

TWO SIDES OF LIFE.

There is a shady side of life,
 And a sunny side as well,
 And 't is for every one to say
 On which he'd choose to dwell;
 For every one unto himself
 Commits a grievous sin,
 Who bars the blessed sunshine out,
 And shuts the shadows in.

The clouds may wear their saddest robes,
 The sun refuse to smile,
 And sorrow, with her troop of ills,
 May threaten us the while;
 But still the cheerful heart has power
 A sunbeam to provide,
 And only those whose souls are dark,
 Dwell on life's shady side.

Then wear a happy heart, my friend,
 And fix your faith above;
 A heavenly Father may afflict,
 But does it all in love.
 And they who strive to do His will,
 And read His words aright,
 With songs of triumph on their lips,
 Walk always in the light.

—The Ledger.

STRANGE ZENAS COWLEY.

A TRUE STORY.

HERE are a few men yet living who have killed panther in this State and Pennsylvania, but I don't believe there is one, except myself, who can boast of having caught one of those fierce and now almost forgotten beasts alive, without handicapping by snare or trap or crippling with gun," said Zenas C. Cowley, of Wyoming.

Mr. Cowley is in his ninety-first year, and, says a letter from that place to the New York Sun, is active in mind and body as a man of fifty. He came into the Genesee Valley when the most of it was still a wilderness, and chopped down forest trees and killed deer where some of the largest towns of Wyoming, Livingston, Alleghany and Cattaraugus Counties now stand. Eighty-six years ago last spring, when he was but four years old, he left the village of Stamford, Delaware County, where he was born, driving a drove of sheep, his parents being on their way from that place with all their belongings to Cayuga village, at the head of Cayuga Lake, 120 miles distant. The plucky four-year-old walked nearly the whole distance, driving the sheep. At the age of fifteen, his father and a brother having been drowned in Cayuga Lake, young Cowley came on foot to the Genesee country, and soon became a noted hunter and woodsman.

Until 1828 he aided in felling the forests which covered this part of the Genesee Valley, where are now the biggest and most prosperous towns, the famous rich areas of farm land, and the great salt wells and mines. He took naturally to the life of a hunter, and game was still abundant hereabout in 1828. In that year he went into the almost unbroken wilderness about the headwaters of the Sinnemahoning in Potter and McKean Counties, Pa., and falling in love with the daughter of a pioneer in that wild and isolated country, he married her and settled there. The famous Cowley Run, until that time unnamed, received its name from him, he having put up his cabin at the mouth of the stream and taken up large tracts of pine forest about it. His original purpose in going into the Pennsylvania wilderness was the capture of a panther alive, which, with the aid of a companion, and after the most extraordinary adventure with one of those fierce beasts on record, he succeeded in doing. In the fall of 1827 he had met a hunter named Hubbard Starkweather, and they hunted together successfully in the Genesee country. Starkweather had been down in the Pennsylvania wilderness hunting bears, and his stories of bear and panther that abounded there so interested Cowley that he determined on the trip of 1828.

"I had never yet seen a wild panther," says the monogamian hunter, "but I made up my mind that I could capture one alive, and that was my special purpose in going down on the Sinnemahoning that year. Starkweather and I got into camp on the head of Potato Creek and the Sinnemahoning on the day Jackson was elected President in 1828. We were right into the great panther country, but although we hunted faithfully until January we never came across one, and packed up to leave the woods; greatly disappointed. But the day we broke camp, and on our way to Elk Lick, much to our delight we struck a big panther's track in the snow. The panther was going west and we followed him. The plan I had thought for catching a panther alive was to get one up a tree, then climb the tree with a big steel trap, get within reach of the panther, and hold the trap toward him with the jaws set. From what I had learned of the nature of the panther I knew that when the trap was thus stuck under one's nose he would resent the familiarity by striking the trap, which would spring and catch him by the leg he struck with. Then we would have him at a disadvantage, and could manage to bind him so he would be unable to do us any harm. It was a first-class plan, but owing to some little objection on the part of the panther it didn't work.

