

Loup City Northwestern

J. W. BURLEIGH, Publisher.

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

Commercial Opportunities Abroad.

More suggestions to American manufacturers and dealers that if they will get busy there is a chance to extend their trade abroad. They are to be found, where many similar hints have been given, in the consular reports. A sample is the statement by Consul Dunlap of Cologne, Germany, who has been to the farmers' fair at Düsseldorf and evidently kept his eyes open while there. Consul Dunlap took particular note of the agricultural machinery on exhibition and which was put to test at the fair. He noted that the only American machines on exhibition were of minor importance, and adds: "An American-made harvester with self-binding attachment sells here for about \$200. There was an endless variety of plows, but no American-made ones were noticed. The plows look heavy, awkward and poorly made. If American manufacturers want German trade, they will have to make plows to conform to German ideas of size, shape and style." Here is much the same advice that has come from other consuls, all given with earnest desire to help American interests. American farming implements and machinery are justly famed for superiority in the qualities needed for effective and economical work, and when properly pushed they invariably find customers abroad. At the same time, remarks the Troy Times, due attention must be given to local tastes and preferences, a matter which is too much neglected by American manufacturers. Old-world manufacturers succeed in such markets very largely because they are careful to ascertain what is wanted and then to cater to the demand.

Divorce Statistics.

The census office is busy gathering divorce statistics, and when they are compiled and tabulated, and printed, some very interesting conclusions can be figured out from them. We have always admired the type of mind which attempts to tabulate human emotions, there is such a fine audacity about an effort like that, such a splendid refusal to recognize the limitations of mathematics. And we admire that kind of statistics for their own sake; they are so accommodating, so willing, so good-natured; they let you work out of them any conclusion which you are minded to put into them; they exist for the convenience of the man who has a case to prove, and they are so liberal and catholic that they would just as soon help him prove one case as another. There are few other things on earth that have so lovely a disposition as a scientific of statistics, says Uncle Remus Magazine. These particular statistics will probably enumerate the number of cases of infidelity, the number of cases of cruelty, and the instances where desertion, drunkenness, and so forth, led to divorce; and the optimists will take them and be optimistic, the pessimists will take them and be pessimistic; the advocates of laxer divorce laws will prove their case, and the advocates of stiffer divorce laws will prove theirs, and everybody will be happy.

An appeal is being made in England for funds to undertake the great task of excavating the ruins of Memphis, the work to be done under the auspices of the British school of archaeology. It is strange that the exploration of the ancient Egyptian capital has been deferred so long, and it is expected that England will now do for Memphis what the French government has done for Delphi and the Germans for Olympia. The sites of the four great temples are plainly marked, so that exploration can begin at once. This mass of ruins covers 100 acres, as much as the whole site of Karnak, and it is estimated that \$15,000 will be needed annually for 15 years to accomplish the work. Important material is believed to lie within a few yards of the surface, so that results should be reached promptly.

Speaking about the navy jack tar's uniform, the New York Sun says: "Jack cannot wear his pancake cap when he is squinting through the telescopic sight of a six-inch rapid-fire gun." Those who have had experience on the warships know that when Jack is engaged in fighting, or even in target practice, he doesn't as a rule wear much of anything.

A Pennsylvania woman declares that during a recent trance she had a glimpse of heaven. If so she is the only Pennsylvanian on record as having enjoyed such a privilege. Most of her fellow citizens, at least those who get into the papers, seem headed straight for the other place.

The works of the late Augustus St. Gaudens have increased in value since his death. We've noticed that it is harder to get hold of one of his most famous designs—the \$20 gold piece.

Reformers, consisting in this case of people who sit in parks and on the verandas at summer resorts and observe other people's children, are making war on go-carts, declaring that they are "hateful" and injurious to the babies that occupy them. But what is the mother to do, poor thing, who cannot afford the more expensive cab?

