JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaires," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS — All rights reserved

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Two hundred feet from the house the dog paused and sniffed the air. Then, with a yelp, he plunged to the right, made for a rock which showed dim through the snow, and burrowed frantically into a drift on its leeward side. In the white mass Blake saw a dark object, and as he reached the rock it moved. The next instant a bearded face appeared from the folds of a heavy fur overcoat, and a man struggled unsteadily to his feet.

"Can you walk?" shouted Blake, grasping him by the arm.

"I think so," said the stranger, as he grasped the rope. "How far is it?"

"Not far," replied Blake, encouragingly. "Pull on the rope. It will help you."

Once in the cabin, the stranger seated himself near the stove, while Blake produced a flask and heaped fuel on the fire.

"Keep your hands and feet away from the stove, if they are frozen," cautioned Blake.

"I'm not frost-bitten," was the stranger's reply, as he clapped his hands vigorously and pinched his ears. I was completely done for. If you hadn't found me when you did," he said with much feeling, as he extended his hand, "I should never have left there alive!"

At the sound of the man's voice James Blake started and gazed intently at him. When the bearded stranger raised his eyes and offered his hand the recognition was complete.

"John Burt, or I'm a ghost! Don't you know me, John?"

"Jim Blake!"

The New Englander is not demonstrative in his emotions of affections, but the joy which danced in the eyes of these reunited friends as they shook hands and slapped each other on the back was more eloquent than words.

"This seems too good to be true, Jim!" exclaimed John, his hand on Jim's shoulder. "But for you, old chum, my California experience would have been ended. How small the world is, that we should meet here, of all places on earth!"

"Take off your clothes and get into bed, John," directed Blake, as he pushed John into a chair and tugged at his frozen boots. "Do as I tell you and you'll be all right. Lie quiet and rest. Don't talk, but keep awake."

Several times, during the next two hours, John fell into a drowse, but by force of will he roused himself. The reaction after the awful struggle in the drifts was severe, but he mastered it and was himself again. Blake exhausted the resources of his larder in a dinner, which John enjoyed as never before in his life, and Dog did hot go hungry.

Then pipes were produced, and, seated near the red-hot stove, the two friends recounted some of the events which had marked their lives during the preceding six years. It seemed ages to both of them. The striplings of seventeen were now stalwart men.

Blake listened eagerly to his friend's recital of the events leading up to the quarrel with Arthur Morris. Jim clenched his hands and leaned excitedly forward when John told of the struggle with Morris in the tavern.

"I have sometimes thought," said John, "that I should have remained and faced the charge of murder which might have been made against me. That was my first impulse. I did not kill Morris, and it is only by chance that he did not kill me. The revolver was still in his hand when he fell, though I had bent his wrist so that he could not turn it against me. It was one of those new self-cocking weapons and Morris had shot himself. But I had no witnesses, and Grandfather Burt and—and others advised me to put myself beyond the reach of a prosecution in which all the money and influence would have been against me. But tell me of yourself, Jim. What have you done in California, and what has the Golden State done for you?"

"It would take me a week, John, to tell my experiences of the last five years," said Jim Blake, tossing another log into the fire. "Most of them would not interest you, some might amuse you, and others would make you mad. I've been rich three times, John, and in love twice—no, three times."

"How rich, and how badly in love?"

"My strokes of fortune and my love affairs are all jumbled together," explained Blake, laughing heartily. "You'll have a bad opinion of me, John, but I'll be unfortunate and use it to lead a better life. I made my first strike on the Little Calaveras. Talk about luck! That was a funny thing. I broke my neck and discovered a gold mine and a sweetheart in doing it!"

"Broke your neck? Surely you're jesting!"

"It's a fact, just the same," asserted Blake, thoughtfully rubbing the back of his neck, which showed no signs of fracture. "I was a greenhorn then, and my prospecting expeditions were the joke of the old stagers. I bought a horse and a Mexican saddle and prowled through all the mountains and foothills back of the Little Calaveras. One afternoon I was following a trail that skirted along the side of a mountain. There's a lot of woodchucks in those hills, and in burrowing around one of them loosened a rock, which came rolling down in my direction. My horse saw and heard it, and shied off the trail. He slid about twenty feet and then fell, and as he went my right foot went through the stirrup. He rolled over me, and we started down the slope. Sometimes I was on top, and sometimes he was on top.