"We followed the track a couple of miles and came up with the panther curled up under the roots of a tree. He bounded away through the snow, but our dog pressed him so closely that he treed. That was according to programme. We had left our trap where we started on the track, not to be burdened by it, and I intended to go back and get it should we succeed in putting the panther up a tree. Having succeeded in that, I concluded to climb the tree and see if I could get close enough to the panther before I went back through the deep snow and lugged the

trap up. I climbed the tree and soon found that the trap part of our programme would have to be abandoned, for as I drew near the panther he kept backing away toward the small end of the limb he was on, and the trap could not have been shoved near enough to him for him to have the chance of re-entring it. I noticed that my movements in the tree shook snow from the limbs above him down upon him, and he didn't like it a bit. We could have shot him easy enough, but I was bound to have him alive. We had to get him out of the tree first though, and so I went down out of it, and telling Hub Starkweather to cut a stout crocheted stick, I threw clubs in the tree, so as to knock snow down on him and in front of him. This kept him backing still further out on the limb until he got so far that it was too small to hold him, and pretty soon he came tumbling down into the snow. The tree was on a steep side hill, and I had gone up the hill until I was on a level with him. When he fell the dog pitched into him, and I rushed to the aid of the dog. I grabbed the panther by his long tail. He turned like a flash on me, and but for the dog would have had me foul before I could have swung out of his way. The dog seized him in front and the panther turned back in an attempt to get his claws on that foe, of which, fortunately, he stood more in fear than he seemed to do of me. As it was, I had all I could do, aided by the quick and wary dog, to keep in the rear of the panther, so agile was he under all of his handicapping and so flexible was his body.

"All the while I was battling at the tail end of the panther I kept shouting to Hub to hurry up with his crocheted stick, which he was an awful while in getting. At last, growing not a little uneasy over that perilous tail hold, I told him to fetch his gun, shove it over the panther's back, get a purchase with one end under a log, on the side of which we were struggling, and bear him down in the snow. Hub ran up with his gun, got the purchase, and bore the panther down, but the supple and powerful beast slipped out from under it so quick and easy that we hardly knew he had been down. Then Hub ran back to finish cutting his crocheted stick, and after what seemed a mortal long time to me, dodging and dancing around in the snow as I was at the end of the panther's tail, he got it ready and came to the rescue. He first put the big crocheted over the panther's neck and tried to press him down and hold him in that way, but he couldn't be held that way any more than an eel could. Then the crocheted was pressed down over the middle of his body. The panther lowered his body and twisted around as the crocheted pressed on him, until he lay on his back in the snow, with all four of his great paws slapping and slashing about like the arms of a windmill. A single stroke of any one of those paws would have disemboweled a cow, I guess, but the panther had made a mistake. The crocheted stick, pressed heavily down on his stomach, rather interfered with his wind, and we saw that we had him at a great disadvantage, for he couldn't turn back on his feet. Hub pressed the crocheted down on the panther with all his might, and I handed him the tail to hold also. I ran and got the strings off of our knapsacks, and lassoing one forepaw with one, finally managed to get both looped in the string.

