

# THE STORY TELLER

## FRIENDS WORTH THE HAVING.

Wind-in-the-hair and Rain-in-the-face  
Are friends worth the having, and yours  
at command;  
For many's the hour and many's the place  
We've frolicked together on ocean or  
land.  
They'll brighten the darks of your gloom-  
-in-the-mood,  
They'll strengthen your heart with their  
bolsterous play,  
They'll buffet your anger until it's sub-  
-dued,  
They'll sport with your sorrow and whisk  
it away.  
"Don't clutch in your curis with that grasp  
of despair!  
A tear on the cheek is a dropout of place!  
I'll rumple your tresses!" roars Wind-in-  
-the-hair.  
"Let me do your crying!" trills Rain-in-  
-the-face.  
No seven-league boots like a pair of old  
shoes—  
No wish-cloak that equals a rain-beaded  
coat.  
To take you away from the Realm of the  
Blues,  
To give you the will that grips Caré by  
the throat!  
How petty our griefs under God's open  
sky!  
How often but ghosts of a conjuring  
brain!  
How quickly they dwindle, how lightly  
they fly,  
When winnowed and washed by the wind  
and the rain!  
Then, on with your shabbiest, hardest  
knead!  
(The kind that the women-folk term "a  
disgrace")  
And swing down the highway with Wind-  
-in-the-hair,  
Or splash through the puddles with Rain-  
-in-the-face!  
—Arthur Gatterman, in Youth's Compan-  
-ion.

## A Nest Egg

By BELLE MANIATES

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"FISH for supper, I suppose!" Dolf  
leaned against the trunk of a tree,  
and looked disconsolately at Jerry,  
the man behind the frying pan.  
The question was answered by a sar-  
-donic grin and a significant glance to-  
-ward Jack, who at this moment came  
from behind the tent.  
"Been doing scale work again," he  
said, tossing the corn-mealed fish into  
the pan.  
"I am so sick of the sight, smell and  
taste of fish, I hope I may never catch  
another," growled Dolf. "Can't we have  
something else?"  
"If you will kindly produce anything  
else, I will cook it," said Jerry.  
"I will," declared the first speaker  
resolutely. "I will go now and buy some  
eggs."  
"I'd like to know where you'll buy  
them. Farms are few and far between  
in these parts. Bancroft's is the only  
place within three miles."  
"That's where I am going."  
"You'll have to hypnotize the dame  
then. She won't sell anything to camp-  
-ers or fishermen. She's been approached  
in vain."  
Dolf, undaunted, strode away through  
the woods towards Bancroft's, which  
was said to be the most productive and  
best ordered farm in the county. The  
household consisted of father and  
daughter; the latter, it was said, ruled  
the ranch. Dolf had never seen her,  
but from her characteristics he had pic-  
-tured her as lean, lank, strenuous and  
lemon-visaged. He had a holy horror  
of sharp-tongued women, and he se-  
-cretly qualified at his daring in approach-  
-ing her.  
"Dolf never failed," said Jack, hope-  
-fully, "but I hardly dare look for suc-  
-cess—and eggs this time."  
However, Dolf appeared in due time  
and triumph, bringing 12 eggs.  
"Four each," he announced.  
"How did you persuade her, Dolf?"  
"Didn't persuade her," was the re-  
-ply. "Just took them from the nests."  
"Oh, I say, Dolf," remonstrated Jack;  
"that wasn't right!"  
"I left half a dollar for a nest egg.  
Best price eggs ever brought in these  
parts. I'll warrant. There was no one  
at home, so I foraged."  
The eggs proved an appetizing change  
of menu, and they all made merry over  
Dolf's silver nest egg. He forbore to  
mention a little note he had also left. It  
read:  
"Dear Miss Bancroft: I called to buy  
some eggs, but there was no one at  
home. I felt sure if you knew how sat-  
-iated I was with fish you would relent, so  
I did both the buying and selling. Most  
gratefully,  
A. CAMPER."  
He dashed off this note on an impulse  
and a leaf torn from his note book.  
The next day Jack was successful in a  
brook trout expedition, and as Dolf  
cleaned the delicately-tinted little fish,  
he regained in a measure his fondness  
for Friday food.  
"It's early for supper," he remarked  
when his work was finished; "lets go to  
the woods and see if we can't find some  
blackberries."  
The berries proved ripe and plentiful.  
Dolf returned to the camp a little in ad-  
-vance of the others to prepare supper.  
He kindled a fire and went to the place  
where he had left the pan of trout. It  
had utterly and unmistakably vanished.  
His searching eye discerned a piece of  
paper weighted down by a stone which  
also covered a silver half dollar. With  
an anticipatory grin, he unfolded and  
read the note:  
"Mr. A. Camper, or (maybe) Mr. Dolf  
Sewell!"  
Here, Dolf paused. He started, and  
at a moment's notice he assured him-  
-self that his name was probably on the list