"Four or five hundred feet below I saw a thin row of trees, and I knew they marked the edge of a cliff. For some reason there's most always a fringe of trees at these jumping off places. We were going like lightning. Just as we neared the edge the horse rolled over we again. As I came on top I saw that we were going to pass between two small trees. A big rock slewed the horse around, and he went down head first. I grabbed at a tree, and by the merest chance threw my free leg around it. I held like grim death to a coon, and heard the leather snap as the horse went over the precipice. If it had been a first-class saddle I wouldn't be here to tell the tale. I was hanging down over the cliff. It was eighteen hundred feet deep to the first stopping place, and I saw that horse, all spraddled out, turn over and over in the air. I closed my eyes so as not to see him strike. Then I crawled back a few feet and sat down behind a rock. That's the last thing I remember until I woke up in bed. An old doctor, whose breath smelled of liquor, was bending over me, and near him was one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. She and her father were approaching me when I started to slide down the mountain. Her name was Jenny Rogers."

Jim sighed and paused.

"This is growing romantic, but how about the broken neck?" asked John.

"It was broken, or dislocated, which is about the same thing," continued Blake. "Jenny's father knew of an old Spanish doctor, about forty miles away, and went for him. He was a wonder on bones. He was black as an Indian and uglier than sin. He felt around my neck, swore softly in Spanish, rolled me over on my face, climbed on my back, jabbed his knees into my shoulder blades, and grabbed me by the jaws. He gave my head a quick wrench. I saw a thousand skyrockets; something cracked and I became senseless. When I awoke he had my neck in splints, and was jabbering in Spanish to Mr. Rogers. He said he was the only white man in the world who could set a broken neck, and I guess he was. He had learned the trick from an Indian medicine man. He charged me twenty-five dollars, and told me to lie quiet for a week. Jenny Rogers nursed me, and of course I fell in love with her. I was in their cabin, and near by Mr. Rogers had located some valuable claims.

"Here is the most remarkable part of this story," Blake went on. "When I was able to dress I picked up that cursed Mexican stirrup to see how the leather happened to break. It was a steel affair, and I noticed some bright yellow spots in the crevices. Blamed if it wasn't gold! I didn't say a word, but when I was strong enough I went back and climbed slowly down the place where my horse fell. It was easy to follow it. Near the edge of the cliff I found an outcropping of gold-bearing ore, and the mark of where the metal part of my stirrup had scratched it. I staked out a claim and sold it to Jenny's father for a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. He's made two millions out of it. I made love to Jenny, and I think she would have had me, but I went to San Francisco and dropped the hundred and twenty-five thousand on the mining exchange. I went back and asked Jenny to wait until I made another fortune. She said she'd think about it. I guess she did. A year later she married a man who is now a United States Senator. So I broke my neck, lost my fortune and my sweetheart all in less than a year."

"And what have you now?"

"This mountain chateau," replied Blake, with a lordly sweep of his arm, "and a hole in the ground back of it. Then I have a fine view of the valley, a good appetite, a slumbering conscience, and—and Dog, here, who never upbraids me for being seven kinds of a fool."

John told the story of the dying sailor and his map, and read an extract from Peter Burt's letter. Then he produced the map, and they spread it out on the table and examined it by the light of the lantern.

"I followed the trail all right," explained John, "until the storm set in, and then I had to feel my way. Before I lost my bearings I was about two miles from the point where this sailor claims to have found gold. I kept near the edge of the cliff until I could go no further, and then curled up behind that rock in the hope that the storm would cease."

Blake studied the map with growing interest and excitement. With a splinter from a log as a marker he traced the trail.

"I know every foot of it!" he exclaimed, resting the point of the splinter on a round spot on the map. "Here is Fisher's Lake. You came that far by stage. Here is the creek which you follow for seven miles until you come to the old Wormley trail. You take that to the cliffs, and go along the cliffs until you cross four brooks and come to the fifth one. You were within a hundred yards of that fifth stream, John. Now let's see the key to this thing."

