

Our Last Offer to the Public

In this great world of ours you will find two classes of men. One class is made up of prejudice and indecision. They are the failures you meet in every community. They are too narrow and prejudiced to investigate anything out of the ordinary routine of daily life. They never aspire to anything greater therefore they never attain any higher degree. They belong to the class of people who think all the good things in life were intended for the other fellow.

Then there is the other class of men who are made up of clear, broad minds; men of decision; men who are willing to investigate; men who are willing to see their neighbor prosperous; men who are above the petty jealousies; men who are too busy for such things; men who feel that they are just as good as the next fellow; men who remember that at one time Carnegie, Rockefeller, Marshal Field, and a score of others were mere barefoot lads but they became men with a purpose in life. They became men who believed in themselves, in their ability, in their propositions and in their fellow men. They knew they were just as good as the other fellow and proved it. J. Pierpont Morgan has such decision of mind that not long ago he spent five minutes of time in considering a proposition and then gave his check for eight millions of dollars.

LISTEN! You who are reading this article belong to one or the other of these two classes. Today one of the greatest opportunities is presented to you for the last time and you are either going to accept or reject it. That decision rests entirely with you. It rests entirely with you whether you will live along in the same old rut or get in with us and reap the harvest.

DO YOU KNOW that 30,000 shares were sold last week?

DO YOU KNOW that mail orders are coming in every day?

DO YOU KNOW that now is the accepted time and that thirty days from now will be too late?

ONLY A LIMITED AMOUNT OF STOCK is left for sale, and it is now or never.

DECIDE TODAY to either buy or go with us next Monday to the annual meeting and then to the mine and see for yourselves. We expect the balance of the stock to be taken at that time.

Remember the Date. We leave with between forty and fifty people in our own special car MONDAY MORNING, 10 A. M., AUGUST 8th.

Will you be with us and enjoy an outing in the cool mountains of Colorado?

Remember the Fare is Only \$17.25 from Norfolk to Denver and Return.

Yours Truly,

O. A. KING, District Manager

MID-SUMMER Clearance Sale!

25 Per Cent Discount on Ladies Waists

20 Per Cent Discount on Muslin Underwear.

20 Per Cent Discount on OXFORDS

Now is the time to buy your summer goods. You will save \$\$\$ at our store. We have added the American Beauty line of corsets. Try them. They are the best. Eat our Groceries.

Jeffries Shoe Co.

Leahy's Drug Store.

Moved

We have moved one block north on west side of street, next door to Jeffries Shoe Store. Visit us in our new quarters.

We serve the best Ice Cream in Wayne.

PHONE 143

J. T. LEAHY

Hogreve is a Bad One.

Held to District Court Without Bail for His Horrible Crime.

Henry Hogreve is still in jail, charged with the murder of his wife, but Henry stands an excellent chance to change his vocation after the next term of district court. The pleas of his lawyers, F. A. and Fred Berry, fell on deaf ears after Judge Britton had heard the story of the crime. The wonder is that Hogreve was given several weeks of liberty and did not take advantage of it, or that it was necessary to pay a detective a big fee to unravel the "mystery" and the evidence right at hand upon which to hold the blacksmith for the crime. Mrs. J. G. Bergt's evidence was sufficient for an arrest. Mrs. Bergt said she went out to the well for a pail of water at 5:30 the morning of Mrs. Hogreve's death. Mrs. Hogreve, her neighbor, was out also gathering cobs to make a fire to cook breakfast and they had some conversation, the victim then being all right. A few moments later Hogreve went from his barn to his house, and later Mrs. Bergt was called over to the Hogreve home and found Mrs. Hogreve violently ill. That the sick woman said she had been given a dose of salts by her husband. The poor woman went into convulsions and Mrs. Bergt wanted Hogreve to get a doctor, but he said he would fix her up some whiskey, which he did, but the dying woman refused to take it, saying she didn't want any of his medicine. Mrs. Hogreve died before seven o'clock. Mr. Panning testified that Hogreve had told him that he gave his wife salts. Amelia Moseman, the young woman who made her home with the Hogreves until a few days before the tragedy and who is a niece of deceased, said that in January Hogreve told her he would poison and get rid of his wife, who was ill and whose breath was bad, and that then he would marry her, Amelia; that he later on several occasions made the girl the same promises. At the completion of the hearing Judge Britton held the prisoner for trial without bail, and placed Miss Moseman under \$500 bonds to appear as a witness, which was furnished by the step-father of the late Mrs. Hogreve, Chas. Eling, of Hooper.

It would appear, from the evidence, that the woman was an accomplice of Hogreve's to a certain extent. She is a bright looking young woman, writes a good hand, and it is a mystery how or why she would let such a brute as Hogreve appears and looks to be take advantage of her, it being common knowledge that she is in bad, and evidence already secured that Hogreve went to a

party at Pilger to secure means of obliterating that circumstance. The Democrat is told that the only evidence not yet to hand is where Hogreve got the strychnine which he is alleged to have put his wife out of the way with.

The State Normal Faculty

Supt. H. H. Hahn, of Blair, who is elected as head of the Department of Education, is recognized as one of the stronger school men in the state. He has been at Blair for ten years and is always in demand as an institute worker.

Prof. I. H. Brittel, who has been elected as head of the Department of Physical Science, has been principal of the high school at Columbus for fifteen years. There are few high schools in the west in which the Science work has been brought to such a high standard as has been done in Columbus under Prof. Brittel's direction. He is an enthusiastic teacher and the Normal is to be congratulated upon securing his services.

Supt. H. H. Hickman, of Wausa, was a teacher for several years in normal and college work before becoming Superintendent at Wausa. He is a specialist of very high order in his line and is regarded by those who know his work best, an exceptional teacher.

Prof. L. G. W. Lewis, of Broken Bow, held a professorship for some years in Grand Island college. He is a graduate of the State University, and has a Master's Degree.

Prof. J. T. House, of Chicago, is a classmate of Chancellor Avery of the State University. He graduated from Crete, has been president of Kingfisher College, Okla., for ten years, and is now receiving his Doctor's Degree from Chicago University.

D. W. Redmond, who has been elected as registrar, was registrar at Peru Normal for seven or eight years, and about five years ago resigned that position to become assistant state superintendent. He is regarded as the best qualified man for this work who has ever been in the Peru State Normal school.

Miss Elsie Ford Piper, teacher of Latin and Preceptress, is a woman of several years' high school experience, and is a graduate of the State University.

Miss Rachel Fairchild, who has been elected Grammar Critic, for several years has been Superintendent of Schools at Spencer, Nebraska. She is an institute instructor of considerable experience, and is a graduate of the advanced course of the Peru State Normal.

Miss Mary L. Smith, who has been

elected as teacher of Commercial work, has occupied a similar position for some years, in the Massachusetts State Normal School, and, at present, is completing work in the Michigan State University at Ann Arbor for her Master's Degree.

Miss Lillian Jewell, who has been elected as teacher of Geography and Assistant in Mathematics, is a high school teacher of wide experience and a graduate of Peru State Normal in the advanced work.

Miss Sara Killein, who has been elected as teacher of Drawing and Industrial Art, at present is assistant in this work in the Kearney State Normal. For some time she was supervisor of drawing in the Lincoln public schools, and is also a graduate of the State University.

The other members of the faculty, Supt. U. S. Conn, of Columbus; Prof. and Mrs. C. H. Bright, Elizabeth Kingsbury, E. J. Hupsteter, and Edith Stocking, need no introduction to Wayne people.

The school and state is certainly to be congratulated upon having such an excellent faculty. All the men of the faculty, except Prof. Hupsteter, have families, which will become permanent additions to Wayne.

The Union Open Air Services.

The Union Open air services will begin as usual next Sunday with a Praise Service at 6:30. Preaching at 7:00. The court house lawn, where these services are held, has proved a most appropriate place as it is convenient, well shaded and cooler than most any other part of town.

Presbyterian Notes

"The Elder Brother" will be the subject of the morning sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday. The object sermon to boys and girls will be on "Keys."

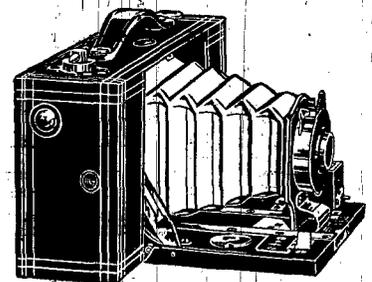
The Sunday meets at 11:45 a. m., following the morning worship. There will be no mid-week services during August.

Land For Sale.

Good, rich soil, at \$10, \$12.50 and \$15 per acre. Climate and water unequalled, produces all kinds of crops. Seeing is believing; go with me on my next trip. I also have to sell on commission 1000 head of 3 and 4 year old feeders, mostly white faces.

For further information see me or address me at Wayne, Nebraska. F. L. GRAVES.

Cools you inside and out—a dish of Whalen's.



\$7.00

A New Brownie

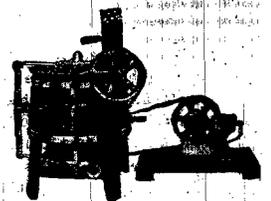
No. 2A Folding Pocket BROWNE

Here is a new member of the Brownie family, which gives a picture of that highly popular size, 2 1/2 x 4 1/4, in a folding POCKET camera, at the extreme modest price of \$7.00.