No wonder titled Englishmen come over to this country looking for wives. They are afraid of the highly developed girls at home.

The State Capital

Matters of General Interest FROM Nebraska's Seat of Government

The Case of Harrison Clarke.

Street railway employees of Omaha, to the number of 210 have petitioned Governor Sheldon not to disturb or commute the sentence imposed upon Harrison Clarke for the murder of Edward Flury, a street car conductor. The petitioners say: "Clarke had a fair trial; no just man denies it. Under the verdict and the law Clarke should be hanged. No just man denies it. Under the law it was left to the jury to fix the penalty. They fixed it at death. It matters not what has been done in other cases. Other murderers may have had their sentences commuted. This cannot affect this case. It must be presumed that the authorities have done their duties under the facts and the law. There is no reason for interfering with the sentence. All reasons exist for sustaining it. For ourselves and for the street railway employees generally, whose lives are imperiled while on duty by the robber and the murderer, and for their families and in memory of Edward Flury we ask you to let the sentence stand and the law take its course."

Portrait of Gov. Magoon.

A fine portrait of Charles E. Magoon, governor of Cuba, and formerly a resident of Lincoln, has been framed and hung in the office of the mayor in the city hall. The portrait is an excellent likeness of Mr. Magoon. It was presented to the city by him upon request of Mayor Brown. The mayor wishes to secure the portraits of all former Lincoln men who have become prominent in national affairs, and he has sent out requests to several individuals for their portraits. The arrival of one portrait which has been promised to the city is looked forward to by the mayor with considerable expectancy. It is one of Abraham Lincoln for whom this city was named which has been promised to the city by Robert Lincoln of Chicago, son of the ex-president. Mayor Brown expects this picture soon.

County Exhibits at Fair.

In the county collective exhibits Washington won first money in the eastern division, Kearney in the central and Brown in the western. The counties scored and received money as follows:

EASTERN DIVISION.		
Counties.	Score.	Purse.
Washington	1155	\$258.00
Douglas	1139	200.35
Polk	996	162.32
Saline	942	147.93
Nemaha	876	130.70
Lincoln	778	140.00
CENTRAL DIVISION.		
Kearney	1192	238.65
Red Willow	854	147.51
York	828	149.82
Franklin	817	137.75
Webster	808	134.62
Howard	743	117.44
Franklin	713	119.69
Antelope	617	85.55
Furnas	485	85.00
WESTERN DIVISION.		
Brown	617	197.45
Perkins	455	108.48
Scott's Bluff	453	104.69
Keya Paha	567	84.80

The Battleship "Nebraska."

Judge and Mrs. C. E. Letton have returned from a trip through Canada to the western coast. At Seattle they visited the battleship "Nebraska," and were received with much courtesy by Capt. Nicholson and took tea on the ship with him and the other officers. As an officer of the state branch of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Letton wished to ascertain when the stand of colors to be presented by the Nebraska women, would be desired. Capt. Nicholson stated that he had suggested some minor changes in the ship which would require several months to complete.

Agricultural Board Meeting.

The semi-annual meeting of the board of agriculture took place in the executive building at the fair grounds. It was decided to push the work of extending the grounds that has been partly finished. The reclamation where the swine barns are will be completed this fall. Delegates to the American association of state fairs to be held at Chicago in December were appointed in the persons of W. H. Mellor and Peter Youngers. O. P. Hendershot will be delegate to the Shorthorn Breeder's association at same time.

Railroads Must Answer.

The railway commission refused to grant more time to the railroads in regard to a hearing on freight rates on grain. The hearing will begin this week with the Burlington. The railways coyly asked that the grain rate proposition be deferred for two months.

The State Fair.

The 1907 state fair is over. The fine horses and cattle and hogs and poultry and exhibits have been started homeward. The big whistle sounded the finish of the fair promptly at 4 o'clock Friday, and then the dismantling began. The general opinion of the visitors is that the fair was a magnificent success. The visitors looked more prosperous than heretofore and the premium winners scored higher points. Financially the fair is almost up to the record of former years.

