

Something better than a cakewalk is promised in a bicycle race to be ridden by the colored scrub women employed in the public school of Cranford, N. J. The lightest rider will weigh ninety-eight pounds and the heaviest one hundred and nineteen. A cake will go to the winner. The course will be three miles and all those who will start are now practicing hard.

The Filipinos, being unhampered by heavy attire, easily outran our troops. Most of them consider that when a narrow cloth encircles the waist they are in full dress.

The amount of espionage carried on by the ambassadors in foreign countries as revealed by the Dreyfus affair it is said to have so impressed the German emperor that he is taking steps to see if it will not be possible to abolish such a system entirely and if not to modify it. He seems to be finding out, however, according to report, that no one government can stop it without the co-operation of all the others.

The late Charles A. Pillsbury was not one of those men who make a success of everything they undertake. His first business venture, that of commission merchant in Montreal, according to the Minneapolis Journal, was a disastrous failure. After paying his debts, he went to Minneapolis and began the business that in a few years made him a millionaire.

An example of the life-preserving powers of British civil positions is the Hertsiel family, one member of which has completed sixty years' service in the queen's household. He has two brothers who spent fifty years each in the foreign office, while his father was in the same office for fifty-six years.

#### Selling Patents.

Thirty (30) per cent of the inventors who received patents the past week were able to dispose of their inventions before the patents were issued. Amongst the prominent concerns who bought patents were the following:—Vive Camera Company, Chicago, Ill.; Eastern Paper Bag Company, Hartford, Conn.; Western Union Telegraph Co., of New York; American Pulley Co., of Pennsylvania; Eagle Pencil Co., of New York; Slinger Manufacturing Co., of New Jersey; Asphalt Paper Pipe Co., Los Angeles, Cal.; Sanitas Nut Food Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.; Carnegie Steel Co., Limited, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Whitehead-Hoag Co., of New Jersey; Stover Manufacturing Co., Freeport, Ill.; Bridgeport Brass Co., Bridgeport, Conn. Inventors desiring information as to the sale of patents should address Sues & Co., Patent Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr., for free information.

Berlin (Md.) Herald: Few men profit by the experience of others, but they generally think others should profit by theirs.

Cleveland Leader: Some men consider they are economists when they save 10 cents by doing \$10 worth of work.

### Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the whiskers. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, 25 N. W. 7TH ST., MINNAPOLIS, MINN.

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Its good enough for Uncle Sam and its good enough for you.

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CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. PREVENTS CONSUMPTION. All Druggists, 25c.

Highest Cash Price Paid for Poultry, Game, Butter, Eggs. Send for tags and prices. Robert Parke, Established 1878. Omaha, Neb.

Free to Ladies Letter and particulars regarding "Practical Hygiene" no lady should be without. Confidential. Endorse stamp. Lady agents wanted. Eureka Appliance Co., Equitable Building, Baltimore, Md.

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 42—1899

### PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DRUGS WHICH ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

**Little Miss Pry—Start and Stop—Restless Animals, Why They Are Always Walking About in Their Cages—Good Imitation.**

**The Children.**  
Do you love me, little children?  
O, sweet blossoms that are curled  
(Life's tender morning glories)  
Round the casement of the world!  
Do your hearts climb up toward me,  
As my own heart bends to you,  
In the beauty of your dawning  
And the brightness of your dew?

When the fragrance of your faces  
And the rhythm of your feet,  
And the incense of your voices  
Transform the sullen street:  
Do you see my soul move softly  
Forever where you move,  
With an eye of benediction  
And a guardian hand of love?

O, my darling! I am with you,  
In your trouble, in your play,  
In your sobbing, in your singing,  
In your dark, and in your day;  
In the chambers where you nestle,  
In the hovels where you lie,  
In the sunlight where you blossom,  
And the darkness where you die.

Not a blessing broods above you,  
But it lifts me from the ground;  
Not a thistle-bark doth sting you,  
But I suffer with the wound;  
And a chord within me trembles  
To your brightest touch or tone,  
And I fawn when you hangar,  
And I shiver when you moan.

Can you tell me, little children,  
Why it is I love you so?  
Why I'm weary with the burthens  
Of my sad and dreary woe?  
Do the myrtle and the aloes  
Spring blithely from one tree?  
Yet I love you, O my darlings,  
Have you any flowers for me?

I have trodden all the spaces  
Of my solemn years alone,  
And have never felt the cooling  
Of a babe's breath near by own,  
But with more than father's passion,  
And with more than mother pain,  
I have loved you, little children,  
Do you love me back again?

—Richard Realf.