The 2A Folding Pocket Brownie loads in daylight with Kodak film cartridges, has pocket automatic shutter, meniscus achromatic lens, automatic focusing lock, reversible finder for horizontal or vertical views, two tripod sockets, and is in every respect a well made and well finished little camera.

We have other Brownies from \$1.00 to \$12.00 and a full line of all the good things from Kodak City

Jones Book Store



For sale by . . .

C. W. Hiscox

The Reason Why

... You should make my store your trading place ...

I carry a complete line of Shoes, Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings and Groceries.

If you trade with me, you can get anything you want and my prices are the lowest.

I have no rent to pay and my expenses are less than other stores, therefore I don't have to have the large profit.

We are always pleasant, and are here to try to please our customers.

Each week I offer Special Sales of goods which are certainly bargains at these prices. This week I offer

Two Big Specials

For Friday and Saturday

Regular \$1.50
white muslin
underskirts for

Ladies' summer
union suits, val-
ues up to 75c, for

98c

39c

J. G. Miller

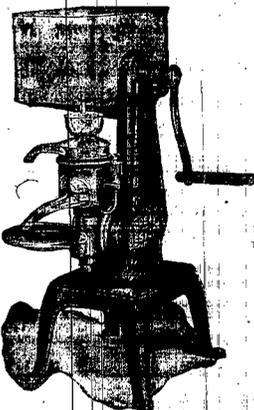
Harvest Hands

Are now in great demand, and when you get them the housewife will demand more dishes with which to set the table for the extra hands.

We are prepared for you in this respect. We have just received a full crate of Johnson Bros' best English semi-porcelain dinnerware which you can buy at the price of common iron stone ware.

Do not try to set your table with old, cracked and nicked dishes when you can get new ones at such low prices at

J. E. Hufford



Does Your
old Separator
GET ALL
The Cream?

QUALITY
COUNTS

Not Sometimes
but Always

The Great Western Cream Separator

Guarantees the Highest Type of Up-To-Date Construction

When you buy a cream separator you should demand an "up-to-date" machine. Don't buy a machine that was "in style" ten years ago—a high tank, exposed gears—plain bearings set in holes cut in cast iron frame are all evidences of a back number.

The Great Western is made throughout with the absolute accuracy of a high grade watch. Skims closest (hot, cold or stale milk) because it follows every law of nature. Equipped fully with imported ball bearings—guaranteeing the lightest running separator in the world. High crank, so the operator doesn't have to break his back. Self-flushing, self-draining bowl—gears enclosed, which work automatically in a bath of oil. Low down tank—low down and compact frame.

The Great Western carries the strongest guarantee ever issued—it protects you for five full years.

We furthermore guarantee satisfaction to you—any kind of a trial, without one cent of expense to you, or obligation either.

Barrett & Dally, Phone 144

BY DAD

The Crystal Theatre will open Saturday evening, with an entire new set of pictures—the best money can buy.

The only safe and sane political campaign Senator Burkett can make is to glue up his mouth and keep his hands tied, until after election at least. Recent developments about Burkett indicate that he is more slimy than slippery.

While a lot of democrats have been telling Bryan where he can go, W. J. has chosen the other place and will re-move to Texas.

The Sioux City Tribune, after giving Bryan the meanest treatment possible for some fifteen years, now concludes that without the peerless leader's guidance the democratic party of Nebraska is all in.

That rabid, standpat, postoffice organ, the Pierce Call, comments: "Governor Shallenberger's declaration that he will sign a county option plank if passed by the legislature, has turned many of his party against him in Pierce county." Then by all the intelligence credited to the horse, what are the voters going to do to a candidate who runs on a county option state platform, as the republicans must?

A powder has been discovered which will take hair off the face of the dead without the use of a razor. This will be economical news to the dead who have been paying \$5 for a shave.

The Australian government has set a price on the output of its radium laboratory at 400 crowns a milligram, or at the rate of \$36,500,000 a pound. Another explanation of the high cost of living.

For a wonder, Walter Wellman isn't saying much about his airship trip over the ocean, which indicates a lack of gas to inflate his machine. Walter may be writing his obituary.

It was pretty hard on Kansas to have hot winds and Joe Cannon at the same time.

Wayne will have a jewel of a wedding next month.

The corn has done what the aviators couldn't do in Sioux City, the past few weeks.

Reports are that hay will be high; but the feeders claim it is very short.

Burbank announces that he has succeeded in growing a seedless prune. A pruneless boarding house would be more popular.

Good thing Rev. Corkey has gone to Crystal lake. The Wayne people who are so good when at home have gone a fast pace at the now famous outing place. They fish and swim on Sabbath; drink colored, fuzzy water; play pool, and we heard of one Wayne, married woman loaning money to strangers. It appears that there is something in the lake water—aside from horse manure—that makes the visitors go some.

A Madison county farmer has come to the conclusion that this isn't the "iron age." He had five thousand in gold hid away in an old iron pot, and his son stole the whole lot. Rather the irony of fate.

Metcalf appears to have been received as one at the Grand Island state convention.

An Illinois woman shut her mother-in-law off by glueing her mouth shut with sticky fly paper. Fly paper must be used.

The Herald changes hands about as often as the average printer changes his underclothes, and its subscription list today looks like—those kind of clothes. It is about seven years since Postmaster McNeal sold the plant to E. W. Huse at \$2,800. Then Mr. Huse tried to float a stock company to consolidate the Herald and Republican and was caught asleep on first base by E. Cunningham, who bought all the stock. Bro. Huse had a look in for a controlling interest. Cunningham made good and a year or so later sold the plant to a sucker named Bryner for \$5,000. Bryner proved no fool at all for he not only became a newspaper man—like h—l—but soon sold to Lundberg & Johnson for \$5200, the latter furnishing the capital and slippery Elmer the experience. Bro. Johnson, however, proved to be a trailer—from Carroll—and he swung the stake onto R. Phileo, the foxiest old get-there-ist of them all, who took \$6150 of Lister Bros' money for the plant and good will—not much plant and a poor quality of the other commodity. Lister, publisher, like his predecessors, thought he had the goose that laid golden eggs, but he was too infernally lazy to get up mornings and feed the bird an eight o'clock breakfast—while your' by dad servant then worked from 4 a. m. until 12 midnight to make subscribers get the worth of their money—and in a dozen months he sold to Frank Stillman of Jefferson, Iowa, Mr. Woodruff taking charge of the plant and whom we believe has been very successful, although being a little too good a man to court subscribers with his extreme notions on moral matters. Editor Huse has no doubt returned with the intention to stay; and being a very competent newspaper man, a hustler and a chaser of the elusive dollar, he no doubt will own the plant until some one wants it for more than it is worth to Mr. Huse.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of State Representative from the Seventeenth Representative District, composed of Wayne and Stanton counties, subject to the approval of the republican voters at the primary election to be held Tuesday, August 16, 1910.

Respectfully submitted,
WILLIAM PRINCE,
Winfield, Nebraska.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the republican nomination for Commissioner of the Third district, subject to the decision of the coming primaries, and I solicit the vote and influence of the republican voters.

GEO. S. FARRAN.

Consolidation of Rural Schools.

BY BEN F. ROBINSON.

Were you to ask me what has been the characterizing feature of the past few decades, I should answer progress—progress along not only a few lines, but along almost every line. The past three-quarters of a century has seen the invention of the magnetic telegraph, the harvesting machine, the telephone, the electric car and many other modern conveniences, while the automobile, the wireless telegraph and the airship rightly belong to the past decade. So one might continue indefinitely to produce evidence of the statement that it is, indeed, a day of wonderful progress. The world moves, and each decade, each year, each day marks as it were a distinct cycle in this great era of advancement.

Now, we must agree that knowledge coupled with necessity is the true basis of all progress. So, then, let us turn our attention for a short time to the improvement made along educational lines and see whether it has kept pace with that in other avenues. If it has not, then something is wrong; things are not equalized; matters are not as they should be.

No one will question the statement that there has been a reformation in our school system since the days of the immortal Ichabod Crane; when school books were scarce; when colleges were few, and when the only essential requirements in the teacher's qualifications were, a knowledge of the three "R's" and a good fund of muscular activity; for the old precept "Lickin' and Larnin'" prevailed then as it did fifty years later when the Hoosier School Master presided over Flat Creek district in southern Indiana.

The old log school house of that day with its clapboard shutters, its bare floors and crude furniture, has been replaced by the modern frame building with its white walls, its convenient furniture and in many instances, well kept grounds. The teaching standard has steadily advanced, books have become more plentiful and courses of study more complete; so that everything considered the youth of this day has a much better opportunity to secure an education than had any of his predecessors.

Yet, with these improved conditions there is still something wrong. It is evident that the boys and girls in our rural districts are not getting that to which they are so well entitled, namely, equal educational advantages with those in the village and city schools. The teacher in the country district is too often inexperienced. In fact there is where most people start. City people don't care to engage one to instruct their children until he has first learned how by experimenting on the farmers' children. Then they choose the best teachers from the country districts and pay them a salary sufficient to keep them. This is not right. It isn't a square deal. You farmers ought not stand for it.

Then, even though the teacher is an experienced one and well equipped, the surrounding conditions will not permit her to do good work. In most country schools all grades from the first to the eighth are represented, and the program often includes twenty or more recitations a day. Some grades are necessarily neglected while the teacher gives her attention to others. This is an age of specialization and the growing need of education today is for specialists in the school room with an opportunity to specialize. Farmers, you are entitled to specialists to instruct, lead and direct your children.

