

DUSKY MARCH "EASY MARK"

Wiles of Beautiful Captive Proved Just the Thing When Emergency Came.

The beautiful young captive retained her presence of mind, however, and when it came her turn to be taken before the cannibal king, she marched herself very carefully.

NATURE STUDIES.



The Phunniebird—Hello, who are you? The Other Bird—Don't you know me? Why, I'm "The harp that once through Tara's Halls."

HANDS RAW AND SCALY.

Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible.

Cuticura Soon Cured His Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing."

Force of Habit.

In spite of the impediment in his speech the fervent lover had nerved himself up to the point of a proposal. "Mum-Mum-Maud," he began, "I mum-mum-may call you Mum-Mum-Maud, may I nun-nun-not?"

AN OLD TIMER Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum since it came upon the market knows from experience the wisdom of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a clear brain. She says: "At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia, and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum. I got a package and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia."

CADET LIFE AT WEST POINT

By EDWARD B. CLARK



WASHINGTON.—Congress almost every year has before it the case of some West Point cadet who allowed his animal spirits to get the better of him, and who under the impulse of the moment committed some act of hazing or of another kind of a discipline breach, and therefore suffered dismissal.

Sometime ago a clergyman of the Church of England visited West Point. He wished to get full knowledge of the drill, the system of study and the disciplinary methods of the institution, and so he rose at reveille and made the cadet day his own, until taps had sent the strapping soldiers to their blankets.



PHYSICAL DRILL UNDER ARMS

cadets' mess and there in response to a question from the superintendent of the academy, he summarized his opinion of the day's duties of the cadets by paraphrasing the remark of the Frenchman on one of the Crimean battlefields: "It's magnificent, but it's a beastly grind."

Lord Roberts not long ago declared that the United States school on the Hudson is the greatest military institution in the world. The hero of Kandahar doubtless had made some study of the records and of averages, for history shows that in the number of soldiers entitled to be called great, West Point has turned out more than all the military schools of the continent combined.

Obedience and discipline are the foundation stones of the success of a soldier, according to all the authorities who judge solely by results obtained. Disobedience of orders means dismissal from the military academy.

Discipline at West Point is rigid to severity. As far as disciplinary methods are concerned the school never changes. It is the same to-day as it was in the days of Grant and Lee.

It was a day at the academy and compare its duties with those of any other institution, no matter of what country, and it will be seen that in comparison to the cadets' labor the work of students at other schools is but play. During certain months of the year there is little play at West Point. Drill in the open air gives the requisite exercise to keep the physique right, and for recreation apparently there is no need.

The routine has changed a little with the passing years, but in a general way the day's program at the academy is like this: Reveille at 6 o'clock; roll call at 6:20; breakfast at 6:25; guard mount at 7:15; recitations and study hours from 8 until 11; dinner, 1 until 1:40; recitations and study from 2 until 4; drill from 4 until 5:20; parade at 5:30; supper at 6; study from 7 until 9:30; tattoo, then taps and sleep.

There are no recitations at the United States military academy on Saturday afternoons, and the cadets are given what is called "release from quarters," with permission to visit one another in barracks or to roam about the reservation, taking good care, under pain of dismissal, to keep from going off limits.

Release from quarters never comes for some cadets. The breaking of some small rule means confinement to quarters or the walking of extra guard tours. The boy who unwittingly puts on a pair of white trousers having an iron stain on them, and wears them at drill or at dress parade, will know no release from quarters for days.

Should a speck of rust be found on his rifle at Sunday morning inspection, he will shoulder that rifle and walk two or more hours up and down the area of barracks as a "sentinel without charge," while his more fortunate comrades are experiencing the ecstasy which comes from permission to ramble about the parade ground and to view the hotel and other delights of civilization from a distance.

Upon occasion the cadets are given permission to call upon friends at the little hotel on the reservation. If, however, a boy commits the enormous offense of leaving the main parlor of the hotel to visit his father or mother in another room, and the act should be discovered, he will never see the inside of that hotel again until many weeks have rolled by and he has expiated his crime by many extra tours of guard duty in the broiling sun or zero weather or a Highlands' winter.

PUTS CRIMP IN PIANO FIEND

Scheme of Long-Suffering Couple Resulted in Considerable Abatement of Nuisance.

"We've found a joyful way to stop the continual playing of a piano in the flat below us," said a young matron to a girl friend. "Unfortunately, the remedy is only applicable when the nuisance is in the flat below one, I'm afraid it won't do other people



SETTING-UP DRILL



PISTOL DRILL BY CADETS



PISTOL DRILL BY CADETS

In an elder day at the academy, and it may be so today, the mail bag into which the cadets dropped their letters was hung with wide distended mouth just inside the door of the guardhouse. Until the first call for breakfast, the guardhouse was "off limits."

