

# OLD TIME FAVORITES

## TWILIGHT.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

The twilight is sad and cloudy,  
The wind blows loud and free,  
And like the wings of the seabirds  
Flash the whitecaps of the sea.

But in the fisherman's cottage  
There shines a ruddier light,  
And a little face at the window  
Peers out into the night.

Close, close it is pressed to the window,  
As if those childish eyes  
Were seeking for the darkness  
To see some form arise.

And a woman's waving shadow  
Is passing to and fro,  
Now rising to the ceiling,  
Now bowing and bending low.

What tale do the roaring ocean  
And the night wind, bleak and wild,  
As they beat at the crazy casement,  
Tell to that little child?

And why do the roaring ocean  
And the night wind wild and bleak,  
As they beat at the crazy casement,  
Drive the color from her cheek?

# The Exploit of MARTIN BLUESCHIELD.

By Franklin Welles Calkins.

ONE evening I stepped into Alex Kelley's store, which was also the agency post-office, to await the slow coming of the mail, and found that the proprietor had gone out to supper and left the door unlocked. He had no clerk, and inside were a number of "blacker" glass bottles upon boxes and barrels, very much at home. I knew that Government employes at all the Sioux agencies were notoriously negligent in the matter of locks and keys, yet I was surprised at Kelley's supreme confidence in these Indians.

When we were alone that evening I spoke to him about the matter.

"Oh," he replied, in his easy way, "if there are Indians in the store when I'm ready for meals, I don't send them out. Show a Sioux that you have perfect confidence in him, and you can trust him with anything you've got."

The best clerk I had, in the days when my trade needed help, was an Indian named Blueschield. Martin saved me from loss by thievery several times; the thieves were whites.

"I'll tell you of Martin's franks with Big Kosky. Kosky had a timber claim over here on Laroot Creek. He was some kind of a foreigner and had worked in the plier; he was the biggest and the meanest man that ever came into these parts. He was a tremendous fellow in size, with a neck and chest like a bull's, and he had a black beard as coarse as straw, that stood straight out like a hog's bristles.

"At that time the Indians here, who have always been peaceable, were feeling very bad. It was the year after the Custer fight, and the people of the settlements hereabouts were not well disposed toward the Indians.

"I don't know how it is," said Kelley, reflectively, "but most white people don't seem to know the difference between a good Indian and a bad one. Fully nine-tenths of the Sioux have never taken part in any hostile move against our people. Yet this nine-tenths have been made to suffer greater privations than the fellows who did the fighting.

"Well, Big Kosky and some others took advantage of the situation here, and robbed the Indian whenever they had had a chance. Kosky at Laroot Creek, was close to the reservation line, and he had a keen eye for stray ponies. I suppose he stole and sold a dozen or fifteen of them in a year. After every loss the Indians would herd their ponies closer for a time; then they'd get a little careless and more stock would disappear. It did not the slightest good to complain; both I and the missionary here went and tried to get them to put a stop to the robbery.

"The Indians soon came to fear Big Kosky, though some people fear evil spirits. They thought he had a wakan, a big medicine, or spirit which he protected him. They said he could look right through a person and see what was behind him. He usually carried a two-footed ax with a long handle, which the Indians looked upon as his war-weapon; and they supposed he could throw this through a man at a very long distance.

"He used to come to my store now and then to trade, and the Indians always kept away from him, for he hated them and would glare at them like a mad beast. But my clerk, who had been educated in white schools, had lost his fear of wakan men, and it was amusing to me to watch the play between them.

"Good day, Mr. Kosky," Martin would say, very politely. "Will you have some rope on hand, or will you have one of these fine knives? and he would hold up a butcher-knife or a coil of rope for inspection.

"Big Kosky's eyes would blaze, and then he'd mutter something in his own language and turn to me for what he wanted. Probably, though, there would have been no fracs between Martin and Kosky if I hadn't been called to Fort Berthold on business. Kosky came over the next day with a cart and yoke of oxen after some flour. When he entered the store he glared at Martin as usual, and finding I was to be gone a week or two, he turned on his heel and walked out.

