How a Newfangled Invention Saved 200 Lives

By C. H. CLAUDY.

(Copyright, by Ridgway Co.)



ored than descriptions written at the time. One might discount the story

distant date the blinding snow and the topped, round-bellied, corrugated iron mountainous waves, but when the so- pot, that looks scarce big enough for ber encyclopedia and the local histo- one, yet in which seven grown people ries both speak of this tremendous can be packed through the tiny hatch, blizzard as of "unheard-of violence" to be shut in helpless, sardined and "beyond the power of words," it against the iron walls, chilled to the is a fair inference that it really was marrow and all but suffocated with remarkable as a storm, even an At- little air. Yet there, those who use lantic winter storm.

The snow was both thick and gale, which parted the white flakes one minute for a gaze far to sea, only to hide the waves themselves from those on shore the next. The cold was bitter, and the wind such that men had difficulty standing in it. To walk with a long coat or oilskins was impossible. The sea, according to description, was "such that no boat ould live, no matter what brave learts her crew might carry."

In this storm the British ship Ayrshire, carrying immigrants to this country, foundered and struck, two hundred yards from shore at Squan Beach, New Jersey. Government lifesaving service there was none at that time, such wrecking service as was done being managed by individuals and charitable organizations. The government had not yet awakened to the need of coast protection for its shipping, nor were life-saving devices perfected then as they are now. Of self-baling, self-righting and buoyant life boats there were none. No one had ever heard of power life boats.

But-luckily for the two hundred and one people on the Ayrshire-one James Francis, who invented corrugated iron, had made what he termed "life car," which was stored in a shed near the beach, waiting some such opportunity for demonstration.

The Ayrshire and the "Crazy" Car. The life car was not looked upon with favor by those stout hearts which had been accustomed to brave the sea in open dories, doing what rescue how long he clung, buffeted and beat- what they may, while there is life to work they could with inefficient equipment and depending on high courage and strong arms to snatch live bodies from wreck and sea: it was "new fangled;" it was a "foolish idea;" it enough" to do the work.

But on this twelfth of January not the stoutest heart that ever beat could take a dory through the breakers, nor any strength in human arms beat out to sea against such wind and waves. So that when John Maxon, "wreck master," proposed using the iron car. there were willing if incredulous help-ers in plenty to try the forlorn hope.

The car was dragged from its shed. the mortar made ready-the Lyle gun had not then been invented-and the round ball with its slender line rammed home. And if these on the shaking hulk six hundred feet away caught glimpses of activities on the beach, it is doubtful if they had either hope of rescue or comprehension of what was being done, for it needed no mariner to say this was no ordinary storm. The most ignorant of immigrants must have known that his chance of reaching in safety that new country he had come so far to seek was small, though but a short distance remained of the oversea journey. As for knowing what they were about -no one had ever heard of a life car at that time.

But they knew on shipboard what to do with the ball and line when it came aboard, which it barely did, after several trials. It seems a peculiar coincidence that the utmost strength of powder they could exert was just so balanced by wind that the ball should fall directly on the deck of the Ayrshire and not short, or beyond; yet so it was, as after events proved.

The light line yielded a heavier one. the heavier one hauled out a cable and enough in the sand to form a firm support for the car and the ropes.

One can imagine the joy of the igno- cut. rant at having communication thus established with the shore, and the added horror to captain and crew, who knew well enough that neither who knew well enough that heither breeches buoy nor boat could live in delicate pink and white of apple, pear, sents to take the bridegroom for her breeches buoy nor boat could live in defrate plant and quince; fields of yellow- husband, said, with great simplicity; that sea, cable or no cable. Nor would there be time for breeches-buoy work. hearted, white-petailed daisies swayed "Oh, dear, no. sir! But you are the There were two hundred and one passengers and crew, many of them wom- mad rush of furious charges.

Tennessee Mountaineer Understo

the Joke and Enlarged It With

His Own Humor.

