat there. Strange how yu missed th' road to Jim Banton'sleastways th' place what he runs fur some eastern man; hits 'hous five mile frum here, up t'other side th' Maple. Hope th' gentleman hain't havin' m trouble findin' th' feed. They a plenty out there. Jerry-that's my son-went over to town this mornin' an' hain't got back, an' my ol' mun's out a huntin'. They hain't nothin' Dan Holten loves better's snoopin' 'roun' with hi gun, less'n hits a playin' on his fiddle or readin' a story book. Missoury lie eny"-going into the kitchen-"is them taters a-bilin'? That gurl"-coming

we come from an' a linn' wher Bonythe lump and out popped the bullet, wrong end first. If it had come straight, as most of them do, it would never O. R. & N. yu air," and she brought in a platter of stewest chicken which sent up an ap-

years older, had the same dark eyes and curly dark hair, but was much shorter and inclined to be rather sout. A childless willow with ample means, she was devoted to Hugh, and very fond of doing nice things for others. Hugh was also comfortably well off, and not at all dependent upon the profession he had chosen.

Two years after this conversation, Hugh, on another visit to the west, had stopped to look after his sister's roperty, and to see how her protege as getting along. Six months before his, Mrs. Holten had been stricken with parmins a and Lena had returned one to care for her and the little nouschridt, so belpiess with the oblef worker hild low. The family resources were small, and, when Lena had the hance of teaching the neighborhood chool for the annuar months, she dadly took it. She wrote brightly and operally to her friend, but Mrs. Morison feared that the girl was overdoing, and was greatly worried about her. She had looked forward to taking Lena abroad, another year, to cultivat her voice, and was loath to give up her

plans, even for a time. Hugh Ramsey came, saw, and-was onquered, that little busybody. upid, winging an entirely unlooked-or shaft straight at his heart at his irst meeting with the girl. She was, as Mrs. Morrison had predicted, a beauty adeed, with her soulful desp-blue eye ung, dark instes, finely penciled dark rows, roscical complexion, and hair -of that rure golden shade rarely seen beyond early childhood coiled on the top of her shapely little head and failing, in soft, feathery rings, on her white forehead. She was as charming in mind and manner as she was in person, and the young man's subjugation

was complete. Hugh had made many visits to the ittle schoolhumse, and had ridden over me afternoon from his sister's place to end his cause once more. The list rame schoolhouse stood by the road de, at the fast of a thing woold hillside. From the doorway a characing view was had over a bread, farm-dotted valley, bordered with a fringe of trees and vivified by a winding iver.

School was out, and the children had gone their several ways. The day has een very soltry, with sudden dashes of rais and frequent gusts of wind, an Lenn-looking a pleture in her simple blue musilin grown-said, us she began to put the things in order on her deak; "You should not have come out in this heat, Mr. Ramsey, and you must

go back before it storms." "Never mind about the storm, Lenn," he said, cornestly, tenning over the deak, trying to capture one of the busy little hands. "Listen to me. I must go away very soon, and I cannot bear to go until you have promised to be my wife. Can't you care for me a little when I lave you so much? Your school closes to-morrow, and I cannot endure the thought of your taking another and drudging so. If you will marry me you need not worry about your parents. I will be glad to make them comfortable. Jerry told me the other day that he was thinking of marrying Mary Jones, and that she was willing to come home with him and care for the old people. Your mother would approve, if she could speak, and your father has already given his consent Do say yes, my darling, and let me take you right away. I know that I can make you happy, and Zadah will wel-come you with open arms,"

"I am afraid, Mr. Ramsey, that you do not fully understand your sister's wishes. I know that she hopes to see you marry your consin. Miss Powers and units your two fortunes. She told me so has summer, and do you think anything would make me go against the wishes of one who has been so good to me? Your cousin is beautiful, ac complished, a woman of the world, able to take her place betide you in society are only a name wird with no be