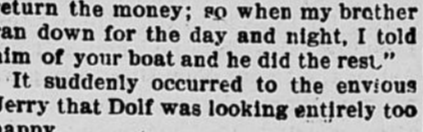
"There is no selling (or giving) at the  
Bancroft's. However, we'll compromise  
this once and do a little trading. Since  
you are so tired of eating fish (we are  
not), it'll be an act of charity to take  
them from you. We'll call it even for  
the eggs, so return your money. It will  
not be prudent for you to repeat your  
buying and selling method of market-  
-ing, as the dog is on watch at the nests.  
Yours truly, ROANNA BANCROFT."  
"Well," thought Dolf, "the old maid  
isn't without a sense of humor, but I  
wish my wits were as sharp as my ap-  
-petite, and I'd know how to get some-  
-thing for supper."  
"What are you lagging for, Dolf?"  
called Jerry. "I thought you'd have  
supper ready for us."  
"Well, you've got another thought  
coming," said Dolf, gruffly, and he pro-  
-ceeded to confess to the correspondence  
that had passed between himself and  
"Old Maid Bancroft."  
"It's up to you, Dolf," asserted Jerry,  
emphatically, "to provide the material  
for our supper. I hope you aren't going  
to be outwitted by a woman, and a single  
woman at that."  
"Not I!" was the firmly uttered re-  
-sponse. "Would bread and milk and  
berries do for this once?"  
Jerry and Jack agreed that the menu  
would be satisfactory. Dolf took the  
water pail and again wended his way  
woodward. They asked him no ques-  
-tions. Dolf was not given to revelations  
of plans until after fulfillment. It was  
not long before he returned with a pail-  
-ful of warm milk.  
"The cows were in the pasture, and I  
played the role of the merry milkmaid,"  
related Dolf, as they gathered about the  
festive and knotted board. "One a pa-  
-tient, gentle animal overstocked with  
milk and grateful to me for my inexperi-  
-enced but effectual efforts to relieve her  
of her load."  
"I wonder what Roanna will think  
when she comes to milk that particu-  
-lar cow," exclaimed Jack, delightedly.  
"Roanna will not attempt to milk that  
particular cow, for around the neck of  
the heifer I wound a wreath of rope  
studded with field flowers, and to this  
wreath I fastened a tobacco bag con-  
-taining the half dollar and a note inform-  
-ing the fair Roanna that her purloin  
had forced me to help myself to a supply  
of human kindness. I boldly and illegi-  
-timately signed my own name so as not to  
incriminate you fellows."  
"I wonder what her next move will  
be?"  
"I will stay in ambush to-morrow and  
find out," said Dolf.  
Early morning, however, disclosed the  
fact that Roanna had moved quickly. A  
note pinned to the fly of the tent in-  
-formed one Dolf Sewell that the moon-  
-light and a man had tempted her to a  
row on the river. As they wished to  
avoid pulling up stream they had left  
the boat three miles below at Craw-  
-ford's landing. There was a postscript  
conveying the intelligence that the half  