Sheldon to Great President.

Governor Sheldon will appoint six delegates to the deep water way convention, to be held in Memphis during the first week in October. One delegate will be appointed from each congressional district. The governor will leave Lincoln on the last day of the month for Keokuk, Ia., where he will join Governor Cummins and other governors to receive President Roosevelt, who is to speak in the Iowa city October 1. That afternoon the governors will go to St. Louis by rail, while the president will go by boat.

Dobson Inspects Irrigation Work.

Secretary Dobson of the state board of irrigation has returned from a trip to the government diversion dam for the interstate canal at Whalen, Wyo., forty miles from the Nebraska line. This work is in the charge of Bert Forbes, formerly assistant to Mr. Dobson, who has developed into quite a water witch, having found water at a depth of twenty feet where all others had failed, including old settlers who had gone there in prairie schooners. The canal is completed with the exception of the dam at the head to control the water. By the beginning of next season it is estimated that there will be sufficient water in the canal to irrigate 40,000 acres of land, and before the season closes 80,000 acres, most of which is in Nebraska. The dam is 700 or 800 feet long and will be made of concrete and cost about \$200,000. The contractor began work by driving sheet piling across the river just above the proposed site of the dam to shut off the water temporarily to permit construction. When this work is complete a large ditch will be dug to divert the flow of the stream around the proposed dam.

To Establish Quarantine Line.

State Veterinarian McKim has asked Governor Sheldon to fix a north and south quarantine line in Nebraska to prevent scabies from spreading. The western part of the state is greatly affected by the disease, and Dr. McKim believes that he can clean up the eastern part of the state only by a vigorous quarantine. This line will run along the eastern boundary of Boyd, Holt, Wheeler and Greeley counties, the southern boundaries of Greeley and Valley counties, the eastern and southern boundaries of Carter, the eastern and southern boundaries of Chase and Hitchcock counties. When this line is established, no cattle will be permitted to be taken from the western half of the state to the eastern for feeding purposes without inspection or dipping. They may be taken direct to the slaughter houses without either.

Poultry at Fair.

The state poultry association held its semi-annual meeting at the state fair grounds, the chief business transacted being preparatory to the annual meeting and exhibition of the association which will be held in January. It was decided to hold the show in Lincoln provided it was found that the city auditorium could be secured for that purpose. The winter exhibition promises to be larger than ever before in the history of the association, owing to the probability that the National White Wyandotte association will hold its show in connection.

Looking for Lost Son.

John G. Milleken of St. Joseph, Mo., came to the state fair thinking it would be a good time and place to secure some tidings of the whereabouts of his son, L. D. Milleken, of whom he has lost track. He says his son has been away from home for about two years, but that a year ago he had a letter from him, written from Havelock, where the son was then employed as a telephone lineman. In the letter he directed his father to send the response to him at Greenwood. This was done.

Grain Rate Hearing.

The state railway commission will listen to the protest of the railroads on Monday in the matter of the order reducing rates on grain an average of 10 per cent the state over. The railroad men tried to get this hearing postponed, but were unsuccessful. They intend to bring in a lot of evidence, and testimony will be taken showing the cost of hauling the grain, if that is possible. Chairman Winnett and Rate Clerk Powell went to Iowa on Friday to investigate grain rates in that state and to look over the schedules.

Secretary of State George C. Junkin is in receipt of a letter from E. T. Roemer, a civil engineer of New York, in which a request is made for copies of the laws governing incorporations in Nebraska, together with information about franchises and charters. Mr. Roemer gave the information that capital is in sight in the east to finance the long-projected north and south railroad running from Nebraska to the gulf. He did not say which company was being favored or the prospective route.

Argument on Sibley Law Case.

