













### BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS.

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.  
"A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

### Night Scene in London.

A few nights ago a characteristic and highly interesting scene to those who know and understand the East is said to have taken place at a well known and fashionable London restaurant. One of our many distinguished Oriental visitors, a man who to the ordinary Englishman appears absolutely unassuming, was supping there alone. Presently he was observed to rise, walk across the room, approach a beautiful woman, who, gorgeously dressed, was seated at a table with a young man. The Oriental seized a splendid diamond necklace she wore, tore it from her neck, flung it upon the ground, trod upon it with his foot, and then, without a word, left the dining room. In order to keep the witnesses of this scene quiet and unobtrusive, the waiter who had administered the Oriental's drink, and who had seen certain traits in the highly civilized eastern—Vanity Fair.

### Country Shippers.

The attention of produce shippers is called to the character of the complete reports published in the Evening Wisconsin. They embrace the complete Milwaukee and Chicago quotations of produce, livestock and provisions and the closing figures of the New York stock exchange each week. The reports are posted daily subscribe for the Evening Wisconsin. Terms, \$1.00 for three months by mail.

THE EVENING WISCONSIN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

### —The custom of taking a text as the basis of a sermon originated with Ezra, who, accompanied by several Levites in a public congregation of men and women, ascended a pulpit, opened the law, and, after a prayer, read in the book of the law of God distinctly and gave to some extent, caused them to understand the reading."

### DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM

It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages. The law and, after a prayer, read in the book of the law of God distinctly and gave to some extent, caused them to understand the reading."

### WET WEATHER WISDOM TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

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### JOHN W. ROBERTS The Modern Brotherhood of America

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### JOHN W. ROBERTS PATENTS

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### REVENUE FROM DRINKS.

Sale of Liquor Monopoly of the Russian Government.

The United States received last year \$120,000,000 of public revenues from the tax on spirits and \$47,000,000 from the tax on beer, a total of \$167,000,000.

The Russian government estimates at \$508,000,000 its revenue this year from the sale of liquor, which is a monopoly of the imperial government, except in Siberia, where, on July 1, it will become a monopoly.

In Great Britain the revenue from excises, as the tax is called, averages \$328,000,000 a year, not much less than the revenue of the United States government from the same source, and in the United States the customs revenues from rum, brandy and other intoxicants, amounting to \$25,000,000.

The French government derives in a year 200,000,000 francs from the tax on spirits, 25,000,000 from the tax on beer and 175,000,000 from the taxes on wine, cider being included. This, says the New York Sun, is 10,000,000 francs from liquor payments, exclusive of the amounts collected as customs duties on wine imported into France for resale or for local consumption.

Total raises about \$1,000,000 a year from excise taxes, the equivalent of about \$20,000,000. Holland raises about \$25,000,000 from the same source, equivalent to \$20,000,000.

The actual contribution of the liquor traffic to the income of the state is even larger than these figures indicate, for there are local as well as national taxes. Thus in New York the state revenue from the liquor tax is distinct from the federal government collections, and in the larger part of the tax is paid to local authorities.—New York Times.

### Oiling a Railroad Track.

The Southern Pacific roadbed is being oiled from Yuma to El Paso, the length of the Texas division. Already forty miles of track has been oiled east of Maricopa Junction, and those who have passed the larger part of the track say that the just-mentioned ride is very enjoyable.

Three hundred and twenty miles of track is to be oiled, most of the roadbed between Tucson and Yuma having been oiled. The oiling of the roadbed is a considerable of the trackage to be omitted, some portions not requiring the oiling, and the oiling of the roadbed is in evidence.

Supt. Jones said today that Phoenix railway line would be treated to doses of the oil, the other twenty miles will be treated at points where it is found necessary.

The International from Beson to Nogales will be treated at points where it is found necessary.

Four thousand gallons of oil is used in the oiling of the roadbed. The oil is a heavy oil, and the oiling of the roadbed is in evidence.