dollar in payment of boat hire would be  
found in the bait can.  
"Well, Roanna is not so slow!" ob-  
-served Jerry. "Wonder if she really had  
a man! She's a scarecrow in appear-  
-ance."  
"It was the hired man, doubtless,"  
said Jack. "I saw him one day at the  
post office. He is a meek, bossed-look-  
-ing individual. But you are going to  
take the next trick, aren't you, Dolf?"  
"Of course. I am going to force her  
hand," he replied.  
Picking up the covered basket he went  
farther into the woods this time on his  
way to the farm. He gathered huge  
handfuls of delicate forest flowers and  
quantities of fragile ferns.  
"Old maids always go daffy over such  
stuff," he said to Jerry, whom he passed  
en route, "and I am going to present her  
with these."  
He walked boldly up to the austere-  
-looking front door, which was opened  
to his ring by a brown-eyed, brown-  
-tressed vision of girlhood.  
"I—I would like to see Miss Bancroft,"  
he said, in a surprised voice.  
"I am Miss Bancroft," came the as-  
-tonishing reply, in a tone vibrating with  
chords of amusement. "You are—Mr.  
A. Camper?"  
"It was easier now."  
"Yes; likewise Dolf Sewell. Is it you  
with whom I have been trading?"  
"It is. Walk in, and we'll settle ac-  
-counts."  
She led the way into a room that quite  
harmonized with his original ideas of  
Miss Bancroft. White, kalmesined  
walls; four chairs—exactly alike—in as  
many corners, each turned politely and  
obliquely towards its vis-a-vis; a mar-  
-ble-top center table and an organ fur-  
-nished the room in odd contrast to Miss  
Bancroft's shirt waist suit and fluffed  
pompadour.  
Upon her invitation, he seated him-  
-self in one of the corner chairs, while  
she occupied the stool before the organ.  
"Did you find your boat and money?"  
she asked, demurely.  
"I haven't looked for them yet. The  
half dollar belongs to you."  
"I am not sure," she said, reflectively.  
"You have had one dozen eggs and the  
milk of one cow, which is not equal in  
value to the trout and rental of boat.  
Still, the inconvenience to us was con-  
-siderable. We keep but few hens; that  
is, laying hens, and we had planned to  
set all the milk to supply cream for the  
Sunday school picnic."  
"I am sure," he said, contritely, "that  
I owe you the half dollar, and apology  
and—here!" he handed her the basket  
with the flowers and ferns.  
She took it hesitatingly; lifted the  
cover, and then uttered a little, wordless  
cry of pleasure.  
"Come into the kitchen while I ar-  
-range them," she said, after she had  
feasted her eyes and nostrils on the deli-  
-cately-odored blossoms.  
He followed her into the big, sand-  
-scoured kitchen adorned with glitter-  
-ing tinware.  
"I am alone to-day," she announced,  
as she filled some glass pitchers with  
water. "The others have gone to the  
city."

