

# THE NORTHWESTERN.

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At the coronation of Edward VII, the duke of Norfolk will be the "stags manager." His ancestors have been masters of ceremonies at all coronations for centuries. He is entitled to a drinking cup of pure gold, either from King Edward or somebody else.

The New Hampshire legislature will be asked for an appropriation for the erection on the Capitol grounds of a statue of Franklin Pierce, the only New Hampshire man who has been president of the United States. The body of Mr. Pierce rests in Concord, in the old North Cemetery.

William K. Vanderbilt has ordered a new automobile in France that will be nearly 50 per cent more powerful than his famous "White Ghost." His present machine has a road record of fifty-five miles an hour, but the new one will be of forty-two horse power, and able to go at a rate of seventy-seven miles an hour. It will cost \$12,000.

A Philadelphia judge is reported as having a most exalted idea of the importance of his court, for he fined a physician for contempt because, being a witness, he had kept the court waiting half an hour, while at the bedside of a patient so ill that he could not safely be left. Said the judge: "It is better that a patient should die than that the court should be treated with contempt."

Mrs. Elizabeth Lidy, 80 years old, six times married and five times divorced, has been adjudged insane at Petersburg, Ind. She began her matrimonial ventures while still a girl, and she continued through life discarding one husband after another, hopeful that she would find an ideal one. A commission decided that this hopeless ambition was evidence of insanity and ruled accordingly.

A "New-Laid-Egg Society" has been organized in England. In furtherance of its object collecting depots are being established at various points. The formation of such a union not only suggests the almost universal propensity of human beings to increase the varieties and numbers of societies, but it testifies forcibly to the fact that recentness in an egg is a form of new-ness which sarcasm spares and good sense welcomes.

A man named Chandoux has just hanged himself at Nevers, France. The circumstances of the suicide are in no way extraordinary except for the fact that the man was the fifth husband of a woman, all of whose previous husbands came to a violent end. The first hanged himself, the second perished in a fire, the third drowned himself, and the fourth and fifth have both been found hanged, and in each case, strangely enough, on a pear tree.

On the Interoceanic railway of Mexico a part of the track has been laid on ties of Jarrah wood imported from Australia for this purpose. The Jarrah wood is obtained from one of the largest trees of the forests of Australia, which grows to an average height of two hundred feet, and is about four feet in diameter at the trunk. There is usually an interval of 150 feet to the first branch. These trees furnish timber which is sound in every respect, there being an absence of dry rot, gum veins and other defects that often characterize large trees.

"I've kept school," said a Kentucky mountaineer, whose eyes were opened by a visit to Berea college, "but I can't say I've ever taught." With more adequate provision for training and an ever-rising standard of qualification, the pedagogical profession is taking on new dignity and power. All the more important is it not to rush things, for the finest results must depend on full tides of vitality. In twelve states associations of teachers met during the recent holidays. Schoolroom work is wearing to brain and nerve, and it is open to question whether it is wise to pack the vacations with shop-work, however attractive or handsomely done.

The peanut seems to be playing the part of "civilizer" in some of the foreign possessions in tropical Africa. Traders give a negro a bushel of nuts for seed on condition that he returns four bushels from his crop, and since the yield in good years is twenty-fold, the black man generally has a surplus which he can sell at the rate of a shilling a bushel. From a single station in Senegambia there were shipped, in 1898, twenty-nine thousand tons. Small boys and scientists have long been in agreement touching the value of the peanut; now statesmen also will have to do it honor, since it seems likely to lead the native African into the paths of agriculture.

The superior quickness of American workmen was strikingly illustrated not long ago, when a number of them were sent to Europe with a shipment of American locomotives. With previous consignments only a foreman and his assistant had been sent, and no local labor was relied upon for all the work save superintendence; but the foreign workmen were so leisurely in their

work that it took them twice as long \$812.45; force of Americans re- Thompson, \$2,586.08; hence it was George F. Corcoran, \$911 the men necessary Telegraph company, \$275; stives.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUBJECT—THE GOSPEL AND THE NEWSPAPERS.

