Loup City Northwestern gamman man

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, . . . NEBRASKA

John Bunyan's Cottage

The cottage in which, according to Derterment tradition, John Bunyan was born, at Elstow, is reported to be much dilapidated, and a writer to a London paper suggests that it be purchased by the nation and preserved. The building is a typical little English cottage, a picture of which is printed in some lives of Bunyan. In a memoir of Bunyan, written as long ago as 1839, "the present occupants seem no more interested about Bunyan than are any other of the villagers; they have no story to tell, no fancy or vision to describe with reverent looks; and the stranger is allowed to leave the cotencouragement to guess in which room Bunyan was born, or on what side of the fire he used to sit, or whether there be a tree of any kind reported to be planted by his hand." This indifference to the fame of the Bedford tinker is, we fear, spreading. "Pilgrim's Progress" is not thumbed by the children of to-day so diligently as religious life, and the old line between "Sunday" reading and that which is appropriate for week days is rapidly fading. In this liberal era the refined humor of "Buster Brown" and the "Katzeniammer Kids" is left to do the work once performed by Christian, Greatheart, and Mr. Valiant-for-Truth. If ever we fall back into that stage of unsophisticated piety which makes it seem worth while for a man to glance at the pages of a good book at least once a week, "Pilgrim's Progress" must resume its primacy in Sunday reading, says the New York Post. In the meantime a grant from the British treasury would seem superfluous. There must be many persons whose memory of happy Sunday afternoons spent on the road to the Celestial City will prompt them to subscribe a small sum for the preservation of Bunyan's birthplace.

Wronging the Rich.

Miss Corelli makes David Helmsley, the millionaire hero of "The Treasure of Heaven," say amid many other opinions of which he is made the mouthpiece: "We who are richer than what are called the rich, do infinite wrong to our kind by tole rating so much needless waste and useless extravagance. We merely generate mischief for ourselves and others. The poor are happier, and far kindlier to each other than the moneyed classes, simply because they cannot demand so much self-indulgance. The lazy habits of wealthy men and women, who insist on getting an unnecessary number of paid persons to do for them what they could very well do for themselves, are chiefly to blame for our tiresome and ostentatious social conditions. Servants must ,of course, be had in every wellordained household, but too many of them constitute a veritable hive of discord and worry. Why have enormous domestic retainers? A small house is always consistent, and often prettiest, and the fewer servants the less trouble. Here, again, comes in the crucial question-Why do we spend all our best years of youth, life and sentiment in making money, when, so far as the sweetest and highest things are concerned, money can give so little!"



THE RUNAWAY SUBMARINE

"Did you hear that I'd changed the | happened. I had read in the papers name of the Polly P?" asked Capt. about their building submarines for I had on board for fear me or Bill Solomon as I met him at the head of Rooshy, and it was evident enough the wharf. "Well, I hev. She's the that this one was intended to be taken Submarine now. over in that steamer, but the Dagoes,

"Ye see, it was just about two not being much as sailors anyway, had months ago, when I was going from lost the thing. Friendship, Maine, down to New York! "Naturally, I jest fell right back on Rev. Henry Stebbing complained that Gen'ally I carry a man before the my rights as a free-born American citmast. Then there's Bill Clement, the izen. I hain't been a sailorman for 40 there shouldn't be any ill feeling anycook, and me. But on this trip a year without knowing international feller that was going as hand before and maritime law, no, sir. Not much, the mast didn't show up, so there was by the Great Jehookibus! I jest sings jest me'n Bill. Howsomever, we got out to Bill: 'Bill,' sez I, 'you hustle down into the sound all right. It was down below and get me the glorious som'ers down New London way when Stars and Stripes, and at the same tage without having received the least the wind jest flatted out, and the fog time you bring up my grandfather come down thick.

Green's old musket that's down there.' "I see 'twarn't no use trying to do "I ran down, too, and got my, silk northen' that night, and me'n' Bill hat-one I always carry, 'cause you was both of us pretty nigh tuckered never know when you're away from out, being short-handed so. So I sez home when you may be required to to Bill: 'You get up for'ard and let put on full dress, so to speak. So I go anchor and the Polly P. will stay claps the hat on my head and gits out onto the deck of that submarine and said it. fight here to-night.'