"Why didn't you go?"  
"I have forgotten now the reason I  
gave," she replied with a little laugh;  
"but I am going to have a little picnic  
by myself, and I was just packing a  
luncheon to take into the woods when I  
heard you ring."  
"Come down to the camp and have a  
picnic dinner with us," he urged earnest-  
-ly. "There will be fish, and—"  
"And fish," she finished. "I fear it's  
my luncheon instead of my society that  
prompts your hospitality."  
"You needn't bring a thing," he said,  
reassuringly.  
"Oh, but I shall! There's a cold, roast  
chicken, some green apple pies, sugar-  
-doughnuts, pickles and cottage cheese.  
Do you think they will like them?"  
A great peace fell upon Dolf. He  
helped her pack the basket and lock up  
the house. On their way to the river, a  
dark foreboding suddenly seized him.  
The boat ride of the night before! Not  
impossible for her to have "kept com-  
-pany" with the "help."  
"Where is your friend who took you  
boat riding last night?" he asked, abrup-  
-tly.  
"Oh, he had to return to the city early  
this morning," she answered, with a lit-  
-tle regretful sigh.  
Even the anticipation of green apple  
pies failed to rouse-color the dark clouds  
that had lowered upon Dolf's horizon.  
At the camp they found Jerry and Jack  
preparing the fish. Dolf triumphantly  
presented them to Miss Bancroft, and  
produced sumptuous supplies of almost  
forgotten luxuries.  
"You see," he announced, "I have met  
the enemy and removed her prejudices  
toward campers, or else we were mis-  
-taken."  
Miss Bancroft smiled and began to  
set the table. When they sat down to  
dine, Jack inquired, nonchalantly:  
"Miss Bancroft, what relation are you  
to Miss Roanna Bancroft?"  
The girl was plainly discomfited for a  
moment. Then she recovered her smile  
and composure.  
"A cousin," she replied. "I forget  
how many times removed."  
Dolf stared and could not join in the  
general laugh that ensued. It had never  
occurred to him that she could be other  
than the daughter of the house.  
"You owe me more thanks, Mr. Sew-  
-ell, than you know," she said, deprecating-  
-ly. "Cousin Roanna would have had  
you arrested. I am sure, had she known  
of the egg and milk escapades. I had  
heard of your camp down here and also  
of all your tricks, and managers from the  
neighbors about. While egg hunting, I  
came upon your note and money. I did  
not account to Cousin Roanna for the  
paucity of the eggs that night, and I re-  
-solved to go fishing."  
"But you signed your note 'Roanna  
Bancroft,'" interrupted Dolf.  
"Yes; I wanted to make the document  
official. I told her I got the fish of a  
one fisherman, and that I paid for them.  
By good fortune I was at the barn when  
the cows came home, and I spied the  
adorned, milkless one, and coaxed  
Hiram not to tell. Well, I had been  
longing for a boat ride, and I felt I must  
return the money; so when my brother  
ran down for the day and night, I told  
him of your boat and he did the rest."  
It suddenly occurred to the envious  
Jerry that Dolf was looking entirely too  
happy.  
"Say, Miss Bancroft," he asked, "do  
you know why Sewell picked those flow-  
-ers to carry to you?"  
"No," she replied, with evident in-  
-terest.  
"He said old maids always went daffy  
over such stuff."  
Dolf flushed uncomfortably, and  
looked away from where she sat.  
There was a moment's pause, and then  
Miss Bancroft said, gently:  
"I think it was very sweet in you, Mr.  
Sewell."  
Straightway vanished all Dolf's mis-  
-givings. Presently he walked home  
with his dinner guest, who carried in her  
purse a certain half dollar, which she  
agreed to always keep as a nest egg.