"I bound the two fore feet tightly together and passed the end of the string to Hub. He pretty near had his hands full now, with the crocheted stick, the panther's tail, and the string that held the fore feet. The active hind feet were yet to be secured. I got those tied in the same way at last, and drew them up and tied them to the fore feet. Then I got one of the knapsacks and drew it down as far as I could over the panther's head and fastened it there, and we had the king of the forest a helpless prisoner. If any one ever captured a full-grown and savage panther without the aid of a trap, before or since that time, I never heard of it. Blindfolded, and with his four feet bound, we laid the panther on one of our blankets, tied the four corners together, and, running a pole through, carried our prize to Sizerville, five miles down the Sinnemahoning portage, put him in a cage, and shipped him by wagon to Wyoming. We sold him to a man in Batavia, who went about the country peddling. This man killed the panther the next summer by dosing it with water in its cage, he thinking he was doing the animal a kindness by thus cooling it off as it panted with heat. He couldn't have taken a surer way to kill a panther than that. They can't stand water applied in that way. But I caught him another one three or four years after that. It was the next year after I had gone back into Pennsylvania to settle there. You see, when Starkweather and I were there, in 1828, there was a family named Sizer lived five miles from where we camped. We used to take our washing down there to be done, and, well, I went back to Pennsylvania, and, in 1830 I married Mary Sizer. I built a sawmill at the mouth of a big run that came into the Sinnemahoning where the village of Sizerville, Cameron County, is now. The stream had no name, but it soon became known as Cowley run, and has been that on the maps ever since. I put up a hewn pine loghouse, and in course of time I owned 7000 acres of the best pine land that lay in that country. If I owned it now I'd be the richest man in Wyoming County. That's as much as a whole township. Of a little more than one-seventh of it that I sold for a few thousand dollars, the purchaser cut 30,000,000 feet of pine alone, worth about \$1,000,000.

"When we went to housekeeping on Cowley Run the wolves used to come right to the door and carry off geese. I've trapped wolves within fifteen rods of the house. I killed and trapped 150 wolves before they all disappeared, and as there was a bounty during that time ranging from \$8 to \$25 a scalp that kind of hunting was quite profitable. The year the bounty was \$25 I trapped

fourteen wolves in McKean County, and the county officers protested, saying that I would ruin the county, and begged me to quit trapping. There was very little money in those days, but the county orders for wolf scalps went as good as currency. Wolves were the shyest animals in the woods, and they were exceedingly hard to trap. I shot and wounded a big wolf once, and as it lay on the hillside where I had shot it I began howling over the rest of the pack to which it belonged, and I could hear them howling in a hollow some distance away. They kept answering my howls, and drawing nearer. I expected to get a shot at one of them before long. They had got quite near, answering me every time, when suddenly the wounded wolf dragged itself down the hill directly toward me, and when it was quite near me it gave a peculiar howl, evidently directed toward its companions. Whether that was a warning given by the wounded wolf or not I can't say, but I know that I could not get the pack to answer my howls again, and I saw and heard no more of them.

"Elk were still plentiful for several years after I went into Pennsylvania. There were scores of natural licks all around in the locality where I lived, and elk used to visit them in herds. I have killed a good many, and could have killed a great many more, but I never cared much for elk. The common pasture for cattle in those days was the woods. John Chadwick, who lived in McKean County, a few miles from me, had some young cattle running in the woods one season, and one of the heifers surprised him by giving birth to an elk calf. Deer were more than abundant on the hills and in the valleys, and there was good deer hunting on Cowley Run when it began to grow slim elsewhere in Potter and McKean Counties. That was because I never hunted deer with hounds myself, and other hunters were shy of running their dogs in those woods, as I had an unchangeable law of my own respecting them, and it obliged me to kill any and all hounds that ran deer in that locality. Bears were also numerous in the woods, and I shot and trapped 150 of them within ten miles of my clearing. But I never killed a bear except it was in the cold season, when his fur and meat were good. I have many times released bears from traps in the summer time and sent them on their way through the woods rejoicing. I have also amputated the feet of bears that traps had crushed and mutilated, so that they would get well quicker. Hunters shooting bears with crippled feet used to say: 'Hello! This fellow has got Cowley's mark on him!'