'Twas about nine o'clock when I jest fastens the flag of this free and was jest trimming in the main sheet glorious country to a boat hook and by those of a generation or two ago. and the rattle of the anchor had jest sticks it up on the deck. Then, sets In many families there is less distinct stopped that I heard Bill let out a down there, holding that old musket screech. It begun like one of them in my hands and I wait for the boat

little screeches a woman makes when from that steamer to get along. she sees a mouse, and it kinder "When they got near enough I see siren whistles on a tugboat. I rightly from most of them Dagoes. I knew he thing you ever see.

under the quarter, jest abeam of the boat stopped when she was in good sudden I see in that black something English. which I knew never grew on Jonah's 'twas a good, stout, iron ring-bolt. ze schooner?' Naturally when I see that ring-bolt I

Rooshy in thet Dago steamer. Then FORTY YEARS AGO. he delicately points out thet it warn't no ways necessary to go to law and stir up trouble between friends.

"Well, I ain't telling jest what happened during them negotiations, but there ain't no mortgage on my place down to Friendship an' my girl Polly has got a new planner. When that lieutenant had gone over to the steam er and come back with a bag which chinked when you shook it, I felt so

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good that I got out a leetle something might be took sick. And then me'n'

the lieutenant crooked our elbows. once for the president and once for to many of the most remarkable, and the czar. And after the Rooshian hed as now considered, indispensable, ingone and the submarine had been ventions and devices of civilized life, towed back to the steamer, me'n' Bill says the Philadelphia Record. These, just took another to the mikado, so's the middle-aged man, as a boy, did not even dream of. Going back to where.

the time when the man now 45 was "Thet's why I changed the name of five, we will find that he and all the the Polly to Submarine, so's there'd rest of mankind lived very satisfacbe a sort of record of the affair. To torily without telephones. Scarcely be sure, it's a secret. Me'n' Bill, 'n' a house of any considerable size would you 'n' the folks to home, 'n' the now be deemed habitable without one Rooshian 's all that knows it. The When communication with a distant Rooshian don't count. Them Rooshian point was needed quickly the telesailors are good ones to keep secrets graph was brought into requisition. after they get 'round to meet the Japs; If great haste was not requisite, a letcouldn't tell a secret if they wanted to. ter sufficed. "Now don't you let on about that secret," said Cap'n Solomon, but there

is now transacted was obviously imwas a twinkle in his eye when he possible without the telephone, al though other inventions, then equally

AN INTELLIGENT TRAMP CAT. Stray Feline Makes Herself Invaluable to Policeman.

The little black and white kitten which has claimed the Central police swelled up an' bust into a howl like that there was a chap in the stern station as its home since it wandered the yell of one of them new-fangled who seemed to be of a different cut into the officers' room one stormy night several months ago, is declared jedged that Bill was scairt, and then was a Rooshian the minute I set eyes by the officers and men to be the most I'll confess to you that my hair kind on him. He had the same beard that intelligent cat in Louisville and has of riz, what there is of it, for jest every one of 'em has, including the won their affection as perhaps nc scraping and slumping alongside the czar and all the rest. Of course, I other cat could do, says the Louisville old Polly was the durndest looking stood ready with the old musket in my Courier-Journal. Puss' chief claims kept practically as light as are surto the consideration and admiration face establishments by night.

nounced aggressive qualities, which however, are only exhibited when cabin winder, the lamplight fell on its hailing distance and the chap in the dogs of the nondescript variety the police station and attempt to force their acquaintance upon her or at-

> ranean passages of the city hall. When one of the unwelcome visitors comes within puss' reach there is a hiss and snarl, the flash of a white,

outstretched naw and a badly frightened dog slinking off down the alley. Puss loses no time in instituting hostilities against her enemies, and dogs large and of forbidding appearance. who formerly frequented the neighborhood of city hall square, now give that region a wide berth at night, for it is between midnight and the dogwatch that puss keeps her vigil. When not engaged in keeping curs away from the station house, puss generally may be found curled up and purring contentedly in the lap of one of the officers

"Old John," the negro janitor of the station, who usually begins his daily routine at two o'clock in the morning, has trained the kitten to awaken him at that hour each morning. This the kitten accomplishes by licking his face, and when he feels its soft, warm

LIFE IN THE SMALL TOWN. Writer Points Out a Few of Its Ad-

of the World.