One of the latest acts of the laws of the Choctaw nation has just been discovered. One clause relates to the killing of witch-doctors, and the other to the killing of a death or for alleging one's self to be a witch or for saying that any other person is a witch.

Another clause declared that no doctor could take the life of a person, and that if a patient died, the doctor could receive what was offered to him, and if nothing was offered, the doctor could take his goods what was his just compensation.

In 1834 the Choctaw nation passed an act which prohibited the sale of slaves to sell any of the Choctaw land a traitor and punishable by death. Any white man who sold or disposed of land to an Indian, or to an individual or to the nation, was to be considered a traitor and liable to conviction. This law was passed by the Choctaw nation, Kansas City Journal.

### Kentucky Man's Duty.

Jamboree, Ky., Aug. 20.—(Special.)—After suffering for years with pain in the back Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known citizen in this town, has found a complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Knowing how general this disease is all over the world, Mr. Coleman has been it is his duty to make his experience public for the benefit of other sufferers.

"I want to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everybody who has pain in the back," Mr. Coleman says. "I suffered for years with my back. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl, who complained of her back and she used about half a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and she is sound and well."

Backache is Kidney Ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for all Kidney Aches, including Rheumatism.

Decide What You Will Do. An engineer who starts to build a bridge and then keeps finding better bridges to put his plans, and wondering whether his bridge is the best, will never get the bridge built. In order to keep ahead and build the bridge, no matter what obstacle he may strike. So it is with the man who starts to build a bridge and then keeps finding better bridges to put his plans, and wondering whether his bridge is the best, will never get the bridge built.

Changeable Rose. The Chinese, Japanese and Siamese are peculiarly fond of botanical facts. One of their wonderful achievements, known as the "changeable rose," is a flower which changes its color in the sunlight. After night or in a dark room this curiosity of the rose family is very pretty. The petals are white and red, and when transferred to the open air the transformation immediately steps in, the time of the change being dependent on the degree of sunlight and warmth. First the petals turn a pale pink, then a deeper pink, and finally a bright red. This change of color, and rapidly change to a faint blush color, and finally to a bright red. This change of color, and rapidly change to a faint blush color, and finally to a bright red.

Forty-three Years of Petroleum. It is not yet half a century since Col. Drake discovered petroleum on the waters of Oil creek, near Titusville, Pa. The total production of crude petroleum from 1850 to 1902—forty-three years—has been no less than 1,105,280,727 barrels. This output, Pennsylvania and New York combined, amounted to \$31,000,000, Ohio, 24.3 per cent., West Virginia, 11.3 per cent., Indiana, 10 per cent., California, 3.6 per cent., Texas, 2.1 per cent., leaving 10 per cent. to be supplied by Alaska, Colorado, Wyoming, Illinois, Missouri, Indian territory, Wyoming, Michigan and Oklahoma.—Scientific American.

WHAT TO DO. "I have in my house now one of the clocks that is made, higher than I am by a good many inches. It is over a hundred years old, but shows little sign of wear, and keeps as perfect time as one of the great big ones for the old times, but I have the heart to let it go. There are not many like it left in New England, for the collectors of antique furniture have pretty well cleared the country of them. Not long ago I saw in a Boston antique store another of my grandfathers' clocks, a mate of my own, which the dealer gravely assured me was 200 years old. There came a time in my grandfather's career when he realized that the clock was old, and he saw his craft was doomed. He had about 200 clocks in stock, and a plan of disposing of them came into his head. Gathering up his household goods, he moved all his possessions to the Maine coast, where he lived a great many years, and was a great man of substance. These old men waited on the coast, and left with each one of his clocks, saying they might try it and keep it if it suited. Six or eight ticks later he made the same rounds, and out of all the scores he left not one was he allowed to bring away. Every solitary one of his clocks was taken and I have often heard him tell of the cows and calves and sheep and fowls and other things that he had in payment for his clocks."—Washington Post.