"But about that second panther I caught alive and sold to the peddler. I had been out after a panther one day, and, after leading me a long chase, it got the best of me and the dog and I gave it up. When I got home my wife said her brother Fred Sizer had killed one that day. He was going through the woods when he saw a panther on a log. A big tree grew by the side of the log, and the panther stood behind the tree. So much of its forepaws projected beyond one side of the tree trunk, and so much of its hind parts beyond the other side, that Fred was amazed at the great length of the panther. But he hauled up and fired, and then his amazement was greater still, for part of the panther fell over dead and the other part jumped off of the log and bounded away. Then he saw that what he thought was one tremendous long panther was two ordinary sized ones, and he had killed one. Next day I took the dogs and followed the one that got away, and we cornered it. With the aid of the dogs I made this one a prisoner, as Hub Starkweather and I had the big one two years before. I kept the panther in a cage in my cellar until the following spring, and then sold him to the Batavia peddler, and got a Bible for it—this same family Bible, and I have read it through a good many times since then.

"My earliest recollection," says Nonogenerian Zenas Cowley, "is of the immense numbers of trout with which the headwaters of the Delaware swarmed, and of going into the woods and cutting a fish pole. I cut my big toe nearly off at the same time, and carry the scar yet. I couldn't have been much more than three years old then, for it was a long time before we started for the lake country. I remember one day, early in the winter, being with my sister on the banks of the Delaware. The ice was thin on the water, and we were amusing ourselves by throwing up stones so they would fall back on the ice and break through. At last a stone I had thrown in the air fell and made quite a big hole, and out of it popped a big trout, and flopped about on the ice. We got it ashore. My father took the fish and used it for bait for his mink traps, and caught three minks with it."

"When he was seventy-three years of age Mr. Cowley went out on the plains buffalo hunting, and killed six fine specimens. Many years ago some one stole one of his bear traps in Pennsylvania. He has lately obtained what he believes is a clue to the thief, and if the evidence should be substantiated the veteran declares that he would travel all the way to Cowley Run to have the thief punished. Mr. Cowley never used liquor or tobacco, and has been an ardent church member for more than sixty years. He returned to Wyoming County with an ample fortune from the Pennsylvania forest thirty years ago, and is living in Wyoming with his second wife, universally esteemed for his sterling qualities as a man and citizen.

Large Nailmaking Machine.

The largest wire-nail machine ever built in the United States was finished recently by a Greenpoint (L. I.) firm and shipped to a nail concern at Everett, State of Washington. The total weight of the machine was twelve and a half tons, and it is capable of making nails weighing half a pound each at the rate of one a second. Nails of any desired length can, however, be manufactured by simply adjusting the feed.—House Furnishing Review.