HONEST DOCTOR

As a rule doctors are absolutely honest. The fancy which some people have that doctors make frequent visits to run up bills is simply born of lack of knowledge of the delicacy and difficulty of the doctor's work. As a rule, when the doctor has reached the limit of his skill he will say so, and refuse to take mency for services which he knows must be mavailing. But even the most honest doctor sometimes falls into the error of limiting the possibilities of a cure to the measure of his own skill. He says, practically, "I have exhausted all my knowledge and skill in the case. Nobody can do more than I can The patient cannot get well," This statement may be made in perfect good faith and in all honesty, and yet it is very often proven wrong by the recovery of the patient us a result of the

use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "My sister (of Arlington, Washington Co., Nob.) was taken very sick and had several doctors," writes Mrs. C. I. Harrison, of Elk City, Doughas Ca., Nob. "They could not do her any good and told my mother they would not come any more, as no doctor could help her, that she could not get well. She had 'wasting of the digestive organs.' My mother said to my slater, 'Well, I almost know that Dr. Pierce's multicines will cure her.' So she locaght six bottles, three of 'Golden Medical Dis-covery,' three of 'Favorite Prescription,' and some of the 'Pellets,' and now my slater is a well woman."

"Pellets,' and now my sister is a well woman," The testimonial of Mrs. Harrison is an admirable illustration of the fact that honest doctors can be mistaken. Several doctors were in attendance. They said, "We wont come any more as the patient ean't get well, and no doctor could help her," and yet the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

Discovery effected a complete cure. This is not an exceptional case. It has happened again and again that after doctors had decided no cure was possible, a perfect cure has followed the use of "Golden Medical Discovery."

Institution of the use of "Condect Another a Discovery." "I am truly glad that I can do the least thing to show my gradi-tude for your great medicine," writes Mis, Midlie Birchheld, of Handley, Kanawha Co., W. Vi. "I was taken six yours ago with a severe pain in my back. The spot second no larger than a twenty-five cent piece, and at times it worked around to my stom-ach until I had no relief except when under the influence of mor-phina. The pain would last longer every sitack, until I finally gave up last winter and did not believe I could live a day longer.

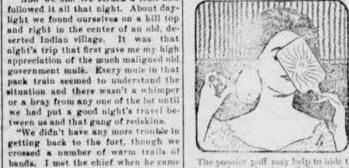
gave up last winter and did not believe I could live a day longer. my missry was so great. I had no appetite and cravel cold water all the time. I had eight doctures to see me and all promotineed my trouble gall stones. Some sold I would get well, and others and not until I had the gall stones removed, but I thank God and Dr. Perce that I am living and have had no operation performed either. I just not your troatment right along and it has saved my life. No one thought they would ever again see me in health. Just to think how I saffered to also one thought they would ever medicine I did not have to take any more morphine. I have not taken twelve bothes of Dr. Perces Golden Medical Discovery and I 'Paverite Prescription,' and now I can work all day with ease. No pains, and no morphine. I have a splential appetine, sheep good, and teel like a new woman. I hope no one will ever anifer as I did and not try to get this great cure and blessing for it is a blessing to the sick."

It might be asked, with reason, "How can Dr. Picrice's Golden Medical Discovery enrewhen so many doctors fail?" The answer must be that "Golden Medical Dis-covery" is the product of a larger experience in discase and superior skill in treatment than theirs. Many a sailor can pilot his boat about the familiar waters of his own coast who would be powerless to accomplish an ocean voyage. Many a doctor can treat successfully certain familiar forms of disease who finds himself helpless when the larger problems of complicated diseases confront him. Dr. Pierce's Golden Med-ical Discovery was perfected in years of study and experience. Dr. Pierce found that many diseases of organs remote from the stomach had their origin in diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and putrition. He argued that a medicine which would cure the discased stomach and its allied organs, would also cure the dis-cases in other organs when they were caused by discase of the digestive and nutritive tracts. To produce such a curative medicine was the effort of Dr. Pierce. His success is testified to by thousands upon thousands of curres. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other

organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the perfect nutrition of the body. Perfect nutrition is perfect health. Blood is only digested food, and a common cause of impure blood is food muligested. The "Discovery," therefore, heals the stomach and purifies the blood. It increases the blood supply

and so strengthens the heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, etc., whose vitality and vigor depend on an abundant supply of pure blood. It cures biliousness and cleanses the blood from poisonous excreta, the product of a sluggish liver. It builds up the whole body with sound solid flesh, and gives new strength and new life to worn-out, run-down, weak and emaciated men and