John handed him the letter.

"'From the east face of the square rock, on the north bank of the brook, at the edge of the cliff,'" read Blake. "I know the rock well. Let's see. 'Thence east along the bank of the brook in a straight line four hundred and twenty-two feet, and then north at right angles, sixty-seven feet to the base of the tallest pine in the neighborhood.'"

Blake rushed to the door, forgetful of the storm, to verify his suspicions. He pushed it open an inch, but a solid bank of snow blocked the way.

"Where do you suppose the base of that tree is?" he demanded. Without waiting for a reply he found a hatchet and tapped the clay floor until he located a spot which gave a deadened sound. Then he chopped away a few inches of packed dirt and sank the blade into a solid substance.

"There's the base of the big pine tree described by your dead sailor, and I'll bet my life on it," he shouted. And here are sections of the tree," he continued, pointing to the logs which formed the foundation of the cabin. "I'm dead sure of it, John. It's about a hundred and forty yards from here to the edge of the cliff. I know, for I measured it. And its about twenty yards to the brook. What is more conclusive, this was by far the largest tree anywhere around. That's why I located the cabin here. Let's see what comes next!" His eyes glistened with excitement.

The instruments were to measure three hundred and eighteen feet north from the base of the tree and thence east to a carefully described rock, which Blake remembered. This was the base of the incline. Within a hundred yards of this rock the key located three gold-bearing quartz ledges.

(To be continued.)

THE NEXT INSTANT A BEARDED FACE APPEARED FROM THE FOLDS OF A HEAVY FUR OVERCOAT

HAD BEEN CHASING RABBITS.

Naturally Dreamer Had Not Enjoyed His Sleep.

"A man down in my country," said Representative Clayton of Alabama, "was a dog sleeping in the sun. The dog was twitching and starting as dogs sometimes do in their sleep. The man said, 'I'd like to know what that dog is dreaming about.'

"'Easy enough,' replied an old chap who stood by. 'You just put a chip on that dog's ear and leave it there until he wakes up. Then you take that chip and put it on your chest when you go to bed to-night and you will dream of what the dog is dreaming of now.'

"The fellow got a chip and put it on the dog's ear and stood around until the dog waked up and brushed it off. He put the chip on his chest when he went to bed that night. Next morning I saw him coming listlessly down the street.

"'What's the matter?' I said. 'What was the dog dreaming about?'

"'Oh,' he answered, 'I'm clean tuckered out. I was chasing rabbits all night long.'"

Public to Own Telephones.

It has been announced that the British postoffice propose to exercise its right to buy out the Great National Telephone Company at the end of the present year. This action by the government is the first step toward breaking up the monopoly which has shackled and curbed the development of telephones in the United Kingdom. With low rates and quick service the public will be provided with a system such as has heretofore been undreamed of. The postoffice has already provided a system for a great part of London at a charge less than $40, for 90 per cent of its subscribers.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL PLATFORM

St. Louis, July 9.—The Democratic national platform, adopted by the convention to-day, is as follows:

We, the delegates of the Democratic party of the United States, in national convention assembled, declare our devotion to the essential principles of the Democratic faith which brings us together in party communion. Under them local self-government and national unity and prosperity were alike established. They underlaid our independence, the structure of our free republic, and every Democratic extension from Louisiana to California and Texas, to Oregon, which preserves faithfully in all the states the tie between taxation and representation. They inspirit the masses of our people, guarding jealously their rights and liberties, and cheering their hearts, firesides, peace and orderly development. They remind us of our duties and responsibilities as citizens and impose, and we do, particularly at this time, the necessity of reform and the rescue of the administration of government from the headstrong, arbitrary and spasmodic methods which distract business by uncertainty, and pervade the public mind with dread, distrust and apprehension.

First Step Toward Safety of Nation.

The application of these fundamental principles to the living issues of the day constitutes the first step toward the assured peace, safety and progress of our nation. Freedom of the press, of conscience and of speech; equality before the law of all citizens; the right of trial by jury; protection of the person as extended by the writ of habeas corpus; liberty of personal contract, untrammeled by sumptuary laws; the supremacy of the civil over military authority; a well-disciplined militia; the separation of church and state; economy in expenditures; low taxes, that labor may be lightly burdened; the promotion and sacred fulfillment of public and private obligations; fidelity to treaties; peace and friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none; absolute acquiescence in the will of the majority, the vital principle of republics—these are doctrines which Democracy has established as proverbs of the nation, and they should be constantly invoked, preached, resorted to and enforced.