Brocades are fashionable. Rosa Donheur is still a busy painter. There are ribbons with satin back and face that look like felt. Changeable moires are used for handsome reception dresses. Very rich, very wide velvet ribbon is used as a flat garniture. Mauve is still a good color, though the fierce rage for it has passed. The newest bright-colored changeable silks are called "sunshines." Among the Sierras there is a woman stage driver, Mrs. H. J. Langdon. A new hair pin for evening wear is an orchid in enamel in natural colors. The Empress of Austria has begun the study of the modern Greek language and literature. The women employes of the Chicago telephone companies have been attired in black uniforms. A chapter of the Young Women's Fraternity, Pi Beta Phi, has been founded at Swarthmore College. The Dowager Empress Frederick, of Germany, owns a chain of thirty-two pearls that is valued at \$175,000. Vienna, Austria, has eight cooking and housekeeping schools for girls and ninety-three trade schools for girls. Many women who wear an abundance of rings like to remove the gloves while shopping. The fur glove comes off and on very easily. Mrs. Sunabadi Wadia, a lady from the Orient, as her name implies, is about to reach out for fame on the London stage as a comedienne. Arabella Mansfield, of Iowa, was the first woman admitted to the bar in the United States. She became a full-fledged lawyer in 1869. Dr. Margaret Whyte, a lady graduate, has been unanimously appointed to the position of resident medical officer to the Women's Hospital, Melbourne, Australia. In Finland, above all other countries, do women enter into the business of life. They are clerks, doctors, dentists, builders, managers of small companies and bank cashiers. Miss Lillie Stover, only surviving granddaughter of Andrew Johnson, has just died at Knoxville, Tenn. She was buried beside the grave of the ex-President at Greenville. Miss Chapman, the well known sculptor, has been commissioned to model the two Spanish bullocks Queen Victoria keeps in the park at Osborne. They have enormous horns and are considered remarkably beautiful creatures. Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) has consented to teach women the alphabet of journalism in the chair recently established for this branch in Rutgers Female College, New York. Mrs. Croly is herself a veteran in newspaper work. At the Normal School in Holmesburg, Penn., the custom prevails of conferring on the clergyman's daughter who attains the highest rank in the graduating class the honor of having her father deliver the opening prayer at the commencement exercises. It is said of Julia Ward Howe that, despite her great age, she can talk fluently and interestingly on any topic under the sun. Mrs. Howe is still studying Greek, a language she began to learn only a few years ago, and has also taken up Modern Greek, or Romaine. Miss Frances Power Cobbe, who has recently waged vigorous war on the vivisectionists in England, is described as an extremely jolly old lady, very stout, with a round, rubicund face, and her merry laugh is most infectious. She is generally surrounded by an army of pet dogs. Somebody, who evidently has wearied of the conservative styles allotted to brides, has attempted to start the fashion of making a bride's traveling-dress in some unique and hitherto unknown style. It is needless to say that the average sensible bride doesn't care to have her new relation ticketed on her wardrobe. Lean women who desire to accumulate a plump covering on their bones are advised to avoid worry, to cultivate calmness, to sleep eight hours every day, to take moderate exercise, to eat fattening foods, such as soup, butter, cream, fat and juicy meats, olive oil and farinaceous articles, and to take warm baths at night. The home of the Roumanian Queen, Carmen Sylva, situated in the heart of a forest at the foot of the Caraimian Mountains, is beautifully decorated, according to the Queen's own designs, the feature of the house being a music room fitted up with a beautifully painted gilding ceiling and walls frescoed with a cycle of fairy tales of her arrangement. Miss Lily E. Benn has for the past three years lived in the East End of London, and has interested herself greatly in the welfare of the children and young girls in that quarter. Perhaps her best work has been in her sewing classes, where she teaches girls from nine to fourteen years of age to cut and make the garments for which their instructor provides the material. Mrs. "Buffalo Bill" is an amiable domestic woman, very popular in the neighborhood of North Platte, Neb., where she lives. Her home, Scout's Rest, is a long, low building, four miles from the town, large and roomy, quite like an hotel, and it is surrounded by 3000 acres of prairie land, magnificent stables, and fine pasture lands, where are kept many thousands of fine blooded horses and cattle.