From the Text: "The Children of This World Are, in Their Generation, Wiser Than the Children of Light"—Luke XVI, Verse 8—The Church and Press.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Kloppsch.) Washington, March 3.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls for a warm friendship between those who preach the gospel and those who make newspapers, the spoken word and the printed word to go side by side; text, Luke XVI, 8. "The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light."

Sacred stupidity and solemn incompetency and sanctified laziness are here rebuked by Christ. He says worldlings are wiser awake for opportunities than are Christians. Men of the world grab occasions, while Christian people let the most valuable occasions drift by unimproved. That is the meaning of our Lord when he says, "The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light."

The Plain Truth. A marked illustration of the truth of that maxim is in the slowness of the Christian religion to take possession of the secular printing press. The opportunity is open and has been for some time open, but the ecclesiastical courts and the churches and the ministers of religion are for the most part allowing the golden opportunity to pass unimproved. That the opportunity is open I declare from the fact that all the secular newspapers are glad of any religious facts or statistics that you present them. Any animated and stirring article relating to religious themes they would gladly print. They thank you for any information in regard to churches. If a wrong has been done to any Christian church or Christian institution you could go into any newspaper office of the land and have the real truth stated. Dedication services, ministerial ordinations and pastoral installations, cornerstone laying of a church, anniversary of a charitable society, will have reasonable space in any secular journal if it have previous notice given. If I had some great injustice done me, there is not an editorial or a reportorial room in the United States into which I could not go and get myself set right, and that is true of any well-known Christian man. Why, then, does not our glorious Christianity embrace these magnificent opportunities? I have before me a subject of first and last importance: How shall we secure the secular press as a mighty reinforcement to religion and the pulpit?

Indiscriminate Hostility. The first thing toward this result is cessation of indiscriminate hostility against newspaperdom. You might as well denounce the legal profession because of the slysters, or the medical profession because of the quacks, or merchandise because of the swindling bargain makers, as to slambang newspapers because there are reckless editors and unfair reporters and unclean columns. Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing, was about to destroy his types and extinguish the art because it was suggested to him that printing might be suborned into the service of the devil, but afterward he bethought himself that the right use of the art might more than overcome the evil use of it, and so he spared the type and the intelligence of all following ages. But there are many today in the depressed mood of Gutenberg, with uplifted hammer, wanting to pound to pieces the type, who have not reached his better mood, in which he saw the art of printing to be the rising sun of the world's illumination. If, instead of fighting newspapers, we spend the same length of time and the same vehemence in marshaling their help in religious directions we would be as much wiser as the man who gets consent of the railroad superintendent to fasten a car to the end of a rail train, shows better sense than he who runs his wheelbarrow up the track to meet and drive back the Chicago limited express. The silliest thing that a man ever does is to fight a newspaper, for you may have the floor for utterance perhaps for one day in the week, while the newspaper has the floor every day in the week. Napoleon, though a mighty man, had many weaknesses, and one of the weakest things he ever did was to threaten that if the English newspapers did not stop their adverse criticism of himself he would, with 400,000 bayonets, cross the channel for their chastisement. Don't fight newspapers. Attack provokes attack. Better wait until the excitement blows over and then go in and get justice, for get it you will if you have patience and common sense and equipoise of disposition. It ought to be a mighty sedative that there is an enormous amount of common sense in the world, and you will eventually be taken for what you are really worth, and you cannot be puffed up, and you cannot be written down, and if you are the enemy of good society, that fact will come out, and if you are the friend of good society, that fact will be established.

Reinforcement of Religion. Again, if you would secure the secular press as a mightier reinforcement of religion and the pulpit, extend widest and highest Christian courtesies to the representatives of journalism. Give them easy chairs and plenty of room when they come to report occasions. For the most part they are gentlemen of education and refinement, graduates of colleges, with families to support by their literary craft, many of them weary with the push of a business that is precarious and fluctuating, each one of them the avenue of infor-