"A little while afterward an Indian came in and told Martin that the big medicine wakanman—white man—had taken one of my ponies, which was picketed in a ravine beside the road. The old scamp supposed it was an Indian's pony.

"Martin said nothing, but locked the store, saddled his pony, and went after Big Kosky. About two miles from the store he overtook the fellow, with my horse tied behind his cart. Then there was a lively time. Kosky got off his cart with his axe and charged Martin, yelling like a wild man. The boy dodged on his spry pony and watched for an opening.

"He circled swiftly around the cart and oxen until Big Kosky was pretty well blown trying to get at him. Then, when Kosky was at the opposite side of the cart, Martin made a sudden dash at the oxen and belabored them with a stock-whip. He needed only a cut or two, and the oxen were left as dead.

"Martin made vain attempts to get into the cart, but he was driven off by the oxen. He then tried to get into the cart, but he was driven off by the oxen. He then tried to get into the cart, but he was driven off by the oxen.

stationary, Mr. Williams had been on the reservation. But as it was, they only had to drive these ponies to the nearest railroad town and sell them at \$10 or \$15 each, and the complaints of the Indians would avail nothing. Such robberies of the Sioux were frequent in those days, and kept even the friendliest of them in a state of hostile feeling.

"I don't suppose that Martin ever would have dared to follow the rascals if they hadn't run off four of my ponies in the bunch they stampeded. But I had left him in charge of my property, and when a runner came in with news of the loss he again locked the store, and leaving some Indians a guard, mounted his pony and followed the rustlers. He was careful, after striking their trail, not to come in sight of them until after dark.

"About two hours after sunset he came up with them in the conifer of Cheyenne Creek. They had just made camp, having run the stock more than forty miles over an unsettled district. Martin saw them without being seen. He picketed his pony beyond camp, and then crept close to their camp, hiding in some bushes where he could keep an eye on every movement.

"The three men were sitting about a small fire, eating their supper. Their ponies were picketed close by, and their guns, two Winchester belonging to the cow-men and an old shotgun which Kosky carried, lay against their saddles within their reach.

"The moon was shining brightly into the canyon, and just below the rustlers Martin saw the many herd in a close bunch, most of them lying at rest.

"The Indian settled himself to wait, and presently Big Kosky got up, saddled his horse, took his gun and went to look after the herd, while the others unrolled their blankets, laid their Winchesters beside them, and stretched themselves at their fire.

"They had been talking together and laughing, and were evidently pretty well contented with their catch; they seemed to feel pretty sure about getting off with the herd. Martin watched the fellows like a lynx, and when they were some sleep and Kosky was out of sight looking after the herd, he crawled into their camp and got both their guns. Then he crawled away again.

"The guns he carried up the creek and strapped to his pony's saddle. Then he came back just as slyly to look after Big Kosky and the ponies. So far everything had gone to his liking, and now to get rid of that rascally herder.

"Kosky kept the horses in a close bunch, riding about them with his gun across his saddle, and Martin's prospect for running off any of them looked pretty poor. Whatever he did must be done before the fellows in camp were awakened, for the discovery of the loss of their guns would alarm them at once.

"The ponies, however, themselves settled Martin's plan of action. They'd been watered at Lane Man's Creek, some miles back, and toward midnight they began to want drink, and to drop into the bed of the Cheyenne to look for it. The creek was dry, with only a pool here and there in dips of the channel; and Kosky, to quiet their uneasiness, worked the bunch along up to one of the sunken ponds some two hundred yards above his rustlers' camp.

"Martin followed closely, keeping out of sight in the dry channel. Very soon he heard the ponies slipping down a steep bank into the pond; and peering out of the cover of tall grass, he saw Kosky ride his own horse down to drink. Martin could just see the horse's rump as the animal stood, but on end, and the man's head and shoulders, as he sat braced in his saddle.

