

San Francisco, 1901.

On account of the Fifth International Convention of the Epworth League at San Francisco in July, the Southern Pacific Company and its connections will sell Exceedingly Low Rate Round-Trip Tickets. In fact, tickets will be sold from the East for the round trip to San Francisco at rates much less than the normal one-way fare, and further, they can be purchased to read westward via any of the Southern Pacific's three routes—Sunset, Ogden or Shasta—returning via the same or either of the others. These Low Rate Round-Trip Tickets will be on sale daily July 6th to 13th, inclusive, and will be good for return until August 31st, permitting stopovers at all points of interest en route, both going and returning. The Southern Pacific Company and its connections operate through sleeping cars from various eastern points. Information relative to the rates, routes and through service will be cheerfully furnished by W. G. Nolmyer, G. W. A., S. P. Co., 233 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

One test of intellectual power is sticking to a thing until you have mastered it.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A joke about the Schuylkill water cannot be made very clear.

NEW FAST TRAIN TO COLORADO

Via Missouri Pacific Railway. The Missouri Pacific Railway is now operating double daily service from St. Louis and Kansas City to points in Colorado, Utah and the Pacific coast. Trains leave St. Louis 9 a. m., and 10:10 p. m., Kansas City 6 p. m. and 10 a. m., carrying through sleeping cars between St. Louis and San Francisco without change. Excursion tickets now on sale. For further information address Company's agents.

H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Pension Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 15 yrs in civil war. 15 adjudicated claims at \$1000.

IN WET WEATHER A WISE MAN WEARS TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED WATERPROOF CLOTHING. WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. 26

FROM ALL POINTS OF VIEW The tire buyer should look well before choosing. A good pair of tires adds to the life of your wheel—saves it many a jolt and jar. Service is what G & J Tires give first, last and all the time. They are comfortable, satisfactory and easy to repair. Just the kind for country roads and big loads. Send for catalogue. **G & J TIRE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.**

TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE, Knights Templar LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 27th to 31st, 1901.

LOW RATES and Best of Service

VIA THE **MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY** AND **IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE**

Tickets on sale August 24th to 26th, inclusive, and in Colorado August 23rd to 25th, inclusive. Good to return until September 2nd, and may be extended until September 16th, 1901. For further information write any agent of the company.

H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, ST. LOUIS, MO.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U.—OMAHA No. 23—1901

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

SPORT IN WESTERN CANADA.

While the Farmer's Grain Is Ripening and His Stock Growing Fat He May Have Plenty of Shooting.

There is probably no country on the American Continent where the life of the farmer carries with it that assurance of comfort and success as does Western Canada. Nor is there to be found anywhere else such a pleasant combination. Game abounds everywhere and nowhere does it afford such perfect amusement. A noted sportsman writing of the favorite pastime says: "There is one particular spot where I saw a man drop seventy mallards one morning and bring them all to bag, too, for they dropped in open water or on flat prairie. At the right season of the year you can see black lines and triangles cut sharply out against the sky all round you, moving very swiftly, and you begin to wonder whether you have enough cartridges to hold out. You can hear the prairie chicken crowing like barn-door fowls, and a little to the northeast is a bit of marshy ground, cattle-patched and dappled with gleaming pools, where the snipe are nearly as thick as mosquitoes. A thin column of blue smoke curling up in the distance shows you where a few wandering Indians have pitched their camp, but there is no other indication of civilization in sight. Still, the neighborhood is well settled, and a short drive will bring you to a farmhouse, where you can buy the finest butter and the freshest eggs for uncivilized prices.

A very short railway journey will bring you to a country full of deer and the lordly wapiti, the king of the deer tribe the world over, and down on the flat, boggy land by the lake shores the moose will stand knee deep in water on the summer evenings ready to lie down when the flies get bothering. All day you breathe the wild free air of the prairie, and at night you are lulled to sleep by the surge and ripple and splash of the waves on the beach, broken now and then by the wild banshee-cry of strange water-fowl." Particulars regarding settlement of the lands of Western Canada can be had from any agent of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere in your columns.

OLD READER.

Never contradict a woman when she is abusing her husband.

HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!

New land open to open. See ready "Oklahoma" Manual, with supplement containing proclamation, map showing allotments, County seats, etc. \$1. Supplement \$2.50. Copy Agents Wanted. DICK T. MORRIS, Perry, Okla.

Why Negroes Die Young.