mation to thousands of readers, their impression of the services to be impressed adopted by multitudes. They are connecting links between a sermon, or a song, or a prayer, and this great population that tramp up and down the streets day by day and year by year with their sorrows uncomplained and their sins unpardoned. Oh, the hundreds of thousands of people in our cities who never attend churches! Our cities are not so much preached to by ministers of religion as by reporters. Put all journalists into our prayers and sermons. Of all the hundred thousand sermons preached today there will not be three preached to journalists and probably not one. Of all the prayers offered for classes of men innumerable the prayers offered for the most potential class will be so few and rare that they will be thought a preacher's idiosyncrasy. There are many journalists in our church memberships, but this world will never be brought to God until some revival of religion sweeps over the land and takes into the kingdom of God all editors, reporters, compositors, pressmen, publishers and readers of that which is printed, resolve that you will not write, set up, edit, issue or read anything that debases body, mind or soul. In the name of God, by the laying on of the hands of faith and prayer, ordain the printing press for righteousness and liberty and salvation. All of us with some influence that will help in the right direction, let us put our hands to the work, imploring God to hasten the consummation. In a ship with hundreds of passengers approaching the South American coast the man on the lookout neglected his work, and in a few minutes the ship would have been dashed to ruin on the rocks. But a cricket on board the vessel, that had made no sound all the voyage, set up a shrill call at the smell of land, and the captain knowing that habit of the insect, the vessel was stopped in time to avoid an awful wreck. And so insignificant means now may do wonders and the scratch of a pen may save the shipwreck of a soul.

Are you all ready for the signing of the contract, the league, the solemn treaty proposed between journalism and evangelism? Let it be a Christian marriage of the pulpit and the printing press. The ordination of the former on my head, the pen of the latter in my hand, it is appropriate that I publish the banns of such a marriage. Let them from this day be one of the magnificent work of the world's redemption.

God and the Printing Press. All things are possible with God, and my faith is up until nothing in the way of religious victory would surprise me. All the newspaper printing presses of the earth are going to be the Lord's, and telegraph and telephone and type will yet announce nations born in a day. The first book ever printed was the Bible, by Faust and his son-in-law, Schoeffer, in 1460, and that consecration of type to the Holy Scriptures was a prophecy of the great mission of printing for the evangelization of all the nations. The father of the American printing press was a clergyman, Rev. Jesse Glover, and that was a prophecy of the religious use that the gospel ministry in this country were to make of the types.

Again, we shall see the secular press as a mightier reinforcement of religion and the pulpit by making our religious utterances more interesting and spirited, and then the press will reproduce them. On the way to church some 30 years ago a journalist said a thing that has kept me ever since thinking, "Are you going to give us any points to-day?" "What do you mean?" I asked. He said, "I mean by that anything that will be striking enough to be remembered." Then I said to myself, "What right have we in the pulpits and Sunday schools to take the time of the people if we have nothing to say that is memorable?" David did not have any difficulty in remembering Nathan's thrust, "Thou art the man," nor Felix in remembering Paul's point blank utterance on righteousness, temperance and judgment to come, nor the English king any difficulty in remembering what the court preacher said when, during the sermon against sin, the preacher threw his handkerchief into the king's pew to indicate whom he meant.

The Church and the Press. Now, as you all have something to do with the newspaper press, either in issuing a paper or in reading it, either as producers or patrons, either as sellers or purchasers of the printed sheet, I propose on the Lord's day a treaty to be signed between the church and the printing press, a treaty to be ratified by millions of good people if we rightly fashion it, a treaty promising that we will help each other in our work of trying to illumine and felicitate the world, we by voice, you by pen, we by speaking only that which is worth printing, you by printing only that which is fit to speak. You help us, and we will help you. Side by side be these two potent agencies until the judgment day, when we must both be scrutinized for our work, healthful or blasting. The two worst of men in that day will be the minister of religion and the editor if they wasted their opportunity. Both of us are the engineers of long express trains of influence, and we will run them into a depot of light or tumble them off the embankments.

The Disciples as Reporters. That Providence intends the profession of reporters to have a mighty share in the world's redemption is suggested by the fact that Paul and Christ took a reporter along with them and he reported their addresses and their acts. Luke was a reporter, and he wrote not only the book of Luke, but the Acts of the Apostles, and without that reporter's work we would have known nothing of the Pentecost and nothing of Stephen's martyrdom, and nothing of Tabitha's resurrection, and nothing of the jailing and unjailing of Paul and Silas, and nothing of the shipwreck at Melita. Strike out the reporter's work from the Bible and you kill a large part of the New Testament. It makes me think that in the future of the kingdom of God the reporters are to bear a mighty part.