Tom Jernigan, my driver, had been

officers who were on the lookout for

Oriental Traveling Courtesies.

walking along the canal banks, or on

donkeys-occasionally a whole family

on a denkey! At the railway sta-

tions men and boys in great variety

of flowing robes of many colors and

gaudy skullcaps or turbans came to

EMORIES of a horror are | en and children, and the breeches usually more highly col- buoy takes one at a time. An Aerial Bean Pot.

But meanwhile the life car was bent into the whip and willing hands of the storm of January hauled it out. Nor was there hesita-12. 1850, if it came from tion about opening or getting into the eve-witnesses, recalling at this far- queer contrivance—the little, flatthe life car are safe from drowning, for though air can get in, water-in whirled in great clouds by a terrific quantities, cannot. For this is the years. So the little life car, no longer merit of the life car: suspended from new and shapely, but dented and bufa cable and hauled back and forth by hand, it rides either over the waves, on top of the waves, or through the waves, and at times all three, one after the other. The breeches buoy drowns a man who is dragged through veneration, in the United States mu- bowed to him, unconscious that this too much water, killing while saving seum at Washington, for all to see him. To be safe over a bad sea, the breeches buoy must be hung high. masts left and a two-hundred-yard pull would at least take what it could.

> the cable high. echo wherever the iron car is used.

Two Hundred Saved. that day. Twenty-nine trips it made a big part in saving life, and probably through the impassable waves and the will again. Of late years improved cision which was impending. indescribable storm. For every trip life boats, better facilities for erecting John Maxon tallied seven lives saved, and using the breeches buoy, and finer save once only.

That was when some man-hero who gave his place to a woman or the last resort of the crews when all coward afraid to wait his turn, who else fails, and no matter what the concan say now?-mounted the top of the ditions or how bad the storm, there is car after the metal hatch was closed always the memory of this story and and left the Ayrshire clinging to the the Ayrshire—which every surfman hatch. No one saw him go nor knew knows-to prove that, be conditions en, on the perilous perch. The car save and the life car to save it with came in as before, with seven within, there is still hope.

who told of the man who could not

The crowd on shore pulled and

hauled on the ropes until their hands were blistered and sore: fast, fast, for the wreck was breaking up and the mass of immigrants seemed scarcely diminished on the low decks when a rift in the flying snow showed the Ayrshire's white, shrouded form to those on shore. To drag a heavy car six hundred feet out, and then haul it home again, laden and low-no wonder their hands got sore and their arms gave out! Then John Maxon brought his oxen into play and the two plodding beasts walked uncomplainingly back and forth, back and forth, all day long, until the car had made twenty-nine trips and every last man, woman and child on board, save the one who could not wait, were pulled by main strength from a watery grave and set on shore, cold, shaken, frightened, but safe!

A Record Rescue. The life-saving service has many brilliant rescues in its history and many a hero on its rolls. But never before or since this time have so many peorle been rescued from so bad a wreck in so terrific a storm. And this fact was recognized at the time: that here was a happening which was likely to stand unique for hundreds of feted by wave and sand and many heavy loads of human lives, was retired from active service, its honors won in this one day's work, and now rests, an object of curiosity and of who look,

The sand buried the Ayrshire, as if And here on the Ayrshire, with no the ocean, cheated of its human prey, to shore, there was no way to hang Thirty years after, the tide-perhaps the ocean forgot its vengeance!--un-So the little life car made its first covered the bones of the Ayrshire, trip under the water, invisible and and in them was found the ball which smothered in foam. You can be very fell on deck, bringing the light line sure it was quickly opened when it which spelled life for two hundred. came to the beach at last, and the That ball, now suitably engraved, is cheer they gave for the seven who one of the most, if not the most, cherwere hauled out, almost frozen, stiff ished possessions of the life-saving and pale with the pallor of too close service, which grew with the years He knew that the man was interested an approach of death, has left an and necessity into its present huge proportions.

There are still life cars in the sta-Not seven only, but over two hun- tions of the service. For many years life-saving methods have made its use less common. But it is always ready.