"There was the boy's opportunity, and he took it as quick as lightning. He crept slyly out of the grass and got directly behind the rustler. Then, using the stock of his carbine as a battering-ram, he made a running jump, striking the man squarely between the shoulders.

"Kosky was hurled as if kicked by a mule. He struck the water with a splash and sank like a sack of sand. Martin landed behind his saddle, and the rustler's horse slid into the water, where he floundered over his breathless master.

"The ponies were started into snorting a little, but they were too thirsty to run, and Martin kept his seat and rode out upon the bank. He tied his captured horse to some willows, and then waded in and dragged Kosky out into the dry bed of the creek. There he turned the man upon his face and slapped his back until he began to show signs of life; then he tied him, hands and feet, and left him there to come to and reflect upon the uncertainties of rustling.

"The ponies were now grazing quietly, and Martin moved them up-stream to where his horse was tied, and then drove them rapidly home.

"That morning he settled the accounts of Big Kosky in these parts. I reckon the whole business was rather mysterious to him. He never came on the reservation again, to our knowledge, and soon after abandoned his claim. Martin's handling of him gave the Indians here some heart to protect their property, and there was less stealing of their stock. They gave Martin a long name—white man—Youth's Companion.

Accidents on Canadian Railways.

The number of accidents on the Canadian railroads for the past year, according to the annual report of the Department of Railways, which has just been published in Ottawa, has been very high. There were 230 deaths and an increase of 19 per cent. over the previous year, and 1283 injured, an increase of 11 per cent. over 1901.

Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to try. How glad I am that I did so! The relief brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is indispensable to complete happiness, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this 'me.'"

—Mrs. LAURA L. BREMEL, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies Relief Corps, No. 8500 Fort St. (Original of above letter preserved in our files.)

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

HE KEEPS AWAKE NOW.

Doctor Didn't Know How He Was From or Was Going.

A comedian who is staying at the Regent, when talking with some fellow-actors about the funny experiences they each had in traveling from one city to another, told of a thing that happened to him when being one-night stands throughout a State last week.

"We had actually traveled so much, playing almost to one-night stands, that I finally gave up trying to remember names, and just trusted to the manager to get there. I was usually worn out whenever we reached wherever we were to play, and if we didn't have to give a performance as soon as we landed I went to bed and stayed there until we did. Consequently, I saw little or nothing of the city, and as for names—well, names never did interest me, and it was just this lack of interest that got me into trouble and was the cause of a whole carload of people believing me a crazy man. We were just leaving some place to go somewhere else. The train being very much crowded, I was grateful to occupy a seat with an elderly and very talkative woman, but I didn't know that until afterward. She asked me many questions, and as I did not wish for an extended conversation, I made very brief answers, which perhaps did not fulfill the requirements. Finally I was startled by her question: 'Where are you going, young man?' There wasn't anything very strange about that; but it was the first time I realized that I did not know, and so I said: 'Really, madame, I do not know.' Of course, her amazement was complete.

"Well, where did you come from?" came back at me.

"And even that I don't know," I answered; but by that time she had vacated the seat and the hasty glance I gave the passengers revealed to me that she had confided to a few, at least, that she had ridden for miles next to a crazy man.

"Since then I have managed to keep awake long enough to get the names of towns we leave and are to visit."—Washington Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.—Larkner.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—James Russell Lowell.

Let us cherish a sober mind and take for granted that in our best performances there are latent many errors which in their own time will come to light.—Gladstone.

The comfortable and comforting people are those who look on the bright side of life, gathering its roses and sunshine and making the most that happens seem the best.—Dorothy Dix.

Demand of every common thing of life, whether it be your body or your money or your daily experience, that it shall bloom into fine results in your own soul and in your influence on the world.—Phillips Brooks.

The truest lives are cut rose-diamond fashion, with many facets adverting to the many planned aspects of the world about them; and society is always trying in some way or another to grind us down to a single flat surface.—Olive Wendell Holmes.

