

MRS. U. S. GRANT DEAD

Widow of Great General Succumbs to Long Illness.

HEART FAILURE FOLLOWS BRONCHITIS

Her Daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, the Only Child to Witness the Closing Scene—Sons Had Been Notified Too Late.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, wife of President Grant, died at her residence in this city at 11:17 o'clock last night. Death was due to heart failure, Mrs. Grant having suffered for some years from valvular disease of the heart, which was aggravated by a severe attack of bronchitis. Her age prevented her rallying from the attacks. Her daughter, Nellie Grant Sartoris, was the only one of her children with her at the time of her death, her three sons, who had been summoned here, all being out of the city.

A sudden change for the worse in her condition occurred Saturday night.

Telegrams were sent to Mrs. Grant's sons, General Fred D. Grant, commander of the department of Texas; Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., and Jesse Grant, both of whom are at San Diego, Cal., notifying them of their mother's condition and urging them to come at once to Washington.

No arrangements have been announced for the funeral, but, as is well understood, her body will be placed beside that of her husband in the tomb in Riverside drive, New York, where a place has been reserved for her.

Julia Dent Grant, widow of President Ulysses S. Grant, was born in St. Louis on Jan. 26, 1826. She was the daughter of Frederick and Ellen Wrenshall Dent. She was educated at a boarding school in St. Louis and soon after graduation met her future husband, then Lieutenant Grant, who was stationed in St. Louis. Her brother was a cadet at West Point, and it was through him the meeting was brought about. The family objected strongly to Grant, the poor young soldier, and it was five years before their objections were overcome. Through Judge Dent's influence Grant was ordered to frontier duty, and it was with considerable satisfaction that the judge and his wife saw him go west with General Taylor. But in the Mexican campaign it was Grant's fortune to save the life of young Dent, his classmate, and this soon restored him to favor in the family.

The wedding took place on Aug. 22, 1848. Grant was made a captain and took his wife to Sacket's Harbor, on Lake Ontario. Later he was ordered to Detroit, where the young couple lived in a vine covered cottage for two years. Thence they moved to Bethel, O. Meanwhile their family had been growing, and in 1854 there were four children—Frederick D., Ulysses, Nellie and Jesse. By that time Grant had become tired of army life and retired with the grade of captain.

Mrs. Grant's father presented to the couple a sixty acre farm in Missouri, and the young ex-captain became a tiller of the soil. His experiences are indicated in the name "Hardscrabble," which he applied to his estate. The struggle became too fierce, and Grant quit farming to enter a real estate office in St. Louis. As a broker he was not successful, and the family were partly dependent on Judge Dent for support. Finding the brokerage business unremunerative, Grant went to Galena, Ill., to work for a salary of \$800 a year in an annuity. His employer was a brother thirteen years younger than himself. He was unsuccessful, and, although his salary was slightly raised from time to time, he was not able to live comfortably. Then came the civil war and he turning point in the fortunes of the family.

Professor Pupin's Great Success.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—European fights of the patents of Michael Idvorsky Pupin of Columbia university governing his improvements in modern long distance telephony have been sold abroad by Professor Pupin for a sum aggregating more than \$500,000. His invention makes telephony possible over a distance four times greater than the system generally in use at present. So perfect is the transmission in articulation that it has been found in actual experiments by the German government that conversation can be satisfactorily maintained at a distance of thirty feet from the receiver, although long telephoning are a hundred miles apart.

Lava Flies Up River Bed.

PARIS, Dec. 16.—The French scientific mission to the island of Martinique has reported to M. Daumergue, minister of colonies, that since the rumbling of the cone of Mont Pelée on the island of Martinique has been completely obliterated by lava and that ashes are spreading over the valley of the river a distance of three miles. Very high temperatures have been recorded on the island lately.

Pat Crowe in South Africa.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Stephen A. Crowe, a hotel proprietor in this city and brother of Pat Crowe, asserts positively that the latter is in Johannesburg, South Africa. He says further that within the next few weeks his brother may surrender himself to the authorities according to an agreement with Edward Cuddey when the \$25,000 reward for his arrest was withdrawn.

Died While Selecting Wife's Coffin.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Dec. 13.—Jerome Reed of Oran dropped dead in an undertaker's establishment at Chittenango while picking out a casket and making arrangements for his wife's funeral. He was sixty years old and a prosperous farmer.

MUCH CHRISTMAS MONEY.