The Spirit of Bunker Hill

Sooner or later every stranger who visits Boston invariably announces: "I must see Bunker Hill." June 17 is the ideal day to gratify that wish; to correctly entertain my guests a supply of luscious chicken and ham sandwiches should be packed, with plenty of pickles and a few pieces of nie for Charlestown-accent on the "town," and pronounce it clearly, please-is within the "pie belt." We climb the stately pile on Bunker Hill; attend the exercises held by some historical association: listen to the strains of that old ode sung at the dedication of the monument in 1843, when Daniel Webster delivered his famous oration; behold the parade sweep in majesty about the foot of the historic pile, and watch the sun flash in golden gleams on the renowned "Sword of Bunker Hill." Like many another historical landmark that otherwise would have been obliterated. Bunker Hill has been preserved to posterity by the devotion of women, cess, for Victory enowned the van-Where today are well-kept turf, a stately monument and joyous sightseers, in 1775 a bare summit scarred by cannon-shot, a raw, half-sodded fieldworks and low redoubt overlooked a whip. Luckily the Ayrshire was the burning churches and houses of stout and strong, and had struck too Charlestown. Beyond from the Charles far in and with too much force to river, the British men-of-war joined pound. She was safe enough for a the land batteries on the farther bank short time, strongly built, and deep in the unceasing thunder of artiflery, hurling death upon the men of Massachusetts Bay. Vermont and Connecti-

Mystic ran a weak breastwork across whom she detested, when the clergypasture lands and meadows, with here | man came to that part of the service and there an orchard abloom with the where the bride is asked if she con-

Anon the orchards were full of redcoated, white-gaitered infantry; the snow-white daisies were marred by great splashes of life-blood, and the pastures strewn with patches of scarlet, where soldiers in their gay uniforms had fallen to rise no more. To the left a half-score of brass howitzers, posted amid brick-kilns and clay pits, sought to enfilade and sweep away the Baymen who kept the hill.

Farmers, sailors, fishermen, tradesmen, clad in everyday garb, armed with their homely weapons of the chase, with scarcely a flag to fight under, suffering hunger, thirst and weariness under the broiling sun, coolly trained across the Bunker Hill breastwork the long, rusty tubes which had already beaped windrows of dead and dying men upon the fields below. where the new-mown hay still lay drying. The British lines continued to The double swung round in his own charge. "Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes!" The word passed down the line of set faces, and railroad franchise bill?" he asked. levelled guns; a moment later hoarse cries, "Fire! Fire!" rang out; a crash ded. Then, placing his hat down on of triple volleys and the rattle of dead- the Governor's desk, he began: ly file-firing followed. The powder failed, the provincials broke away purwas over.

Yes, visit Bunker Hill; look upon a monument erected to cherish the plainly?" memory of a defeat that brought sucquished that day. The day set apart to commemorate the battle of Bunker Hill is exclusively a Charlestown holiday, but far wider than Boston's "trimountains" spreads the spirit of Bunker Hill throughout a great nation christened on that day in the red blood of American freeman .- Joe Mitchel Chapple, in the National Magazine.

Really Not Up to Her.

A girl forced by her parents into a Due north to the very verge of the disagreeable match with an old man. about the matter."

KNEW EVERYTHING WAS SAFE | shot. Tom knew that I was what I dog smells it, and if there's a still pretended to be, a mining engineer far as five miles up, he'll p'int." looking for coal outcrop. But we came upon a "covite," who eyed me

with a suspicious stare. "You-all aimin' to git some birds?" he asked. "There's a flock of whether he was an applejack p'inter nessee mountaineers hated revenue you-all is goin' the wrong way."

"Nope," answered Jernigan solemnmoonshine stills, and gave some local ly. "This man's a revenue officer. color to his story by pointing out That dog's a new dog, he is—a whisky places where at least two had been dog. When we come to a creek that lions of people without overcrowding.

The mountaineer understood. But he showed by no twinkle of his eye that

and my dog, which ran by the buggy, the humor had lodged in him. "That's right interestin'," he commented. "But I was jest musin' explaining to me how the eastern Ten-pa't'idges in the bottom over you. But or a sour-mash setter. Will you gentlemen buy as much as a quart?"