The expedition with which business

with incandescent electric lights and

Forty years ago, a speed of 30 miles

by rail was deemed wonderful, and

continuous trips of more than 200

vantages. MEN LIVED WITHOUT MUCH NOW

DEEMED INDISPENSABLE. Small towns have their drawbacks. No man need try it in these vigilant little centers to lead a double life. Telephone is Only One of Many Con There are faithful, sleepless watchers trivances Which Have Added at each end of the line, with several sentinels along the way, to report on to the Comfort and Profit his doings, his failures to do and his misdoings. Everything else failing, his very thoughts are searched. The Forty-five years marks, we may say, faithful videttes conclude, from his the man of middle age, yet the resmallest movement or lack of movetrospect of the last 45 years will point

ment, what must he have in every circumstance meant. On return home after every absence his friends and neighbors cross-examine him as to every detail. He had better tell the truth, because some one will in due course turn up to point out the inaccuracies in a faulty narrative. In large cities very few, if indeed any, of your neighbors will worry much or at length about your incomings or outgoings. Few, if any, outside your own immediate circle of home and business life, care for your doings while away. They are all too busy-

too many people moving back and forward to be kept track of. The small town has not, it is true, the sanatoriums and the professional

nurses of city life, nor the freedom of the latter from neighborly vigilance; but it has the big city beaten to a unknown, contribute much to the hurwhisper when it comes to the food ry of to-day. The electric light, like supply. If Brown, the butcher, for inmost other electrical inventions, was stance, were to kill Smith's lump as distant as the telephone; though jawed cow, or Green's blackleg bull. gas and oil, principally the former, or Johnson's steer that had been amade what was considered satisfac failin' ever since spring, or did he retory illumination. Great construction fuse to keep his shop neat and clean works could not, however, be carried every one in town would be notified on by night with gas, while now, by of his misdeeds and negligences, and arc light, they may. In that day the his business soon come'to a standstill miner toiled underground by the dim He might as well, in fact, quit the flickering illumination of a candle. town, for the dark deeds of which he At present large mines are strung

had been guilty would be recited, week in and week out, as regularly as the Psalms of David. With each succeeding season his criminality would assume increasing blackness .--

miles were rare. Changes of cars WASTE OF NATURAL WEALTH. were frequent on long distance journeys, and as the segments of road

We Act as If We Thought Our Rewere in those days controlled by different companies, there was much sources Were Inexhaustible.

transferring of passengers and baggage, and buying of new tickets. Din-Instances of American wastefulness ing cars were unknown, and wayside abound on every hand, but there is no lunch counters, with their familiar better example than is afforded by the gongs and summary "all aboard" terdevastation of the forests. Untold milminations to unsatisfactory and ablions of board feet of timber are left breviated repasts, were the rule. every year by lumbermen to rot on The postage rate on domestic letthe ground or in stumps, and quantiters was then three cents, and foreign

Louisville Herald.

ties almost as vast are destroyed by postage was charged to Canada and forest fires. Mexico; while every negotiable docu-It was scarcely a decade ago that ment, deed, check, bond or legal inthe forests of the United States were strument bore an internal revenue believed to be inexhaustible, but now stamp. Bankers, brokers, stationers, everybody who knows anything of the druggists and even saloon keepers subject is aware that they are going kept a supply of revenue stamps on so rapidly that their complete extincsale, and merchants had them in tion is a matter of only a few years. sheets ready to be affixed to receipts This fact is realized by the rail-

if even for the most triffing amounts. roads, the great lumbering concerns Every bank and merchant, and pracand other extensive users of timber. tically every storekeeper then suband some of them are taking steps to scribed to some publication which replace the forests already destroyed. gave a weekly list of new counterfeit But from the planting of the seed to bank notes; and these publications, the cutting of the matured tree is a owing to the then imperfect methods long time to wait-from 20 to 30 of engraving and registration, were vears-and meantime where is

RUN DOWN FROM GRIP

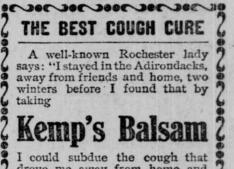
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Have Cured This Form of Debility in Hundreds of Cases.

"Four years ago," says Mrs. F. Morrison, of No. 1922 Carson street, South Side, Pittsburg, Pa., "I took a cold which turned into the grip. This trouble left me all run down. I was thin, had backache much of the time, had no appetite, my stomach was out of order and I felt nervous and unstrung.