The cadet saw the poised sticks, entered the guardhouse and dropped his letter just as the first note of the call sounded. He had passed through the doorway just one-sixteenth of a second too soon. An officer saw him mail his letter and a report of "off limits" went in which caused the unfortunate letter mailer to perform extra guard duty for 16 long hours—not consecutive hours, however.

On the first hook on the wall of his alcove the cadet must hang one specific article of clothing; on the second hook another article, and so on. If, perchance, the youth hangs his dresscoat on the nail sacred to the overcoat, he can bid farewell to release from quarters for two Saturdays at least, and if, perchance, the shell jacket hangs on the hook given over to trousers, he may add three more days of confinement to those which have accrued from the crime of the misplaced overcoat.

The methodical cadet runs a yardstick along the toes of the extra shoes which under regulation, must be placed in regular order beneath the foot of his bed. If the toe of one shoe protrudes half an inch beyond the toe of its mate, the cadet gets one demerit mark. If more than one pair of shoes shows symptoms of irregularity in the matter of toeing the scratch, the mark will receive a sufficient number of demerit marks to enable him to realize thoroughly the beauties of a right line as applied to something besides geometry.

It is "a beastly grind," as the English clergyman said, but it is a grind that has its uses, and the proof of it is written in all the records of the service. Hazing is in a sense an hereditary habit. The army officers who have been asked in the years that are past, and who are being asked to-day to root out the practice of "devilish" the pibbe at West Point, did not, and have not all of them their hearts in the work, for were they not hazing themselves, and were they not in turn hazers? Nine out of ten of the hazed will tell you to-day that they profited by the experience.

When Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant entered plebe camp, a first classman who noticed the boy's strong build intimated to him that it would be a pleasure to have him call immediately at the senior's tent. Grant went. There is a rule at West Point, which was a rule in Grant's day as

well, that any cadet who asks another to perform any menial work for him shall be dismissed from the service. The first classman knew too much to ask his visitor outright to do anything of the kind, but here is the way which veracious academy history says that he went at it: "I presume, Mr. Grant, that you have lived on a farm, and such being the case you undoubtedly have had rare opportunities to note the effect of the sun's rays on certain objects. Now, if you had left in the sun a water bucket that was innocent of the retention of a single drop of the fluid, what do you think, sir, would have been the particular effect of the sun upon that particular water bucket?"

"I think," said Cadet Grant, "that it would get warped and leaky." "Very well, Mr. Grant; that you have lived on a farm, and such being the case you undoubtedly have had rare opportunities to note the effect of the sun's rays on certain objects. Now, if you had left in the sun a water bucket that was innocent of the retention of a single drop of the fluid, what do you think, sir, would have been the particular effect of the sun upon that particular water bucket?"

two friends to dinner, and when the music down stairs had been going for some time one of our friends suggested that we make use of it and have a dance. The idea no sooner took root than we had the rugs up and were doing the merriest barn dance you ever saw, and we took little care to tread softly. It was not long before the music ceased, and it was something like an hour before they began to play again. Almost at the same time, even though we were in the middle of our salad, we got up and began

STATUE TO GEN. JOHN MORGAN

Design of One to Be Erected at Lexington by Kentucky Daughters of the Confederacy.

Lexington, Ky.—An equestrian statue of Gen. John Hunt Morgan will be erected in front of the Fayette county court house in this city, permission for which was granted by the fiscal court of the county several days ago. The statue was accepted by the committee from the Kentucky division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy here recently after a half-day meeting in which several members of the committee, notably Mrs.

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James L. Arnold of Covington, Mrs. James H. Mulligan of Lexington and Mrs. John I. Woodbury of Louisville fought hard to prevent its acceptance. The objections of these members were based on a statement made to the committee by Gen. Basil Duke of Louisville, who contended that the figure of the man was wholly unlike Gen. Morgan in life, as it made him appear too weak chested and more like a consumptive, while as a matter of fact, Gen. Morgan stood six feet in his stockings, was a man of large build, with broad shoulders and a massive chest.

Local and visiting horsemen who spent much time at the studio during the past few weeks, pronounced the model of the horse the most perfect they had ever seen. The daughters of the Confederacy are now engaged in raising \$15,000 to pay for the work, which is expected to be cast in bronze and placed in position some time in the coming fall.

APPOINTED TO HAWAIIAN POST

George W. Woodruff Named for District Judgeship by President, But May Be Transferred.