British Summer Dress. "Yesterday I saw a man with a cummerbund wearing a long mackintosh, and another with a Panama hat carrying an umbrella, both surely showing an indelicate lack of confidence in the weather. The most correct attire for the summer of that man in a yellow straw hat, a black frock coat, a pair of blue trousers, white duck trousers and yellow shoes."—Tailor and Cutter.

Colored Clothes and Heat. In France a very important discovery has just been made. It is that persons and things enclosed in black are just as hot as those enclosed in white. Obviously, therefore, all persons and things should be strictly tabooed in such weather as we have lately experienced. To a large extent women do depend themselves in light-colored garments at this season, but it is monstrous to see men going about in tall hats and frock coats at this time of year, or that mourning should be insisted upon.—London News.

New Form of a Familiar Sign. "The one novel sign, 'Dolls' Hospital' is now a familiar sight, but there is a new variation: 'DOLLS' HOSPITAL. COMPLETE CURES GUARANTEED. Write for particulars.'—New York Sun.

In Bronzed Form. Bronzed form is used more than ever. Nearly everything for the cottage is made of it. It is especially neat umbrella rack of this material is made in a square shape, and is very useful for hanging toward the bottom.—New York Globe.

Old Clock Maker of Maine. "My grandfather was a Maine man, and a maker of clocks who took great pride in his mechanical skill," said R. F. Sway of Boston. "I have in my house now one of the clocks that is made, higher than I am by a good many inches. It is over a hundred years old, but shows little sign of wear, and keeps as perfect time as one of the great big ones for the old times, but I have the heart to let it go. There are not many like it left in New England, for the collectors of antique furniture have pretty well cleared the country of them. Not long ago I saw in a Boston antique store another of my grandfathers' clocks, a mate of my own, which the dealer gravely assured me was 200 years old. There came a time in my grandfather's career when he realized that the clock was old, and he saw his craft was doomed. He had about 200 clocks in stock, and a plan of disposing of them came into his head. Gathering up his household goods, he moved all his possessions to the Maine coast, where he lived a great many years, and was a great man of substance. These old men waited on the coast, and left with each one of his clocks, saying they might try it and keep it if it suited. Six or eight ticks later he made the same rounds, and out of all the scores he left not one was he allowed to bring away. Every solitary one of his clocks was taken and I have often heard him tell of the cows and calves and sheep and fowls and other things that he had in payment for his clocks."—Washington Post.

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### Sadie's Self-Sacrifice.

CHAPTER I.

"Sadie, it is useless to disguise the fact from you any longer—I am dying, my darling."

The pale-faced woman raised herself upon her pillows, and looked at her daughter's horror-stricken face.

"I have kept it from you as long as I could," the invalid went on gently, "but—"

"I ought to have seen it before," broke in the girl, "but I think I blinded my eyes willfully; you are all I have, mother, darling, and I could not bear the thought of losing you. You might often have urged your mind to me, these last few weeks. Can you ever forgive me, dear mother?"

"Forgive you!" The question was superfluous. Great love has unbounded forgiveness!

"And there is something now, that I want to tell you—something which nearly concerns us both," went on the dying woman, after a pause, during which she only heard the crackling of the fire and the faint sobbing of the girl.

"You can never outstay your welcome," she told her, as she sent her to bed that night. "You can fill Ellen's place, my dear."

But after staying for a month with the doctor and his wife, Sadie decided that she could no longer be dependent on their bounty, and she resolved to go home. She felt she wanted to go into the world, and earn her own living, and she told them so, with an earnestness that looked like a desperate determination.

On the contrary, Sadie only found that Mrs. Blegg herself, getting up from her bed, and looking at her, said: "You are not really a widow, that all this year?"

"All these years, Sadie, and I have lived apart," said the invalid, a little hurriedly. "It was hardly the fault of either of us, but I have often thought I could stand it no longer, and so I took the law into my own hands, and ran away from my bondage. I have often thought that I was just drifting, but it is a child, to be wise after the event, and at the time, I believed I was doing what was best for both."