Large reductions can readily be made in the annual expenditures of the government without impairing the efficiency of any branch of the public service, and we shall insist upon the strictest economy and frugality compatible with vigorous and efficient civil, military and naval administration as a right of the people, too clear to be denied or withheld.

The enforcement of honesty in the public service, and to that end a thorough legislative investigation of those executive departments of the government already known to teem with corruption as well as other departments suspected of harboring corruption, and the punishment of ascertained corruptionists without fear or favor or regard to person. The Federal government should not permit itself to be robbed by entering into contracts with trusts or unlawful combinations in restraint of interstate trade, existing in violation of law. We believe that one of the best methods of procuring economy and honesty in public service is to have public officials, from the occupant of the White House down to the lowest of them, return as nearly as may be to Jeffersonian simplicity of living.

We favor the nomination and election of a President trained in the ways of the constitution, who shall set his face sternly against executive usurpation of legislative and judicial functions, whether that usurpation be veiled under the guise of executive construction of existing laws, or whether it take refuge in the tyrant's plan of necessity or superior wisdom.

The Democratic party has been, and will continue to be, the consistent opponent of that class of tariff legislation by which certain interests have been permitted, through congressional favor, to draw a heavy tribute from the American people. This monstrous perversion of those equal opportunities, which our political institutions were established to secure, has caused what may once have been infant industries to become the greatest combinations of capital that the world has ever known. These publicly favored enterprises have, through trust methods, been converted into monopolies, this tribute into a tax, and domestic competition, which was the only check upon the extravagant profits made possible by the protective system.

Declare for Wise Revision of Tariff.

We favor a wise, conservative and businesslike revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses and for the common weal, and not by the friends and the abuses, its extortions and its discriminations, keeping in view the ultimate end of "equality of burdens and equality of opportunities," and the constitutional purpose of raising a revenue by taxation. We will support of the federal government in all its integrity and virility, but in simplicity, and keeping in view, as men of common sense should, existing conditions, not disturbing wisely, nor mischievously or unjustly brought about, and the danger to the cause of tariff reform itself of abrupt and violent revolutionary reversal of policy.

We should bear in mind, in short, these two things: First, the general principle that the sole derivation of the power of taxation is the support of the federal government, economically, effectively administered, and, second, the equal truth that in the assertion of any general principle and in reaching any ultimate end, however sacred and logically unavoidable, due regard, but only due regard, must and should be paid to actually existing conditions.

We favor the reduction of tariff taxation upon trust produced articles to the point where foreign competition may enter the American market whenever trusts and combines, seeking monopoly, raise their prices to the American consumer above a reasonable and just profit, by such reduction depriving trusts and monopolies of the power to extort from the American people, under shelter of American law, prices higher than those charged foreigners for identical articles.

Our party having long, earnestly advocated the construction of an interoceanic canal for the purpose of national defense and commerce between the states and all foreign countries, we favor the early completion of the isthmian canal.

But with this making this declaration and accepting the results as an accomplished and irreverrable fact, we emphatically express our disapproval of the methods by which, in disregard of the usages and obligations of international law and treaty obligations, the canal route in question was secured, or too solemnly record our hope that this precedent of defiant diplomacy may never be cited against us to our humiliation and injury.

We recognize that the gigantic trusts and combinations designed to enable capital to more than kill the just share of the joint product of capital and labor, and which have been fostered by a protective tariff under Republican rule, are a menace to beneficial competition and an obstacle to permanent business prosperity.

We demand the vigorous and impartial enforcement of the laws already made to prevent and control such trusts and combinations, and we favor such further legislation in restraint thereof as experience shows to be necessary.

Corporations chartered by authority of the people must forever remain subject to regulation in the interest of the people.