"While I had the grip I had a doctor. but I really suffered more from the condition in which the influenza left me than I did from the disease itself. I felt generally wretched and miserable and the least exposure to cold would make me worse. I couldn't seem to get any better until I began to take Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I very quickly noticed a benefit after I began taking them and they restored me to good health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderfully good medicine. Thanks to them I am now in fine health and have had no return of my former trouble. I recommend the pills to everyone who is ailing and take every opportunity to let people know how good they are.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills cured Mrs. Morrison because they actually make good, red blood. When the blood is red and healthy there can be no debility. The relation between the blood and nervous system is such that the pills have a very decided action upon the nerves and they have cured many severe nervous disorders, such as partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and St. Vitus' lance, that have not yielded to ordinary treatment. Their double action, on the blood and on the nerves, makes them an

deal tonic. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Wiliams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.



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drove me away from home and seemed likely to never allow me to live there in winter.

Kemp's Palsam will cure any that can be cured by any cough medicine.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 5oc. in a conservation of the c



DAY OF TRIUMPH POSTPONED.



hands and the flag of freedom flutter-"The monster was moving kind of ing just above my Sunday hat. I was of the policemen lies in her pro slow and, as it went scraping along prepared to repel boarders, but the

broad and shiny back, and all of a stern stood up and shouted to me in emerge from the alley at the side of "'Is ze gentleman,' he says, 'that I whale or the sea serpent either, 'cause has ze honor to address, ze captain of tempt an exploration of the subter-

"I turns to the Rooshian and in an swer to his question I says briefly: 'I be.' You see at that stage of the game I didn't propose to waste no

words and say something I might be sorry for afterward. Thereupon the man in the boat begins again. "'I have ze honor to inform ze cap-

tain,' he says, 'I have ze honor to inform ze captain (meaning me, you understand) zat ze submarine boat to which ze captain has made fast during ze night is in my charge. I present my compliments to ze captain, and request that he will delivaire ze submarine boat to me, its rightful pos-

"'Well, now,' I said, 'I have the honor to inform you'-by Jehookibus, we can be just as polite down in Friend-

ship, Maine, as any foreigner that ever sailed the Seven Seas-so I sez to him, 'I have the honor to inform you that having found the aforesaid submarine derelick on the high seas, I, Solomon

Tastes in Gigars.

The public taste for cigars varies in different localities and countries, and in all the large factories cigars are sent. In Europe, more especially in a look at her. the British isles, the consumer of dry, in fact, almost brittle. It is a common incident in that country to see a smoker take his cigar and place it to his ear to see if it will give forth a crackling sound, and if it does not crackle, the cigar is considered too moist. Pipe smoking tobaccos, however, are required very moist. In the United States the proper condition for cigars and pipe smoking tobaccos is just the reverse, says Science. The American smoker requires his cigars in such a condition that the wrapper, binder and filler' will yield to the pressure of the fingers without cracking or breaking the wrapper; while, on the other hand. the smoking tobaccos especially the granulated tobaccos, must be moderately dry.

As showing how the human race has succeeded in climbing upward during the last 100 years it is worth recalling that when Gen. Pike discovered the peak now bearing his name reach its summit.

An Ohio farmer claims to have a hen that lays eggs with the date on them. That might be a good sort of hen for a farmer, but if city people knew when the eggs they eat were laid they would quit eating eggs.

A New York paper offers prizes for answers to the question, "How can you tell a man from Chicago?" You can't tell him much, says the Boston Globe.

That home for superannuated chorus girls is all right, but where are you going to find a chorus girl who will admit that she is superannuated?

Spelling by ear is not so arbitrary as the other systems. Hence its great popularity.



"Me'n the Lieutenant Crooked Our Elbows.' try.'

knew 'twarn't no sea serpent, and at the same time I callated that it was that I knew what I was talking about, probably somethin' which had got adrift. So I jest grabbed the slack of America! the main sheet and jumped over the side on to the back of the critter and took two half hitches through that ring

"Next thing I knew something came ing ze matter into ze courts?" swishing through the air and lit, bang, right alongside of me. If't had er hit has the advantage of us. They're I shouldn't hev' been telling you this mighty smooth spoken. Of course, he story now. That's the reason we got see the game from the start. I met a new hatchet, 'cause Bill, thinking the him half-way, but I warn't taking no sea serpent had got the old man, chances. So I sez to Bill: 'You get

go. I shouted to him to stop firing the Polly P.' conditioned to suit the demands of and to heave in on the sheet, and then

"And by the Great Jumping Jehoo- showed him into the cabin and we set cigars requires that they should be kibus! it developed that we'd jest nat- down. He begun his little chanty the urally captured a runaway submarine moment he got aboard, but I stopped boat-one of the identical kind that him. There warn't going to be the papers say is going to revolution- northen' irregular about them negoize the art of naval warfare. Yes, sir, tiations. there she was as sound and jest as jest made her fast and waited for day- let one of your visiting cards float light.