## LIVE STOCK

**A HUNDRED-DOLLAR STABLE**  
Any Farmer Can Build It with Or-  
-dinary Tools and Save the Ex-  
-pense of a Carpenter.

The cut gives frame and plan for a  
building or stable generally used by  
the small farmers of western Kentucky.  
The low cost of building is not the only  
feature that recommends it as it is quite  
roomy for the amount of material used.  
Any farmer with ordinary tools can  
build it and save the expense of a car-  
-penter.  
The building is 24x28 feet, with 10-  
-foot posts, and 8 feet from loft to floor.  
The inside divisions make four stalls,  
three 8x10 feet and one 8x8 feet. This  
leaves a driveway 10x24 feet and a corn  
crib 8x16 feet. The crib may be divided



PLAN OF A CHEAP STABLE.

into feed room and smaller cribs. The  
foundations are stones set 18 inches in  
the ground and extend 6 inches above  
surface, upon which posts are set. Sills  
are used only under crib on which floor  
is laid.  
Material required, all rough lumber,  
costing approximately \$100, is as fol-  
-lows: Twelve pieces 6x6 inch, 10 feet  
and four pieces 6x6 inches, 8 feet, for  
posts. These may be made from straight  
saplings squared with an ax. For  
stringers, 8 pieces 2x4 inches by 16 feet;  
12 pieces 2x4 inches by 10 feet for gir-  
-ders in driveway on which joists rest;  
3 pieces 2x8 inches by 16 feet; for ends,  
3 pieces 2x6 inches by 16 feet; for joists,  
22 pieces 2x4 inches by 10 feet, 11 pieces  
2x4 inches by 8 feet; for the plates, 4  
pieces 2x4 inches by 16 feet and 4 pieces  
2x4 inches by 10 feet; rafters, 30 2x6  
inches by 18 feet; rafter ties, 15 2x4  
inches by 10 feet; roof strips, 220 1x3  
inches by 12 feet; battening, 104 1/2x4  
inches by 10 feet, and 48 pieces 1/2x4  
inches by 12 feet; box and cover, 104  
boards 1x12 inches by 10 feet, and 48  
boards 1x12 inches by 12 feet; loft floor,  
56 boards 1x12 inches by 12 feet; crib  
floor, 8 boards 1x12 inches by 16 feet. It  
will require 8,750 shingles laid 5 inches  
to the weather. This plan is sometimes  
changed and enlarged to 30x32 feet or  
30x48 feet, running driveway lengthwise  
of stable. In this case middle posts ex-  
-tend to roof.—W. J. Prindle, in Farm  
and Home.

## ALFALFA FOR THE HOGS.

Good for Building Up the Frame of  
Animals, But Should Be Fed  
with Discretion.

There is no doubt that alfalfa is one  
of the best foods that can be raised for  
hogs. The cattle man has come to ap-  
-preciate the value of alfalfa, and  
wherever he has been able to raise al-  
-falfa he has done so. He has recog-  
-nized it as a cheap source of protein.  
The hog raiser on the other hand is com-  
-ing to realize only slowly that the hog  
needs protein at all. He has come to  
think of the hog as an animal that needs  
a food that will make fat, and, as a re-  
-sult, we see little alfalfa growing on  
the farm of the man that makes hog  
raising one of the principal features of  
his agriculture.  
Alfalfa can be fed in the same way  
as clover is fed, with the exception  
that it is not so readily pastured. Al-  
-falfa may be pastured so close that it  
will only slowly revive from such treat-  
-ment, while clover can be pastured close  
and still come up quickly. But alfalfa  
is a good green food and is good when  
dry, if it is cut up and mixed with soft  
food or steamed.

## FINDS A NEW CONCRETE.

Indiana Novice at Chemistry Has  
Worked Out the Problem of  
"Waterproof."

Contractors and builders of large  
structures are showing much interest  
in the invention of Anton V. Hassman,  
of Indianapolis, who is a tailor by  
trade, and who has spent much of his  
leisure time in the study of chemicals.  
He has discovered a chemical combina-  
-tion by which, he asserts, concrete can  
be made impervious to water. Tests  
had been made with samples of this  
concrete, and it is said the water rolls  
from the sides as though from a  
greased surface, or stands until evapora-  
-tion on the horizontal planes of the  
samples.  
Hassman says that the cost of the  
chemical is trivial and that its action  
on the sand used in making the con-  
-crete is such that less cement is neces-  
-sary, and therefore the cost of the ce-  
-ment for any given work will be less  
than with the usual proportions of ce-  
-ment and sand.  
The rapid crystallization caused by  
the chemical, the nature of which is  
kept secret by Hassman, renders the  
artificial stone made by him ready for  
use in much less time than the ordi-  
-nary cement stone. He asserts with  
some degree of logic that his stone will  
withstand for an indefinite period the  
ravages of time, for the elements, he  
says, cannot penetrate it, and without  
moisture there will of course, be no  
frost to disintegrate the mass.  
Hassman first conceived the idea of  
working on such an invention by hot-  
-ting the effect of frost on concrete  
walks, and he set about a year ago to  
devise some combination to prevent  
this damage. It was only within the  
last week that he made his discovery  
known.

## Goats Help in Loading Sheep.

Some of the western masters who  
make a business of shipping sheep to  
market have trained goats to assist in  
loading the double-deck cars. As soon  
as these Judas Iscariots start up a  
chute, the sheep follow on into the car.  
Just as soon as one car is filled the  
goats worm their way out and slide  
down the chute ready for another.  
They are worth their weight in silver  
for this purpose, for by their aid it only  
requires but a few minutes to load a  
whole shipment.