Thirty-four Thousand Foreign Money Orders Left Post Saturday.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—More than half a million dollars—to be exact, \$316,618.82—is now in the strong rooms of the big ocean steamships Kronprinz Wilhelm and Umbria, which cleared the port of New York Saturday bound for Bremen and Liverpool respectively. This money is in the shape of 34,442 postal money orders drawn by the New York postoffice on fifteen countries of Europe and sent home as Christmas money to fathers, mothers, sweethearts and friends by former residents of those countries who now make the United States their home and who are anxious to share the general prosperity of this country with those "at home."

The 1902 shipment exceeds that carried away by the Umbria on Dec. 9 of last year by \$296,256, being, in fact, almost double that of the previous year. In addition Superintendent Hoff of the foreign mail branch says the regular mail pouches were packed full with Christmas presents for relatives and friends on the other side.

Christmas Gifts For Foreigners.

BOSTON, Dec. 16.—Boston's Christmas gift to Europe this year in money alone amounts to about \$1,000,000. Great Britain, particularly Ireland, gets more of this than any other country. Germany comes next on the lists in the money order division of the Boston postoffice; then Sweden and Italy. Such a general contribution was never known before. It surpasses all records in number of gifts and size.

PACIFIC CABLE LANDED.

Daughter of California's Governor Christens the Great News Carrier.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 15.—"In memory of John W. Mackay I christen the Pacific cable. May it always carry messages of happiness."

With these words Lucille Gage, the eleven-year-old daughter of H. T. Gage, governor of California, christened the transpacific cable and, breaking a bottle of champagne over the shore end, inaugurated a new era in the commercial development of the Pacific coast. The landing and splicing of the shore end, which is to connect the mainland with Honolulu, was accomplished without hitch and was witnessed by nearly 40,000 people. Ideal weather prevailed, there being scarcely any surf.

Schools and Factories Short of Fuel.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 17.—The school board has ordered closed all the public schools which cannot be properly heated through lack of fuel. About 100 buildings come within the scope of the order, and 20,000 pupils will have a vacation until Jan. 5 in place of the usual one week's vacation beginning Dec. 24. Shortage of fuel has caused the shutdown of the Queen Dyeing company, employing 200 hands, and the Clyde Print works, employing 650. The Morgan mills at Johnston are forced to stop the operation of heavy machinery because of the lack of sufficient steam power.

Coal For New York's Poor.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—At a meeting of the board of aldermen Alderman McCall asked unanimous consent to the passage of a resolution appropriating \$250,000 for the purchase of coal for the poor in the five boroughs of Greater New York. His original resolution calling for an expenditure of \$100,000, introduced last week, was withdrawn at the request of the mayor because the resolution had not received the full sixty votes required by law. Within two minutes the resolution was reconsidered and the appropriation voted.

Hondin Found Guilty.

BOSTON, Dec. 16.—The jury found Hondin guilty of murder in the second degree, which means life imprisonment. Sentence has not been imposed.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Stock Quotations.

Money on call easier at 6 1/2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6 per cent. Sterling exchange fairly steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.87 1/2 for demand and at \$4.82 1/2 for 60 day bills. Posted rates, \$4.84 1/2 and \$4.88. Commercial bills, \$4.82 1/2 to \$4.88. Bar silver, 45 1/2 cts. Mexican dollars, 37 1/2 cts. Government bonds steady. Railroad bonds irregular. Closing prices: Atchafalpa, 7 1/2; Ontario & West, 27 1/2; C. C. & St. L., 3 1/2; Pacific Mail, 37; Del. & Hudson, 15 1/2; Reading, 27 1/2; Erie, 21 1/2; Rock Island, 27 1/2; Gen. Electric, 17 1/2; St. Paul, 36 1/2; Lackawanna, 21; Sugar Refinery, 12 1/2; Lead, 25; Texas Pacific, 28 1/2; Louis. & Nash, 11 1/4; Union Pacific, 35 1/2; Manhattan, Con 13 1/4; Wash. pref., 49; Missouri Pac., 39 1/2; West. Union, 48; N. Y. Central, 120 1/2.

New York Markets.