"Father and you, mother, or you and I?" asked Sadie, fixing her eyes intently upon her mother's pale face, as if she would read her very soul, "which do you mean by both?"

Mrs. Lane (as she had called herself ever since Sadie could remember anything), grew a little uneasy under the penetrating gaze of her daughter. "For your father and me, child," she answered, stretching out one thin hand, and stroking the girl's hair tenderly.

Sadie asked the question quite naturally, and she was unconscious of the irony of it.

"I didn't think of you then," murmured her mother. "I only know you were my mother. I only know you were my mother. I only know you were my mother."

The voice died away in an inarticulate whisper, and Sadie, frightened by the silence that followed, raised her head, and looked at her mother's face. At that moment the doctor entered the room, and his practiced eye took in at a glance that the end was near.

He motioned Sadie to sit up while he made his examination; then he sat down by the bedside, and prepared to wait for the great change which was to come. He was all the while looking at Sadie, and a perfect paradise of sentiment.

Perfect Court had belonged to the Alleys for generations, and they were justly proud of their ancient home, which was the only one of its kind in the city. It was a large, two-story building, with a red roof and white walls, and a garden in front.

There were those who could find it in their hearts to pity the present owner of all that fair domain, for he had no other home, and he was a poor man. He was a poor man, and he was a poor man.

But Katherine Ailene, as she shipped her coffee, and glanced at her father over the silver spoon, was ill at ease.

"I fancy we must see about getting a companion for you, Kitty," he said. "I have been thinking of a thing or two, and I have been thinking of a thing or two, and I have been thinking of a thing or two."

"I was going to read it out to you," her father continued, "but there, take an interest in the book, and I will have it for you. It is a book, and it is a book, and it is a book."

A look of sadness crossed his face, but he quickly smiled, and by one of amusement, as his daughter clasped her hands delightedly.

"The very thing, father," she said, reverently, "and I will have it for you. It is a book, and it is a book, and it is a book."

"Now, he said joyously, "you must bid her farewell. It is only a case of a few months at most."

With a stifled cry of anguish the girl crept to the bed, and placed her warm red lips on the blue ones, which never till that moment she had dared to touch.

"I want you to be happy, my dear," he said. "I want you to be happy, my dear, and I want you to be happy, my dear."

The tears welled up afresh in Sadie's eyes as she realized the thorough goodness of heart the doctor possessed.

"I am not fit to be seen by my mother," she said in a low voice, "but it is my very kind of you, and—perhaps another would wish me to go with you."

"So just put a few of your necessary things together, and I will take you over in my carriage. I will wait for you here."

with a racking headache in consequence, which his cousin's chatter did not improve. "Another girl!" he exclaimed. "Gracious, Kitty, surely you don't want another girl here?"

"I certainly don't want another man!" returned Kitty, with some spirit. "But her sarcasm was quite lost upon the recipient."

George demolished his ham, and asked rather tartly for an egg, which was not forthcoming.

"You see that Stern does not cook them to your satisfaction," his cousin said. "So I've told her not to do any more. They are always wasted, and I'm tired of a grunt of dissatisfaction, and Sir John, gathering up his papers and letters, prepared to go to his room."

"I have finished, George," he said, "will you come to the library, please? I want you to go over some papers with me—and there is Wallingford to ride over there before lunch, if you can possibly manage it."

"Can't Stone go to it?" grumbled the young man. "There's a meet at Fordham Bridge today, and I rather want to put in at it."

"Business first—pleasure afterwards!" reminded his uncle, with a touch of sarcasm in his voice.

And he went out, closing the door behind him.

Kitty leaned her chin upon her hand, and gazed at George meditatively.

"You are funny," she said at length. "I don't know what you are thinking of, but I don't think you are a man of me if only."

"I can't make silk purses out of so-called pearls," George rose gravely, and said, "you know that some day you will go to far."