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Brocades are fashionable. Rosa Donheur is still a busy painter. There are ribbons with satin back and face that look like felt. Changeable moires are used for handsome reception dresses. Very rich, very wide velvet ribbon is used as a flat garniture. Mauve is still a good color, though the fierce rage for it has passed. The newest bright-colored changeable silks are called "sunshines." Among the Sierras there is a woman stage driver, Mrs. H. J. Langdon. A new hair pin for evening wear is an orchid in enamel in natural colors. The Empress of Austria has begun the study of the modern Greek language and literature. The women employes of the Chicago telephone companies have been attired in black uniforms. A chapter of the Young Women's Fraternity, Pi Beta Phi, has been founded at Swarthmore College. The Dowager Empress Frederick, of Germany, owns a chain of thirty-two pearls that is valued at \$175,000. Vienna, Austria, has eight cooking and housekeeping schools for girls and ninety-three trade schools for girls. Many women who wear an abundance of rings like to remove the gloves while shopping. The fur glove comes off and on very easily. Mrs. Sunabadi Wadia, a lady from the Orient, as her name implies, is about to reach out for fame on the London stage as a comedienne. Arabella Mansfield, of Iowa, was the first woman admitted to the bar in the United States. She became a full-fledged lawyer in 1869. Dr. Margaret Whyte, a lady graduate, has been unanimously appointed to the position of resident medical officer to the Women's Hospital, Melbourne, Australia. In Finland, above all other countries, do women enter into the business of life. They are clerks, doctors, dentists, builders, managers of small companies and bank cashiers. Miss Lillie Stover, only surviving granddaughter of Andrew Johnson, has just died at Knoxville, Tenn. She was buried beside the grave of the ex-President at Greenville. Miss Chapman, the well known sculptor, has been commissioned to model the two Spanish bullocks Queen Victoria keeps in the park at Osborne. They have enormous horns and are considered remarkably beautiful creatures. Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) has consented to teach women the alphabet of journalism in the chair recently established for this branch in Rutgers Female College, New York. Mrs. Croly is herself a veteran in newspaper work. At the Normal School in Holmesburg, Penn., the custom prevails of conferring on the clergyman's daughter who attains the highest rank in the graduating class the honor of having her father deliver the opening prayer at the commencement exercises. It is said of Julia Ward Howe that, despite her great age, she can talk fluently and interestingly on any topic under the sun. Mrs. Howe is still studying Greek, a language she began to learn only a few years ago, and has also taken up Modern Greek, or Romaine. Miss Frances Power Cobbe, who has recently waged vigorous war on the vivisectionists in England, is described as an extremely jolly old lady, very stout, with a round, rubicund face, and her merry laugh is most infectious. She is generally surrounded by an army of pet dogs. Somebody, who evidently has wearied of the conservative styles allotted to brides, has attempted to start the fashion of making a bride's traveling-dress in some unique and hitherto unknown style. It is needless to say that the average sensible bride doesn't care to have her new relation ticketed on her wardrobe. Lean women who desire to accumulate a plump covering on their bones are advised to avoid worry, to cultivate calmness, to sleep eight hours every day, to take moderate exercise, to eat fattening foods, such as soup, butter, cream, fat and juicy meats, olive oil and farinaceous articles, and to take warm baths at night. The home of the Roumanian Queen, Carmen Sylva, situated in the heart of a forest at the foot of the Caraimian Mountains, is beautifully decorated, according to the Queen's own designs, the feature of the house being a music room fitted up with a beautifully painted gilding ceiling and walls frescoed with a cycle of fairy tales of her arrangement. Miss Lily E. Benn has for the past three years lived in the East End of London, and has interested herself greatly in the welfare of the children and young girls in that quarter. Perhaps her best work has been in her sewing classes, where she teaches girls from nine to fourteen years of age to cut and make the garments for which their instructor provides the material. Mrs. "Buffalo Bill" is an amiable domestic woman, very popular in the neighborhood of North Platte, Neb., where she lives. Her home, Scout's Rest, is a long, low building, four miles from the town, large and roomy, quite like an hotel, and it is surrounded by 3000 acres of prairie land, magnificent stables, and fine pasture lands, where are kept many thousands of fine blooded horses and cattle.

