The beau 'ful young captive retained her presence of mind, however, and when it came her turn to be taken before the canibal king, she marceled herself very carefully.

"Ain't I sweet, though!" she exclaimed, archly flirting her handkerchief at the monarch. His majesty at once fell into the

"You're simply it!" he replied cordially.

"Well, sweet things are terribly fattening." "Ah!"

"O, terribly. And there's nothing so hopelessly out of it as to be fat, these Whereupon the king was greatly

shaken and commanded her instant release.

"People used to blame me because I knew I was pretty, but all the time I felt sure the knowledge would come handy some day!" commented the lovely creature, as she was led away. -Puck.

NATURE STUDIES.



The Phunnibeak Bird-Hello, who are you?

The Other Bird-Don't you know me? Why, I'm "The harp that once through Tara's Halls."

The Phunnibeak Bird (shortly)-Oh. tut; tut! You're a lyre! That's what

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. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

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 Maud, may I nun-nun-not?" "Why, yes, if you wish to, Mr. Chat-

terton-Harry. "That's rah-rah-right. Call me Ha-Ha-Harry.

"Ha-ha-Harry!" "Thank you, Mum-Mum-Maud, there is sus-sus-something very nun-nunnear my heart that concerns yuh-yuh-

you. Can you gug-gug-guess what it is? "Why, no, Harry,"

Then I'll tut-tut-tell you. My duddud-darling. I lul-lul-love you. Wubwuh-will you bub-bub-bub-be my wuh-wuh-wuh-wife?"

"Oh, Harry! This is so sudden!"

The Marital Grasshopper. What is a grasshopper? The latest definition comes from western Australia. Domestic servants are almost unprocurable there, and wives have to do nearly all their own household work. The consequence is that they gram at the academy is like this: are compelled to recuperate at the seaside in summer. In their absence the husbands have to prepare their own meals and do domestic duty generally. Husbands so engaged have come to be locally known as "grasshoppers." doubt the word is the husband of the | sleep. more familiar "grass widow."-London Chronicle.

AN OLD TIMER Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum from going off limits. since it came upon the market knows from experience the wisdom of usvalues health and a clear brain. She

nervous dyspepsia, and my physician | days. had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to taste. So I continued its use and very nervousness and dyspepsia.

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly, and I persuaded him to shift to Postum. It was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is so delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him.

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate nor depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach.

"To make a long story snort, cur entire family continued to use Postum with satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in

place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner. "There's a Reason." Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genaine, true, and full of human



PISTOL DRILL BY CADETS

utive hours, however.

was "off limits." The instant the drums rolled

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 sec-

ond too soon. An officer saw him mail his let-

extra guard duty for 16 long hours-not consec-

cadet must hang one specific article of clothing;

on the second hook another article, and so on.

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

The methodical cadet runs a yardstick along

the toes of the extra shoes which under regula-

tion, must be placed in regular order beneath

the foot of his bed. If the toe of one shoe pro-

trudes 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 irregular-

ity in the matter of toeing the scratch, the cadet

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

man said, but it is a grind that has its uses, and

the proof of it is written in all the records of the

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 "deviling" the plebe

at West Point, did not, and have not all of them

their hearts in the work, for were they not hazed

themselves, and were they not in turn hazers?

Nine out of ten of the hazed will tell you to-day

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

that they profited by the experience.

It is "a beastly grind," as the English clergy-

On the first hook on the wall of his alcove the

PHYSICAL DRILL UNDER ARMS

cers' 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."

made the cadet day his own, until taps had sent the

The clergyman, after seeing lights out, went to the offi-

stripling soldiers to their blankets.

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 obmum-mum-may call you Mum-Mum- tained. Disobedience of orders means dismissal from the military academy. Disobedience of direct orders is a thing practically unknown at the

school. Infractions of regulations may in a sense be termed disobedience, but they are never so regarded in any of the world's schools. Boy nature would needs be remade if the rules of any institution were to be kept to the letter of the

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.