The motion to remand to the state supreme court from the federal court the suit to test the constitutionality of the Sibley law will be argued this week. This is the case where Attorney General Thompson, acting for the state railway commission, filed a petition for an injunction to prevent the express companies from violating the Sibley law, and which the express companies transferred to the federal court.

Dinner to Mr. Bryan.

The Bryan dinner, notice of which was published some time ago, will be held at Lincoln, Sept. 24. The democratic delegates to the state convention called by law to prepare the party platform will be in attendance, as well as Gov. Campbell of Texas and other prominent democrats from various states. While the announced intent of the dinner is to boost the election of the democratic nominee for supreme judge, Mr. Bryan will be here and will tell what he thinks should be done to secure democratic success.

Says Railroads Violate Law.

A letter has been received by the State Railway commission from a person who signed himself "Square Dealer" calling attention to alleged violations of the law by railroads which conduct eating houses along their lines.

Drops Dead on Fair Grounds.

George Spiedell, a farmer living a short distance north of Lincoln, dropped dead on the state fair grounds.

Ueber die Sterne Ist Ruh

By Elizabeth A. Vore

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Ueber die Sterne ist ruh. Ueber die Sterne ist ruh."

It was the Herr Professor singing in the organ loft. Higher and higher swelled the music, louder and sweeter the rich full tones of the great organ, and the mellow, wonderful voice of the musician rose, until the dim, quaint old church was filled with the exquisite harmony.

Slowly and cautiously one of the heavy outer doors was partly opened and a dark, lovely face looked timidly in, as the music swelled upward in all its sublime sweetness, the door was pushed farther open by a little brown hand and a slight, childish figure entered and crept softly, hesitatingly up the aisle.

Presently, the music stopped, but the child remained kneeling as if in a trance. The door leading from the organ loft opened and the musician came slowly down, humming softly to himself. As he came forward his eyes fell on the kneeling child with her rapt, exquisite face and her wondrous, lifted eyes, and he stopped short in astonishment.

"Liebe Himmel!" he muttered. "It is the face of an angel!"

A tide of crimson flooded the lovely olive face as the child sprang up and shrank back timidly.

"Pardon, sir—a thousand pardons!" she stammered, in a soft, musical voice, tremulous with fright.

The look of wonder and astonishment on the good professor's face changed to one of gentleness and pity at the little one's evident fear.

"Puff, little one, thou hast naught to fear; am I then so great a monster that thou shouldst run from me? Come, matchen, let us see thee closer."

The child came shyly forward and stood before the great master, who took her small hands in his own and gazed with kindly curiosity into her face.

"Thou art a puzzle, little one," he said, smiling. "Who art thou? I find thee in this quiet English town, and the tongue is English, too, but the face and voice, they do not belong to an English maid. How is it, leibchen?"

"I am Gabrielle," said the child, simply. "My father keeps the music shop near by. He is English, but I am like my mother who is with the angels. She was born over the sea, in Italy."

"Ah! that accounts for thy soft voice and dark face, my lovely one. I thought there was southern blood in thy veins. And thou wert listening to the music? Perhaps thou wouldst like to learn, thyself?"

The child drew in her breath quickly and clasped her hands spasmodically in the emotion that suddenly swept over her.

"Ah! if I might!" she cried, "if I only might! But there is none to teach, and I can do nothing but sing, and that not at home, for it makes my father sad. My mother sang, and he is always remembering."

"So you sing, then, little one; let us hear you. Come, do not be afraid; sing something you know well."

He had, somehow, expected to hear an unusual voice, but nothing like what he did hear; as the child threw back her head proudly and her sweet, clear voice swelled upward, the purity and richness of its exquisite tones thrilled the great master, and filled him with wondering astonishment.

"It is wonderful!" he exclaimed, as the sweet voice died away, and Gabrielle stood flushed and trembling before him. "My child, you are blest of the saints! your voice is perfect. You will have the world at your feet."