A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. We recognize the right of capital in all legitimate lines of enterprise to combine for the increase of business, for enlarging productive capacity and for decreasing the cost of production, but when such combination, in its purpose or effect, creates or tends to create a monopoly in its productions, to restrain trade or to stifle competition, to increase cost to the consumer or to control the market, it violates the spirit of our laws, becomes inimical to public welfare and peace and should be so regulated, controlled or prohibited by law as to amply protect the public interests.

We demand that the restraint of such illegal combinations be entrusted to the Democratic party, which is not responsible for their existence and which has ever protested against their continuance.

We favor the upbuilding of a merchant marine without new or additional taxation upon people already burdened with bounties from the public treasury.

We condemn the Republican system of legislation under which trust monopolies are enabled to exact higher prices for the manufactured products from our own people than they sell them for abroad.

We demand an enlargement of the powers of the interstate commerce commission, to the end that the traveling public and shippers of the country may have prompt and adequate relief for the abuses they are subjected to in the matter of transportation.

We favor the maintenance and administration of laws giving labor and capital impartially their just rights. Capital needs no protection at our hands. Each is as necessary to the other. Each has its rights, but of the rights of labor we certainly no less "vested," no less "sacred," and no less "inalienable" than the rights of capital.

We pledge ourselves to insist upon the just and lawful protection of our citizens at home and abroad, and to use all proper measures to secure for them, whether native-born or naturalized, and without distinction of race or creed, the privileges guaranteed them and the enjoyment of all rights and privileges upon an equal footing with citizens under the treaties of friendship and commerce; and if under existing treaties the right of travel and sojourn is denied to American citizens, or recognition is withheld from American passports by any countries on the ground of race or creed, we favor the beginning of negotiations with the government of such countries to secure by new treaties the removal of these unjust discriminations.

Liberal Pensions for War Veterans.

The Democracy would secure to the surviving soldiers and sailors and their dependents generous pensions, not by an arbitrary executive order, but by legislation which a grateful people stand ready to enact. Our soldiers and sailors who defend with their lives the constitution and the laws have a sacred interest in their just administration. They contribute therefore, with us the humiliation with which we have witnessed the exaltation of court favorites without distinguished service, and the scarred heroes of many battles, or aggrandized by extravagant appropriations out of the treasuries of a prostrate people, in violation of the act of Congress which fixes the compensation and allowance of the military officers.

We denounce the ship subsidy bill recently passed by the United States Senate as an iniquitous appropriation of public funds for private purposes and a wasteful, illogical and useless attempt to overcome by subsidy the obstructions raised by Republican legislation to the growth and development of American commerce on the sea.

The Democratic party stands committed to the principles of civil service reform, and we demand their honest, just and impartial enforcement. We denounce the Republican party for its continuous and sinister encroachments upon the spirit and purpose of civil service rules, whereby it has arbitrarily dispensed with examinations for office in the interests of favorites and employed all manner of devices to overreach and set aside the principles upon which the civil service was established.

We demand the extermination of polygamy within the jurisdiction of the United States, and the complete separation of church and state in political affairs.

Arid Land Law Said to Be a Triumph.

We congratulate our western citizens upon the passage of the measure known as the Newlands irrigation act for the irrigation and reclamation of the arid lands of the west—a measure framed by a Democrat, passed in the senate by a non-partisan vote and passed in the house against the opposition of almost all the Republican leaders by a vote the majority of which was a Democratic. We call attention to this great Democratic measure, broad and comprehensive as it is, working automatically throughout all time without further action of Congress, until the reclamation of all the lands in the arid west capable of reclamation is completed, providing the lands reclaimed for homeseekers in small tracts and rigidly guaranteeing against land monopoly, as an evidence of the policy of domestic development contemplated by the Democratic party, which it be placed th power.

We favor the preservation so far as we can of an open door for the world's commerce in the Orient without necessary entanglement in Oriental affairs, upon a basis just and without arbitrary, unlimited, irresponsible and absolute government anywhere under the State and Stripes, or within the jurisdiction of the Union.