Then again children like to associate with and work with those nearly their own age. Do you wonder that the tall, awkward and backward boy feels embarrassed in stalking up to the recitation seat with three or four little girls of thirteen? Do you wonder that his school life is not attractive? Do you wonder that he becomes discontented and discouraged, often leaving school feeling that an education is not meant for him? It ought not to be so, and yet one can't blame the boy so much after all.

No, there is something wrong and the farmer in this his day of prosperity must wake up to that realization. He must not be satisfied, but he must demand better teachers, better facilities and withal, better and more congenial surroundings for the education of his children.

We believe, in fact we know, that the centralized school offers these conditions. Let the farmers of three or four districts unite and erect a three-room building near the center of the district. Let them make this building clean, well heated, well lighted, well furnished, modern in every respect; the pride of its patrons, and the center of attraction of the whole community. Let them employ only the best instructors. Let them and their children help each other and thus make the matter of getting an education a pleasure instead of a drudgery. It can be done for it has been done.

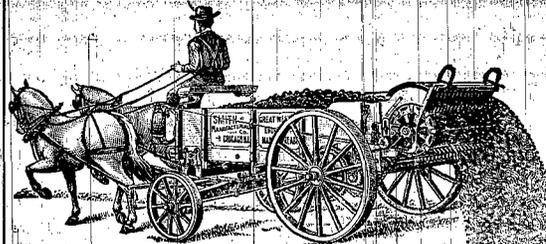
The consolidated district of Sholes, Neb. has a school population of about 100 pupils. Twenty per cent live in town. Some of the others come three and a half miles, but are not often absent and are seldom tardy. The plan is to make the work so interesting and the surroundings so attractive that the boy would rather walk two or three miles than remain away. And he delivers the goods after he gets there. His evenings are spent at home with his books and his parents, not at the show, in the bowling alley nor on the street. There are at present three teachers and the work is carried to the tenth grade with plenty of agriculture, physical geography and elementary physics in the course. The work appeals to the boy on the farm. It is practical and tends to make him satisfied with the farm and its unlimited possibilities. Consolidation is much

The Great Western Manure Spreader Proves It's Own Superiority

Ask the Man Who Owns One

Don't Let Anyone

Make you believe that a pine frame is as good as an OAK FRAME. You know oak is better—you know it will last longer.



When Investigating Spreaders, take your knife and jab into the side and cross sills and pole and know for yourself whether they are pine or OAK.

The Original Endless-Apron Spreader

No spreader is the BEST unless it has the GREAT WESTERN construction; that means OAK FRAME (not pine); OAK BEATER BARS (not maple); OAK AXLE CAPS; Hickory Double trees and Single trees, OAK DOUBLE BOLSTERS, OAK BED STAKES, OAK CROSS PIECES, MALLEABLE 16-inch Fifth Wheel. Braces, Clips, and Parts (not cast iron).

Contains more Oak, Hickory and Malleable Iron and Steel than any other spreader in the world.

WE MEAN EVERY WORD OF THIS. Prove it yourself by trying a Great Western on your farm. The progressive farmer wants the BEST when you SHOW HIM. We want to SHOW every farmer who needs a manure spreader.

Don't Be Fooled---Do Your Own Investigating

When you buy a GREAT WESTERN, we guarantee to give you full value for every dollar you put into it---Not a dollar for talk or hot air. It's all in the machine. You can see for yourself. Ask any farmer that has a GREAT WESTERN spreader if he doesn't have LESS or any trouble or repairs than his neighbor has. We invite you in to examine this spreader before you buy and are sure that you will see the SUPERIORITY of the GREAT WESTERN SPREADER over ALL OTHERS.

MEISTER & BLUECHEL

Wayne, Nebraska

Trade at The German Store Today...

...Splendid Bargain Opportunities...

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all summer wash goods, in plain and figured. Now is your time to buy summer goods.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all ladies' shirt waists. A nice line to pick from. Call and look them over.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all Ladies', Men's and Children's oxfords, in black, tan and white.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all embroidery and lace. we have a large stock of very pretty patterns in wide and narrow.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all white petticoats, muslin night robes, corset covers, gauze underwear for Ladies and Children.

20 Per Cent. Discount

On all Ladies' Dress Skirts. These are not old ones, but the latest styles, in black, brown, gray, blue, etc.

WE do not claim to sell merchandise at cost, nor do we claim that we are losing money on the sale we make, but we do claim that we are selling honest merchandise. We are having this sale because we have too large a stock and want to make room for our large

New Fall Stock

that will arrive soon. This store is just like your best friend. Try it, and you'll find it out. Honest Goods, Honest Store Methods, Painstaking and Careful Store Service, Prices Fair and Just and Marked in Plain Figures—the Same to You and Everybody. Test the value of such a store acquaintance; it will prove it's worth in many ways. The acquaintance proving worthy, will be a lasting one.

Will you come and form an acquaintance today? Your child will buy as good as you will yourself. HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR PRODUCE.

Furchner, Warner & Co

The German Store

cheaper eventually than the old system, for if the farmer can keep his children at home to educate them he is ahead in the outcome, and will not complain concerning the extra expense incurred. Consolidation is the spirit of the times and I give to you, without any intention to discourage the work done in the rural schools under present conditions, as my earnest conviction that it is only a matter of time until the little one-room country school will, in the more thickly settled localities, be a thing of the past. And to you, whose life is in the country, who are truly interested in the welfare of your children permit me to say, "Think consolidation, talk consolidation, work for consolidation." In doing this you will add to the material wealth of your community, you will promote education, and you will enhance the life of the country child. Indeed I am fully persuaded that you will hasten the coming of a better day.—Nebraska Farmer.

Good, second-hand Estey organ for sale dirt cheap. Johnson & Brown.

The public is invited to attend the Closing Day Exercises of the Normal College and the Old Settlers' Picnic on the College Campus, next Thursday, August 11th.

ALUMNI EXERCISES 10 O'CLOCK
 BASKET DINNER 12 O'CLOCK
 ADDRESS TO OLD SETTLERS 2 O'CLOCK
 FREE BASE BALL GAME 4 O'CLOCK

MUSIC BY

...Wayne Commercial Club Band...

BASE BALL

Tuesday and Wednesday,
 August 9th and 10th

LeMars, Io., vs. Wayne

At Wayne Ball Park

All lovers of the great American game should not fail to see these two games, as they will be, without doubt, worth the price of admission.

Games Called at 3 o'clock
 Admission 25c

Local News.

Lon Hunter was in Omaha Tuesday. Will Beaman was in Norfolk Tuesday night.

Gene Leahy was a visitor from Jackson over Sunday.

Get all kinds of coal you need at the Anchor Grain Co.

F. A. Berry, attorney at law and bonded abstractor.

Eric Hunter left Tuesday for Montana and said he was never coming back to Wayne.

The last place to get hog fencing is from C. A. Chase & Co. at the old Burlington yard.

Ray Donnelly, a former Wayne telephone manager, now of Lincoln, was in town Monday.

The Kemp and Corkey families went to Crystal Lake Tuesday morning for a week's outing.

Dr. H. G. Liesnering will arrive home tonight from California where he has been visiting his father the past month.

Clyde Omlu and family left Tuesday morning for Alamosa, Colo., where they will spend several weeks fishing and sight-seeing.

T. W. Moran took a run down to Crystal Lake Sunday to visit his family, who are spending a few weeks in the Berry cottage.

J. E. Marsteller and family departed Monday for Fredonia, Pa., to visit the scenes of their childhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Lindberg were in Sioux City Sunday to visit Luther Swanson of Hoskins who is convalescing at a hospital.

What's the matter with Fred Benson for constable? Fred would make a dandy official and should be nominated at the precinct caucus.

Leslie Crockett is home from Hartington again laid up with his old trouble, a fractured leg. Les ought to go to Rochester and have it cut out.

Mac Miller was at home over Sunday and left Monday for the race circuit. Mac expects to make a pot of money on Alice Woodford, and said the little mare can go in 2:10 if she has to get the coin.

Chas. Schrabert was in town early yesterday morning for repairs. Charley said the storm Sunday night played havoc with grain and hay stacks and the grain that was shocked, also blowing down windmills and out-buildings.

L. F. Rayburn and wife are in Wakefield, arriving a few days ago from Happy, Texas. Mr. Rayburn took a run up to Wayne Monday and they are both coming here tomorrow, for a few days visit. Mr. Rayburn looks younger than when he left Wayne.

A full account of the Flege hearing at Ponca will be found on the inside pages of this paper. F. A. Berry, one of the defendant's attorneys, tells the Democrat that Flege rode home with him in automobile. His relatives, who put up a bond of \$15,000 for his release, will also make a fight for his acquittal.

Dr. Nafziger, Ed. Raymond, John Morgan and Warren Shultines were one party bound for the ball game at Stanton Tuesday that did not reach there at all, their auto going bad at Pilger and Ralph Clark going after all but the doctor, who waited until repairs could be made, and then broke down again a few miles south of town. The tourists were out in all the storm, but it was "wet" at Pilger, also, so there was some good things about the trip.

Wayne was defeated in the ball game at Stanton Tuesday 5 to 3.

W. F. Ramsey went to Sioux City Monday to have his eye doctored.

William Nies has been in Huron, S. D., the past week.