FLOUR—Quiet and irregular, but no lower. Minnesota patents, 3 1/4 to 3 1/2; winter patents, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; winter extras, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; winter patents, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4. WHEAT—Quiet and easier on weaker cables, clearing weather west and moderate windings; May, 54 1/2 to 55; July, 54 1/2 to 55. RYE—Quiet; state, 55 1/2 to 56; c. l. f. New York No. 2 western, 25 1/2; c. o. b. about 25. CORN—Sold off on account of large receipts, better weather news and the easier cables; May, 45 1/2 to 46 1/2. OATS—Easier with corn; track, white, state, 37 1/2 to 38; track, white, western, 37 1/2 to 38. HAY—Quiet; mess, 118 to 120; family, 12. LARD—Dull; prime western steam, 10 1/2 to 10 3/4. BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 20 1/2 to 21; extra creamery, 20. CHEESE—Firm; state, full cream, fancy, small, colored, September, 13 1/2 to 14; late made, 13 1/2 to 14; small, white, September, 13 1/2 to 14; late made, 13 1/2 to 14. EGGS—Firm; state, 13 1/2 to 14; Pennsylvania, average best, 20; western, 14 to 15. SUGAR—Raw nominal; fair refining, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; central, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; cut, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4. COFFEE—Quiet; crushed, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4; powdered, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4. MOLASSES—Firm; New Orleans, 20 1/2 to 21. RICE—Firm; domestic, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; Japan, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; nominal. TALLOW—Dull; city, 5 1/2 to 5 3/4; country, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4. HAY—Quiet; shipping, 55 to 56; good to choice, 56 to 57.

The Kiss

ALL the six batteries of the N. reserve artillery brigade on their way to the camps stopped to pass the night in the village of Mestekko.

When the tumult was at its highest, and the officers bustled about noisily near the cannon, a man in plain clothes appeared on horseback from behind the church, lifting his hat, said: "His Highness, Lieut. Gen. von Rabbek, invites the gentlemen officers to his house for tea."

And the man on horseback raised his hat again and disappeared behind the church.

A half an hour later the officers, 19 in number, stood at the threshold of the general's house. They were met by Von Rabbek himself, a good-looking old man of about 60, in plain clothes. The general shook their hands and smiled, though it was clearly evident on his face that he invited the officers merely because he thought decency required it.

When the officers entered the large dining room, ten or 12 ladies and gentlemen were already seated by the long table, drinking tea.

"Gentlemen, there are so many of you here that it is impossible to introduce you one by one!" said the general in a loud voice, trying to appear very cheerful. "Introduce yourselves, gentlemen, as best you like!"

The officers, some with very serious, even stern faces, others smiling forcedly, and all feeling rather awkward, made bows to those in the room and seated themselves by the table to drink tea.

Capt. Ryabovich, a small, round-shouldered man, in spectacles and lynx-like side-whiskers, felt more awkward than any of his fellow-officers. While some of his colleagues tried to look serious, and others smiled forcedly, his face, his lynx-like side-whiskers, and his spectacles seemed to say: "I am the most timid, the most bashful and colorless officer in the entire brigade!" At first he could not fix his attention on any one face or object in the room. The faces, dresses, the cut-glass decanters filled with cognac, the steam rising from the glasses of tea—all these blended into one huge impression, which filled Ryabovich with confusion and with a desire to hide his head somewhere. But a little later he mastered himself, and recovering his sight, began to observe things.

Von Rabbek and his family were skillfully entertaining the officers, looking after their glasses and their mouths, inquiring now and then, whether all of them were drinking, whether every one's tea was sweet, why that one ate no biscuits, why that one drank no cognac. And the more Ryabovich looked on and listened the less he liked this far from sincere but well-disciplined family.

After tea the officers stepped into the parlor, where they found many young and good-looking women. The piano began to thunder; then a sad waltz was wafted through the wide-open windows, and somehow everybody recalled that spring was in the air. All began to feel the fragrance of young poplar, roses, and lilacs, which filled the room. Under the influence of the music, the cognac began to tell on Ryabovich—he smiled and watched the women, and it seemed to him that the odor of roses, poplar and lilacs came not from the garden, but from the faces and the dresses of the women.

Soon dancing sets were formed. Ryabovich stood near the door, among those that did not dance. He had never danced in his life, he had never clasped the waist of a woman. Ryabovich liked to see a man taking a strange girl by the waist for a dance, but he could never imagine himself in the position of that man. There was a time when he envied his comrades their daring and cleverness and he suffered. The knowledge that he was shy, round-shouldered, long-waisted, with lynx-like side-whiskers, pained him acutely; but in the course of time this feeling wore off, and now as he looked at the dancers he no longer envied them, but merely smiled sadly.