> "It seemed a long time, but at last "It would pretty near killed you to morning come and with it there come hev' seen him then. He bowed and a breeze that lifted the fog. Fust scraped like a dancing master. 'Thouthing we see, about a mile off, was one | sand pardons,' he sez, 'but is it necesof them tramp Dago steamers. She sary thet I reveal ze incognitto?" might hev' been a Norway boat, but then, they's all Dagoes anyway, or at you want to, but I guess ye'd better least they're all jest about the same. say who ye be.' Well, when the folks on that steamer

> 'round and almost hear 'em jabbering, grinned and said he was Lieut. Razorand then they lowered a boat.

"Then the man in the boat spoke once more. "'Would ze Captain Pibbles nego-"Thet's where them foreign chaps

grabbed the ax we'd been using for aboard this craft and keep the flag must be congratulated on avoiding the last half dozen years and let her a-flying while I receive this gent on

"When we'd changed places, I sez

ent is at sea among copulative, intransitive verbs, the verbs that de-

sion

of "being and becoming," which do "'Before we proceed,' I sez, 'I must slick as the day she was built. We respectfully remind you thet ye didn't not demand the objective case-do down on the tide.'

and I" and "Hit him in the eye." The confusion arises when the same verb may be used as a merely copulative and as a strong and useful compliment. Even the very word "become" has its ambiguity, and gives "'Well.' I sez, 'you can keep that if an illustration of the double use. In

"He looked at me a minute, right in of Genesis, dust became we, though see us there was great ructions over the eyes, and then he see I meant in that sense it would not be right there. We could see 'em running business and he give in. He kinder backski, or something similar, and of language there has come an age

"When I see what was going on it thet he had come here to get them when-if we are women-dust (from

he said no man ever would be able to Spins Off an Interesting Yarn After Looking at the Rings.

> The forester reads the history of a tree in great detail. After taking out years;; but it grew faster and faster a few "borings" to the center of the in volume, of course, as its height intree at different heights and counting the rings on them, he may spin you year in its prime of life, I should judge. such a yarn as this:

About 30 years ago it reached maturi-"This tree is 150 years old (150 rings | ty in height (30 rings at the top of the at the base). During its first five years main stem) and now it is approaching it grew only seven inches (145 rings, old age (the last rings are pretty seven inches from the base). Evident- thin). Hold on a minute; here's ly it then began to touch crowns with false ring-20-40-46 years back. other saplings, for it took a spurt and Two very thin rings-see? instead of put on 15 inches a year steadily till one thick one. Means that something it was 40 years old (40 rings 441/2 feet interrupted the growing season-probabove ground). It was not growing as ably a late frost. Let's ask the oldest fast as its neighbors, however, for at

inhabitant." this point it began to be overshadowed And the chances are ten to one the and its growth declined for the next oldest inhabitant remembers the hard ten years to as little as four inches a year (45 rings at 47 feet and 50 at 50 spring of 1860 and has heard tales of feet). Just in time to save its life, the great wind in 1806 .- American something happened to its big neigh- Magazine.

FORESTER READS A TREE

B. Peabbles, of the town of Friendship, touch on his cheek he knows that it in the grand old state of Maine, have is time to get up and doing, for the legally taken possession of the said officers' and station keeper's rooms derelick, and anybody desiring to must be cleaned and put in order beprove claims can do so by appearing fore the day squad comes on duty. before the proper authorities in the During his night vigil, John Heinzcourts of this great and glorious counman, the station keeper, insists that

he finds the kitten excellent company "And then by way of a wind-up I just when there are few calls for the pashouted at him, so that he would know trol wagon, and there is little to claim his -attention. Puss' favorite couch 'And God save the United States of is on the telephone exchange board,

and she will lie there contentedly for hours when not awakened by dogs or calls on the telephone, at which her tiate as between friends without tak- fur bristles with interest until the pa-

trol wagon has proceeded on its mis-

Grammar.