**Little Miss Pry.**  
Pussykin was a little girl with very round blue eyes, a quantity of frizzly yellow hair, a freckled face and an inquiring nose. Her real name was Lucia, but that did not seem to fit her so well as any one of the half-dozen and more that she was called. There were Pussykin, Trot, Flaxie, Flossie, Little Miss "Why," The Interrogation Mark, and several others. If you happened to be near her for ten minutes you would understand very well how she came by the last-mentioned ones, although, indeed, you would only need to see her to know that she was always asking questions. "What makes the grass grow?" "What makes it green?" "How do the flowers open?" "Why ain't they green, too?" "Where does the wind come from?" "Where does it go to?" It kept folks at their wit's end to answer her. Now, of course, a desire for useful information is all right, but Lucia asked a great many unnecessary questions, and she did not stop there, by any means. Her inquisitiveness went a great deal farther, and earned for her another name—Little Miss Pry. Those round eyes, helped by her busy fingers, were prying about into cupboards, chests and boxes—her tongue tasted, her nose smelled, her small ears listened to what was not intended for them. Lucia's friends tried to break her of these disagreeable habits, and she had some unpleasant experiences, also, as, for instance, when she took a good big sniff at a bottle which contained strong ammonia; when she tasted of what looked like delicious candy and found it was a piece of soap; when she was examining a funny looking box, and her fingers were caught in a mousetrap; when she listened under the kitchen window while Jane was entering a caller, and heard herself called a naughty, mischievous girl, who deserved a spanking if ever a child did. No, these things were not pleasant, certainly, but they did not break her of her prying ways. Finally, however, she had an experience which taught her a severe lesson, and helped her to see herself as others saw her. Still, I do not say that it was just right for her brother George to do as he did. George had the present of a kodak on his fifteenth birthday, and after considerable practice, he became very expert in the art of taking "snap shots," although if he had not been careful to keep the camera out of reach of Lucia's busy little fingers, I fear its usefulness would soon have ended. He took a number of pictures of her, however, which pleased her immensely, and under each he wrote Trosie, Pussykin, or whichever name seemed to best suit that particular photograph. One morning, just as George was leaving home to be gone a week, he gave Lucia a little book, when they were alone for a moment. "This is just between you and me, Pussykin," he said. "I haven't let anybody else see it, and you needn't unless you want to." Then he hurried away. Lucia opened her book, and on the first page was a little girl, herself without a doubt, standing by the kitchen table, holding a small box to her nose. Lucia's face grew red, but as she turned the leaf it grew redder still, for here she was on a high chair in the pantry, lifting the cover from a dish on an upper shelf. She wanted to throw the book right in the fire, but her curiosity would not let her do that, so she slowly turned another leaf, and saw herself with her ear close to the keyhole of the parlor door. On the next page she was cautiously tasting the contents of a bottle, and on the next her head was inside a cupboard door. That was all. Trosie looked at the pictures over once more, and then,

running out to the kitchen, she threw the hateful book in the stove. Then she went up stairs to her own pretty little room and cried awhile, half angry, half ashamed. But she was very glad that George was away, and that he had not showed the pictures to any one else; so her tears were soon dried, and she was the same jolly little girl again, although not quite the same meddlesome little girl. When George came home, he brought Pussykin such a pretty new doll, and was so kind and full of fun, that she could not feel hard toward him for the lesson he had given her. And when any one speaks, in George's hearing, of the great improvement in the little girl's ways, and wonders what has caused it, he looks wise and says nothing.—C. P.

**Start-and-Stop.**  
Did you ever hear of any little boy named Start-and-Stop? I think he must have been first cousin to that little boy who always said, "In a minute." This boy would start well enough when called or told to do a thing, but he was sure to stop again until some one would say, "Hurry up!" Then he would go on until—he stopped, and must be started afresh. So everybody has got to calling him "Start-and-Stop." Of course he doesn't like it at all. He would much rather be called his own name, which is a very pretty one, but I'd rather not tell it to you until he gets over this bad habit, and he will cure it, I know, if he once realizes what a very disagreeable habit it is. The other day his mamma went to visit his school, and almost the first words his teacher said to her were: "Can you tell me how to make your little boy hurry up? He is a very good nice-mannered little boy, and he learns easily and does his work very nicely, only he doesn't go on with it. He stops every little while, and if I don't speak to him, he won't get done in time. I thought perhaps you have found some way to deal with this fault of his. It is really the only one I find in him."