About 25 years ago a representative of an important New York newspaper took his seat in my Brooklyn church one Sunday night about five pews from

the front of the pulpit. He took out pencil and reporter's pad, resolved to caricature the whole scene. When the music began he began, and with his pencil he derided that and then derided the prayer and then derided the reading of the Scriptures and then began to deride the sermon. But, he says, for some reason his hand began to tremble, and he, rallying himself, sharpened his pencil and started again, and broke down again and then put pencil and paper in his pocket and his head down on the front of the pew and began to pray. At the close of the service he came up and asked for the prayers of others and gave his heart to God, and, though still engaged in newspaper work, he is an evangelist and hires a hall at his own expense and every Sunday afternoon preaches Jesus Christ to the people.

Words of Encouragement. O men of the pencil and pen, amid your unappreciated work you need encouragement and you can have it. Printers of all Christendom, editors, reporters, compositors, pressmen, publishers and readers of that which is printed, resolve that you will not write, set up, edit, issue or read anything that debases body, mind or soul. In the name of God, by the laying on of the hands of faith and prayer, ordain the printing press for righteousness and liberty and salvation. All of us with some influence that will help in the right direction, let us put our hands to the work, imploring God to hasten the consummation. In a ship with hundreds of passengers approaching the South American coast the man on the lookout neglected his work, and in a few minutes the ship would have been dashed to ruin on the rocks. But a cricket on board the vessel, that had made no sound all the voyage, set up a shrill call at the smell of land, and the captain knowing that habit of the insect, the vessel was stopped in time to avoid an awful wreck. And so insignificant means now may do wonders and the scratch of a pen may save the shipwreck of a soul.

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LAKE DISAPPEARS. Ngami, a Great Lake of South Africa. No Longer on the Map. A great lake has vanished in South Africa. Ngami is its name and a map drawn in 1508 shows that it was then one of the most conspicuous features of the country. When Livingston, however, visited it on July 28, 1849, he found that its water was slowly disappearing and that its banks were being covered with rank vegetation. Today there is no water in the lake, its place being occupied by a spacious morass, which quickly swallows any one who is so adventurous as to set foot on it. Beneath this morass is still some water, but in order to bring it to the surface, the ground must be bored to a considerable depth. River Tauche formerly flowed into this lake, but now the tributaries that led to the lake are dry, and the river itself is also choked up thirty-two kilometers north of Ngami. During the last ten or twelve years the water has disappeared very rapidly, and the reason apparently is because the mouth of the river was gradually filled with the thousands of small floats or rafts on which the natives were wont to take their early tribute of corn to Denokans. These rafts were left year after year and travelers maintain that the river found itself powerless against an obstacle like this, the result being that the river and lake have become dry and that what was once fertile agricultural region is now bleak and barren. Formerly there were several villages near the lake, but now these, too, have vanished, and only a few cattle kraals are to be seen. "And it will be impossible to restore the lake," says S. Parrange, who visited the place recently, "since in its present condition it would require more water than the river could give it. Lake Ngami is gone forever."

Fruit of Friendship. A principal fruit of friendship is the ease and discharge of the fullness and swellings of the heart, which passions of all kinds do cause and induce. We know diseases of stoppings and suffocations are the most dangerous in the body; and it is not much otherwise in the mind. You may take sarsa to open the liver, steel to open the spleen, flower of sulphur for the lungs, castoreum for the brain; but no receipt openeth the heart but a true friend, to whom you may impart griefs, joys, fears, hopes, suspicions, counsels, and whatsoever lieth upon the heart to oppress it, in a kind of civil shift or confession.—Francis Bacon.

How He Earned His Title. The dean of Christ church, in the '30s, was known as "Presence of Mind" Smith. A well-known tradition explained the same. Going down to Nuneham with a friend in his undergraduate days, he returned alone. "Where is T—?" "Well, we had an accident. The boat leaked, and while we were bailing it T— fell over into the water. He caught hold of the skiff and pulled it down to the water's edge. Neither of us could swim, and if I had not with great presence of mind hid him on the head with the boat hook both would have been drowned."—From "Reminiscences of Oxford," by the Rev. W. Tuckwell.