> Still Much Room in Brazil. Brazil can accommodate many mil-

I tle salt. He offered me some salt, On the railway journey from Alex- which I declined, and all the rest andria to Cairo we passed a constant of the way to Cairo he kept glancing stream of men, women and children, at me as if he thought me a very ill-

House Cleaning Time.

mannered person.—Christian Herald.

Wife (awakened by noise)-Oh. Tom, I hear a burglar downstairs. Hub-Well, don't bother about him. the carriage windows with fruit, su- By the time he falls over the mops. gar-cane and cakes of all sorts. Eggs buckets and stepladders as I did when were also popular. A man sitting opposite me bought two eggs and a lit-where else.

Then Some One Prayed. number of clergymen were dis cussing the character of a venerable woman whom they esteemed to be wise in her generation, but a young man who was present said it struck him that she showed great lack of wisdom in one respect.

elderly gentleman. "Why," said the young man, "she always puts out her tubs to catch soft water when it is raining hard."

"What is that, pray?" inquired an

And silence fell upon the assembly

It is Each Man's Double and Becomes Harmless When Conquered.

By ALTON EDWARDS. Nobody except the Governor knew that he had a double-not even the Governor's wife, who knew him, perhaps, better than anybody else. The nation." two men resembled each other so completely that it would have been impossible for their most intimate acquaintances to distinguish them. If there was any distinction, it was that the upon the face of the state's chief executive was replaced, upon the face of the other man, by a certain furtive

From his earliest years Governor Haines had been engaged in a con- but he evinced no surprise. stant fight against this man. He had intruded into his life, had placed him committed actions which had needed all the governor's ability to nullify. And he had followed him even to the executive chamber, blackmalling him,

offering compromises, threatening, The executive mansion was totally unguarded. In that sleepy litle capital town formalities had not come into favor. The double strolled quietly across the lawn, entered the mansion and made his way to the Governor's office. His secretary, nodding at his desk, could be anybody but the Governor Haines he knew.

"Mr. Searles has telephoned that he will be here in half an hour, sir," said the secretary. The double nodded, light, passed into the executive chamber and sat down at his desk.

That he had an intimate knowledge of all the Governor's business was evident, for he began scrutinizing papers and emptying pigeon holes and reading memoranda. But he was awaiting the arrival of Searles, the state boss, with ill-concealed impatience. in the proposed street railroad franchise, that he had been pestering Govnow awaiting his decision. And he dred, did this, the first, life car save after this demonstration they played had not omitted to threaten. It meant the Governor's political future, the de-

The secretary looked in. Searles is waiting to see you, sir," he made immortal history;

The state boss entered, He was evi-



chair which the double offered him chair and faced his visitor.

"You have called with regard to that Searles cleared his throat and nod-

"Now, Governor Haines, we have threshed this matter out, among othsued by Pitcairn's marines-for the ers, for a long time. I have tried to moment, our fathers' hope of victory ally you with the better interests of the state, but I have failed. I have pointed out to you that-I may speak

"Surely," answered the double, smiling, and something in the double's expression sent new hope into Searles heart. Hitherto he had always been up against an impermeable barrier of him. Searles had not ruled men for that this was the moment to terrorize

ceed where others had failed. "You got my letter, Governor?" he smile. "Well, it amounts to this. If you don't sign that bill you won't have the renomination next year. That, of course, goes without saying. But I'm the bill or will you be exposed?"

scandal was not I. It was a double of the most dainty meals in his cell, and mine," thought the double; but of when that failed attempted forcible course it was not to his interest to be- feeding. Granie held out for sixtytray himself. He merely looked at three days, at the end of which time Searles with a faint smile. And he died. Searles understood that smile.