Washington.—George W. Woodruff has been named by President Taft to be United States district judge for Hawaii, but some objection having arisen the appointment is being reconsidered and may be withdrawn. Mr. Woodruff was a noted football player at the University of Pennsylvania, and his strenuousness in athletics recommended him to President Roosevelt so greatly that he was appointed to a position in the bureau of forestry, and later became assistant attorney general for the interior department.

When the department of justice was reorganized President Taft appointed some one to take Mr. Woodruff's place. But Mr. Woodruff's friends brought pressure to bear, and the president named him to the judicial position in Hawaii. The appointment met with strong opposition on the ground that Mr. Woodruff had not sufficient judicial experience to fit him for the place. The fact that many of Mr. Woodruff's rulings in the interior department had been overruled by the courts was quoted, and the president suspended action for the time, and it is thought, may transfer Mr. Woodruff to some other position or withdraw his name entirely.

THE BABY PRINCESS. A nation is rejoicing. Because from plight forlorn, They've been saved by the baby Who unto them is born. Within its tiny fingers It holds the nation's life; Its first faint cry was promise Of freedom from war's strife.

Upon this new-born infant Is fixed a nation's eyes; Thrice welcomed is its coming As blessing and as prize; So tiny and so helpless! Yet it begins its fate, To bar the foreign ruler, Protector of the state.

Yet, only on scale mighty, 'Tis babe is different From other human babies From God's own Heaven sent; For 'tis their tiny fingers 'Round human hearts fast curied, Which make them home protectors, Real rulers of the world.

It Can Catch Up. Pride goes before a fall; And bear in mind, The drop is, after all, Not far behind.

The Melodrama. "I sing to drive dull care away," Said the heroine, and for fun The villain hissed: "It's a lucky thing 'Zull care knows how to run."

Then Turn to Another. When you have set yourself to a task, finish it.—Ovid.



Equestrian Statue of Gen. John H. Morgan.

To Clean Mouth of Pearl. Mother of Pearl ornaments should be cleaned with a paste of whiting and cold water. Soap discolors them.

Wisdom from the Past. I am likewise convinced that no man can do me a real injury, because no man can force me to misbehave myself.—Marcus Aurelius.

WHAT WERE THEY THERE FOR

Reporter's Seemingly Superfluous Question as to Happenings at Cabinet Meetings.

Postmaster General Meyer is of a serious turn of mind, but he has a bit of humor in his makeup, nevertheless. Being looked upon as the shrewdest politician in the president's cabinet, he is the objective point for newspaper correspondents on cabinet days.

Last week as Mr. Meyer emerged from the White House a newspaper man asked: "Mr. Postmaster General, can't you give us some news about the cabinet meetings?" "There really is nothing to say," replied the cabinet officer. "We discussed nothing of especial importance."

"Do you mean to say you did not discuss politics?" the newspaper man queried. "The postmaster general burst into laughter. When he recovered his usual serenity he said: "Do you suppose we were all muzzled?"

A JOB FOR TWO.



"What you fellows got in that box?" "It's all right, officer. We're takin' home Maine Casey's hat wot she wore at de lawn party last night!"

Here's a Good One. A friend of mine told me of a curious experience. He was carefully stalking a big bull elephant in a large herd, when they got his wind, and a big cow elephant charged him. He jumped behind a large tree as the elephant reached him, and, being unable to stop herself in time, the elephant drove her tusks with such force into the tree that they snapped off close to her head. The elephant was stunned for a moment, but luckily returned and galloped after the fast-retreating herd, leaving him the possessor of some 80 pounds of ivory, valued at about \$250.—Circle Magazine.

Lazy Men Power Generators. Learned Justice Betts of Kingston, N. Y., says: "Lazy men have a right to live." Our lazy men are our most potent. History shows that as a rule, with a rule's exceptions, our greatest men had either indolent or shiftless fathers, as fathers of Shakespeare, Lincoln, Napoleon, Bismarck and other worthies indicate. On the other hand, great men's children are few and far between. Power in a lazy man is accumulative, as in a colled spring, but the great man has little or nothing left for offspring.—New York Times.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a mass of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

No Romance About It. The stricken man constantly moaned the name of the young woman who had jilted him. "Tell her," he said to the medical man, "that her cruelty killed me. Tell her I am dying from a broken heart." The medical man shook his head. "Aw, go on," he said. "That would be shamelessly unprofessional. Your heart's all right. It's your liver that's the trouble."

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

Placing the Both. "They say we are not to be bothered by the big hats much longer." But, really, we don't care how much longer they are—it's the height and width that bother us.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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