"Be good enough to tell me, must I say: 'If you were I' or 'if you were me?" " inquires a correspondent, who the abyss of "If you was me!" For the hint of doubt, the suspicion of

impossibility, demands the mood subthe country to which they are to be we got the thing up alongside and got to the Rooshian: 'Step aboard,' I sez, junctive to The Unknown, says the London Chronicle. This correspondand he warn't slow about stepping. I

> note action, and are transitive, and the verbs that partake of the nature of both. We hope we are good enough to explain. There are certain verbs

not indicate any outside action. You will see the distinction between "It

the beginning, according to the Book

to say that dust became us. Yet in the fullness of time and the whirligig

came to me in a flash jest what had submarines which was to be taken to a powder puff) becomes us.

"Sardines" Soldiers Enjoyed. Older residents of New Hampshire

will recognize the story that went the bors, presumably a windstorm-let's rounds at the close of the civil war see, that would be 1806-and it rewhen the soldiers were returning to sumed a steady growth of about six their homes. Plans were being made inches a year, having passed its fastby the patriotic people of a certain est growing time. Its growth in thickcity not a thousand miles from the ness doesn't seem to have varied capital of the state for the reception much; about an inch every three

of the committee on refreshments. with the mayor-an honest business creased; a little over a cubic foot a man, but not college bred-presiding, a discussion arose as to the necessary articles to provide.

His honor suggested coffee, cold meats, pickles, biscuits, baked beans, ples, doughnuts, ice cream, cake and sardines.

At the mention of sardines there was a murmur of disapproval, and even an open expression of doubt as to the fitness of the oily little fish for a patch. place on the bill of fare. Some one

boldly intimated that his honor did not know what a sardine was.

"Sardine?" retorted the mayor. "Of course I know what a sardine is. Two ces of bread and a piece of meat That's a sardine."

sually many pages in extent. Songs of the war, printed on single

park fences, and sold at a penny apiece, the dealer being generally a wounded soldier of the civil war, incapacitated for work. Small change was mostly of paper in denominations of three, five, ten, 25 and 50 cents For a time a 15-cent bill was circulated, but it was soon withdrawn. Nickel three-cent pieces, as substitutes for silver three-cent pieces, were also in circulation, though the silver three-cent piece, or "scally," was not rare. Plugged silver pieces, when there were any silver pieces, usually

five or ten cent pieces, were the rule rather than the exception, though the holes and lead filling seemed in no way to interfere with their circulating capacity.

KING'S SALARY IS LARGE.

Mouarch of Little Montenegro Piling Up Fortune.

For some reason or other a Budapest paper thinks it has made an important discovery by unearthing the fact that the national revenues of Montenegro and the personal income of Prince Nicholas, the father-in-law of the king of Italy, are one and the

same thing. When all the expenses of the government are paid the balance is, according to the primitive constitution of the country, put to the prince's personal account. The revenues average about \$700,000 a year from the various imposts and from the czar's annual subvention of \$50,000. But still the primitive conditions of Montenegro enable all outgoings to be covered by a sum of \$120,000, and the prince ac cumulates about \$600,000 a year, besides what he makes as the largest export merchant of agricultural products in Montenegro. Nearly all Prince Nicholas' savings are invested in English and French banks.

STOCK STORY OF CONVICTS.

Prisoners All Have Tales of Immense Hidden Treasures.

"About two-thirds of the prisoners in here," remarked a guard at the penitentiary, "believe, or profess to believe, that they have great quantities of booty hidden somewhere in the United States. Sometimes they persuade guards to believe that their stories are true.

"I remember of one instance when a guard took a companion and drove to a spot which was mapped out on a plat by the convict and dug up acres of ground. Every time the pick struck a hard substance the treasure was located in the mind's eye of the guard and his companion. But they did not

find anything and the convict had a laugh all to himself. Many have been fooled on these hidden treasures and it is an old gag now."-Columbus Dis-

In Heaven.

There are no marriages in heaven, and probably few of the private detec tives who work up evidence to be used in divorce cases will consider it worth while to go there when they

country to look for its lumber supsheets of music, were strung along ply?