"And then?" as he passed. "And then I shall go too far."

And a moment later Kitty found herself alone in the morning room, for George had taken his departure.

TO BE CONTINUED.

### CURIOUS SNUFF BOXES.

They Were Made in Many Cases to Suit the Fancies of Users.

In the days when a snuff box was considered a necessary article to the person of a gentleman or a belle, for that matter, the manufacture of these dainty trifles.

The boxes were often very novel, and even the most capricious and exacting tastes were usually satisfied.

Those with a taste for the morbid would buy boxes made from the wood of the coffin, and those who were fond of the sea would buy boxes made from the wood of the ship.

Sailors had their boxes made from the timbers of some historical ship—the hull of the "Mary Queen of Scots" was used for this purpose more than once.

Soldiers had boxes made in miniature upon their belts, and these were often executed with the finest workmanship and great artistic skill.

The Scotch, always great snuff takers, were very fond of manufacturing their own snuff, and these boxes were made to hold the snuff and a little mallet was attached to the box, which was used to pack the snuff.

Of the most popular and well known of snuff boxes was that given to the Duke of Devonshire by the Duke of Devonshire, which was a snuff box.

It was a snuff box, and it was a snuff box, and it was a snuff box.

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### JAPAN'S USEFUL PAPERS.

House Coats, Rain Coats, Grain Sacks and Tobacco Pouches.

From the bark of trees and shrubs the Japanese make scores of papers, which are far more useful than those of our country.

The walls of the Japanese houses are wooden frames covered with this paper, which keeps out the wind but lets in the light, and when compared with these paper walls, "doll houses" with the light bamboo casings of the inhabitants of the island of Java, the simple windowed huts of our forefathers, one realizes that, without glass and in a rainy climate, these ingenious people have solved in a remarkable way the problem of lighting their dwellings, and, at least in a measure, of keeping out the cold.

As a cover for his load of tea, when a rain storm overtakes him, the Japanese farmer spreads over it a tough, pliable cover of oiled paper, which is almost as impervious as tarpaulin and as light as gossamer. He has doubtless carried this cover for years nearly packed away somewhere about his cart.

The "rikisha" coolies in the large cities wear rain mantles of this oiled paper, which cost less than 18 cents, and last for a year or more with constant use. An oiled tissue paper, which is as tough as the material of bank paper in Japan, for it is not easily penetrated by weevils and other insects, is perhaps the most remarkable of all the papers which find a common use in the Japanese household are the leather papers which the tobacco pouches and pipe cases are made.

It is not so translucent as our French silk, so translucent that one can nearly see through them, and as pliable and soft as calfskin. The material of which they are made is as thick as cardboard, but as flexible as silk.—National Geographic Magazine.

DO NOT LIFT TEN POUNDS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-five Years Younger.

J. B. Corton, of Depue, Mo., writes: "I suffered for years with kidney trouble, and I was so bad that I could not walk any more. I tried many remedies, but they did me no good. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the pain was so severe. The first time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

FREE TRIAL. Address Postmaster, Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents.

CHALK PONDS BRING WEALTH.

Maine Man Gets Large Price from Syndicate for Bodies of Water.

Although Col. James A. Place of Berwick, Me., has owned some ponds at New Durham, N. H., thirty-eight years, he did not know until recently that his ponds were a deposit which would make him wealthy. A New York man appeared at his home the other day and told Col. Place that the deposit on the bottoms of the ponds is chalk of great value for the manufacture of paper. Col. Place received an amount of money he had never dreamed of having.

Incidents of New Durham say that as far back as they can remember supplies of chalk from the ponds have been used in households miles around as a polish for tableware. Carpenters used to go to the ponds to get their chalk. He has had a syndicate which has been making him wealthy. A New York man appeared at his home the other day and told Col. Place that the deposit on the bottoms of the ponds is chalk of great value for the manufacture of paper. Col. Place received an amount of money he had never dreamed of having.

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