



Bicycle detachment of the Italian army maneuvering near the northern border of the country.

RUINS OF COLON AFTER GREAT FIRE



More than half of the city of Colon, Panama, was destroyed by the recent great conflagration. The photograph gives a view of the ruins from Holtvar street, looking toward Cristobal. The ruins of the market are seen in the background.

GERMAN DESTROYER AT ANTWERP



This photograph of a German destroyer passing through the docks of Antwerp was taken secretly by a resident of that city, despite the German threat of fine and imprisonment for anyone taking photographs. It would seem to indicate that Holland's neutrality has been violated.

HUERTA'S HOME ON LONG ISLAND



This is the residence at Forest Hills, Long Island, which Gen. Victoriano Huerta has leased and in which he has installed his wife and their household of 30 children, grandchildren, tutors and servants.

Safety Matches Running Short.

According to a Melbourne dispatch to the Sydney (Australia) Herald, reproduced in a commercial report, strict economy in the use of safety matches is being advocated by merchants who know how limited the stocks in Australia are at present, and how difficult it is to procure further supplies while the war lasts. Already prices have risen 133 per cent in the wholesale market, and only a most careful use of these matches can prevent an actual shortage. The chief reason for this state of affairs

is said to be the regulation in force in England that compels the factory which supplies nearly all the Australian matches to show no lights at night, it being situated close to the Thames estuary. Consequently, the output is reduced to one-third of the normal quantity.

Select Circle.

"Don't any of your friends come to see you on visiting days?" asked the kindly old lady. "No'm," responded No. 777,444; "they're all here with me."

NOISE THAT IS NOISELESS

Ring a Bell in a Vacuum and You Will Be Unable to Hear the Sound.

The value of air as a noise and sound medium can readily be ascertained by suspending a bell from a silk strand through the neck of a large bottle from which the air has been pumped. By pulling on the silk the tongue can be seen to strike the sides of the bell, but no sound is heard. A bell suspended

by a metal rod and rung would be audible, the sound waves being carried to the outside of the bottle by the metal rod.

An experiment of this kind, using an iron vessel as a substitute for the glass bottle, would be found not nearly so satisfactory, though the bell is suspended from silk as in the former instance, owing almost entirely to the fact that iron is more porous than glass, consequently containing some air, which would convey an almost imperceptible sound to the outside.

CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS



Camille Saint-Saens, the famous French composer and the first delegate of the Franco-American commission for the Development of Political, Economic, Literary and Artistic Relations, photographed as he landed in New York. The composer, who is eighty years old, looks forward with uncommon pleasure to revisiting the United States. He will be entertained extensively by the French societies in the many cities he expects to visit during the three months of his stay here.

Why Men Eat More Than Women.

That men eat five or six per cent more than women—not because they are gluttons, but because they actually require that much more nourishment—appears as a result of an investigation made in the nutrition laboratory of the Carnegie Institute at Washington by Francis G. Benedict and L. E. Eason, says the Literary Digest. The reason for the discrepancy seems to be that women have a smaller proportion of active tissues than men of the same weight and more inactive material, such as fat. The investigation disclosed that the average woman generates only 1,355 heat units in the 24 hours, as against 1,638 produced by the man, or about two per cent more for the latter per pound of body weight. When groups were compared, after careful selection of individuals of nearly the same height and weight, the men were found to produce about 12 per cent more heat than women.

There is said to exist in Scotland a stone so opaque as to render inaudible even the firing of a cannon, if one crouches on the opposite side. All liquids and gases are excellent sound conductors; especially is water on the surface, and certain kinds of wood. If it was possible for two men to live a sufficient length of time in a glass box hermetically sealed and containing no air they would be unable to converse though using the greatest powers at their command.—Chicago Herald.

TO ADVERTISE OUR RESOURCES

NEBRASKA PUBLISHERS ORGANIZE PUBLICITY BUREAU.

LEADING PAPERS HEAD SCHEME

Association Proposes to Use Every Conceivable Means to Boost the Wonderful Possibilities of Nebraska.