W. N. Huse of the Norfolk News was in Wayne Saturday.

Mrs. Blaine Skeen was a Tuesday passenger to Sioux City.

W. H. Morris has been numbered with the sick the past week.

E. E. Strahan and family left Sunday on an auto trip to Malvern, Iowa.

Editor Nevin and wife of the Laurel Advocate autoed to Wayne last Friday.

Second hand organ, piano case, for sale at your price.—Johnson & Brown.

W. E. Norris, from Omaha, is assisting L. A. Fanske in the jewelry store.

Mrs. C. C. Hurlley and son left Tuesday for their home at Glendine, Mont.

Mrs. Jas. Miller and son left this morning for Minneapolis to visit her sister.

LOST—A gold spoon pin, lost last evening. Finder kindly return to the Democrat office.

Wm. and Fred Flege were in town this morning meeting their friends. The former shows the great mental strain he is under and looks bad.

800 acre ranch 14 miles from county-seat, Hays county, Neb., for sale cheap or will exchange for small Wayne county farm. Enquire of

DAN HARRINGTON

J. W. Johnson is in town from Lincoln. He is now in the land business.

J. W. says business is at a standstill in the southern part of the state where the crops are ruined, the banks quit loaning money and nothing doing.

Louis Bredemeyer is down from Carroll today. He said N. A. Stodden and Ike Walden had a petition out for a seaman and there was good prospects that Carroll would soon have a wet goods emporium.

William Nangle, former steward at the Mandamin, Chicago House, the old Garretton, the Savery hotel in Des Moines and the Cataract hotel in Sioux Falls, has purchased the Elks hotel at Austin, Minn.—Sioux City Tribune.

Gib. Thies was a caller from Pilger Tuesday, being interested in the Hogreve case. George thinks the people at Altona will now believe his story of the dirty truck Hogreve played him.

The ball game at Stanton last Tuesday belonged to Wayne for seven innings by a three to two score, Pitcher Sals weakening in the 8th and Stanton scoring three. Sals pitched bundles of grain until called in to the ball game, and was both tired out and worked out. A couple of new men will join the locals for the two game series with LeMars next Tuesday and Wednesday. This Iowa team carries two pitchers, two catchers and a utility man and has won 30 out of 41 games played this season. Wayne can tell about how much of a ball team it has after this meeting.

There is an overwhelming sorrow, unspeakable grief in one heretofore very happy home today, for yesterday death took a priceless jewel away from fond father and happy mother, and there is naught left on earth that can fill the aching void in the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hiseox. Jessie, three and one-half years old, their only and adorable child, died yesterday afternoon at two o'clock, after a few days illness, the ailment being paralysis of the bowels. Everything possible was done for the little sufferer. Dr. Roush being called from Sioux City last Sunday, but there was little hope then for the child's recovery. The funeral will be held tomorrow, Friday, afternoon at two o'clock.

Gus Kirwan was in Norfolk Tuesday. A. N. Stodden was in Sioux City Friday.

They all call for it on ice cream days—Whalen's.

John T. Bressler went to Gregory, S. D., Tuesday.

Order the best coal from the Anchor Grain Company.

Mrs. Wm. Meers has returned from her Michigan trip.

Hans Hanson was a visitor from near Pender Tuesday.

Reduced prices in millinery at the Misses Van Gilder.

The Thos. Fielding family moved to Alliance yesterday.

O. E. S. will meet in regular session next Monday evening.

Martin Kirwan, of Coleridge was in town the first of the week.

Nothing nicer for tea than some delicious ice cream—from Whalen's.

W. C. Winterringer of Hartington was fined fifty dollars for selling cigarette papers.

John Hufford and family spent Sunday and Monday at Crystal Lake, guests of the Heckerts.

Mrs. I. O. Woolston of Magnet, is at the Methodist hospital at Omaha where she recently underwent an operation.

Measles Epler and Dan Harrington were guests of Mrs. Benton and Mrs. Swan at Sioux City for several days last week.

You will find all kinds of spectacles at Optician Vail's office, north of the Union hotel, and the man who knows how to fit them.

John Dolem and sister, Delia, of Waterloo, Iowa, who have been visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Pryor, left for their home Friday afternoon.

At a meeting of the school board on Monday evening, Mrs. Kemp was elected one of the high school teachers to fill Miss Gibbs' place, who has resigned on account of the illness of her mother.

The St. Paul's Lutheran church granted their pastor, Rev. Ringer, a vacation during the month of August. There will be no preaching services during that time. Sunday school will be held regularly as usual.

The band concerts are much enjoyed these pleasant Thursday evenings. People who do not go to the court house square can enjoy the music from their own porches, as the nights have been so still and quiet.

In its write-up of a recent ball game the Stanton Register said: Wayne people act as though Stanton's ball team was the salt of the earth. They always treat us fine, seem glad when we come and the freedom of the town is ours all the time. It's an excellent people that in our sister city.

Nearly everybody will want a state daily during the political mix-up now going on and the Lincoln Journal cuts its price to Jan. 1, 1911, to \$2 with Sunday, or \$1.50 without. You know why the State Journal is the paper to give the straight of what is going on and you'll get a lot for your money if you send in right away.

Laurel Advocate: The chautauqua at Wayne this year was one of the best ever held in this part of the country and it was well attended. More people would have attended from Laurel and vicinity had they known of it in time. It was hard to find out what the program was and when the various attractions would be given until the chautauqua was half over.

Jacob Hopp, a Wayne county farmer who moved to New Mexico in 1903, has returned to Wayne, taking the R. Perin residence. When Mr. Hopp went to Mexico, near the Texas line, that country was being boomed, but since then it has been dry as a powder horn, and he had to leave his farm and get back into God's country. Mr. Hopp will move onto a farm in the spring.

The tenth annual reunion of the Pioneers and Old Settlers' Association of Wayne county, Nebraska, will be held on the College campus, Wayne, Neb., Thursday, August 11, 1910. Everybody welcome. Bring your basket and eat dinner under the trees. A good speaker will be present and deliver an address at 2 p. m. There will be good music, a short business meeting, then games. Arrangements have been made for a good game of ball on the College grounds at 4 p. m. Everything free.

T. W. MORAN, President.

J. M. CHERRY, Secretary.

Frank J. Stillman of Odebolt, Iowa, where he has recently bought a newspaper, was in Wayne Tuesday closing up a deal with E. W. Huse whereby the latter is now in possession of the Wayne Herald, the consideration being \$6,000 spot cash. Mr. Huse will be remembered as owner of the Herald four or five years ago. The Democrat understands that the policy of the paper will be vigorously "standpat" republican and that John T. Bressler is backing the enterprise. Mr. Woodruff is disappointed at this turn of affairs and says he will probably return to Iowa.

Dixon County is coming in for a hard scoring from the entire country in the matter of William Flege, held for trial on a charge of murder in the first degree being admitted to bail. The justice of the peace before whom the hearing was held is a very old man and probably not responsible for so flagrant a miscarriage of justice. Flege isn't to blame for desiring his freedom, and if we were in his place we'd never go back again unless innocent of the charge. The county attorney isn't accountable for he did all in his power to have defendant held without bail. The responsibility for the prisoner's release is all to the credit of Hon. John J. McCarthy, the man who once represented the great state of Nebraska in the halls of congress. Perhaps McCarthy is morally all right in this procedure, but the voice of the people say it is all wrong.

Harvest Ball

Saturday Night August 13

Music by Remling's Orchestra At Wayne Opera House

Society Items, Etc.

The Misses Eva Mellor, Neva Orr and Alva Craven went to Crystal Lake to attend a house party given by Marguerite Heckert.

The Misses Mary and Zoe Mellor give a slumber party tonight at the Harvey Ringland residence complimentary to the Misses Katherine Hoffman of Neigh, and Mary Berry of Lexington. A fried chicken breakfast will follow some time on Friday.

Donald Wightman entertained about sixteen of his young friends on last Friday afternoon complimentary to Fay Snowden who was a guest of the family. Base ball was the game for the afternoon, Harry Gildersleeve and Jamie Britton umpiring the games. Mrs. Wightman served a two course refreshment on the lawn to which they all did ample justice. R. B. Berry of Lexington was another out of town guest.

In honor of Miss Paul, of Paullina, Iowa, Mrs. Ringer and Edna were hostesses at an elaborate social function, last Friday. The following menu was served at the one o'clock luncheon, the dainty small tables being graced by lavender and white sweet peas and hand-painted place cards. The Misses Eva Mellor and Neva Orr assisted in serving:

- Fruit Salad in Orange Cups
- Peanut Wafers
- Fried Chicken
- Creamed Potatoes
- Rolls
- Peas in Patties
- Raspberry Ice
- Crab Apple Pickles
- Maple Ice Cream
- Cake
- Coffee
- Mints

The Misses Lewis and Mary Berry were the other out of town guests. In the evening another company enjoyed a whist party, Miss Ruth Bressler carrying off the honors. Mrs. Fen Ellis, of Omaha, and Miss Louise Mitchell were guests from out of town.

Mrs. H. S. Ringland and children left last Friday on a visit to relatives at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Measles Dan Harrington and J. W. Epler were visitors to Sioux City last Friday.

Dan Harrington's family leave in a few days for a vacation at one of the Minnesota lake resorts.

Henry Schroer's family, Mrs. Vic Seichter and Wilz Heister are at Crystal Lake for a week's recreation. Mr. Schroer was there last Sunday making arrangements for cottage, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Reynolds went to Crystal Lake yesterday.