When the quadrille started, the young Von Rabbek invited two of the officers for a game of billiards. To while his time away Ryabovich followed them. He watched the players indifferently, and before long he began to feel lonesome, and it seemed to him that he was in everybody's way there.

He decided to return to the parlor, but as soon as he walked out of the billiard room he noticed that he did not know where to go. He turned to his right, and soon found himself in a half-dark cabinet, which he had not passed on his way to the billiard room. He stood there awhile, then he opened the door before him and entered a perfectly dark room. The dull sounds of a melancholy mazurka were now heard from behind the door. Here, as in the parlor, the windows were wide open, and the odor of poplar, lilacs and roses filled the air.

Ryabovich paused in hesitation. Suddenly quick steps and the rustling of a dress were heard, a woman's voice whispered, emotionally: "At last!" and two soft, perfumed, feminine hands clasped his neck; a warm cheek touched Ryabovich's cheek, and a ringing kiss resounded. But she soon uttered a soft cry, and, as it seemed to Ryabovich, started back with disgust. He was also on the point of exclaiming, but he controlled himself and rushed towards the other door.

When he returned to the parlor his heart was beating fast, and his hands

trembled so perceptibly that he was trying to hide them behind his back. At first he was tortured with shame, fearing lest everybody in the parlor knew that a woman had embraced and kissed him a little while before. He looked on all sides uneasily, but satisfied that people danced and chatted as before, he gave himself up entirely to his new, never-before-experienced sensation.

He now felt like dancing, talking, running into the garden. . . . He forgot that he was round-shouldered, colorless and indifferently.

At supper Ryabovich ate and drank mechanically everything that was served him; and paying no attention to what was going on about him, endeavored to explain to himself how the incident came about. . . . The incident was of a rather mysterious and romantic nature, but it was easy to explain. A young lady must have made an appointment with some one in the dark room, she must have been waiting there, and in her nervousness have mistaken Ryabovich for her hero.

"But who is she?" he asked himself, surveying the faces of the women before him. "She is surely young, for old women don't make such appointments."

And, then, she is surely intelligent, he thought; indeed, he felt it by the rustle of her dress, by the perfume, by her voice.

He fixed his eyes on one young lady, with beautiful hands and shoulders, an intelligent face and a fine voice. . . . And as he gazed at her, he wished her to be the one that kissed him. . . . After supper the guests, having eaten and drunk their fill, began to take leave. The officers walked out into the garden. They were half intoxicated, lively, satisfied, but the darkness and the silence threw them into a rather pensive mood for awhile. Ryabovich wondered whether the time would ever come when he, like Rabbek, would have a large house, a family, a garden; whether he would ever be in a position to show marks of kindness to other people, to give them to eat and drink; to make them satisfied.

On reaching home, Ryabovich went to bed immediately. "Who is she?" he asked himself, staring at the smoke-stained ceiling. Beautiful feminine hands, shoulders, eyes, dress and brooches hovered about before him in his imagination. He tried to fix his attention on these images, but they seemed to wink and hop about hither and thither. When he closed his eyes the images disappeared altogether, and he heard quick footsteps, the rustling of a dress, the sound of a kiss—and he was seized with boundless happiness.

Rising in the morning he felt that last night's joy was still throbbing in his heart. He glanced with delight at the windowpanes, which were tinted into a golden hue by the rays of the rising sun, and listened with pleasure to the noise on the street.

A quarter of an hour later the brigade started off for the camps. As they passed the general's house Ryabovich looked at the windows. The shutters were closed. The people were evidently sleeping yet. She who had kissed him last night was also sleeping. He pictured to himself the bed-chamber, with a wide-open window, green branches peeping in at the window. The odor of poplar, lilacs and roses in the room, a bed, a chair, the dress which had rustled last night, slippers, a small watch on the table nearby—all this he saw clearly and distinctly, but the outlines of her face, the gentle smile—that which was most important and characteristic—escaped his imagination. Ryabovich cast a farewell glance at the village of Mestekko, and he suddenly became sad, as though he were taking leave of something very near and dear to him. Presently he brightened up.

"All that I dream of now and that now seems to me impossible is in reality a usual thing," thought Ryabovich, looking at the clouds of dust before him. "It is a usual thing experienced by everybody. . . . For instance, that general loved in his time, now he is married and has children. Capt. Vakhter is also married and beloved, in spite of the fact that he isn't so well built and that the back of his neck is ugly and red. . . . Salmanyov is rude, and yet had a love affair which ended in marriage. . . . Am I not like everybody else?"