We oppose as fervently as did George Washington himself an indefinite, irresponsible, discretionary and vague absolutism and a policy of colonial exploitation, no matter where or by whom invoked, or exercised. We believe with Thomas Jefferson and John Adams that no government has a right to make one set of laws for "the mother" and a different and a different set of laws, absolute in their character, for those "in the colonies." All men under the American flag are entitled to the protection of that institutions whose emblem the flag is; if they are inherently unfit for those institutions, then they are inherently unfit to be members of the American body politic.

Wherever, there may exist a people incapable of being governed under American laws, in consonance with the American constitution, the territory of that people ought not to be part of the American domain. Believing this, we believe that we ought to do ultimately for the Filipinos what we have already done for the Cubans. The example is there; it is a worthy one; it confirms a bright page in the history of our country; it tells the story of American courage, magnanimity and justice.

The Democracy proposes to follow that example, and it is our intent, as soon as it can be done wisely and safely for the Filipinos themselves, and after amicable arrangements with them concerning naval stations, coaling stations, and trade privileges, upon suitable guarantees of protection to citizens and subjects of other powers, to recognize the Filipinos as the Filipino people upon their feet, free and independent, to work out their own destiny, free from interference, in their own race traits and tendencies and local conditions, as it may give it to them to see their interests and their destiny.

The endeavor of the secretary of war, by paying the government's indorsement for "promoters" in the Philippine Islands to make the United States a partner in speculative exploitation of the archipelago, which was only temporarily held up by the opposition of Democratic senators in the last session, will, if successful, lead to a permanent entanglement from which it will be difficult to escape.

We favor statehood for Oklahoma and the Indian Territory, statehood for Arizona, statehood for New Mexico and a territorial government for Porto Rico.

We favor the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Noted Railway Builder Dead.

John Gilbert Meiggs, the railroad builder, has just died in London. He was born in New England seventy-seven years ago, but had lived for the last thirty years in London. With his brother he built the famous Oroya railroad in Peru, which is still regarded as one of the greatest feats of engineering.

OFFERED INCENSE IN VAIN.

Woman's Flattery Not Appreciated by Gifted Professor.

Barrett Wendell, professor of English at Harvard, cannot endure fulsome praise of any sort or in any disguise. This is well known to Cambridge undergraduates, and seldom do any of them offend. At summer schools, where he is in great demand as a lecturer, he does not escape so easily.

A year or so ago he gave a course in English literature at the University of California. At the first meeting of the class he asked the members to state in writing the benefits they expected to gain from the course. Many filled their papers with laudatory reference to Prof. Wendell, but one young woman far surpassed all others.

"I have long worshiped you from afar off," she began, "and now come to sit at your feet and sip inspiration from your gifted lips."

Prof. Wendell read the paper at the next meeting of the class with this caustic comment:

"I have never known of a woman making such a fool of herself on a single page before."

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., July 11.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement:

"Last September, my little boy had Dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk nor put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, I stop to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

Curious Parochial Custom.

Before entering on the parochial duties of their annual meeting the assembled vestrymen of St. John's, Exeter, England, take each a pinch of snuff from a box which is handed round to them with much solemnity. This act of good fellowship is carried out in accordance with the wishes of the Rev. J. Hill, rector of the parish in 1810, who gave the snuff box for the purpose.

Dusky Admirer of Chamberlain.

E. B. Sweet-Escott, C. M. G., governor of the Seychelles, tells a story which should have interest for Mr. Chamberlain. One of the latter's greatest admirers was, it seems, ex-King Prempeh of Ashantee, who carried his admiration far enough to order a complete suit of clothes like those worn by the ex-colonial secretary, plus an eyeglass.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Practical Demonstration.

"Oh, how could you!" exclaimed the fair maid, who had been kissed unexpectedly.

"It will afford me pleasure to show you," calmly replied the audacious young man.

Wherely he proceeded more slowly.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Cat Walked Long Distance Home.

A cat belonging to Mrs. Grant Griswold, who moved to Norfolk, Conn., from Winsted about one month ago, was missed from its new home in Norfolk last week and later appeared at its old home in Winsted, having walked fully ten miles.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A'FS. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Annihilated.

Teacher—Tommy, can you tell us which birds are extinct?

Tommy—Yes, ma'am. The dodo and the dove of peace.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

People would get along better if they didn't all expect to gather roses without pricking their fingers with the thorns.