"I know," sighed the mamma, "and I hoped you might find a cure for it. We have tried everything we can think of at home, to no purpose." The other morning his uncle saw him sitting over his clothes all in a huddle, dreaming of something, instead of putting them on. "I'll give you a dime," he said, "if you are dressed in fifteen minutes." The time was just up when he presented himself, not only all dressed, but washed, combed and teeth and shoes brushed. "Now, that shows," his uncle said, as he handed him the money. "that you can do things in the proper length of time. Don't you think you ought to do it every time, to please your good, kind papa and mamma?" Start-and-Stop said he knew he should, and he would try, and I do hope he will succeed, and will never give any occasion to be called by that name again. But if any of our readers know a cure for this bad fault I hope they will send it to be published in the \_\_\_\_\_, for the benefit of all the Starts-and-Stops in the country.

**Restless Animals.**  
When you see the animals in the park menageries pacing back and forth restlessly in their cages do not take it for granted that the creatures are unhappy or even discontented. It may be that the lion or the tiger or the polar bear that moves about with apparent ceaseless activity is only taking his daily exercise, without which he would pine and die soon. When the wild creatures are in their native jungles they are kept pretty busy hunting food. Thus each day they walk many miles, perhaps. In their narrow cages in the parks they are plentifully supplied with food, but their brawny bodies still demand a great amount of exercise. Mile after mile is paced off daily by the uneasy creatures. Usually they move with a long swinging stride, but when meal time comes then the step quickens until, when the keeper appears with his basket of meat, the tigers and lions and other animals leap against their bars and growl and whine and lash their tails. In fact, they act like great hungry boys do after a long day's tramp if they find that supper is late.

**Lawless Sparrows.**  
Sparrows seem to be governed by about the impulses that cause a hungry boy to tiptoe into the pantry and "con" a fistful of cookies; that is, they think a thing is right because they want to do it. It is no uncommon thing to see a busy little cock sparrow hop between a horse's hind feet and then dart up and seize a hair of the horse's tail. Unless interrupted the sparrow will pull that hair until he gets it. Then he will fly away to his nest in triumph. An English writer describes a similar experience with a London sparrow. He says: "I have received a small story from St. James' park which is interesting as a confirmation of the conclusions of science. My informant was feeding with bread crumbs a wood pigeon at his feet. One of the bird's feathers, an under tail-cover, which was ruffled and out of place, caught the eye of a sparrow. The sparrow flew down, seized it in its beak and pulled it best. The feather did not yield at once and the pigeon walked off with offended dignity. The sparrow followed, still holding on, and in the end flew off triumphant with the trophy to its nest."

**Good Imitation.**  
Fannie, aged five, was visiting in the country, and, seeing a lot of sheep and lambs for the first time, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, just look at the cute little lambs, and they're such good imitations, too. They squeak just like my toy lamb and have the same kind of hair on."

A man is frequently known by the company he keeps out of.

United States Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, acquired his education in a newspaper office. In 1870 he was apprentice in the composing room of the San Francisco Chronicle and gradually worked his way up until he became news editor of that paper.

Dispatches from England say that 40,000 persons have died of starvation in German East Africa. The terrible famine that is destroying the tribes living between anzibar and Mombasa, about 200 miles, is due to failure of the rains during two consecutive seasons.

## C WITH A TAIL!

Every One Has Noticed the New "C" in Town.

It Has Come to Stay With Us Forever—Health Follows in Its Trail—A Welcome Awaits It Everywhere.

Not so long ago everybody's curiosity was aroused by the appearance in town of a new "C."

It looks like this:

The queer "C with a Tail" has made its way all over the United States, and here as everywhere it promptly jumped into popularity. Why? Because the "C with a Tail" is a comet of health followed by a coma of happiness and joy. It has come to stay with us and radiate its benefits in all directions. The new "C" is part of the trade-mark of Cascaret Candy Cathartic, the ideal laxative and guaranteed constipation cure. They make the liver lively, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, brace the brain, put everything right as it should be. Buy and try Cascaret to-day. It's what they do, not what we say they'll do, that proves their merit. All druggists, 10c, 25c, or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago; Montreal, Can., or New York.

This is the CASCARET tablet. Every tablet of the only genuine Cascaret bears the magic letters "CCC." Look at the tablet before you buy, and beware of frauds, imitations and substitutes.

The pope has received from an English Catholic a present of a beautifully constructed motor car. The automobile is seated for two. As his holiness has not for three years taken carriage exercise, it is improbable that he will ever use the motor car.