"Let us come to the point, Gover nor." he said. "It's no use shillyshallying or beating about the bush. He drew a paper from his pocket bear- land Falls, did not believe in Socialing the Governor's signature. "This is ism, and in Socialist arguments he your obligation for five thousand dol- often exercised his trenchant wit to lars," he said. "May I tear this into pieces and throw them into your once interrupted Dr. Thomas in an waste-basket?" It was strange, the extraordinary re-

Governor Haines who had hated him equal to them." since their boyhood, and on whom he could now take effective revenge. Suddenly he felt that his whole mental attitude was changing. He thought of his life, as his father and grandfather the man, bravely and silently fighting were before him, turns Democrat in down the scandal of his past life, of the hope that he's going to get a posthis uncompromising battle for purer office apointment."

politics. He stretched cut his hand "Yes; he has sold his birthright for mpulsively and took his pen, and in a mess of postage."-Buffalo Express.

large letters wrote at the bottom of the bill 'vetoed.' He held it out toward Searles.

Searles seemed completely nonplussed. For a whole minute he stared at the vetoed bill. Then he got up and stretched out his hand.

"Governor Haines," he said. "I think the world of you. You have won the fight and I'm man enough to recognize it. You'll have the people on your side now-and I don't kick against the pricks. You've bested me and you'll have the entire Searles organization with you when we offer you the nomi-

He shook Haines by the hand and walked slowly out of the office, shaking his head. The double at the desk, however, was even more disconcerted than Searles. Why had he done this expression of character and sincerity thing, he whose whole life had been dominated by hatred of his enemy?

He must have dozed, for some minutes later, when he looked up, he saw, his enemy before him. Governor Haines was looking steadily at him, "Let's fight this thing out right

now," he said. "I've finished with you." in invidious positions, had, in general, I shall never temporize with you again. I have compromised and feared you; henceforward it is war between us for ever."

"If you had told me that twenty-five years ago I should never have troubled you at all," answered the double, humbly, rising.

Governor Haines did not answer him, but watched him leave the room. The sleepy secretary outside did not notice him pass. Nor would he have seen him even had he looked for him. Each man has his double, his worse nature. But when he has conquered him the double becomes a harmless wraith, transparent as a breath of marsh air that is dispersed in the sun-

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

LOVER OF GRACE DARLING

Jimmy Giles of Ipswich, Eng., Once Courted Famous Life-Saver-But She "Wouldn't Leave Daddy."

Jimmy Giles of Ipswich, Eng., who for nearly 60 years was dock gateman and assistant engineer, is a link ernor Haines for weeks to sign the bill with the past, inasmuch as he was the sweetheart of Grace Darling.

Listen to the following conversation with the old seaman and live over again the memories of that brave explcit near Longstone Lighthouse that

"When a young man I took a cargo of salt from Ipswich to Sunderland. dently ill at ease, for he held his bat. While there I left my brig and was tightly and sat down nervously in the made coxswain of a coble that supplied Longstone Lighthouse with pro-

visions. "This was in 1839, and as Grace's great deed took place the previous year I was anxious to meet the famous girl. On my first trip in the coble I saw her standing at the lighthouse door, but, although I tried to drew her attention, she got behind the door. "The next time I visited the light-

house I took a silk handkerchief full of grapes and gave the lot to Grace when I saw her. She thanked me, and we got on well. "Grace was not handsome, but she

was passable, with dark eyes and hair, ace bronzed by the sea air, and conveying a sense of purity and innocence that I have never beheld in any "She wore very short skirts and a

dark blue Scotch cap, which suited her well. She was as good as any sailor, and could set a sail or pull an car with the best of them. "Her father, an old man, nigh 70,

was a very old-fashioned man, and always wore drab knee-breeches and buckled shoes, with a sparrow-tail coat, big waistcoat, and a round skullcap trimmed with fur. He didn't think much of my carryings-on with her.

"She showed me her presents, including a gold slipped in a scarlet morocco case, which the Czar of Russia sent her. She was often asked to go to London, but she wouldn't leave 'Daddy.' And, although I became her sweetheart, that was the reason she gave me for not marrying, and so we drifted apart."-Stray Stories.