"I want only to be able to play the great organ and sing as you do. Shall I ever be able to sing the songs you sang just now?"

"Certainly, and many more more difficult than that."

"But who would teach me, sir?" faltered Gabrielle. "My father has no money."

"We shall see to that, little one; we shall see to all that—such a voice must not be lost to the world. Tell me where you live and I will see the father about it."

Gabrielle directed him, and then with the impulsiveness born of her hot, southern blood, she raised his hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

The great German master had come to this little out-of-the-way English town some weeks before, for the purpose of resting. He had steered clear of hotels and boarding houses, though they were of a very quiet, primitive order in this country place, and had secured lodgings with one of his own countrymen, Karl Hansel, a music teacher, who soon ascertained what his guest was, and was not a little proud of the distinction of having the famous "Herr Professor," to use his own words, under his roof. He became a great favorite with the simple town folk, who always spoke of him after Karl Hansel's example, as the "Herr Professor." But now the time for his departure was at hand, and he made haste to see Gabrielle's father before he went away.

He did not long hesitate in giving his consent that his little daughter receive a musical education.

She was to study during the winter and summer with Karl Hansel, and then when autumn came again, said the master, smiling, "I shall come for her and take her to the Fatherland. We will make a great singer of thee, leibchen."

Through the late winter and spring Gabrielle advanced rapidly and her tutor was full of pride at her progress. But when the hot days of summer came she began to droop; the slender form grew thin, and the rosy color faded from her cheek. By-and-by she became too weak to continue her lessons. Poor little Gabrielle! It soon became apparent to all who saw her that she would never sing for the world. Yet—let me change it—

rich Gabrielle, she would sing, not for the world, but for the angels. She lingered on until winter, growing weaker every day, but making no complaint save weariness.

"I am so tired!" she would say, "so tired." She never complained of aught else. She had but one wish. "To hear the song of the Herr Professor," and see the master before she died. But Karl Hansel did not know exactly his whereabouts, although he wrote him occasionally to learn of the progress of his protegee, and for three months he had heard nothing of him, although he wrote of the child's falling strength.

"I am so tired!" she would cry, "and I cannot rest. Sing me the song of the Herr Professor. I cannot rest till I have heard it."

"Child, child!" her heartbroken, white-haired father would cry, "you break my heart! alas! there is no one



"Child, Child! You Break My Heart!"

who knows it—if you could but remember the name."

There came a day in the early autumn when with tearful eyes the friends of little Gabrielle gathered around her couch. The little life was fast ebbing out.

"Tell the Herr Professor," she whispered. Just then a step was heard without—the door opened and the master stood on the threshold. Gabrielle's eyes grew radiant and she stretched out her little thin hands. "It is the Herr Professor!" she cried, joyfully.

The next instant he had crossed over and knelt by her couch and taking the little feeble hands, pressed them to his breast.

"Leibchen! lamkin! Beloved child!" he cried. "Ach! mein Gott! but it is cruel!"

"Sing me the song you sang in the church, dear Herr Professor," she begged; "I have waited so long to hear it again, and I am so tired—ah, so very tired, and I cannot rest."

Then the master raised his powerful voice, its richness mingled now with a solemn tenderness.

"Ueber die Sterne ist ruh," he sang again—sang as he never sang it before, as he would never sing it again, and the dying Gabrielle listened with parted lips, while into her weary dark eyes there stole a sweet, restful peace.

"Ueber die Sterne ist ruh!" she repeated feebly. "What does it mean, Herr Professor?"

"Over the stars is thy rest," said the master, solemnly. "Rest for thee, little Gabrielle."

"Ah! it is for me! for me the song is made!" cried Gabrielle, smiling weakly. "I am so tired, but—over—the stars—"

The sentence was finished in heaven, where she had found rest at last. They laid her gently back and laid the sorrowing father away; then the great musician bowed his head and wept over the little lifeless form.