And the thought that he was an ordinary man like everybody else filled him with joy and courage and hope. Now he pictured her boldly, giving full freedom to his imagination. Mentally he spoke to her and caressed her, and pictured herself at the supper table with his wife and children. . . . Soon camp life set in, and one day resembled another. During all this time Ryabovich felt and thought and behaved like a lover. In the evening when his fellow officers discussed love and women, he would listen, coming closer to them; and his countenance would assume such an expression as is usually upon soldiers when listening to the story of the battle in which they had participated themselves. Whenever Ryabovich went on a spree, together with his comrades, or behaved otherwise unbecomingly, he was downcast on his return, feeling guilty before her and mentally begging forgiveness.

During sleepless nights, when he recalled his childhood days, his father and mother, and everything dear to his heart, he invariably thought of Mestekko, of the dark room and of the kiss—the pleasantest episode in all of his life.—Adapted from the Russian, by Herman Bernstein, in Boston Budget.

Dublin museum now possesses a large stuffed elephant, the first mounted specimen ever exhibited in Ireland.

A Nervous Woman

Will often feel compelled to stop the clock whose ticking seems unbearable to her. In such a nervous condition the woman needs a building up of the entire system. It is useless to attempt the cure of the nerves while the cause of the nervousness remains unremoved. A very common cause of nervousness in women is a diseased condition of the delicate womanly organism.



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures womanly diseases and the nervousness which they cause. It changes irregularity to regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is a perfect tonic and nerve tranquilizing the nerves, promoting the appetite and inducing refreshing sleep.

"When I first wrote you I had been to three different doctors and two of them said I would never get better without going to the hospital for an operation," writes Mrs. Selma Erickson, of 29 Rice Street, St. Paul, Minn. "Was not able to do anything. If I would get up and walk to the kitchen and back I would have to lie in bed for a day or sometimes two days. Now I have used six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the result is just wonderful. I was so nervous I had to have some one by my side all the time even in day time, and I could hardly eat anything. I took treatment from a doctor twice a week, and every time I would go there I felt so sick, but since I quit all the doctors and began taking your medicines I gained right along. I weighed 85 pounds when I began taking your medicines (in August) and now I am up to my usual weight 115. I am as well and feel as good as ever."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Christmas Mail.

Should be Mailed Early, Wrapped Securely and Addressed Plainly.

At this season of the year when the mails are over burdened with Christmas packages a word of caution to senders is timely. Packages sent through the mail are handled by many persons not controlled by the post-office, mail carriers, railroad hands, station workers and others. Bags containing such mail are thrown on platforms from cars at full speed. Rough usage is unavoidable.

All packages should be labeled with name of sender as well as the person to whom it is sent. They should be securely wrapped and if liable to breakage should be strongly protected. Photographs, pictures and articles easily damaged should have a stiff backing of card or bristol board to protect them.

Merchandise packages may be sent for one cent an ounce if packed so as to be conveniently examined by post-office employes to prove there is no writing inside. If sealed to prevent such inspection the postage is two cents for each ounce.

If your package goes outside of a city or town be sure you have the name of the postoffice right, and the name of the state it is in. If the package is for some one in a city or town the name of street and number on such street should also be correctly written on the wrapper if you want the article delivered promptly.

At the postoffice you can register and get a receipt for any mailable article by paying eight cents in addition to the regular postage. Putting on extra postage stamps does not register anything. Nothing is registered until the postoffice employe has given a receipt for it. There is no other way of tracing any article lost in conveyance. Besides this you will know of safe delivery because a receipt will come back to you from the person to whom the registered mail is sent.

When prompt delivery is desired postage should be affixed at two cents per ounce, thus making the package first class and giving it precedence over second, third and fourth class matter which at this season is subject to much delay. A special delivery stamp will secure quick transit and prompt delivery at destination.

Collars and Cuffs, Ben Gidding.

Irvine Again Defeated.

The conspiracy case of Dr. I. N. W. Irvine, the deposed rector of St. John's Episcopal church Huntingdon, against Bishop Talbot and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Elliott, of Huntingdon, for \$25,000 damages, ended on Tuesday when on motion of the attorneys for the defense, the court instructed the jury to render a verdict for the defendants. Counsel for both sides made elaborate arguments, but the charge of Judge Bailey was imperative to the jury and they rendered the verdict as instructed. Dr. Irvine and his counsel say they will appeal to the Supreme Court.

PERMANENT SITUATION.