The deposits of minerals and metals are going the same way. In an address to the Columbia university graduates in science the other day Dr. James Douglass said that the "monstrous wastefulness" of the mining methods in vogue in this country would soon bring about the exhaustion of "these resources which we have fondly regarded as inexhaustible."- her. Colorado Springs Gazette.

HABIT MAY SAVE LIVES.

Physician's Hint That May Be Valuable to Parents.

The physician's specialty was children's diseases, and he was lamenting that many little lives was lost because the child did not know how to help itself. "If mothers would only teach their children to sweil up their throats in the manner of a bird the little ones would have a trick at their command which might save them endless

trouble later. In throat diseases, which often develop into diphtheria, the physician finds a great difficulty in examining the child's throat. The little one has not the slightest idea how to throw its head back and swell the throat up so that the doctor ma, peer into it satisfactorily. And what's more, the child is afraid that something is going to happen and resists all efforts toward an examination.

"Now, if a child has been taught to imitate a bird he or she walks up to the physician without hesitation and throws back the head in pride to show what it can do. Later, if gar-

gling is prescribed, the child knows just how to go about it, and consequently gets well quick.

"In case of threatened pneumonia children are handicapped because they do not know how to raise the mucous. If they have been taught the throat swelling trick, however, they easily raise the mucus and materially help themselves toward recovery."

Good Advertising Scheme.

An eastern publisher is booming a new novel by inserting this "personal" in the daily papers: "If the lady with dark hair and an absorbed expression in a Fourth avenue car yesterday who became provoked because the gentleman in front turned over a page of his novel before she had finished reading it over his shoulder will send her name and address and \$1.20 to any bookseller she will be spared in future the necessity of manifesting her displeasure at such rudeness. Mention (here follows the name of the book) to avoid error."

Contradiction of Terms.

An Englishman always keen to criticize, was looking at the Flatiron building from the Worth monument. "Queer people, you Americans, don't you know," he said. "You call that the Flatiron building. It's flat enough, I must admit, but it's stone, don't you know, not iron."-N. Y. Press.

Warm and Cool.

"Many people like their opposites." "That's so; I know some Boston zirls who have many warm friends "

Dudekins Has Yet to Get Even with Witty Charmer.

She had been having fun with poor Dudekins for a long time, and he was wishful to get even with her. His idea took the form of a brilliant conundrum, whose answer Dudekins thought was locked in his manly chest. "I have a conundrum for you, Miss Frances," he said, when he next met

"Ah!" she responded. "What is it? Who gave it to you?" "I made it up myself!" be asserted

bridling somewhat.

"Indeed! What is it?"

"Why are my clothes like the moon?"

She hesitated a moment, and Dudekins began to look triumphant.

"You may think," she said, slowlyand Dudekins somehow felt the sand slipping from under him-"it is because they have a man in them, and you have a perfect right to think as you please. But, Mr. Dudekins, opinions differ!"

Adopt American Ideas.

The Russian military authorities are considering the adoption of khaki uniforms, the czar having been especially interested in one recently worn by an American army representative at St. Petersburg. The military authorities are also considering American accoutrements, including web cartridge belts and cavalry saddles, with a view to their adoption.

NO DAWDLING.

A Man of 70 After Finding Coffee Hurt Him, Stopped Short.

When a man has lived to be 70 years old with a 40-year-old habit grown to him like a knot on a tree, chances are

he'll stick to the habit till he dies. But occasionally the spirit of youth and determination remains in some men to the last day of their lives. When such men do find any habit of life has been doing them harm, they surprise the Oslerites by a degree of will power that is supposed to belong to men under 40 only.

"I had been a user of coffee until three years ago-a period of 40 years and am now 70," writes a N. Dak. man. "I was extremely nervous and debilitated, and saw plainly that I must make a change.

"I am thankful to say I had the nerve to quit coffee at once and take on Postum without any dawdling, and experienced no ill effects. On the contrary, I commenced to gain, losing my nervousness within two months, also gaining strength and health otherwise

"For a man of my age, I am very well and hearty. I sometimes meet persons who have not made their Postum right and don't like it. But I tell them to boil it long enough, and call their attention to my looks now, and before I used it, that seems convincing.

"Now, when I have writing to do, or long columns of figures to cast up, I feel equal to it and can get through my work without the fagged out feeling of old." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

of a returning regiment. At a meeting