Omaha.—A systematic campaign to call attention to Nebraska's resources and possibilities is the purpose of the Nebraska Publishers' Bureau which was organized in Omaha on May 26th. The members of the organization consist of daily and weekly newspapers and agricultural papers, published in Nebraska. Those represented, who pledged themselves to cooperate in a plan to advertise Nebraska were: The Omaha World Herald, Omaha News, Omaha Bee, Lincoln Star, Norfolk News, Fremont Tribune, Beatrice Express, Nebraska City News, Twentieth Century Farmer, Nebraska Farmer, and the Nebraska Farm Journal.

Officers elected were S. R. McKelvie, chairman; Norris A. Huse, secretary; C. C. Rosewater, treasurer; executive committee, Ross L. Hammond, Harry Dooly, L. B. Tobin, and C. C. Johns, and officers ex-officio.

"The bureau proposes to call attention of the world to the wonderful possibilities of Nebraska," said Secretary Huse. "To this end we have subscribed a fund of nearly \$3,000 to acquaint the east with Nebraska. This money will be expended in advertising Nebraska in a manner never before attempted. It is strictly a Nebraska proposition and one that will assist every enterprise in the state. We will invite every publisher in Nebraska to join the bureau and assist in helping put Nebraska on the map."

Twenty-five Skeletons Unearthed.

Ponca, Neb.—A mound containing some twenty-five human skeletons was unearthed by the sons of William White, living about ten miles south of here, and is now the object of curiosity to the people in this part of the state. Its discovery was purely accidental, having been made by the small boys while setting traps for rabbits. Several small bones had been uncovered by gophers and the boys took them home, thinking they were bones of an animal. Upon closer investigation by Mr. White they were found to be human bones. After an hour of digging a human skeleton was found. Encouraged by this discovery the investigators proceeded and when the search was completed there were about twenty-five skeletons found. Some were the skeletons of children and others were recognized as belonging to old men. Indications show that they were buried with haste, the bodies being thrown into an excavation three feet deep and twenty feet square, regardless of position. Some were even piled upon others. No weapons or other articles were found with them, except a few fragments of clay pottery. The bones show no mark of violence and if the victims met death simultaneously they were probably shot. The skulls show that they were unmistakably that of Indians. They were buried about 100 years ago, according to estimates.

Flea Beetle Worked Havoc.

A flea beetle, scarcely noticeable in size but very noticeable in effect, has been working more havoc in gardens than at any other time in years. Radishes, cabbage and turnips have been main victims. In some quarters the snipping off of the cabbage and turnip leaves has been laid at the door of the English sparrow. Entomologists say the flea beetle was almost altogether responsible. "In combating the plague we recommend a spray of Bordeaux mixture and Paris Green," says Prof. M. H. Swenk, assistant state entomologist. "But such a spray has to be handled with care and we do not advocate its use by children."

Officers to Go to School.

Adjutant General Hall of the Nebraska national guard has extended an invitation to the officers of the university cadets to join the officers of the Nebraska national guard in an officers' school to be held June 20 to 25 at Capital Beach, Lincoln. He extended the invitation through Lieut. Parker, commandant of cadets. The state will furnish tents for cadet officers. The state military board will hold a meeting some time during the first part of June.

Building New Home.

Gordon.—The Gordon Journal, published by B. S. Leedom & Son, is erecting a fine new home. The building will cost \$4,500 and is expected to be ready for occupancy soon. The prosperity that has struck the Gordon Journal during the past year or more, is due to the everlasting energy of its proprietors. North-western Nebraska is proud of the Gordon Journal and when it gets in its new home the proprietors will be able to issue a better paper than ever, if that is possible.

Stitzer Will Build Dam.

Central City.—Charles Stitzer, who for many years operated a drug store in this city and is known well throughout Merrick county, will again undertake the construction of a permanent dam at Lake Ericson. Several years have elapsed since his previous endeavors, and during that time he has been making a careful study of the causes of disaster, with a view to elimination in a renewed attempt. The work of surveying is now under way, and active work will soon begin.