The American Missionary association makes public a report from one of its representatives in Nashville, Tenn., concerning the death rate among the negroes of the south. The report states that in the representative southern cities for the past five years the death rate of the whites has been 20 in 1,000; that of the colored people 32, in 1,000. The south is said not to have shown much concern about the rapid increase of the negro, since the census of 1900 made it appear that in the ten years previous the black race increased 24 per cent and white 23.91 per cent. The death rate of the negro is greatest under the age of 15 and least at the higher ages. The race is subject to a higher death rate than the whites from the following diseases: 1. Consumption at all ages, but especially between the ages of 15 and 45. 2. All diseases of infants. The colored mother too often does not know how to take care of her infant. 3. Pneumonia at all ages. Scrofula and contagious diseases seen also on the increase.

New Library Scheme.

A new departure in library service has been inaugurated by the public library at Springfield, Mass., where 100 persons have agreed to pay 5 cents a week for ten weeks for home delivery of books. Each patron specifies ten books at the start and the time of use is the same as if called for at the library by the user. The innovation, it is believed, will greatly add to the patronage of the library. If it proves a public accommodation the example will doubtless be adopted throughout the country.

Rosaries and Accordions.

At Loreto, Italy, an establishment for the manufacture of rosaries occupies thirty-five female adults for an average of 250 days a year. The annual production amounts to 35,000 dozen rosaries, which are disposed of at Loreto and other places in Italy. At Castelfidardo and Loreto 160 hands are employed in three establishments for the manufacture of accordions, which are largely exported to the United States of America.

The stomach has to work hard, grinding the food we crowd into it. Make its work easy by chewing Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

It's a wise cook that knows enough to leave well done alone.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

There is neither honor nor gain got in dealing with a villain.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Why isn't a homely actress a case of stage fright?

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Anoint a villain and he'll stab you, stab him, and he'll anoint you.

Kid-Ne-Oids, the new discovery for kidney diseases and back-ache, has merit; that accounts for the immense sale. Druggists, 50c.

He who calls all men fools is right in at least one instance.

Ancestors often resemble potatoes—the best of them are under ground.

BY AIRSHIP TO THE MAN IN THE MOON



That queer old fellow the Man in the Moon and that funny old woman who rode the broomstick long before we people of the earth thought of the divided skirt may be visited now. Perhaps the flying machine that can fly has yet to be built, but the flying machine, that seeming to fly, takes one to the land of Selentias is already here and forms a unique attraction at the Pan-American Exposition. The mechanism, including the use of liquid air, is exceedingly ingenious, and the scenic effects, in all their perfection of detail, never have been seen before.

Leaving the Midway, one passes into a structure which represents a depot or lobby. This is 55 by 70 feet, and from there a flight of steps leads to the second story waiting room. From this waiting room open two electric scenic theaters to create the impression that it is night, as the flight is produced with night effects. Through an opening one looks out over the house tops and over the town lying below him, which creates the illusion that people have passed up to a greater height than the second floor, as the flight of the airship is apparently from the top story of a building much higher than its neighbors. While the captain is telling the audience the secret of aerial navigation an airship, the Luna, appears to be crossing the sky at a distance of about ten miles. Then it is heard coming to a landing in the Moon building, adjoining. The noise and confusion of landing is similar to that heard in one of the ferry houses in New York when the boat is coming into the slip. When all is ready the doors to that part are opened and the travelers pass out into the Theater of Planets.

Theater of the Planets.

This theater is 110 feet by 120, spanned by trusses seventy feet in the clear from the ground. The wall, sides and top, is an oval and is a huge canvas sixty feet high, which has been painted so that, with the proper light effects, it gives an impression of the firmament in view. In the center of this oval is an imitation airship, with huge aerial planes, monstrous wings, propellers, engine room, operating rooms, staterooms, decks, etc. This structure is 100 feet long, 25 foot beam, and is operated so as to give a representation of an airship or balloon in space. One really imagines while standing on the deck that he is soaring through space. Surrounding this is a series of eighteen circular drops, taking up the full diameter inside the oval canvas, and by means of concealed supports these drops can be raised and lowered to the horizon and kept in proper perspective as the airship appears to soar away from the earth to the moon. Suspended above and below the trusses of the structure is a series of runways, from which are operated all the moving planets and the queer contortions of the people in the air that surround the ship during its flight. Special monstrous blowing machines are connected with the airship in such a way that the winds sweep the deck in reality, and small motors operate the liquid air pumps and various machines used for power and creating an anti-gravitational force. Wind machines, thunder drums and other stage properties produce the storm effects and electrical phenomena which occur in crossing the milky way.

Departure of the Airship Luna.