ONLY 21 GENTS, to cover expense of mailing ONLY, for one of the greatest medical books of the age. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor, in peper covers, containing 1008 largo pages and more than 700 illustrations, is sont FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing ONLY. If the more substantial cloth-bound book is desired, send 31 stamps. Address: DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.



he never got me. "The wound that I got at Los Guay curves dialigning cruptions which are caused by impure blood. It curves acro-fulous sores, crysipelas, boils, pimples, eczenta, salt-theom and other cruptive diseases which impure blood breeds and mas, in Cubs, was another lucky one. too. You remember, Sellers, how A and B troops of the regiment were lined up that day at the foot of the hill, and feeds.

bes, and used "all fleating salve," which made a complete cure. It was slow in are: I was taking the medicine about cipit months. "I would say to all who read this type, Pierce's Gubben Medical Discovery before wast ing time and manay." The sole motive for substitution is to down, but in a short time I gathered

three days before I had the wound attended to. There was a lump on the inside of my arm, and when the surgeon examined it he sail it was a piece of bone sticking out, and that he would have to cut it out. He made a cut accord

OREGON SHORT LINE

- AND -

UNION PACIFIC.

-IT IS THE-

Shortest, Quickest.

AND MOST

Comfortable



or tears for the poor time for it; we all expected the same thing all the time; besides there was a splendid possibility of the whole bunch of us going the same way before we got through, without anyone left to roll us in a blanket. If the 'poor' lu dian gathered in a band of blue-coats, he also gathered up their hair, and left a flock of buzzards to do the rest.

"After burying the troopers we struck a trail up the canyon side and camped in a clearing where we could command a view of the country surrounding, and doctored up our wounds as best we could; mine was painful, but only a flesh wound. I think I was sorer over my ruined new coat and vest than from the wound.

"The band of Indians circled around our camp again that afternoon, and we exchanged long shots with them, without doing any damage to either side. As soon as night came we struck out for Fort Grant as fast as we could make it through the night, and eluded them. An Indian won't fight at night, anyway, unless you force him to.

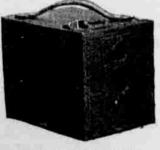
"We reached the fort late the next day. The closer we came to it the less danger there was, for troops from the fortkept the country 'round pretty well eleaned up and quiet.

"We stayed at the fort for several days, until our wounds healed, before making a return trip. The colonel in command of the fort insisted on my staying there for a time, as there were over 200 hostile Indians on the warpath scattered all over that country. told me that it was foolish to make the attempt, and never expected to see me alive again, but I was young, and had told the captain I'd be back as soon as I could make the trip with the mail and supplies, and wouldn't stay.

went over to Albany to call on h at the capitol. I hardly expected "I didn't know it at the time, but learned afterward, that the Indians 1 had the running fight with coming over belonged to a sub-chief and a relative of old Geronimo, but I found it out ming back. We hadn't been out two days when they sighted us; luckily, it happened just about sundown. They

\$4000 in Prizes for Kodak Pictures. Get a Kodak and win a Prize.





AND ALL OTHER KINDS. For Sale by A. E. Voorhies.

around back of the firing line trying to help the poor fellows that were worse off than I was, and I remember seeing one of the A troop boys-Buck O'Niell's company, coming down the road with tears running down his checks and I thought he must be wounded hadly. He saw me and yelled:

"The following day I wandered

straight through me.

line.

afterwards.