Influence of "My Lady Nicotine" is Fully Appreciated by the British Government.

The value of tobacco on active service is now so well esteemed by the military authorities that today one sees the British government doing what it had never done before—supplying free tobacco to the troops.

Only within comparatively recent times, however, has this necessity been officially recognized. Wellington condemned the practice of smoking as being "a species of intoxication occasioned by the fumes of tobacco."

Official efforts to discourage the use of tobacco were completely negated in the Crimean war. The privations suffered then by the troops resulted in officers and men taking to the panacea adopted by their French and Turkish allies, and by its aid their discomforts were so alleviated that ever since the practice of smoking on active service has been countenanced by those in command.

In consequence tobacco has played a notable and beneficial part in the wars of the past century—in fact, from Waterloo to South Africa. Probably its soothing and inspiring qualities were never so strongly manifested as in the Franco-German war of 1870. It might be said, indeed, that the crushing defeat inflicted on the French was due largely to the soldiers' lack of tobacco, added, as it was, to the breakdown of the commissariat, whereas on the German side the authorities did all they could to insure the troops being plentifully supplied with the weed.—Tit-Bits.

Four Days in a Well.

In Georgia a colored man employed by a doctor to do general chores has a habit of going off hunting for a few days without giving any notice of his intention, so the other day when he did not show up, no inquiries were made. But this time he was hunting for help. While passing through a field at night he fell into an old uncovered well, forty feet deep. He could not climb out, so he passed the night yelling for help. The next day he yelled some more, but no help came. Fortunately the well was dry, so he got sleep, but his situation was sufficiently desperate. It was on the afternoon of the fourth day that some laborers heard a faint "Hello," and tracing the sound rescued the man from his queer prison. He looked weak, but was not bodily injured, and a hearty meal set him all right again.

All Work Together.

The present war, terrible as it is, is said to have brought women of all classes nearer together than anything else could ever possibly have done in Europe. In England the mistress and maid each try to outdo the other in bravely going on with their work, forgetting of the sorrow that they may only recently have suffered. In London there are plenty of social affairs, but they are all for a serious purpose. The "teas" and "luncheons" are simply for the sake of getting together to decide what the next work shall be. It is probably the same in other countries at war.

The Clock Was All Right.

A man went into a clock store and handed out the pendulum of a clock, which he wished to leave for repairs. The clockmaker asked him why he didn't bring the whole clock. "The clock is all right," was the reply. "It's the pendulum that won't go. As soon as I pulled that out, the rest went like the very dickens."—Judge.

The spoon is an insignificant little utensil, yet it creates a stir in every home. Love's young dream ends when love's snoring wakes doves up.

WAS GREAT RUSSIAN REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Correspondent Recalls Inner Life of Prince Witte.

Objection to Wearing Uniform Prejudiced Society Against Him—Of Great Moral Power and a Physique That Was Magnificent.

When the late Prince Witte had once got a project in his head he never faltered from his purpose, and if opposition were too strong he resigned and disappeared. He generally spent his retirement in his native Caucasus and worked as a private explorer in completing the geological survey of that country. He knew he would be sent for some day. *One reason for his unpopularity in society was that he never would wear a uniform in a country where a man's worth is estimated or was until quite recently by the quantity of gold on his epaulettes. This wonderful man began life, after taking a university degree, a bookkeeping clerk at Tiflis railway station.

I met him at St. Petersburg at the time of President Faure's visit, writes a correspondent of the London Truth. Certain courtesies had been extended to French journalists, and I wished to share in them. I had found the foreign office officials there rather slow, though I recognized they wanted to be obliging. A Russian said to me: "Why don't you go and see Witte at the finance department, and if he can do what you want, it will be done at once." "But I don't know him." "It doesn't matter. You don't even need to ask for an appointment. Wednesday is his day; he receives everybody." At the treasury I found thirty or forty people sitting round a waiting room, some of them holding envelopes, probably petitions. An usher added my name to a list and I took my turn. Witte gave about one minute to each applicant, collecting the envelopes as he went down the room.