The Hulda of Tradition. Hulda was the gracious lady of northern Germany described in old German legends and tradition. Originally she was the goddess of marriage. She was worshipped and invoked by maids and wives. To the former she sent bridegrooms and to the latter children, great numbers of whom were believed to surround her in her favorite haunts in the depth of the sea or the hearts of hills. She was also the patroness of agriculture and domestic life, with its manifold employments. Sometimes she was regarded as a celestial being, and anciently the people used to say when the snow fell, "Hulda is making her bed." In southern Germany Berchta was a fairy who answered to the Hulda of the North, but after the introduction of Christianity, when pagan deities were represented as demons, Berchta lost her former character and became a bogie to frighten children.

Corner on Polar Dogs. According to Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society, Americans are responsible for forming such a successful corner in polar dogs that the pending British and other arctic expeditions are confronted with a difficulty nearly as great as the ice fields. It appears that E. B. Baldwin, the American explorer, has bought up such a large supply of dogs that their price has risen from \$18 to \$30 and they are hard to procure even at that price.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, MARCH 17—LUKE XXIII: 13-26.

Golden Text: "I Find No Fault in This Man"—The Savior of the World Before the Roman Governor—Pressure of Power.

Sum of the Lesson.—It is another step in the great conspiracy to deprive the people of his earthly life. Pontius Pilate was not one of the conspirators. He was a just man who saw no evil in Jesus but he was moved by the power behind the throne—the money-changers whose business had been affected by Christ's teachings. These men knew that they could compel Pilate to sentence the Savior to death.

Modern Application.—Many supposed criminals are brought to the bar of justice to answer some trumped-up charge. The judge sees that there is nothing in it but it requires great bravery on his part to expose the conspiracy.

The full text of to-day's lesson is as follows:

13. And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people,  
14. Said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me as one that perverteth the people; and behold I, having examined him before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him:  
15. No, nor yet Herod: for I sent you to him, and lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto him.  
16. I will therefore chastise him, and release him.  
17. For of necessity he must release unto them at the feast.  
18. And they cried out all at once, saying, Away with this man, and release unto us Barabbas:  
19. Who for a certain sedition made in the city, and for murder, was cast into prison.

20. And Pilate therefore, willing to release Jesus, spoke again to them.  
21. But they cried, saying, Crucify him, crucify him.  
22. And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath this man done? I have found no cause of death in him: I will therefore chastise him and let him go.  
23. And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that he might be crucified. And their voices prevailed.  
24. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be done.  
25. Just before Pilate gave his final decision, he took water, and washed his hands publicly before the people, thus expressing in symbol what he uttered in words, "I am innocent of the blood of this just person; see ye to it." But this action of these words in no degree removed the responsibility and the guilt from Pilate's soul. There was no way of evading them, or causing them upon others, and he stands in history as the man who crucified the Son of God, even while knowing and confessing his innocence. The people accepted the burden, saying "his blood be on us and on our children." That blood was upon them, not as vengeance, but as a natural consequence of their conduct, as any one can see who reads the accounts. Within forty years the city was destroyed amid scenes of cruelty which defy description. "Judas died by his own hand. Pilate was soon recalled, degraded, banished to Gaul, where he committed suicide. The tower from which he is said to have precipitated himself is still standing. The prize for which he staked his soul never became his. Herod died in infamy and exile; Calaphas was deposed the next year.

The soldiers in jest dressed Jesus either in "the red robe, the soldier's common mantle, representing the purple robe worn by kings" (Godelet), or a coat of many colors, the green leaves of which would represent the laurel wreath worn by conquerors, as Caesar himself. They put a rod in his hand for a scepter. They smote him, mocked him in every insulting way.

We have a description in John of one more effort by Pilate to save Jesus from death. He seems to have been touched by the demeanor of Jesus during the mocking insults, and he had Jesus brought out to the Jews bleeding from the scourging, and wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe (John 19: 5, 6), and said, "Ecce Homo," "Behold, the man!" Let us hear the Ecce Homo, and behold the man before us. Here is the noblest exhibition of love; here is a perfect example; here are all the highest virtues in their highest exercise; here is the fulfllment of ages of prophecy; here is the atonement in progress of the universe. Jesus is, as it were, a composite photograph of all the best in human nature, including all types and all races. He is the ideal man. One recalls Shakespeare's words about Brutus:

"His life was gentle, and the elements So mixed in him, that nature might stand up And say to all the world, This was a Man!"