Mr. Geo. Duncan, of Omaha, is visiting at the A. B. Clark and Harry Fisher residences.

Heckert's will return from Crystal Lake on Friday when the Kate family will occupy the cottage.

Altona News.

The Misses Paula and Clara Bergt attended a wedding in Buffalo county this week.

Manuel Lorenz returned to his home at Ferrar, Mo., Monday, after a brief visit with his son Gottfried.

Manuel Steve and family have gone back to Missouri, this country didn't suit them and Manuel refused to be shown that it was all right.

There will be a ball game next Sunday between Altona and Branna on the local grounds and they say that if it does not rain it will be a hot one.

Quite a few attended the Hogreve hearing on Tuesday, but the big majority were more interested in cutting their grain.

Wm. Flege is staying at the home of his brother-in-law, Herman Frevert. Herman informs us that he is positive that William did not do the shooting and that he will prove same when the time comes. He also states that young Eichtencamp was not telling the story alike all the time, such as first suspicious tramps. If the statement proves true it shows how easy it is to throw something on a person which will take a time to take entirely off again. But we honestly hope that the fellow who was low enough to commit the awful crime will be brought to justice no matter who he is.

Let wonderful WASHWAX do your family washing; saves rubbing and sweet the clothes; makes them clean, sweet and snowy white. WASHWAX is a new scientific compound that washes in hot or cold water without the use of soap. It is entirely harmless and different from anything you have ever used. Send ten cents in stamps today for regular size by mail. You will be glad you tried it. Agents wanted to introduce WASHWAX everywhere.

Address Washwax Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Notice to Square-Up.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to the old firm of Furchner, Duerig & Co. are hereby notified to call and settle accounts immediately and oblige FURCHNER DUERIG & CO.

Peter Meers Passes Away.

Full of years and an honorable life Peter Meers passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. M. Cherry, on Monday night. The funeral was held this afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. Parker Smith. Peter Meers was an Englishman by birth, coming to the states when eight years of age, and to Wayne county in '79. He was the father of Wm. and G. S. Meers and six daughters. Deceased was past 91 years of age and has always enjoyed good health until the past few months.

OBITUARY.

Peter Meers was born January 26, 1819, at Wigan, Lancaster, England, and died at Wayne, Neb., August 2, 1910, at 1:30 a. m., aged 91 years, six months and six days.

In the year 1826, he, with his parents, emigrated to America, landing at Philadelphia where they remained one year and then moved on west and settled in Guernsey county, Ohio.

In early life he united with the Baptist church, his father being a Baptist minister and schoolmaster.

He was married May 23, 1844 to Lydia Marshal, at Zanesville, Ohio, who died Jan. 3, 1898. In September, 1855 he moved to Iowa and lived at Mt. Pleasant, Brooklyn, and afterwards at Grinnell. He came to Wayne county in 1879 and bought a farm one mile southwest of where Wayne now stands, where he lived until the town of Wayne was platted, since which time he has lived here.

Nine children were born to him, eight of whom now survive him. They are William and Grant S. Meers, Meesdames Jennie S. Stallsmith, Mary G. Cross, Edith M. Cherry, Esther A. Hoague of Spokane, Wash., Lydia Benson of Lakeside, Wash., and Sara E. Mills of Nekeoma, Kansas. There are 22 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

My office will be closed until Sept. 1st. DR. HECKERT

Whalen's ice cream is better than ever this year, the best manufactured anywhere in the world.

Probably Fatal Binder Accident.

H. Maas of near Winside had a terrible experience Monday while running a binder. One leg was cut off by the machine and other leg so badly mangled that it had to be amputated.

The Hoskins' headlight says Henry, the 21-year-old son of Chas. Maas, was not expected to live yesterday. The accident happened early Monday morning.

It was during the course of the field one spin caught in the reel of the binder; the young man sprang to the horses' heads to prevent their running away, fell in front of the sickle, the team running into a cornfield, the poor boy having one foot entirely cut off and the other leg nearly severed below the knee, and being all tangled up in the canvas before his father could get to his assistance.

Dr. Cherry was called from Winside but the victim was very weak from loss of blood, although conscious all the time except when under the influence of chloroform. Tuesday Mr. Maas went out with the same horses and they ran away, he being injured in getting off the binder which was washed to pieces.

Staff for the Wayne Normal.

The state normal board last week elected the following members of the faculty of the Wayne State Normal:

President, U. S. Conn of Columbus;

dean and head of department of education, Supt. H. H. Hahn of Blair; mathematics, Prof. C. H. Bright, Wayne;

physical science, I. H. Brittel, Columbus;

biological science, H. H. Hickman, Wausa; history, civics and economics, J. G. W. Lewis, Broken Bow, English, J. T. House, Chicago, registrar, W. D. Redmond, Lincoln; Latin and preceptors, Elizabeth Kingsbury; drawing and industrial art, Sarah J. Killen, Adams, Neb.; manual training and athletics, E. J. Huntemer, Wayne; librarian, Mrs. C. H. Bright; primary critic, Edith Stocking; grammar critic, Rachel Fairchild, Peru; commercial, Mary L. Smith, Ann Arbor, Mich.; geography and assistant in mathematics, Lillian Jewel, Peru. Positions for music, reading and secretary are still vacant.

County Judge Britton is particularly well pleased with the appointment of W. D. Redmond whom he says is a most capable and excellent man, an expert in his profession. Mr. Redmond is a bachelor, democrat and was one of the boosters to plant a state normal at this place.

Notice to Square-Up.

We most earnestly request all our former patrons, who were in debt at our store when we went out of business, to settle up accounts at once. We must and will get all accounts promptly liquidated and extra expense will be avoided by your immediate attention to this notice. FURCHNER DUERIG & CO.

NOTICE

Having decided to go to California I take this opportunity to thank the people for their patronage and support since I have been in Wayne.

All accounts please settle before Aug. 20, 1910, thus saving a collector's fee.

DR. W. R. O'NEAL

PROBATE NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of Wayne County, Nebraska.

In the matter of the Estate of Friedrich Truedler, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, That the creditor of said deceased will meet the Administratrix of said estate, before me, County Judge of Wayne County, Nebraska, at the County Court Room in said county, on the 15th day of August, 1910, and on the 15th day of February, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. each day for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims and one year for the Administratrix to settle said estate, from the 15th day of August, 1910. This notice will be published in the Nebraska Democrat for three weeks successively prior to the 15th day of August, 1910.

JAMES BRITTON, County Judge.

Removal

During the time that our new building is being erected we will be located in the front of Craven & Welch's hardware store with an up-to-date stock of watches and jewelry.

Mines, Seading Jeweler

Careful attention given to repairing of fine watches and jewelry

The New Firm in Furniture, Carpets, Undertaking

Orlando Adams

Successor to Johnson & Brown

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director

Phones: Store 112 Res. 66

Mr. Wm. Fleetwood will remain with the new firm.

Who Are the United Doctors?

Some Information About the Specialists who will be in Wayne on Saturday, August 13th

Since the announcement has been made in these columns that the Chief Consulting Physician of the United Doctors, who have their permanent Nebraska institute located on the second floor of the Neville Block, corner 16th and Harney streets, Omaha, Nebraska, would pay a short visit to the Boyd Hotel at Wayne the question has been asked many times: Who are the United Doctors and what do they do? The answer is this:

The United Doctors, as the name implies, is an association of expert medical specialists who have united to organize a new school of medicine; a new and more scientific and positive system of curing human ailments. For centuries, the world has been full of different "cults" and "isms" of medicine. We had the old root and herb doctor with his bitter potions; the Allopath with calomel and quinine in heroic doses; the Eclectic without his calomel; the Osteopath and the Christian Scientist. We were doctored by heat, by electricity, by baths at the Hot Springs and by a multitude of men and methods. Some of the patients were cured, some died who should have been cured. It was impossible for the ordinary person to say which method of treating diseases was the best, and the physicians of the various schools were so biased that they could see good only in their own methods; all others were, necessarily, bad.

Evidently there is good in all of them, for they all cured some cases. Also there is bad in all, for they all failed at times and allowed misery to remain or death to come where a cure should have been effected.

A tremendous stride forward was made when the association of the United Doctors was formed. The founders of this association consisted of eminent specialists from the various schools of practice. Eclectics, Homeopaths, Allopaths, Regulars and Irregulars, met and agreed to drop their prejudices and form a new system of treatment, which should embrace all the good points of the old methods and leave out the bad. The result of the efforts of these world famous specialists, of the various schools, was the wonderful treatment now being used by the United Doctors. All of this was not accomplished in a day or two, but has taken years of patient work by those specialists in their great institutions in the east; Homeopaths, Eclectics, Allopaths, all working side by side each throwing away his old ideas when he was convinced there was something better, until at last out of the old chaos and confusion, came the new and perfect system, as it is now used by the United Doctors.

The cost of these specialists was great not only in the labor of forming the new system of treatment, but also in effort it cost them to ignore their prejudice in favor of the various schools in which they were originally educated. But their record has been great in health and happiness restored to hundreds and thousands who were going to their graves in misery, pronounced incurable by old methods.

The wonderful new system of medicine has cured thousands of cases of chronic diseases of the liver, kidneys, skin, heart, lungs, bowels, and stomach, including rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, appendicitis, gall stones, piles, goiter, rupture, diseases of women and diseases of men, which had been pronounced incurable by other doctors.