When he came to me, not noticing I was a foreigner, he said, "Shto vy sprochite?" which may be translated by the shop phrase "What can I do for you?" He asked this in a quiet, indifferent way without any politician effusiveness. I stated my object briefly in French. He replied in the same language and in the same quiet tone: "Go and see my chief secretary, and say you come from me." Without waiting for my thanks, he gave me a hurried and jerky handshake and passed on to the next visitor.

I wondered whether I had been put off, but on calling on the chief secretary I was gratified to find that everything I wanted was granted to me on the spot and a civil and quite unhelped-for initiative taken in extending to me further favors, all charming and some important. Witte had great mental powers and a magnificent physique, looked sad, often gentle, and was actually angelic in his private life. He could be witty, but as the French say, did not like his wit to bite or tear the flesh.

Might Mark the Spot.

They were two days out, and the young bride was dreadfully seasick. "Henry, dear," she moaned, "if I should die and they bury me here, you'll come sometimes and plant flowers on my grave, won't you?"—Boston Transcript.

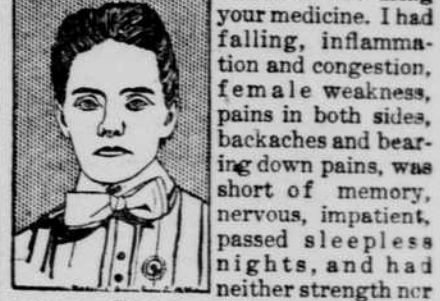
Quite So.

"What is the first step necessary in cultivating an artistic temperament?" "Finding somebody to stand for it."

The things that come to those who wait are seldom what they were waiting for.

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing-down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.



If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

NATIONAL SONG OF CHINA

Country Has Awakened to the Need of Melody to Inspire Patriotism.

After the rejection of eight national anthems composed in China since the revolution, that of the Chinese minister to Belgium, Wang Yan Pao, which, together with the song of the minister of agriculture, commerce and trade, Chang Tse-in, belongs to the latest compositions, is likely to be accepted by the Chinese government. Following is a translation of the first three stanzas.

"China, the sublime mountains and luxuriant plains attest thy greatness. Country of wonders through thy hoary civilization thy emperors have sacrificed themselves in ceding the rule to the people. The people have the supreme power. So has taught Confucius and Mengtse. And already in the hoary times of Yao and Suen it had thus been announced to the people. The people is composed of five tribes. The unity of the five tribes is past dispute. Then China is invincible. "Develop the wealth of the country. Improve agriculture, and make the people happy. Education and culture are the achievements of centuries. All citizens are equal; for Confucius and Mengtse have taught social equality."—Philadelphia Record.

Not What He Expected. "I know more about the business than the boss." "I guess that's so, all right." "I'm glad you agree with me." "I do. If the boss knew as much as you think you know he'd have fired you long ago."

If a girl has money to burn she can easily secure a parlor match.

Amazon Explorer Swears By Grape-Nuts

Algot Lange—famous tropic explorer—recently made a perilous exploration of the lower Amazon.

The question of food supplies was a big one. Economy of space—food value—keeping qualities—palatability—all had to be considered.

Lange chose for his standby

Grape-Nuts

Here is the way he refers to this food here and there through his book, "The Lower Amazon."

"I have included in my supplies Grape-Nuts." "At lunch I eat some Grape-Nuts (an American breakfast cereal) with condensed milk." "After this egg (turtle) meal comes for me Grape-Nuts from sealed tins." "I go back to the moloca at noon to eat my lunch of roast turtle, Grape-Nuts and hard-tack."

Everywhere—at home or abroad—wherever big things are accomplished—this famous wheat and barley food is relied upon to build and sustain vigor and energy of body, brain and nerve.

Ready to eat—delicious—economical—nourishing.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.