This was the last resort. It failed. And Jesus was led away to be crucified. A perfect man under the most difficult circumstances. Fitted to be our example, our sympathizer, our Savior. Inspiring us with the noblest motives and the deepest love.

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# The Kaiser and the Sergeant.

Emperor William's kindness of heart is well known and recently at the parade at Stettin he gave proof of it to a former sergeant of his under whom he had served when he was crown prince. He recognized the veteran standing among the crowd of spectators and summoned him. For some minutes he chatted pleasantly with the man and then dispatched an orderly to bring a horse for his former sergeant that the latter might be able to ride about and see the review at his ease.

Carrie's Sharp Reply. Several invitations of a more or less farcical nature have been sent to Mrs. Carrie Nation regarding a New York visitation. The latest was a suggestion that she try her hand at reforming the Four Hundred, reference being made to the burlesque saloon smashing act at Senator Clarke's valentine ball. She replied, "The society people of New York probably need reformation as badly as any class of people in America, not excepting saloonkeepers. If they want to burlesque me when I am trying to save men's souls I do not care. They had better employ their time driving vice out of their own city."

What Will the Girls Get? An Englishman who recently died had three children, one son and two daughters, and he mentioned all of them in his will. The first clause is, "I leave my piano to Mary Elizabeth when Arthur has done with it." The other clause is, "To Susan Jane—she may take whatever Arthur wishes to give her." There is no doubt of Arthur's standing in the document, but the pointed question is raised, "Are Mary Elizabeth and Susan Jane beneficiaries under the will?"

# AFTER EIGHTEEN YEARS.

Mrs. Doty, of Highland, Iowa, Restored to Health—A Miraculous Case—Her Husband is Cured of Bright's Disease by Same Means.

Highland, Ia., March 4.—(Special.)—Friends of Mrs. W. H. Doty are very much pleased to notice the wonderful improvement in her condition. For eighteen years she has been a sufferer from rheumatism, and the torture she has endured during this time is past all description. Mrs. Doty tells the following story:

"I have suffered for the past eighteen years with Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism. I have tried doctors, patent medicines, plasters, liniments, electric treatments, and nothing did me any good. I had nearly lost all faith in anything, when I sent for six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I said to my husband I expected that it was some more money thrown away, but when I had taken them a week I could see that they were helping me. The lameness I had suffered with for so long is nearly all gone. It is not a quarter as bad as it was. For years I had to wear a warm bandage around my forehead to prevent the pain. Since using the Pills I have been able to remove this altogether.

"I cannot find words to express my heartfelt thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills for their wonderful cure of my case. My husband has suffered from Kidney Trouble for years. Last spring a doctor said he had Bright's Disease, and treated him, but he received no benefit, and he kept growing thinner and weaker all the time. When I got Dodd's Kidney Pills he commenced taking four a day. He has taken them three months and is nearly well. His strength is increased, and the improvement in his case is almost miraculous. Dodd's Kidney Pills have certainly been a God send to us."

It is just cases like those of Mr. and Mrs. Doty that have made Dodd's Kidney Pills so very popular in Iowa. They are 50c a box, six boxes for \$2.50. Buy them from your local druggist if you can. If he cannot supply you, send to the Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

# Commendable Crusade.

Under the headline, "Bounce the Blabbers," a Cedar Rapids paper makes vigorous protest against the chattering who disturb theater and lecture audiences. It offers a reward of \$5 to the first usher who will "go after such idiots in the proper manner," and refers to one of them as having a mouth that "would be a profitable enterprise if turned into a windmill."

The prominence achieved by Garfield Tea as a blood purifier has not been equaled by another remedy; an improvement in the complexion can be seen after a few days' use.

We only profit in the measure we have ennobled self.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE, \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Genuineness needs neither introduction nor laudations.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 1c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

It is from our failure we gain our greatest strength.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16-oz. starch for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Who has not braved the danger cannot boast of courage.

Drugs have their use, but don't store them in your stomach. Heeman's Peppin Gum aids the natural forces to perform their functions.

It is bad to lean against a falling wall.