"'Hello, major, where is the firing line!' I told him it was away on ahead in the other direction, but the fight

"Then he seemed to feel worse than Route to all Eastern points via Portland. ever, and broke out with as choice a like to all Eastern points via Portland. In the brother in Colorado, where he was going to look are good via:

wound up by saying: "'It's a shame that a feller come Salt Lake and Denver

right straight into trouble. Fellows

t, but wanted to tell me that he know

see him, as he was busy, but thought

I'd just send in my eard to let him

know I was in town. I must the secre

tary at the door and asked bim t

take in my card to the governor. He

told me there was no use the governor was busy on some important case or

other, and there were several delega-

tions of lawyers arguing something be-

him. He took a look at it and went in

it and wanted to tell it first.

all the way here from Arizona to fight and then gets knocked out by the cli-Low Rates Everywhere, a dozen miles or to distant, while had mate within a few yards of the firing

"That forced march was the hardest Tickets on Sale at Southern Pacific Depot I ever saw. Packed down with about Office 50 pounds of blankets, rations and oth-A. L. CRAIG,

er stuff in that hot country, we double-quicked right by the regulars, that Gen'l Passenger Agent, vere coming up at a good stiff galt, too,



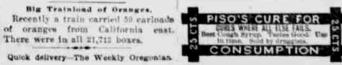
Portland, Ore.

You cannot afford to disregard the warnings of a weak and diseased heart and put off taking the prescription of the world's greatest authority on heart and nervous disorders-

fore him. I insisted that he take in the card, anyway, and handed it to If your heart palpitates, flutters, In a minute he came back with a stuile or you are short of breath, have

"When I went in he squinted across heart trouble and are liable to drop dead any moment. Major J W. Woodcock, one of the best known of operations in the coun-try dropsed dead from heart disease recently, at his lower in Portland, Init, while moving bis larm. The Press. Mra. M. A. Birleall, Watkins, N. Y., whose pertrait heads this advertise-ment, says. "I write this through grat-innie for benefits I received from Tr. Mike Heart Gase. I had polyidation of the heart, seven paras ender the left shealder, and we general health was minerable. A few boths of Tr. Might Heart Cours and me entirely. Sold by all Drouglets. the room to see who it was, held up his hands at the fellows talking, and rtished across the room to me with both hands stuck out-the same old Teildy I knew in Cuba. After he talked a few minutes he turned, waved his hand at the waiting inwyers with a look on his face as much as to say? See what rot I have to stand all the time," then said: 'H's fun being governor, though, and I rather like it." "A third shot I guess would get me, but I've got enough of it. All I want now is for that mine of mine near Wick-

erberg to pan out and I'll be satisfied." --Globe-Democraf.



petizing odor og shyly in and out, assisting edge of the great world, and just the talkative woman, was a slender, fair-haired young girl in a faded blue enough education to realize my short comings. I know that Mrs. Marriso calico decas. She searcely lifted the long duch inches welling a pair of deepis fond of me, but she is not fon enough to welcome me as a sister. To blue eyes, and slipped away to her in-terrupted reading the moment the home, dear friend; marry your cousin meal was ready.

and forget your fancy-it can be no more-fur me. Say good-by now, and Hugh Ramsey, a young New York do not come again." "If you really do not care for me. Lena, I would be a brute to urge you lawyer, and his sister, Mrs. Zadah Morrison, were on their way to Omaha. where Mrs. Morrison purposed spend-ing some time with a former school-

further; but I shall not marry cousin. We do not care for each other in that way, and you are all wron about Zadah's objecting to you. I di after some mining property. At a small town, between Shows City and not tell you what she said in her las letter. 1 wanted-great Heavens! Council Hinffs, they left the train, that What is that?" bright August morning, to visit a farm It had grown very dark, and a fer-