"Ach! meine liebe kind!" he murmured, "thou art lost to the world, but perhaps it is best; thou wert not intended for earth—thy voice it was lent thee by the angels!"

In one corner of the country churchyard is a little grass-grown mound marked by an unusually handsome headstone. When it attracts notice, the villagers say:

"Yes, it came from over the seas; the great master sent it from Leipzig," and the stranger stopping to read, sees the simple inscription:

"Gabrielle. Ueber die Sterne ist ruh."

Film Flam.

At the best, remarks the Amateur Photographer, the development of other people's exposures in large quantities is a pure mechanical task, and should be regarded as such by all concerned. The patient and loving and tender care which struggles to save and improve in development a wrongly exposed plate cannot be had in commerce.

The development of films by electric motor and of plates in batches in a tank of dilute developer is more and more coming to be commercial practice. Such treatment will save all that can be saved in the negative, and what is not brought out by such treatment is not, and never was, there—despite the walls of the traveler who is sure that he got an excellent view of the dunce at Chillon by a hand exposure with the shutter set at I and the largest diaphragm.

An Augmented Vocabulary.

"Jimmie," said one small boy to another, "do you know what a molly-coddle is?" "Sure. It's a new word you can use if you want to start a fight."

JUDGING FROM OWN CASE.

Deacon Recognizes the Wants of a Fellow Sufferer.

General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, was discussing the anti-suicide bureaus that his church has opened.

"Kindness and charity," he said, "are factors of these bureaus. The charity will be of the right kind, I trust. There are, you know, two kinds of charity, and too much of it is like the barber's."

"There was a poor deacon in Warwick who had no money and needed to be shaved, and he went from barber to barber, but none of them, despite his holy office, was willing to shave him for nothing."

"In the end, though, he found a barber who, on hearing his tale, said gruffly:

"Sit down there in that chair."

"And this barber shaved him. But the razor he used! Dear me! Its dull edge and the nicks in it! Under the operation the tears flowed in rivulets down the poor deacon's cheeks."

"Suddenly the barber's dog in the adjoining room set up a terrific howling."

"Be still, there!" cried the barber. And he muttered anxiously: "What can they be doing to him?"

"Alas!" said the deacon, "I shouldn't wonder if some one was shaving him out of charity."

BRUTALITY OF MEDICAL ETHICS.

A Great Surgeon Barred from Membership in Medical Association.

(From the National Druggist for June, 1907.)

Dr. Augustus Charles Bernays, who died a few days ago in St. Louis, was, probably, the foremost surgeon in the United States. His fame was co-extensive with the civilized world. He was not only an operator of the highest order, but a tireless and exhaustive worker in the field of original surgery. He performed the first successful Caesarian section in 1889 in St. Louis, and also the first successful colotomy for gunshot wound of the abdomen and the first gallstone operation in Missouri. A record held by Dr. Bernays has never been equaled: Out of eighty-one successive cases of appendicitis which necessitated operations, seventy-one in succession were with perfectly satisfactory results, the seventy-second patient failing of recovery, but the subsequent nine cases were successfully treated.

And yet, with such a record, matchless as was his skill, varied and extensive as were his accomplishments, he was not considered, by the American Medical Association, as worthy of membership in that organization.

No charges were ever brought against him which, in the remotest degree, reflected on his qualifications as a surgeon; his moral character was never the subject of attack; he was never accused of having done anything unbecoming a man or a gentleman. "The head and front of his offending had this extent—no more!" He dared to think! He refused to mold his opinions and his opinions his actions by the arbitrary rules which those whom he knew to be his inferiors had set up for his guidance! In other words, he could not regard the Code of Ethics of the American Medical Association as being inspired, or having any binding authority on him where his judgment told him it was wrong. And so, twenty years ago or more, on account of some trivial infraction of this sacred "Code," a movement was started to expel him from the local association, which was only defeated by his hastily sending in his resignation. As membership in the A. M. A. is dependent upon membership in the local and State societies, his name was dropped by the national organization.