Take 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 pro-

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 1; 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; No study from 7 until 9:30; tattoo, then taps and

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

Release from quarters never comes for some cadets. The breaking of some small rule means ing Postum in place of coffee if one | confinement to quarters or the walking of extra guard tours. The boy who unwittingly puts on a pair of white trousers having an iron rust stain "At the time Postum was first put on them, and wears them at drill or at dress paon the market I was suffering from rade, will know no release from quarters for

Should a speck of rust be found on his rifle at Sunday morning inspection, he will shoulder that take his advice and try Postum. I rifle and walk two or more hours up and down got a package and had it carefully the area of barracks as a "sentinel without prepared, finding it delicious to the charge," while his more fortunate comrades are experiencing the ecstasy which comes from persoon its beneficial effects convinced mission to ramble about the parade ground and me of its value, for I got well of my to view the hotel and other delights of civiliza-

tion 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.

In an elder day at the academy, and it may be still wearing the clothes of civil life: "Which do so to-day, the mail bag into which the cadets you think is the greatest man, Gen. George Washdropped their letters was hung with wide distendington or Gen. Ulysses S. Grant?" ed mouth just inside the door of the guardhouse. Fred's answer, blunt and quick, was: "Washing-Until the first call for breakfast, the guardhouse ton may have been the greater man, but my fa-

the cadets could enter the building and drop their "Mr. Grant," said the upper classman, "to comletters. One morning a cadet stood without the pare your father to George Washington in any door, holding his letter in his hands. The drumsense, is like unto the comparing of a plucked hen mer's sticks were poised tremblingly, waiting to to the American eagle." fall for the pounding out of the first call for

ther was the greater soldier."

Then there followed a fight, but it was stopped almost instanter by some first classmen because the place was too public.

Gen. John M. Schofield was an artillery officer. The army has it that Schofield had a distaste for the infantry branch because of an experience which he underwent during his first week as a plebe at the military academy.

ter and a report of "off limits" went in which Some yearlings chased Schofield up a ladder from caused the unfortunate letter mailer to perform the cock loft of barracks to the roof. The future hero of Franklin was clad only in a night shirt. When the rof was reached the cadets gave Schofield a rifle, marked out a sentinel's beat on the tin roof and started the future artilleryman on his walk back and forth with the musket on his shoul-If, perchance, the youth hangs his dresscoat on der. They kept him at it with few intermissions, the nail sacred to the overcoat, he can bid farefrom taps to reveille. well to release from quarters for two Saturdays

Edgar Allan Poe was a cadet at West Point only for a short time. Army tradition holds nothing concerning the hazing of Poe. The academy, however, is the custodian of one of Poe's first poems, which is nothing short of a striking example of the boy's

While Poe was at the academy Lieut. Joseph Lock was stationed there as a tactical officer. Lock was the strictest kind of a disciplinarian, and he was constantly reporting Poe for offenses, reports which brought as their natural consequence some heavy punishments. Poe had his revenge in a poem which the curious may find in a volume called "Tic Tacs," which was published years ago by the

> John Locke was a great name. Joe Lock is a greater. In short, The former is well known to fame, The latter well known to report.

There is, or was, one form of hazing at West Point which has in it the essence of cruelty. This consists in making a plebe read with appropriate gestures and the proper inflections, all the nice things which the newspapers of his home town printed about him when the announcement of his appointment to a cadetship was made. Imagine, if you will, the feelings of a green youngster, as he stands upon a barrel, reading to an assemblage of possibly 50 yearlings, the editorial statement of the local papers, that Henry Smith "doubtless will be made a corporal as soon as the eyes of the superintendent of the military academy fall upon his tall and manly figure. Henry has in him the making of a great soldier. We shall hear of his deeds on the field of battle as a leader of his country's hosts in case dread war shall come"

two friends to dinner, and when the to two-step, with the result that again music down stairs had been going for the music stopped. Even if we were some time one of our friends suggest. a little delayed with our dinner, we ed that we make use of it and have a had put an end to the abominable dance. The idea no sooner took root music, and, incidentally, we had better

> having more peace in our own home.' Then Turn to Another.

well, that any cadet who STATUE TO GEN. JOHN MORGAN asks another to perform

any menial work for him Design of One to Be Erected at Lexshall be dismissed from the ington by Kentucky Daughters of service. The first classman the Confederacy. knew too much to ask his

visitor outright to do any-

thing of the kind, but here

is the way which veracious

academy history says that

"I presume, Mr. Grant,

that you have lived on a

farm, and such being the

case you undoubtedly have

note the effect of the sun's

rays on certain objects.