rible roaring sound burst upon their startled cars. Running to the door, been left to Mrs. Morrison by an unch After an unsatisfactory breakfast, they beheld a fearful sight. Coming they hired a pair of horses and an open swiftly up the valley, a huge, funnel, shaped, black cloud, sising and falling buggy and, mistaking the direction, wandered about until noon found them was mowing a wide path, leaving death very hungry, at the Holten place. They and destruction in its wake. The air had not expected much from the apwas thick with dying objects; parts of pearance of the house and its misbuildings and their contents; fence tress, and enjoyed all the more the exboards, farming implements, even cellent meal so soon ready for them. large animals, all tumbling over and after which they proceeded on their way, taking the right road this fime. over, torn to shreds, now and then cast off to one side or the other. Only a mo-"Hugh, do you remember Missoury ment did they stand guzing helpics. Holeny, the pretty girl where we got such a good dinner the day we were lost on our way to my lows farm?" ly at the monster; then it passed, brushing, with its outer edge, the litthe building, lifting it up and tossing asked Mrs. Morrison, the evening after it aside like a feather. High by seem her arrival at Colorado Springs. ingly dead. Lena, uninjured, beat over "I remember the ridiculous name," him, covering his white face with

answered Hugh Ramsey, lying at ease kisses, crying: on a lounge in his sister's coom. "and "My dearest, my dearest! He is dead, the woman, and, best of all, the dim-ner; but I can't say that I remember and will never know how 1 worship him! Why did not 1 die, too?" much about the girl. A thin, coloriess "Because, my darling," said Hugh, little thing, wasn't she?"

opening his eyes suddenly, and putting Mrs. Morrison laughed and, drawing her low chair nearer, ran her fingers live for me!" his arms around her, "you are going to through his enrly locks. "You were hungry, not to notice

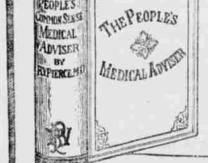
tion than their possessor realized or Price 25c. and 50c

Intended. His sister, some eight or ten

and colorless now, but she will be a band?" Bo you live happily with your bus-beauty one of the beauty one of these days, I promise "Of course! I'd like to see him try you. I was hungry, too, but there was something so sweet about her, and to live unhappily with me."-Das Kliene Witzblatt. what her mother said about her desire o learn huunted me so that I went up ****** there one day and arranged for Len-VIBIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT P -1 won't call her by that dreadful MUSEUM OF ANATOMY name- to enter St. Mary's, at Omaha, The Largest Astronomial Monana in the for two years. Her mother, who is an old-fashioned Methodist, objected at The Largest Assessment Movana in the World Wastenness at any concreted distance posteriority concreted to the science Deviation on the Coase. Each pit parts. A second first. She was afraid 'them (atholics would 'prosserlite' the child: but Mr. Holten,'a gentle, really refined sort of man, was very grateful for the op-partunity offered his daughter, and spoke up with, judging by his wife's look of astonishment, unusual firmness, and she gave in. Jerry - a blond giant, a combination of his energet. .

mother and casy-going father-was on our side, and there Lena 1s, at St. 0R JORDAN & CO., 1051 Markat SL. S. F. Mary's, studying like everything, and happy as the day is long. I am only afraid of her working two hand, she is The Excitement N t Over

so anxious to improve every moment," The rish at the tirug store still cor "Dear old Zadah, you are always dotinues and daily scores of people cal ing good to someone," murroused her for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the brother, pressing her white hand to his Throat and Lungs for the cure of Cough-Colds, Asthma, Brocchi'i- and Consump Hugh Ramsey was a tall, exceedingly ion. Kemp's Balson, the standar good-looking young fellow -about 25-with durk hair and curstactic and cark family remody, is sold on a guarante eyes, which, offtimes, did more execu- and never fails to give enter- sati-facily



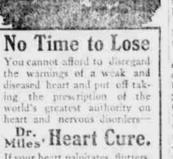
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THE

PEOPLE'S

ANCHON SESS





smothering spells, pain in left side, shoulder or arm, you have heart trouble and are liable to

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