Louis Schultz, a prosperous farmer living on R. R. No. 2, Plattsmouth, Nebraska, says that for twelve years he has been treating with his home doctors, those in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and the best ones in St. Paul, Minn., he took the hot baths at Lincoln, Nebraska, and even went clear to Hot Springs, Arkansas, all of which gave him no relief. In speaking of his case he says: I went to the United Doctors. They told me more about myself and disease in ten minutes than all the other doctors put together in all the years before.

Now my stomach gives me no trouble. I eat anything and digest it perfectly; my kidneys are better and my rheumatism improving so rapidly in this short time, that I am sure my recovery will be complete.

N. C. Carlson, Wausa, Nebraska, says: "I am now as well as I ever was in my life. When I commenced treatment with you, I was barely able to walk, such was the pain I had. Now, after taking your treatment for five months, I enjoy perfect health."

Mrs. Alice Griswold, of 1619 Frederick Street, Omaha, Nebraska, says she had appendicitis in a very severe form. She did not believe she could be cured without a surgical operation, but took the United Doctors' treatment with little hope. After the first two or three doses she began to feel better and in less than a month was entirely cured, and has had no return of the trouble since.

Those people were cured in their own homes without surgical operations and they are only a few of the thousands who have been cured by the United Doctors at their various institutes throughout the United States. These specialists have hundreds and thousands of testimonials from cured patients on file at their offices. Anyone interested in any particular disease can secure the names of patients who were cured of that disease by writing to the United

PRESERVING THE HAIR

From New York Herald's Paris Edition. It is the desire of many men to preserve their hair unchanged until an advanced age. Women are better off in this matter than men. Their hair is more solid. It resists the attack of years and the hair which is lost is replaced by many artificial processes. Some are of opinion that the influence of light in the prolonged night watches, and that unknown chemical actions take place which produce a harmful effect by the projection of luminous or calorific rays emanating from the different sources of artificial light—petroleum, gas, and above all, electricity.

As a proof, the example of the shining skulls of many savants is cited, and they are tranquil people who seek satisfaction only in researches for scientific truth. The light intervenes as a factor in the propitious calm of the evening when, with head bent over the study table, the hair of the laborious people is gradually shed while a new idea grows.

But it is permissible to go farther in this direction, to admit that this predisposition of the hair to fall out is transmitted from generation to generation by heredity.

Some of the Causes of Baldness.

In searching for all the possible causes for baldness, vicious alimentation must be taken into account, and the love for spiced dishes, alcohol, tobacco perhaps, and the digestive troubles which result from them. It is to our improper method of alimentation that many have applied the words of Seneca: "Man does not die, but kills himself." As the hair receives at the same time as its nutritive principles, the poisons and waste of our food stuffs, it will little by little be weakened in its vitality and perish from pain. The rich cranial circulation, bearing along more poisons, may also have its part in the responsibility.

When then are the remedies? Before seeking the aid of wigs and false chignons, it is possible, by following a special hygiene, to try to preserve the hair.

In the first place care must be taken to have a good digestion. Every defective stomach should be improved by observing for a certain time an appropriate diet, aided by some medication. Then there is the hair to be taken care of the scalp; brushing every morning, cleansing with soapy water in such a manner as to dissolve and carry away the dirt which has accumulated on the hair and cause its fall.

If that does not suffice a few stimulating lotions with eau de Cologne and in case of need, with water containing a slight proportion of salicylic acid, should be employed. Care must be taken to keep the skin in a state of rigorous cleanliness, to see that it works well, and absolutely to avoid pomade.

"One Glorious Daughter of the South"

The northern maiden whose resplendent hair
Crown with rich gold her majesty
Whose proud calm eyes can quickly
Whose face, like a wild rose, is pink
And fair—
Her most I love; but with her I compare
One glorious daughter of the South,
Is languorous, alighting, and whose
Soft beauty, like some tropic flower
bears
Oh, like some precious flower lithe and
tall,
With petals of voluptuous roudness,
pale
But cheeky tipped and lustrous—so
she seems
Until she turns her eyes to me, when
all
Vain and unworldly images do fall
Before those glorious stars and
their strange gleams.
—By Shaelmas O'Sheel.

More Caskets.

From the Los Angeles Times.
"King Edward," said an English visitor to the Knickerbocker club in New York, "I hated snobbishness. To show how I detested snobbishness, I used often to tell about an alphabet book of his childhood. This book had alliterative sentences arranged under each letter thus:
"Cautious Caroline called a cur cruelly."
"Henry hated the heat of heavy hats."
"Under the letter 'V' came the facetious sentence:
"William Vilkins viped his veskils."
"But the young prince's snobbish tutors thought this sentence too vulgar and low for their charge, and accordingly they substituted for it the more refined and genteel line:
"Vincent Vilning viewed a vacant villa."

His Revenge.

From the San Jose Citizen.
Little Boy—"I want a dozen of castor-ol."
Suggest—"Do you want the kind you can't taste?"
Little Boy (anxious to get even)—"No, sir; it's for mother."

IN LIGHTER VEIN

IN AN ENVELOPE.

Wifey—"Here's a letter, something I forgot my bathing suit. Will you express it to me?"
Hubby—"No, I'll send it to you."

SHE CONTROLLED THE SITUATION.

Louise—"Yes, and I would have turned the ring with you, but for one thing—your slight lack of taste."
Louise—"Why, purple does not match with any of my accessories."

US NATURAL ADVANTAGES.

Quis—"So you like the experience you have of keeping best?"
Whis—"Yes, you see, no matter how slight the case, I always find it is a business which keeps on humming."

THE Use of Dyes.

If some people escape the annoyance of seeing their hair fall, if they are able to preserve it, another calamity threatens it. It quickly becomes white. This whitening of the hair affects women particularly, who are never willing to have the age which they appear or may appear to have.

In order to avoid the appearance of grey dyes must be employed. The only vegetable dyes are henna and indigo, plants the utility of which was first proved by the oriental peoples. At present oxygenated water is employed for dyeing the hair a blond. Oxygenated water is inoffensive in itself, but it renders the hair dry and brittle.

Very numerous are the dyes based on metallic salts. Those derived from iron act slowly but progressively. People who employ them are subject to all the accidents of lead poisoning, the principal being that of indigestion, which approaches closely to white lead. Nitrate of silver is another dye used by women who desire their hair to be colored dark brown, almost black. It is a caustic dye which stains the skin and often burns the hair.

The progress in chemistry has brought a fourth kind of dye to the front. It is furnished by the derivation of aniline. Its use, again, is attended with accidents, such as violent pains in the head, eruptions on the skin, eczema, swellings of the face and limbs, manifestations of general intoxication which may even be fatal.

Taken altogether, oxygenated water is the best of dyes, because, to speak correctly, it is not one, for it acts as a simple bleach.

Of all these dyes, the least danger is the breaking or burning of the hair; and in the long run most of them irritate the scalp and promote its diseases. Besides these slight drawbacks which afflict many serious accidents, the cause of which is often misunderstood.

Dyes Used by Turkish Women.

There exists, however, a preparation which is counted inoffensive. Unfortunately it is employed only in Turkey, where women have no other occupation than that of caring for their beauty. This is a paste formed from roasted and pulverized gallnuts, mixed with water containing copper or iron in powder. The only disadvantage of this preparation is the difficulty or annoyance of its application.

It is true that danger does not attend the prevention of the hair from falling. It prevents the satisfaction of desire, when fashion, as was the case particularly some years back, again incites women to the mania for dyeing their hair.

THE SHARK IN COMMERCE.

From Harper's Weekly.

Products obtained from the shark are both numerous and valuable. The shark fins furnish a jelly that makes a delicious soup, if one may credit the statements of those affecting that delicacy. There is an excellent market for this jelly wherever Chinese are to be found.

The shark's liver gives a splendid, clear oil excellently adapted for the lubrication of the parts of watches, clocks and fine guns. This oil is held in some quarters as highly esteemed as the oil obtained from porpoise and dogfish liver, long claimed to be the finest of animal oils.

Shark skin is of much value. It is of a beautiful gray or bluish color and at first glance looks like finely grained leather by reason of the tiny prickles plentifully set one way. There are so many of these prickles, quite invisible to the naked eye, that the effect afforded the dried skin is one of rich beauty, a quality that makes it particularly valuable for the manufacture of shagreen. It is employed, for many of the same purposes.

Even the bones of sharks are useful. The spine is in constant demand by the manufacturers of curious walking sticks. They pass a thin malacca or steel rod through the vertebrae and round vertebrae, and the result is a cane that sells for a high price. The shark skin stick is a great favorite in Germany.

It Wasn't.

From the Brooklyn Life.

The telephone call of a suite of apartments in a ladies' boarding house.

"One young lady, a recent comer, answered the call, and was astonished to hear a man's voice inquire hurriedly, 'Is this one nine p.'"

When she could catch her breath, the lady, who was a very proper young lady indeed, replied, 'I think not. Were we ever introduced?'

Hard to Understand.

Fluddub—"The earth is two-thirds water."
Guzzler—"And yet there are men who want the earth."

Those people are easily pleased who are pleased with themselves.

THEY HAD WANDERED INTO THE GREAT SHADY PARK.