Cash paid weekly for services either on salary and expenses paid, or commission, to take orders for our Garden Seeds; also Fruits and Flowers. We carry a full line for the Farm and Market Gardeners, so that a live man cannot help but succeed, as he has the facilities to compete for all kinds of trade and with different classes of customers. Write at once for terms to Herrick Seed Company, Rochester, N. Y., 12-18 am.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Apple Crop of 1902.

Many Growers Have Been Mistaken and Frightened by Unreliable Reports.

The New York Farmer says that the apple crop of the United States this present year has been greatly over estimated by guessers that have circulated reports that are absolutely baseless. Many growers have been misled and frightened by these unreliable reports, and have sold their apples at \$1 per barrel or less. As soon as the middlemen have the bulk of the crop out of the hands of the growers, up will go the prices.

Farmers who have facilities for storing are not at the mercy of the middleman. One farmer reports that he has 500 barrels of selected winter apples. Several agents offered him \$5, 90 cents and \$1 per barrel, which he refused. They finally raised the price by degrees up to \$1.50 per barrel which he also refused. He is holding and will probably get \$2.50 per barrel.

We sell everything in men's wear, Ben Gidding.

Must Perform Their Duty.

Township auditors who neglect or refuse to perform their duties are liable to be fined for such neglect. In the Luzerne court on Saturday, Judge Wheaton imposed fines of \$100 each on John F. Neary, John Bilbrou and Patrick Mulcahey, auditors of Pittston township. Some time ago it was brought to the attention of the court that the auditors had neglected or refused to perform their duties for which they were elected. Alternative and per-emptory mandamus were issued against the auditors, but they failed to pay any attention to them, and the court has now ordered that, unless the accounts of the auditors be filed before Jan. 1903, and a reasonable excuse given by the auditors for their failure to obey the orders of the court, the fines imposed shall be entered of record.

Mackintoshes, a nice Xmas gift, Ben Gidding.

Want Taxation Increased.

The state Grange will petition the next legislature to increase taxation on personal and corporate property one mill for road purposes, by which \$2,000,000 would be raised, to be disbursed by the state, and to permit the Grange to personally investigate the enforcement of the anti-eleas law for the purpose of ascertaining if the law is carried out.

Cuff and collar boxes at Ben Gidding's.

LET ME SAY I have used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims. Very truly, (Rev.) H. W. Hathaway, Elizabeth, N. J. I TRIED Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured of catarrh. The terrible headaches from which I long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y. The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

When a fellow is a born crook he follows his natural bent.

CONVINCED BY PRINTED TESTIMONY of the hundreds of the cured, Mrs. Benz, of 418 E. 8th street, New York, who was for years a great sufferer from Catarrh, procured two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder and it effected an absolute cure in a very short while. One puff through the blowers will clear the head and stop headache. 50 cents.—57 Sold by C. A. Klein.

The self-made man generally forgets to put on the finishing touches.

A MAGICAL LIFE SAVER is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. After years of pain and agony with distressing Heart Disease, it gives relief in 30 minutes. Thos. Petry, of Aymer, Que., writes: "I had suffered for five years with a severe form of Heart Disease. The slightest exertion produced fatigue. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me instant relief, four bottles entirely cured me."—58 Sold by C. A. Klein.

NOT A QUARTER—But 10 cents, and 40 doses in a vial of Dr. Agnew's Little Pills. No pain, pleasure in every dose—little, but awfully good. Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilio-nousness, Nausea, Sallowness.—59 Sold by C. A. Klein.

Talk is cheap, and yet some people make very extravagant assertions.

ITCHING, BURNING SKIN DISEASES relieved in a day. Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of Itching, Bleeding or Blind Piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents.—60 Sold by C. A. Klein.

A STEADY INCOME.

Salary or commission paid weekly. Our 1200 acre nursery requires local and traveling agents everywhere to dispose of its products. Also seed line. Will arrange for whole or part time. Outfit free. We guarantee profitable and pleasant employment the year round. Write today for special terms. Brown Brothers Company, Rochester, N. Y., 12-18 am.

WANTED—FAITHFUL PERSON TO TRAVEL for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$100 a year and expenses payable \$10.75 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and flourishing. Standard House, 234 Dearborn Street, Chicago. 12-18 am.

PATENTS. PROTECT YOUR IDEAS. Consultation free. 800 Established 1864. M. L. STEVENS & Co., 800 14th Street, Washington. 12-18 am.