Once in the Theater of the Planets the travelers stand on the landing amidst the roofs of various structures and see lying before them the monster airship. In the soft moonlight the airship looks almost the size of an ocean liner, and a view from this point is weird indeed. The airship apparently is in midair, the stern lying about ten feet from the housetop and is rolling slightly under a gentle breeze and with no apparent support. The gangplank is thrown out, the intervening ten feet of space is crossed over and the people pass through the cabins out onto the open deck. The view presented here is of the Exhibition in the foreground, with all its illumination. Then is felt the motion of the start of the airship, the wind increases, the wings flap and the aerial planes belly full with the increased air pressure. The earth appears to be sinking away and the travelers lose the view of the Exhibition, of Niagara River and Falls and Lake Erie and gradually the horizon of the earth. The stars increase in size to planets and sail by, while others dim off in the distance, and the feeling is perfect of being in boundless space, with the starlit sky below and overhead.

A series of queer forms surrounds the ship in fantastic movement. These are operated on the principle of the

marionette. The Old Woman on the broom, with her black gown and cap, rides by alongside of the airship and apparently is skimming through space unsupported. When in full view of the audience her gown and cap disappear and leave a pretty woman aerialist robed in white to "do her turn" on the broom and then she, like the gown and cap, quickly disappears in space.

The captain gives a semi-scientific talk during the entire flight, and tells the tourists that when they get fully clear of the earth's gravitation the operator creates a center of gravitation of the ship's own at a point on a compass for which it is steering. The moon is seen to cross the line of sight from above and sinks below, and when the tourists have come to a point above the airship settles down upon the surface. The surface is a mass of extinct craters as becomes a dead planet.

Arrival at the Moon.

All are invited to leave the ship and pass out on the surface, and then down through one of the yawning craters, through massive gorges and caverns, and are brought up at last at the gates of the City of the Moon. In the cavern lining the road on either side appears a mass of fungi and queer-shaped growth, and the illumination of this cavern is specially attractive because of the great number of blowholes or small craters, through which light glows. On guard at the city gates are several giants. Passing through the gates the tourists enter a wonderful underground city. The illuminated blowholes or small craters are used profusely throughout the city in connection with unique and beautiful electrical displays. The main street of this city, which is traversed, is 400 feet long and lined on either side by shops and palaces of Selentias. A mass of illuminated foliage lines the avenues. This city is peopled entirely by midgets and lilliputians made up in quaint manner and the travelers pass through the city and view them at their occupations. Side streets branch off in various directions, and the whole presents a labyrinth, elaborate in detail of finish of inconceivable magnitude.

Castle of the Man in the Moon.

From there the tourists pass to the end of the street and then on through the gates which lead to the castle of the man in the Moon. The front of the castle is 40 feet high, but presents an appearance of 200, with moat and drawbridge, battlements and turrets. Crossing the moat, the castle of the Man in the Moon is entered and the people are guided to the throne of His Excellency the Man in the Moon.

Plant Drinks Like an Elephant.

What is probably the most extraordinary plant ever discovered has lately been found by E. A. Suerkrop of Philadelphia, who, during trips to South America, has for some years been contributing to the collection of his friend, Prof. N. E. Brown of the Herbarium, Kew Gardens, London. The amazing plant which Mr. Suerkrop has now found in an orchid that takes a drink whenever it feels thirsty by letting down a tube into the water.



the tube, when not in use, being coiled up on top of the plant.

"One hot afternoon," says Mr. Suerkrop, "I sat down under some brush wood at the side of a lagoon on the Rio de la Plata. Near at hand was a forest of dead trees, which had actually been choked to death by orchids and climbing cacti.

"Among the orchids I noted one dif-

The ceiling is a solid mass of illuminated flowers, and an enormous cove is supported by glass columns 18 inches in diameter, each one containing an electric fountain in which the water constantly is changing color. At the end of the room is the throne, which is occupied by a queer midget impersonating the Man in the Moon. The tourists are made welcome to the domain of Luna by the Maid of the Moon on behalf of His Majesty, and then at his command the little girls who are the maids of his court form before his throne a beautiful ballet with striking light effects.

Then the lights dim down and one of the employes of the depot on earth opens a door and bids all wake up and "pass out this way for Buffalo." Filing through the door indicated, the tourists enter the lobby on the ground floor at the opposite side to that by which they went up stairs to the waiting room.

HAD BAD LUCK WITH TEETH.

Misfortune of Woman Who Required Services of Dentist.

A dentist enjoying an extensive practice among the fashionable people of the south side relates this peculiar experience of one of his patrons: "She was a rather pretty young married woman," he says, "but her upper front teeth were so badly discolored and defective as to greatly mar her appearance. Her husband after much persuasion induced her to have two of the worst replaced with artificial teeth. I made such a neat job of it that she was delighted. The two teeth were on a plate, and she wore them to bed the first night she had them. During the night they fell from her mouth to the floor, and when she got up in the morning she trod on them and broke the plate all to pieces. I reset the teeth on another plate and she went home again with them. That night she put them in a glass of water on the mantel. Her husband got up in the night to get a drink of water, and finding something in the tumbler, threw the contents out of the front window, thus disposing of the second set in three days. Then I made her a third set. These she put on the mantel when she retired and forgot to replace them in the morning. The maid while dusting the room swept these off into the grate underneath the mantel, where they burned up. The family moved out of town a few days afterward, so whether she got a fourth set of teeth I do not know."—Chicago Chronicle.