In our higher and happier moods, I think we all have visions of the truth that we never are nor can be paid for. One's finest devotion is never recompensed in terms of the market. If never can be. We give ourselves, and find in return our larger life.—Frederick L. Hosmer.

The man who spends his years on earth in shallow enjoyment or selfish ease, careless of the world's sorrow and indifferent of its sin, blind to its finest beauties and most thrilling tragedies, moved by no great love, actuated by no high hope, stirred by no holy enthusiasm, is ignorant of all true life.—C. J. Perry.

Soapsuds For Snakes.

There was considerable excitement in the south part of town Thursday afternoon over the discovery of a den of snakes in Miss Ella Becklen's yard. One of the most of the previous Miss Becklen had seen a number of snakes near her house, some of which she killed. Upon the afternoon named she discovered a snake emerging from a hole near the slough in the rear of the yard. Thinking perhaps there might be more reptiles burrowed in the ground, she called to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Olof Becklen, and other nearby women to come to her assistance. Together with various weapons of destruction they started out to wage war upon the snakes. They carried a tub of hot soapsuds, which they poured into the hole, and the excitement commenced sooner than the women anticipated. The hot water had done its work well, and one of the fairly sized eels were seen crawling out of the hole. They were women flushed their hoses and clubs, with which they were well armed, as they chased the reptiles about the yard, caused passersby to stop and wonder what was going on. But the ladies were brave, and when the conflict ceased and an inventory was taken they found they had killed ten snakes.—Avon (Ill.) Sentinel.

Austria's State Secrets.

The Austrian imperial archives have been lately conveyed from the Hofburg to the grand house built for them adjoining the Foreign Office. They will later on be opened for public inspection, from the most ancient documents down to those of 1840. The rooms containing the secret archives are of iron-work, each story being completely separated from the next one, so that neither fire nor water can penetrate. Hose supplying abundance of water is fixed in every direction, the windows can neither be melted by fire nor destroyed by blows, and the ornamental ironwork of each window can be unlocked in case of emergency.

It is remembered when Napoleon Bonaparte invaded Austria and established himself at Schonbrunn, with what terrible haste the secret archives were carried off to Budapest, to the Ofen stronghold, these being the first things secured when all else was left. Among the iron cases stands a plain brown wooden box, which will not be opened for fifty years.

It contains the letters and papers of the late Crown Prince Rudolph, hurriedly collected at Mayerling on the day of the disaster, and placed in a box bought in the adjoining village.—London Telegraph.

An Unfortunate Heir.

The irony of fate is pathetically illustrated in the case of a young man who was heir to \$75,000,000. His father, M. Tereschenko, the Russian sugar king, recently died, leaving his entire fortune to his eldest son, who was lying in bed. The father had been told that the son had been murdered, and he had been told that the son had been murdered, and he had been told that the son had been murdered.

FREE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM (B. B. B.) CURES DISEASES, ULCERS, CANCER, ITCHING SCABBY ECZEMA, BOYS' PAINS, BLOOD POISON, ETC. DEEP-SEATED CASES A SPECIALTY.

Send no money. Simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) at our expense, to prove that B. B. B. cures the worst and most deep-seated Blood and Skin Diseases.

If you suffer from bad blood, producing itching scabby eczema, scrofula, cancer, blood poison, ulcers, eating sores, bone pains, pimples, offensive eruptions, swellings, risings on the skin, offensive catarrh or deep-seated old rheumatism, we advise you to take B. B. B. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, even where the body was a mass of ulcers and boils, blood thin, with agonizing itching, burning skin, and where doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs failed. Blood Balm kills the poison or humor in the blood, heals every sore or pimple, makes the blood pure and rich; aches and pains vanish forever. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) thoroughly tested for 30 years; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. Good for weak stomachs or weak kidneys. Drug store \$1 per large bottle, with complete directions for home-cure. To prove it cures, B. B. B. sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., 322 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and special free confidential medical advice sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. sent at once prepaid.

IN A STATE OF DOUBT.

"You claim to be a law-abiding citizen, don't you?" asked the man who argues.