SHILOH'S CURE.

25 DROPS 25¢
 THE GREAT
 TAKE THE BEST
 COUGH CURE
 50¢ 50¢ 50¢

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS.

WITH MAPS, describing Wisconsin, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS AND LOW PRICES.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

For the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address Wm. B. LARSEN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY!

Hold the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances.

AXELSON ELASTIC TRUSS

Perfect, Comfortable, Adjustable, Guaranteed.

New York Improvement Emergent Co., and maker for self-measurement only. 457 Broadway, New York City.

The Best Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. E. T. Westcott, Warren, N. J.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS." WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT

SAPOLIO

PIERRE

The Future Great, the peerless jewel of the Upper Missouri Valley, is already THE LEADING CITY OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Her location, natural resources and advantages are actually perfect for making a very large city.

Small investments made in Pierre to-day, at the present low prices, will grow into a fortune in the near future. Choice lots can be had on the installment plan, or with a discount for cash.

I refer to the many good Eastern people who have invested through me in Pierre, and I will be glad to correspond with you.

For special quotations and further information write to me,

CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing such diseases, and the simplest remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

The book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. This book is intended to be of service in the family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all.

ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed.)

Not only does this book contain so much information relative to disease, but very properly gives a complete analysis of everything pertaining to **Courtship, Marriage and the production and Rearing of Healthy Families;**

TOGETHER WITH Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanation of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs.

New Edition, Revised & Enlarged with Complete Index.

With this book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume.

ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.

Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
 184 LEONARD STREET, N. Y. CITY.

ALWAYS THUS.

Pilot Knob, Mo.
 Suffered 20 Years. Mr. Henry P. Travers, formerly of this place, suffered with chronic rheumatism for 20 years, and was treated at times by several doctors.

ST. JACOBS OIL
 cured him. No return of pain in 3 years.
 G. A. Farrar.

No Return 3 Years.

Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS.

WITH MAPS, describing Wisconsin, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS AND LOW PRICES.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

For the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address Wm. B. LARSEN, Land Com., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY!

Hold the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances.

AXELSON ELASTIC TRUSS

Perfect, Comfortable, Adjustable, Guaranteed.

New York Improvement Emergent Co., and maker for self-measurement only. 457 Broadway, New York City.

The Best Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. E. T. Westcott, Warren, N. J.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS." WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT

SAPOLIO

PIERRE

The Future Great, the peerless jewel of the Upper Missouri Valley, is already THE LEADING CITY OF SOUTH DAKOTA.

Her location, natural resources and advantages are actually perfect for making a very large city.

Small investments made in Pierre to-day, at the present low prices, will grow into a fortune in the near future. Choice lots can be had on the installment plan, or with a discount for cash.

I refer to the many good Eastern people who have invested through me in Pierre, and I will be glad to correspond with you.

For special quotations and further information write to me,

CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing such diseases, and the simplest remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

The book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. This book is intended to be of service in the family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all.

ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed.)

Not only does this book contain so much information relative to disease, but very properly gives a complete analysis of everything pertaining to **Courtship, Marriage and the production and Rearing of Healthy Families;**

TOGETHER WITH Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanation of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs.

New Edition, Revised & Enlarged with Complete Index.

With this book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume.

ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.

Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
 184 LEONARD STREET, N. Y. CITY.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Essences, and Paints which stain the hands before the iron, and burn out. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable and the consumer pays for 50 cents in glass package with every purchase.

N. Y. N. U.—48

A Choice Gift
 A Grand Family Educator
 A Library in Itself
 The Standard Authority

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. Fully Abreast of the Times.

Successor of the authentic "Unabridged." Ten years spent in revising; 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

GET THE BEST. Do not buy cheaply of disreputable editions. Read for free pamphlet containing specimens of pages and FULL PARTICULARS. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

With RUBBER HANDS and FEET.

It is not unusual to see a farmer working in the fields with an artificial leg, or an engineer, a soldier, a brakeman, fireman, carpenter, mason, sailor, in fact men of every vocation, wearing one or two artificial legs with rubber feet. Of Mark's Patents, performing as much labor as men in possession of all their natural members.

here and earning the same wages. Excellent surgeons and competent judges command the Rubber Foot and Hand for their many advantages. At every exhibition where exhibited they received the highest awards. They are endorsed and purchased by the U. S. and foreign Governments. A Treatise, containing 60 pages, with 20 illustrations, sent gratis; also a formula for taking measurements by which limbs can be made and sent to all parts of the world with full guarantee. Address A. A. MARK'S, 502 Broadway, New York City. Established Forty Years.

Garfield Tea

Oversome results of bad eating, Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complacency, Sleep, Energy, Bile, Sample Free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 ARCH ST., N. Y.

Cures Constipation

Morphine Habit Cured in 19 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.