Railroad bridge builders are adopting the fir timber of the North Pacific coast for bridge building because of its remarkable strength.

RISKED LIFE FOR HORSES.

Perilous Exploit of Girl of Fourteen on Railroad Track.

At Nanuet, N. Y., the other day Madcap Elsie Wiedemann, only 14 years old, astride her saddle horse, darily rescued her father's two horses from being ground to death on the railroad. She not only saved the two horses, but she did it at the risk of her own life, and she is the heroine of the village. Little Miss Wiedemann is an enthusiastic horseback rider. She is the daughter of Robert Wiedemann, a well-known resident of Clarkstown. Mr. Wiedemann's hobby is horseback-riding. He has several fine saddle horses on his place near Nanuet. Two of Mr. Wiedemann's horses strayed on the Piermont branch tracks as the afternoon train came along at a good speed. The horses stayed on the track and galloped wildly ahead of the oncoming locomotive. Presently the engineer and fireman were astonished to see come tearing madly down to the tracks a little girl in bright red cap and jacket. The bold little rider galloped along in man fashion just ahead of the big iron horse that was bearing down upon her. At the point where this happened a path runs for some distance alongside the tracks. The madcap little rider was bent upon saving her papa's two horses. And she did. Hair flying to the winds and keenly alive to her danger, she galloped on, overtaking the maddened horses racing just ahead of her. Calling them by their names in the voice the animals well knew, the girl got them off the tracks in the nick of time, and as a thrilling finale to her performance the little red-clad figure dashed across the tracks with the locomotive only a second behind her. And then, with the prettiest little smile possible and a wave of her tiny handkerchief, bounded up an embankment at the side of the tracks to a place of safety. The train crew and passengers who had seen little Miss Wiedemann's daring act waved handkerchiefs and hands in response and threw her smiling glances of admiration.—Chicago Chronicle.

MEXICAN HANDSHAKERS.

Custom Which Seems to Be Carried On to an Absurd Extent.

Handshaking in Mexico is much more commonly indulged in than in Anglo-Saxon countries. Friends would not think of entering or leaving a house without shaking hands, not only with the host and hostess, but all other guests who might be present, and the ladies would kiss each other, both coming and going, on both cheeks. They even observe this formality upon the occasion of a chance meeting on the street or in the car. Gentlemen acquaintances passing each other on the street either tip their hats as they would to a lady, or at least salute each other with the hand by touching the hat, or more of a military fashion. Gentlemen who are old friends stop and shake hands, and pass compliments of the day, and if they have not met for some time they will undoubtedly go through what is termed the "bear hug"—put their arms around each other and pat each other on the back, one passing one arm over the shoulder of his friend the other under his arms, while the second party occupies a reverse position. When this embrace is concluded they shake hands and tip their hats, at the time murmuring the conventional words of greeting. They then are ready to inquire as to the health of the respective members of the two families. Gentlemen shake hands with many of their friends both upon entering and leaving a street car. The inspector of the tickets on the cars will shake hands with a number of his regular passengers every morning, clerks behind the counter of a dry goods store will shake hands with the customers that they know, and when the employes of a mercantile establishment assemble in the morning the formal greeting is never omitted.—Modern Mexican.

Centenarian's First Trolley Ride.

Mrs. Margaret Gilson is 106 years old. She resides near Pleasantville, Pa., and had never seen a trolley car or railroad train until a few days ago, when she traveled on the traction company's road to Titusville to visit her grandchildren. Mrs. Gilson enjoyed the ride. She says: "It was fine until we got to running around those curves and along the edge of the gorge, and then I felt a little shaky. Why, we came down from Pleasantville faster than horses, and I guess, in the long run, its just as safe. Trolley cars don't get scared and run away." Mrs. Gilson is polite and polished in manner and extremely correct in her speech. Her mother lived to be 115 years old and it would not be surprising if Mrs. Gilson outlived her.—Titusville Courier.

Not to Be Satisfied.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at whist, because he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to deal him the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand. "Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?" "Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've got no other cards."

Chicago's Giant Councillor.

Linn H. Young is a notability of Chicago's new city council. He is six feet four inches tall and built proportionately. Crazy men and fools are poor instructors.