"I don't know whether I am or not," answered Mr. Sirius Barke. "There's a lot of laws and police regulations that I never read. I can't be sure that I'm not violating some of 'em every day."—Washington Star.

FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after Dr. E. H. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottles and treatises free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Some people never put anything by for a rainy day until they see the clouds gathering.

Use Allen's Foot-Powder.

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drugstores and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The fellow who has nothing to say generally manages to say it at great length.

Fruit acids will not stain goods dyed with UXTAN FADELESS DYES.

When a fellow is in love he may fall off in weight and still increase in sighs.

Two's company is the best medicine we ever used for all aches and pains, colds, coughs, etc. O. Emsley, Vaaburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1903.

The trouble with the easy-going fellow is that it's so hard to get him started.

THE EXPLOIT OF MARTIN BLUESCHIELD.

BY FRANKLIN WELLES CALKINS.

BRONCHITIS

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, consumption, hard colds, and for coughs of all kinds.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so. If he says not to take it, then leave it with him. You are willing to leave it with him, are you not?—C. A. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

The June "Smart Set."

The June number of The Smart Set opens with a novelette by James Branch Cabell, entitled, "The Husband's Comedy." The story is strikingly distinctive, and as clever as fiction may be.

Among the sixteen short stories of the number, the most important are, "The Diary of Dewdrop," an exquisite story of Japan, by Onoto Watana; "The Artful Arabella," an ingenious and intimate narrative of an episode at a true horse-party, by Margaret Vinton Hamilton; and "A Man, a Horse and a Girl," a strong story of the plains, by Molly Elliott Seawell. A high standard of excellence, as well as of variety, is attained in the other stories of the number, among the contributors being Lady Colin Campbell, Robert C. V. Meyers, Joe Anderson-Norris, Richard D. Ware, Juliet Wilbur Tompkins and Etnei Sigbee Small.

The verse maintains that merit which has won for The Smart Set its literary prestige. The poems of the number include Edgar Fawcett, Victor Plarr, Frank Dempster Sherman, Charlotte Becker, William Hamilton Hayne, Eliza Barker, Theodosia Garrison, Clinton Scollard, Minna Irving, Frank Roe Hatcher and a dozen others.

The humor throughout is of the best, and there is, too, an essay, "The Passing of the Aristocrat," by Elizabeth Duer, which is of unusual interest.

MAKING LIGHT OF IT.

Scribber—Would you call yourself a poet or simply a versifier?

Scribber—Well, when the editor lights his pipe with my stuff, it's a case of verse afore.—Philadelphia Record.

THOUGHTFUL OF THEM.

Bacon—Why is it that the landlords never let children in their flats?

Egbert—Oh, I suppose they're afraid the janitors' dogs may bite them.—Yonkers Statesman.

His Practice.

Knicker—How did he become an expert accountant?

Becker—Proving to his wife that it was twelve when he came home at three.—June Smart Set.

FREE BOTANIC BLOOD BALM (B. B. B.) CURES DISEASES, ULCERS, CANCER, ITCHING SCABBY ECZEMA, BOYS' PAINS, BLOOD POISON, ETC. DEEP-SEATED CASES A SPECIALTY.

Send no money. Simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) at our expense, to prove that B. B. B. cures the worst and most deep-seated Blood and Skin Diseases.

If you suffer from bad blood, producing itching scabby eczema, scrofula, cancer, blood poison, ulcers, eating sores, bone pains, pimples, offensive eruptions, swellings, risings on the skin, offensive catarrh or deep-seated old rheumatism, we advise you to take B. B. B. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, even where the body was a mass of ulcers and boils, blood thin, with agonizing itching, burning skin, and where doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs failed. Blood Balm kills the poison or humor in the blood, heals every sore or pimple, makes the blood pure and rich; aches and pains vanish forever. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) thoroughly tested for 30 years; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. Good for weak stomachs or weak kidneys. Drug store \$1 per large bottle, with complete directions for home-cure. To prove it cures, B. B. B. sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., 322 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and special free confidential medical advice sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. sent at once prepaid.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

COTTON GINS AND PRESSES

MADE BY

CONTINENTAL GIN CO.