Max Villiers crossed the great open space of Trafalgar square and turned into the Strand. He chatted and whistled and he buttoned his great coat still more closely about him. A couple of poor, ill-clad, hungry-looking children passed him, and he dived into his trousers pocket for a stray sixpence. He knew it was there, for his cash balance had now dwindled far below the limits of arithmetical calculation. Finding it, therefore, with very little difficulty, he tendered it to the astonishedurchin, and, mumbleing something about "bags and cakes," hurried off as though the police were on his track.

"Poor little souls!" he muttered. "It's rough enough for a man, but it's worse for kids!"

He walked on a few paces, and a smile—half sad, half humorous—crossed his handsome, thoughtful face. He turned into an alleyway and, taking a seat at one of the tables, ordered an exceedingly modest tea.

He was roused from his reverie by the sound of voices at the adjoining table. For the first time since he had entered he became aware of the presence of the girl whose eyes had more than once been attracted to his face. She was in obvious embarrassment, now, though Villiers was as yet ignorant of its cause, and a waitress was standing at her side. The girl was fumbling nervously in her pocket, and a very slender purse lay on the table before her. There was a look of disbelief on the face of the waitress, which the girl was not slow to notice. Her embarrassment increased each instant, and a look of utter hopelessness crept into her face as her search revealed nothing.

"I had a sovereign in my purse," she said feebly. "I can't think what has become of it. Oh, dear! I hope I haven't lost it, for I haven't enough change to pay you."

The waitress preserved an uncommencing silence, and the girl grew more and more nervous.

"Oh, what shall I do!" she said, almost crying.

"Perhaps you might leave something instead, until you can get the money," suggested the waitress. "If a lady forgets her money, she sometimes

leaves her watch or ring, and sends for it later on."

The girl shook her head.

"I have neither," she said, and the waitress sniffed significantly.

"Poor little thing!" he said to himself. "But what can I do? It wasn't so difficult with the bits, but a sovereign is different. And then there's Mrs. Jinks." Again he looked at the poor troubled face of the girl, and he ground his teeth.

"Confound Mrs. Jinks!" he muttered to himself.

Secretly extracting his last gold coin from its receptacle, he stooped suddenly, noisily jerking the table as he did so. A moment later he arose and extended his hand to the girl at the adjoining table. Between the finger and thumb was a sovereign.

"Is this what you lost?" he said steadily. "It was on the floor."

"O, thank you!" she said gratefully. "It must have dropped out of my purse."

A few moments later and she was pocketing the sum of sixpence, and went out into the Strand and turned down a side street in the direction of the Embankment.

"An expensive outing," he said comically, as he mounted the narrow stairs to his attic.

Mrs. Jinks, hearing him enter, came out of her sitting room to meet him.

"Two letters for you, sir," she said, and looked at him significantly. "I hope so, it's good news, sir, for your bills amount up, and I'm only a poor widder, sir, and money's shocking tight, and the butcher he do say—"

She stopped. Max Villiers had torn open one of the envelopes and the pink flush of a cheek caught her watching eye.

"I'm sure I means no offense, sir," "I know, I know," said Max hastily. Mrs. Jinks retreated with a satisfied sigh, and closed the door behind her, and the second envelope, and the color leaped to his face, and his eye brightened.

"Ah," he said, "it's come at last! Messrs. Caxton and Wall present their compliments to Mr. Villiers, and request the favor of an early interview in order to arrange preliminaries regarding the publication of the novel now in their hands. Both the partners will be in tomorrow morning, if that suits Mr. Villiers' convenience."

Nearly two years had sped by since Max Villiers' first book had taken the world by storm, and its author had himself become famous. A second book, just been published, and sold with a popularity which it had already been read promised well for its success. The old Max Villiers was now a man of some means, and he had accepted the invitation of a wealthy book lover to dine with him at the Strand.

He had to catch a local

Two Sides to It.

It's sad to think of how few girls there are who really care to marry.

But it's sadder to think of the number who don't care to marry you.

THEY HAD WANDERED INTO THE GREAT SHADY PARK.

Max Villiers crossed the great open space of Trafalgar square and turned into the Strand. He chatted and whistled and he buttoned his great coat still more closely about him. A couple of poor, ill-clad, hungry-looking children passed him, and he dived into his trousers pocket for a stray sixpence. He knew it was there, for his cash balance had now dwindled far below the limits of arithmetical calculation. Finding it, therefore, with very little difficulty, he tendered it to the astonishedurchin, and, mumbleing something about "bags and cakes," hurried off as though the police were on his track.

"Poor little souls!" he muttered. "It's rough enough for a man, but it's worse for kids!"

He walked on a few paces, and a smile—half sad, half humorous—crossed his handsome, thoughtful face. He turned into an alleyway and, taking a seat at one of the tables, ordered an exceedingly modest tea.

He was roused from his reverie by the sound of voices at the adjoining table. For the first time since he had entered he became aware of the presence of the girl whose eyes had more than once been attracted to his face. She was in obvious embarrassment, now, though Villiers was as yet ignorant of its cause, and a waitress was standing at her side. The girl was fumbling nervously in her pocket, and a very slender purse lay on the table before her. There was a look of disbelief on the face of the waitress, which the girl was not slow to notice. Her embarrassment increased each instant, and a look of utter hopelessness crept into her face as her search revealed nothing.

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REPAIR BY LOVE

BY WALTER J. MOWBRAY.
GREAT BRITAIN RIGHTS RESERVED.

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stood not far from the topmost rung. One brilliant masterpiece—a conception of great originality and power—had been the change, and now her progress was easy and her name was well known as one of the greatest living lady artists. And then Max told her his own story, so she heard that it seemed almost repetition.

And now they, too, were about to bid farewell to the lovely Rutlandshire scenery. But before they went away, Max Villiers was determined to know the girl's name, and he asked her to go to the great shady park, and were sitting in a little arbor hidden away beneath the tall old elms. There was a curious note in the man's voice that made the girl look quickly up into his face. Then, with a soft pink blush on her cheeks, she turned away her head, for she had read his purpose.

"Miss Tempest," he began. "I have something to say to you which I cannot put off any longer. In three words—I love you."

He paused. The girl's eyes were on the ground. But she was not angry, he could see that, so he proceeded. "I have loved you for a fortnight since I first met you in the train or your way here, but love is not slow to grow when the seed is sown."

He stopped and looked down at the averted face of the girl at his side. She took out her purse, and from an inner compartment drew out a sovereign. She looked at it a moment, and then handed it to him.

"I think I owe you this," she said shyly. "Let me discharge the debt before we talk further."

Max Villiers was bewildered. His face flushed, and he rose from his seat. But she rose also, and stood facing him, the gold coin still in her hand.

"I don't understand," Max faltered at last. "You—you owe me nothing. How could you? I have never lent you anything."

"It was nearly two years ago," said the girl steadily. "You and I were in an A. B. C. shop. I had lost a sovereign, or I thought I had, and you pretended to pick it up. No one knows how grateful I felt to you, for that was the first time you had ever done anything for me. I found my sovereign in the lining of my dress, and then I understood that you had found it. I thought you might need it as much as I. But I couldn't. And it was only when I saw you in the train two short weeks ago that I recognized you. But you were so proud and so well-dressed."

Max Villiers looked at the proffered sovereign in evident embarrassment.

There was a long pause, and then the girl spoke again, and stood facing him, the gold coin still in her hand.

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all into his strong grasp. "It accumulates in two years, you know." "How much do you demand?" she asked archly.

"The biggest I can get," he said. "Single or compound?" inquired the girl.

"A better than either," was the answer.

"And what interest may that be?" she asked again.

"Human interest," he said promptly. "I am a novelist, you know, and the demand is therefore appropriate."

They both laughed, and looked deep into each other's eyes. Then Max Villiers drew the girl into his embrace and took the first kiss of love from those ripe, sweet lips. For a moment or two they stood thus in thankful arms about her waist, her head resting on his shoulder.

N-RAYS SHOULD BE PINK.

They Indicate a Good Life, Says Dr. Hooker.

London Cable to New York Sun: The Lancet publishes a letter from Dr. Hooker on the results of three years' experiments with the Blondizot N-rays emitted by the human body. Dr. Hooker says he has established the fact that these rays differ in color according to the character and temperament of a person, and also that the rays are not merely heat vibrations, as has been proved by passing the rays from his own hand through the forearm of a corpse to a prepared screen which immediately showed increased luminosity. In return for the different colors of the rays, Dr. Hooker says:

"Rays emanating from a very passionate man have a deep red hue. One who is a key-note in life is to good and to do good throws off pink rays; an ambitious man emits orange rays; a deep thinker throws off deep blue; a lover of art and refined surroundings, however, an artistic temperament, a life, muddy brown rays; a devotional, good meaning person, light blue; progressive minded, light green, and physically or mentally ill person, dark green rays."

Dr. Hooker admits that his statement may be received at first with a smile of incredulity, but he is confident it will sooner or later be accepted as a fact. He further says he has proved that N-rays are not given off by the human body, but by objects which have been in contact therewith. He obtained this impression from a letter thirty years old, which proved that the rays are radioactive and retain their power on the paper on which writing is made.

Swallowed Up by a Little Failure.

Success: Some people get along beautifully, for half a lifetime, perhaps, and then they are suddenly stopped. While they are accumulating property and gaining friends and reputation their characters seem to be strong and well-balanced, but the moment there is a failure, a setback, or a moment of trouble comes, a failure in business, a panic, or a great crisis in which they lose their all—they are overwhelmed. They despair, lose heart, courage, faith, hope and power to rise again, and their thing. Their very manhood or womanhood is swallowed up by a mere material loss.