## VEST HAD SOME DOUBTS.

Thought the Legislature Might Re-  
-peal All the Smart Young  
Man Know.

Senator Cockrell tells of the case of a  
young man who once appeared before the  
commission appointed in Missouri to exam-  
-ine applicants for admission to the bar of  
that state. It appears, says the New York  
Herald, that this youthful applicant, who  
had failed miserably in all that pertained  
to jurisprudence, civil law, case law,  
summary law and due process of law, was  
finally asked by Mr. Vest, for a long time  
senator from Missouri, whether there re-  
-mained any questions which the young man  
would like to have put to him.  
"I regret to say," remarked Mr. Vest,  
"that you have failed to come up to the  
mark in the branches of law upon which  
we have examined you. But," added Mr.  
Vest, in a most kindly spirit, "we will ques-  
-tion you further, if you so desire."  
"Well, sir," responded the applicant, "I  
would suggest, if you please, that I be ques-  
-tioned on the statutes."  
At this Mr. Vest smiled sadly. "My dear  
young man," added he, "I do not doubt  
that you're up on the statutes; but I do  
doubt that you will succeed in the law.  
I suppose you should have the utmost in-  
-sistently with the statutes, what's the mat-  
-ter? The legislature from repealing all you  
know?"

## Both Got It.

The late sculptor, Bartholdi, was best  
known in this country by his statue of  
Liberty, the chief feature of which is its  
size. Its artistic merits were succinctly  
summed up by a distinguished foreigner  
when sailing into New York harbor. Point-  
-ing to the gigantic figure, he asked:  
"Is that Liberty?"  
"Yes," said a bystander.  
"Then give me death," said the foreigner,  
who evidently knew his Patrick Henry.—  
Boston Herald.

## Rates Lower and Service Equal to the Best, to All Points East.

via the Nickel Plate Road. Up-to-date  
train service consisting of Three First  
Class Trains daily made up of modern day  
coaches and superb dining and sleeping  
cars offering a quick and comfortable trip  
to Ft. Wayne, Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo,  
New York, Boston and intermediate sta-  
-tions. Individual club meals served in  
Dining Cars at prices ranging from 25 cents  
to \$1.00 per meal for each person. Also  
service "a la carte." Coffee and sandwiches  
served to passengers in their seats by  
waiters. Special attention given to ladies  
traveling alone or accompanied by chil-  
-dren. No excess fares charged on any train.  
Stop over at Niagara Falls and Chautauque  
Lake allowed on all tickets. All trains  
arrive at and depart from the new La Salle  
Street station, Chicago. For rates, routes,  
etc., call on or address J. Y. Calahan, Gen.  
Ag't., No. 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

## The Only Line with a World's Fair Station.

This refers to the Minneapolis & St. Louis  
Railroad, and means—  
1st—The shortest line.  
2nd—The most comfortable route.  
3rd—Two fine through trains direct to  
the gates of the Fair.  
4th—A saving of about three hours in  
time.  
5th—You avoid the crowds at the Union  
Depot and on the street cars.  
6th—You save money by being landed  
just where you want to go.  
There are many other reasons, but "a  
word to the wise is sufficient."  
For excursion tickets, berth reservations  
and a complete Guide to the Fair, free, ad-  
-dress A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A., Minneap-  
-olis, Minn.

## A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth  
street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., Presby-  
-terian clergyman, says: "I had at-  
-tacks of kidney disorders which kept me  
in the house for days at a time, unable to do any-  
-thing. What I suffered can hardly be told.  
Complications set in, the particulars of  
which I will be pleased to give in a personal  
interview to any one who requires informa-  
-tion. This I can do conscientiously, as Doan's  
Kidney Pills caused a general improve-  
-ment in my health. They  
brought great relief by lessening the  
pain and correcting the action of the  
kidney secretions."  
Doan's Kidney Pills, for sale by all  
dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Mil-  
-burn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50  
shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.  
The reason W. L. Douglas shoes are the greatest  
soldiers in the world is because of their excel-  
-lent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qual-  
-ities. If I could show you the difference between the  
shoes made by my factory and those of other makes  
and the high-grade leather used, you would under-  
-stand why W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make,  
why they hold their shape, fit better, wear  
longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any  
other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day, and why the  
sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were \$6,250,000.  
W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping  
his name and price on the bottom. Look for it—  
take no substitutes. Sold by all dealers.

## SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.

I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to  
other cutting from \$2.00 to \$7.00.—B. S. McQUE, Dept. Col., U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va.  
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collets in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Coll is conceded to  
be the finest Patent Leather made. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.  
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts.

## WINCHESTER

RIFLE & PISTOL CARTRIDGES.  
"It's the shots that hit that count." Winchester  
Rifle and Pistol Cartridges in all calibers hit, that is,  
they shoot accurately and strike a good, hard, pen-  
-etrating blow. This is the kind of cartridges you will get,  
if you insist on having the time-tried Winchester make.  
ALL DEALERS SELL WINCHESTER MAKE OF CARTRIDGES.

## BLOOD WILL TELL

A THEORY SUPPORTED BY FRESH,  
CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE

A Recent Instance Proves That a Woman's  
Happiness is Largely Dependent on the  
State of Her Blood.

When the blood is disordered every  
organ of the body is affected unfavorably  
and fails to discharge its functions  
properly. In the case of every woman  
nature has made special provision for a  
periodical purification of the blood and  
so long as this occurs her health and  
spirits unflinchingly reveal the beneficial  
results. So slight a cause as a cold or a  
nervous shock may produce a suppres-  
-sion of this vital function and until it is  
restored she is doomed to misery. The  
remedy that has proved most prompt  
and effective in all disorders peculiar to  
the female sex, is that which brought  
such great relief to Miss Mattie Griggs,  
of No. 807 Indiana Street, Lawrence,  
Kansas, concerning which she speaks as  
follows:  
"In the winter of 1903, from some  
unknown cause, there was a cessation  
of functions peculiar to my sex for a  
period of four months. I became very  
weak and could not get up stairs with-  
-out help. I had nausea and pain and a  
constant headache. I was under the  
care of a physician for three months,  
but he did not succeed in curing me.  
Then a lady friend told me about the  
merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which  
she had used in her family and she in-  
-duced me to try them. It was in May  
when I first began to use them and in  
June I had fully recovered my health,  
and have since remained perfectly  
well."  
In all cases of delayed development of  
young girls; in anemia or weakness due  
to impoverished blood and showing it-  
-self in pallor, lack of ambition, despon-  
-dency and nervousness; also in the great  
constitutional disturbances attending the  
period known as the change of life, Dr.  
Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable for  
women, whose health is always  
closely dependent on the state of the  
blood. They are sold by all drug-  
-gists. A booklet of valuable informa-  
-tion, relating to the care of a woman's  
health at all important periods, and en-  
-titled "Plain Talks to Women," will be  
sent free in a sealed envelope to any one  
who chooses to write for it to the Dr.  
Williams Medicine Company, Sollenwe-  
-sedy, N. Y.

## DON'T GET WET

SAVE ALL OTHERS  
TOWERS' FISH BRAND  
WATERPROOF OILED  
CLOTHING

THE MOST DURABLE  
QUALITY  
FOR MORE THAN  
HALF A CENTURY.

SAVE ALL OTHERS  
TOWERS' FISH BRAND  
WATERPROOF OILED  
CLOTHING

THE MOST DURABLE  
QUALITY  
FOR MORE THAN  
HALF A CENTURY.

## GOOD COAL

THE PIONEER FUEL CO.'S  
ANTHRACITE—NONE BETTER.

If your dealer does not handle Good  
Coal get name of dealer who does from  
The Pioneer Fuel Co.  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

## Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central  
Railroad Company have recently issued a sub-  
-scription known as Circular No. 12, in which is described  
the best territory in this country  
for the growing of early strawberries and early  
vegetables. Every dealer in such products should  
address a post card to the undersigned at MINNEAPOLIS,  
IOWA, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."  
J. F. MERRILL, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

## WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS

please state that you saw the Advertis-  
-ment in this paper.