Birmingham, Ala.

ENGINES and BOILERS

Send for new catalogue just issued.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

FREE

BOTANIC BLOOD BALM (B. B. B.) CURES DISEASES, ULCERS, CANCER, ITCHING SCABBY ECZEMA, BOYS' PAINS, BLOOD POISON, ETC. DEEP-SEATED CASES A SPECIALTY.

Send no money. Simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) at our expense, to prove that B. B. B. cures the worst and most deep-seated Blood and Skin Diseases.

If you suffer from bad blood, producing itching scabby eczema, scrofula, cancer, blood poison, ulcers, eating sores, bone pains, pimples, offensive eruptions, swellings, risings on the skin, offensive catarrh or deep-seated old rheumatism, we advise you to take B. B. B. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, even where the body was a mass of ulcers and boils, blood thin, with agonizing itching, burning skin, and where doctors, patent medicines and Hot Springs failed. Blood Balm kills the poison or humor in the blood, heals every sore or pimple, makes the blood pure and rich; aches and pains vanish forever. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) thoroughly tested for 30 years; composed of pure Botanic ingredients. Good for weak stomachs or weak kidneys. Drug store \$1 per large bottle, with complete directions for home-cure. To prove it cures, B. B. B. sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., 322 Mitchell street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe your trouble, and special free confidential medical advice sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. sent at once prepaid.

ROMANCE OF THE PERIOD.

Edwin and Angelina, Strictly Up to Date.

"From New York we hear of a lover who does his wooing with a revolver. It is alleged that he put one arm around the lady's waist, and with the other held a revolver to her face. Then he threatened that if she did not agree to marry him he would shoot her."—Daily Paper.

Edwin crept noiselessly and on all fours to the half-opened door of the armor-plated drawing room. His heart beat within him. Angelina, drowsily going into the fire, was off guard!

Sliding the door gently forward, he advanced slowly, still upon hands and knees, until he was within the firing line. Then, rising quickly and cocking his revolver, he whispered tenderly, "Angelina!"

The next moment the fair object of his desires was upon her feet ready to give the alarm.

"Do not, dearest Angelina," he cried. "But listen to me. I love you dearly; you are the light of my eyes, the object of my most devoted admiration—and if you move in any but one direction you are a dead woman!"

"And that direction is?"

"Into these arms, darling," he replied. "No! I do not mean these firearms, but these human, that long to take you captive." He paused for a moment and then continued softly: "Immediately hand over the key of your heart, or I shall have to open fire upon you."

For a moment the beautiful girl was uncertain what to do. She knew that if her father were communicated with he would quickly bring the family howitzer—which had already accounted for fourteen awnings—to bear upon the enemy. Even now he might be marching to her relief. Her brother, too, she thought, was only in the garden, and might be reconnoitering the enemy's position from the outside. She must hold out at all costs. Putting her hand into her pocket, she drew forth her handkerchief and waved it aloft. "The white flag!" he exclaimed, "well, what do you want?"

"An armistice for a quarter of an hour," replied the brave girl.

"That!" he said. "I see. You are looking for reinforcements. But my brother or George is covering your brother's advances from the garden, and your father is already in the hospital. Must I open fire?" He added the last words in a tremulous tone.

She looked around her for any aid. But there was none in prospect.

"I surrender," she said.

The next moment Edwin had taken her prisoner.—London Punch.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

SOCIETY WRECKED HER HEALTH.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless.

Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores.

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 82 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen:—'A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Catarrh Causes Female Nervousness.

America is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from the most common form of female disease. By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused directly by catarrh. These women despair of recovery. Female trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their trouble.

In female complaints ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are arising from catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes Union

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U. S. A. They are made of the best material and are made to last. They are made to fit and are made to be comfortable. They are made to be stylish and are made to be popular. They are made to be the best shoes in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3