And so, though he had saved thousands of lives; though other physicians had profited by his art; this brilliant surgeon; this great and able man, had, during all these years, been an outcast—a medical "scab"; not recognized as "ethical" or worthy of fellowship by that body of physicians banded together in the American Medical Association!

And this is the association which, under pretense of working for the public good, is, in reality, only seeking to control Congress and the State Legislatures in the interest of their own selfish schemes; which is trying to create a Cabinet position and to place one of its members in that position; which is endeavoring by law to exclude from the use of the mails, all manufacturers of medicines who do not comply with the absurd requirements that they choose to set up; which, in short, is trying to put upon the statute books of State and nation laws that will, in effect, establish a kind of medical priesthood, to which only their own members will be eligible with power and control over the health and lives of the people!

God help the druggists, the drug manufacturers, physicians not members of their guild, and the people generally, if this association ever succeeds in its undertaking. If it does, it will, after the fashion of the labor unions, dictate a "closed shop," and say to doctors who prefer to be independent, "You must join our union or, failing to do so, compel them to get out of the business. It will say what medicines shall be taken, and how they shall be made. It will hedge the people about with a lot of petty regulations under pretense of protecting the public health. In fine, a medical bureaucracy will be established to tyrannize over the people."

Let no man call this a false alarm! If there are those who are inclined to do so, let them read the journal of the A. M. A. Let them scan the proceedings of the association, held always behind closed doors, and care fully edited, as they are, before they are published in its official organ. If they will do this they will see that we are not trying to create a bugaboo to frighten their timid souls.

Ready if Needed.

A Chicago office boy, looking for a job, was asked whether he used profane language. He replied: "I kin if necessary."

He got the place.

ALL HAIL PE-RU-NA.



Miss Mary O'Brien, 306 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Peruna cured me in five weeks of catarrh of the stomach, after suffering for four years and doctoring without effect. In common with other grateful ones who have been benefited by your discovery, I say: All hail to Peruna."

Mr. H. J. Henneman, Oakland, Neb., writes: "I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago.

"There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that I am cured. For I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat. So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good.

"I thank you for your kindness. Peruna will be our house medicine hereafter."

Catarrh of the stomach is also known in common parlance as dyspepsia, gastritis and indigestion. No medicine will be of any permanent benefit except it removes the catarrhal condition.

Gained Strength and Flesh.

Miss Julia Butler, R. R. 4, Appleton, Wis., writes she had catarrh of the stomach, causing loss of sleep and appetite, with frequent severe pains after eating. She took Peruna, her appetite returned, she gained strength, flesh and perfect health.

WINCHESTER



From the ten different Winchester repeaters you can surely select a rifle adapted for hunting your favorite game, be it squirrels or grizzly bears. No matter which model you select you can count on its being well made, accurate and reliable.

SHOOT WINCHESTER CARTRIDGES IN WINCHESTER GUNS

Hunting Rifles

Mica Axle Grease

Best lubricant for axles in the world—long wearing and very adhesive.

Makes a heavy load draw like a light one. Saves half the wear on wagon and team, and increases the earning capacity of your outfit.

Ask your dealer for Mica Axle Grease.

STANDARD OIL CO. Incorporated

FREE

To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

cleanses and heals in ten to fifteen days all nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ill health, sore throat, and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.

THE B. F. FAYTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Along the Kansas City Southern Railway Company

are the farm, fruit, truck, rice and grazing lands that cost the least money and yield the biggest income per acre.

Write for copy of "Current Events," containing information about Southwest Missouri, Western Arkansas, the Indian Territory, Texas and Louisiana.

Address: F. E. ROESLER, S. G. WARNER, Immigration Ad., Gen'l Pass. Agt., Trayer Bldg., Mo., Kansas City, Mo.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by the Grand Central Electrotype Co., 25 W. Adams St., Chicago