Now, if you had left in the

he went at it:

bucket?

ing and leaking of my bucket?"

"Have it filled." said Grant.

filled,' not 'fill it.' That necessarily

means, Mr. Grant, that some one must

fill it for me. You have shown so much acumen that I fear to violate

the terms of your prescription either

in letter or in spirit, which I should

do if I presumed to carry the bucket

A member of the West Point class

of 1870, now an officer of high rank

in active service, tells this story about

the first day in plebe camp of Fred-

else than having some fun with the

son of the famous general, asked him

on his advent into camp while he was

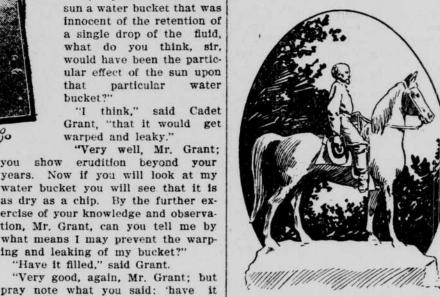
erick Dent Grant, son of Ulysses. An upper classman, bent on nothing

to the water tank myself."

Grant filled the bucket.

warped and leaky."

Lexington, Ky. - An equestrian statue of Gen. John Hunt Morgan will be erected in front of the Fayette self .- Marcus Aurelius. county court house in this city, permission for which was granted by the WHAT WERE THEY THERE FOR 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 Conhad rare opportunities to federacy here recently after a halfday meeting in which several members of the committee, notably Mrs.



Equestrian Statue of Gen. John H. Morgan.

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 fig use of the man was wholly uxlike 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 bronge 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 re considered and may be withdrawn Mr. Woodruff was a noted football player at the University of Pennsylvanis, and his strenuousness in athlet ics 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 de partment.

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



George W. Woodruff.

met with strong opposition on the ground that Mr. Woodruff had not had 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

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.

Of freedom from war's strife

Yet, only on scale mighty. This babe is different From other human babies From God's own Heaven sent: For 'tis their tiny fingers Round human hearts fast curled, Which make them ho

> It Can Catch Up. Pride goes before a fall; And bear in mind, The drop is, after all,

Real rulers of the world.

Dull care knews how to run."

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

To Clean Mother 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 my-

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 muz-

A JOB FOR TWO.



"What you fellers got in that box?" "It's all right, officer. We're takin' home Mamie 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 curi-

ous 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 turned 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 coiled 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 paste 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 filted 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

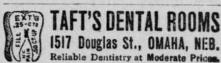
heart's all right. It's your liver that's the trouble." Starch, like everything else, is be-

ing 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 Bother. "They say we are not to be bothered

by the big hats much longer." But, really, we don't care how much much longer they are-it's the height and width that bother us.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nebraska Directory M. Spiesberger & Son Co. Wholesale Millinery The Best in the West OMAHA, NEB.









Ask your dealer or SUNDERLAND ROOFING & SUPPLY CO. Omaha, : : : : Nebraska.

"We've found a joyful way to stop home, some one starts this fearful tin- ever saw, and we took little care to and I dance as hard as we can to the the continual playing of a piano in the panny piano going, and they are actiread softly. It was not long before music, and the consequence is we are

sulted in Considerable Abatement of Nulsance.

Scheme of Long-Suffering Couple Re- much good. However, it has been most efficacious in our own case.

geometry.

service.

remedy is only applicable when the tired of 'O, Gee, Be Sweet to Me Kid' to play again. Almost at the same nuisance is in the flat below one, so and that sort of music that we almost time, even though we were in the mid-I'm afraid it won't do other people grow mad. The other evening we had dle of our salad, we got up and began task, finish it .- Ovid.

PUTS CRIMP IN PIANO FIEND "Every evening about 5:30, I think than we had the rugs up and were it is, when the man of the house gets doing the merriest barn dance you flat below us," said a young matron customed to keep it up at frequent the music ceased, and it was someto a girl friend. "Unfortunately, the intervals all evening until we get so thing like an hour before they began

appetites for the dessert and cheese Now every time they begin George

When you have set yourself to