**THE PRESSMEN PLEASED.**  
The Transcontinental Trip Was a Surprise to Them.

The following telegram has been received by Mr. D. McNeill, assistant general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, from Mr. W. S. Dingman, president of the Canadian Press Association:

"Vancouver, Aug. 21, 1899. "One hundred members of the Canadian Press Association are deeply grateful to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the unremitting courtesy and hospitality which has made their trip across the continent the most interesting and pleasant of all their outings. Though conscious of the sterling work accomplished in the spanning of a continent, for a large part remote from settlement, and in the opening up of a territory as vast as some empires, the actual view unfolded on the journey has impressed the excursionists more forcibly than words can represent. The development all along the route, in cities as well as in agricultural and grazing sections, has surprised us, and is most encouraging to lovers of solid progress and hopeful prosperity. The ease and comfort with which the trip from ocean to ocean is attended in the cars and in the C. P. R. hotels, through a service unexcelled anywhere, is a triumph for Canadian skill and enterprise second only to the financial and engineering victories attained in the building of the greatest scenic and developing line in America. "W. S. DINGMAN, "President Canadian Press Association."

Booker T. Washington is to be given a public reception in Atlanta the 25th instant, and Governor Chandler will be among those to welcome him, while other leading white citizens will make addresses.

"Ask for the Best Reading." Liberal religious literature sent free on application to Mrs. H. D. Reed, 132 N. 38th ave., Omaha, Nebr.

It was shown some time ago from investigation that bribery in Connecticut elections was most prevalent among the native population of the rural sections. Now comes a statement from one of the eastern counties of Maryland, which has a population of 19,702 natives and only 45 foreign born, two-thirds of which is white, that the purchasable vote has increased to 2,000, and this number amounts to early one-half of the total electorate. The evil is so widespread, says the Worcester (Md.) Advocate, that a jury is rarely ever drawn in the county that does not have one or more men upon it who are known to belong to the vote-selling class.

Some members of the co-operative colony at Ruskin, Tenn., have just founded a new commonwealth at Duke, Ga. One hundred and twenty persons have joined the new colony, which will be conducted on similar lines to the Tennessee experiment, all property being held in common and members receiving pay for their labor in goods.

Mr. McDougall of the London county council is afraid that the Thames will run dry owing to the dams that are being built in the upper reaches of the river. Last year 843,000,000 gallons of water a day passed over Teddington Weir in May; the figures for this year are 550,000,000 gallons in May. It is feared that the result may be an epidemic of disease, arising from the undiluted sewage of the city.

The gold exported from Western Australia during August amounted to 145,397 ounces, of the value of \$2,762,555. This is the second largest monthly export on record.

The late Captain Joseph Elliott, who died in Memphis, Tenn., last week, was one of the few surviving pioneers of the old Mississippi steamboat days and served as a model for one of the characters in Mark Twain's "Life on the Mississippi."

The somewhat sharp curves at Lineburg on the Second Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road are being removed and replaced with a tangent thus eliminating about 24 degrees of curvature. About 14,000 cubic yards of material will be excavated.

The gospel for the eternities is the only gospel for the times.

Samuel Sherard, an inhabitant of Pittsburg, owns what is probably the most costly hat in the world. Its price was \$1,250 and it is made of spun glass. At first sight it appears to be made of finely woven straw, but a nearer inspection reveals the fact that it has certain reflective properties. It is the handiwork of an old Alsatian at Pittsburg.

More than 24,000 persons paid for admission to Shakespeare's birthplace, Stratford-on-Avon, during the fiscal year recently closed, and more than 10,000 persons paid for admission to Ann Hathaway's cottage.

PERMANENTLY CURED. No other consummation first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KING, Ltd., 231 South St., Philadelphia, Pa.

New York Press: A great many men would refrain from doing foolish things if it were not for their desire to get their names into the newspapers.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

St. Louis Republic: That St. Louis husband who bought himself a bicycle when his wife needed a cook stove undoubtedly has wheels.

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. Bell, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham, "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties."

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain. "I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Mrs. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I was very thin, and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 120 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."



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MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE 150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO

### THIS EXTRA HIGH-BACK ROCKER \$2.35



This extra high back, deep seated, roomy rocker is made of thoroughly seasoned rock elm, finished in a rich dark shade. Its main feature lies in its extreme size. The total width of the saddle seat is 20 inches. The seven wide, flat, resilient connecting webbing to the back of the person using it, thus affording comfort. The arms are large and rounding and the height of back is 31 inches. It is a strong, as well as an elegant rocker that ordinarily would sell for double our price. \$2.35

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### TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a machine-made or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

### W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes. Informed by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS NAME and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitutes obtained to be good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your order should specify them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State size and width, please or see the Catalogue A Free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

### BIG WAGES

for fall and winter to Gent or Ladies introducing our goods. Agents FREE. E. B. FRANK & CO., Publishers, New York City.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE

ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE.

The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of 'RED CROSS' Starch, one large 10c. package of 'HUBINGER'S BEST' Starch, two Shakespeare panels, printed in two colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. and the beautiful premiums which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous 'RED CROSS' Starch, and the celebrated 'HUBINGER'S BEST' cold water Starch. Ask your grocer for this starch.