This is failure, indeed, and there is some of it for the man who falls to a depth of despair. There is hope for an ignorant man, who cannot write his name, even if he has stamina and backbone. There is hope for a cripple, for a man who has lost his eyesight, for a boy who has nerve and grit, even though he so hemmed in that he has apparently no chance in the world, but there is no hope for a man who cannot get on his feet, who has lost his manhood, but loses heart and lays down his arms after defeat.

Let everything else go, if you must, but never lose your grip on yourself. Do not let your manhood or womanhood go. This is your priceless pearl, dearer to you than your breath. Cling to it with all your might. Give up life itself first.

Timber Resources of America.

From the Booklovers' Magazine: Across the lakes in Canada there lies one of the world's great reserves of timber. In spite of the tariff imposed, much of this timber is today coming to the United States. The forests of the Dominion are beginning to yield abundantly more than they have ever before. Sawlogs and square timber, during a recent season, were cut upon territory held under timber license from the crown. Much of Canada's timber land has not yet been explored, and the newly discovered districts of Algoma, which are close to the great lakes, it is estimated that there are more than 100,000,000 cords of spruce and pulp wood, white in the districts of the north. There are also there are nearly 200,000 cords more. A belt at least 3,000 miles long is believed to exist in Canada between Alaska and the Atlantic.

It has been estimated that, at the present rate of cutting, the greatest timber resources of the United States—those of the Pacific coast states—will be exhausted in less than half a century. The annual cut of shingles and lumber in these regions is some 4,500,000,000 feet. The standing timber of Washington, Oregon and northern California at present is twice that of the original timber lands of the northern woods. Washington produces about 100,000,000 shingles and other lumber as Oregon and California together. This state is noted for its shingles, there being more than 1,000 shingle mills within its borders. At Tacoma alone there are the largest sawmills in the United States.

A Sign of Brains.

"Good morning, Pompey," said the lawyer.

"Good morning, massa," said the man.

"What makes you carry your head down so, Pompey? Is there anything wrong with your head erect like me?"

"Massa, have you ever been to a field of wheat when it get notice some of the heads stand up, an some hang down; dem stand up got no grain in 'em."

Allus Findin' Fault.

Washington Star: "De man dat's allus findin' fault," said Uncle Eben "has picked out one of de easiest but at de same time one of de poorest-paid jobs dat is."

Classes for the Study of German and Yiddish have been organized by London's commissioner of police.

PROOF.

"That couple have been married to quite a few years."
"How do you know?"
"Well, it's carrying all the bus."

HIS...

Hix—"If a woman has a divorce or two she can succeed upon the stage."
Dix—"I don't see how she can succeed if she's a wonder. She's had five divorces."

Penelope Baker's Tea Party

Penelope Baker's Tea Party. From the New York Sun.

October 26, 1914, if women tea drinkers met at the house of Mrs. Elizabeth King, and after many heroic speeches resolved to prefer liberty to taxed tea; and the "taboo" wasn't taken off until the revolution was over. According to the Charlotte Observer, whose motives in the matter are not beyond suspicion, since it is trying to make the "tea" party against the incomparable Andrew Jackson Andrews of Richmond, a memorial tablet "was placed in a wall of the rotunda of the capitol" October 23, 1908, "showing a large tablet in the house where the tea party was held, etc." and at a tea party a poem was read, a part of which the Observer now publishes. It is suspicious, to say the least, that the poem did not appear until after Mrs. King had placed the bard of Chappaquoic too high for rivalry. For the benefit of students we republish some passages of this lay, reserving our opinion as to its origin, date and authenticity. Accepting it for what it pretends to be, compared with the known works of Andrews it is but the squash pipe reed to the concert of the spheres:

In 1778, the summer month of June,
On the 24th day standing
Raised her first infant tunc,
Thomas Barker was a lawyer
Of repute and ability.
And a grand woman did he wed
Whom he named Penelope.
This was the woman North Carolina
domestic agent and movement, which, however, as easy to imitate. But the meeting begins:

Mrs. Barker called a meeting
On the 24th day standing
Raised her first infant tunc,
Thomas Barker was a lawyer
Of repute and ability.
And a grand woman did he wed
Whom he named Penelope.
This was the woman North Carolina
domestic agent and movement, which, however, as easy to imitate. But the meeting begins:

They drew a constitution
"We'll drink no tea, they'd give it up!
Without a pang or grudge."
The pedestrian muse always. Nothing
of the majestic, far flapping pinions, the wild music of the glow and glory of Andrew Jackson Andrews:

Mrs. Barker was the leader
Of the Revolution band
Of women which would stand
Old Boston's noble stand.
The men to arms! The guns were
The British sword to come with
They found no quarter and no men,
Only women's trowns.
They sought for boggy and wide
For cattle and for greed,
And for the tyrant's sword,
England's tyrant's sword.
They boldly took her horses
And to her coach did hitch—
But Penelope espied them
And, as mad as any witch,
Ardent power to strike a blade,
And with a slash she cut
The traces like a man.
Her coach was white,
Emblazoned with arms,
In which she sat, and she easily
Had graced with many charms,
"Anteated old Boston's noble stand" is
chronology a little scarce, but much
may be forgiven to good intentions. And
now goodbye to Penelope:

Be thou like the migrant flowers,
All things sweet must fade,
She died leaving a record
Of glory she had made.
"We are there with the goods," cries the
Observer, "and have to be. The golden lines
of Andrews' outshine unspcakably those
poor tinsel ornaments. Hear once more
the glorious sea song:

The Marie Teresa,
Melancholy her;
The Spaniards built her
But the Yankees kilt her.
We doty all the singers, genuine pi
incentive of North Carolina to come with
megaphone hailing distance of the su
preme son of song.

Gold and Silver.

From the Middle Westness.

What will the Colonel Carson find, and streaks of luck panning out 6,000 ounces to the ton, and what with that Seranton, chemist who knows how to turn base metals into silver, we seem likely to have the great silver strike of the Solomon when, we are told with a little hyperbole, silver was nothing accounted of. The king made "silver and gold as plentiful as stones." If that would be abundantly true, the silver wellspring of all our chemical knowledge were really discovered, its effect would be not so much to turn metals to silver as to turn silver to stone. It would simply mean the end of the effect on its votaries would be like the discovery of the apples of Sodom, which proved, dust and ashes when bitten. The tragic death recorded of the first man to whom the secret was made known, who breathed the fumes of the crucible and died, is a striking symbol of what would be the general fate of those who should hope to get wealth and glory by the alchemy of the fairy tale. The change over the sorcerer whose unholy wand makes silver cease to be silver, should a like debasement and blight overtake gold, the mischief would be far greater. This is the case of articles secret when the secret is the process which has been gradually going on. Money does not now buy more than half of what it did within living memory, except in the case of articles which have no meaning such as the process which has been gradually going on. What we are going to do about it nobody seems to know. Ingenious minds are already at work on the question of a stable standard when gold falls. It is well that the process is gradual. Such a sudden change as this dangerous alchemist threatens would throw the whole world on its beam ends.

As long as peroxide is manufactured the crop of blondes will not be entirely blasted.

The heiress doesn't have to fish for a husband. She can buy one in the market.

Know How To Keep Cool?

When Summer's sun and daily toil heat the blood to an uncomfortable degree, there is nothing so comforting and cooling as a glass of Iced Postum.

Surprising, too, how the food elements relieve fatigue and sustain one.

The flavour is delicious—and Postum is really a food drink.

"There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.
Maple Creek, Mich.

A Protection Against the Heat.

When you begin to think of the heat, a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling, relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and best after to drink. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—see everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Literary Note.

"Do you think that poets should never marry?"

"I don't know about that. But they should be very careful about composing love letters unless they intend to."

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 *Dr. J. C. Peck* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

FIND OUT THEN.

Hicks—Some men never realize the true value of money—
Dicks—Until they try to make a touch.

The Return of Ferguson.

A night clerk in a hotel sat dozing at his desk at about 1 a. m., when a man in evening clothes came in as if laboriously trying to walk a crack, and said:
"I'm Ferguson; key to room 44."
The guest disappeared in the direction of his room, one flight up. In a few minutes a man in his shirt sleeves with a flattened silk hat on the side of his head and with one shoe on a foot and the other in his hand, came in and said to the clerk:
"I'm Ferguson; key to room 44."
"Mr. Ferguson just took his key and went up."
"Mr. Ferguson just fell out window 'n' left key inside. Gladly lemme have 'nother.'"—Everybody's.

Merely a Prevaricator.

A doctor relates the following story: "I had a patient who was very ill and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a large sun painted on the ceiling of his room and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun which would cure him. The ruse succeeded and he was getting better rapidly when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."
"Did it fail, after all, then?" asked one of the doctor's hearers.
"No," replied the doctor, "he died of sunstroke."

Qualified.

A prominent western attorney tells of a boy who once applied at his office for work.
"This boy was bright looking and I rather took to him."
"Now, my son," said I, "if you come to work for me you will occasionally have to write telegrams and take down telephone messages. Hence a pretty high degree of schooling is essential. Are you fairly well educated?"
"The boy smiled confidently.
"I be," he said.—Independent.

Hedging.

C