No Damages for Uncaught Fish. A suit for damages for the loss of fish one might have caught was before the courts of Maine in an infunction action against a canning company for unlawfully dumping into Passemaquoddy bay a lot of decayed sardines in cans. They had been swept by the character and rectitude. Now-this tides into the plaintiff's weir and preman seemed almost to cringe before vented fish from getting into it until the refuse matter was removed. The thirty years for nothing. He knew supreme court awarded him damages for injury to his nets and for the ex--to bully. These means would suc pense of hiring men to remove the dead sardines to permit live fish to enter the weir, but gave him nothing asked, his lips parting in a wolfish for the fish he might have caught in the meantime.

Carried Out Hunger Strike. Hunger strike records were broken going to do more than that. I'm going some years ago by a Frenchman to drive you out of public life alto named Cranie, who was arrested for gether. Twenty-five years ago, when murder in circumstances which left you were a young man, you were in no doubt as to his guilt. He detervolved in a scandal. You know what mined to starve himself to death in I mean. The people of this state won't order to escape the guillotine, and stand for anything of that kind in from the day of his arrest refused to their chief magistrate. Will you sign eat in spite of every effort on the part of the prison authorities, who first The man who was involved in that tried tempting him to eat by placing

Heckler Heckled.

The late Dr. W. R. Thomas, who was Pierpont Morgan's rector at Highadvantage. A Highland Falls man address to shout: "If we all had equal opportunities-" But here Dr. vulsion that came over the double. He Thomas, in his turn, interrupted, sayhad his enemy at his mercy, this ing quickly: "We should not all be

"Here is Bilkins, a Republican all



THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

More Money for Live Stock by shipping to ALEX. G. BUCHANAN & SON, South Omaha, Nebraska

REFUSE TO MEET STRANGERS

Peculiar Method of Trading Indulged in by New Guinea Tribe Who Keep to Themselves.

No European has ever been able to meet in their own dwelling-place the Kukuhuhus, a shy, yet ferocious tribe of New Guinea. Other tribes of the fected parts in a solution of two teacountry, while they have a great fear salt, earthenware, dried fish, etc., and Tyree, Washington, D. C .- Adv. deposit them in a certain indicated place. They then retire for a few hours, being notified to do so by a curious cry from the distance. The mountain dwellers then descend to view the goods offered for sale. If they want them they put down other goods, such as skins, feathers, and put your money into any other. Adv. other jungle produce, next to those articles wanted by them. Then they retire in turn and when the way seems clear the coast dwellers approach again. If the latter are satisfied with what is offered in exchange, they take the goods put down by the mountain people and go away; if not satisfied they retire again as before with empty hands.

If you cannot afford 10c cigars, smoke LEWIS' Single Binder straight 5c-made of extra quality tobacco Adv.

I know of no such thing as genius: genius is nothing but labor and diligence.-Hogarth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind coile, 25c a bottle. As

His Confession. Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis, of Chicago, confesses that he once worked as an usher in a theater.

State Lands Sold.

Minnesota in 1912 has sold 2,200 acres of state lands at prices ranging from five to twenty-one dollars an acre.

Carry Flint. The Norfolk peasants always regard pointed flints as thunderbolts. So consistent are the simple folks that they will often assure you that they picked them up red hot. They carry flints and stone arrow heads about with them in the belief that this custom will prevent them being struck by lightning.

Now They Are Making Cowless Milk. Cowless milk is being made in London, where a factory with a capacity of 40,000 quarts a day was opened recently. The "milk" is made from vegetables, principally soy beans. It is said to be scarcely distinguishable from the real article and has the advantage of keeping longer and being free from disease germs. It sells for six cents a quart.

Saloon Closed for Cat. "Closed on account of the loss of Scotty's cat 'Nigger.'

This sign on the door of Scotty's saloon at Ninth and Elm streets, Cincinnati, caused much comment. Two days ago the cat disappeared.

When the cat did not put in an appearance, Scotty hung out a sign draped in green tissue paper and bordered by carnations to tell his customers that he had closed the saloon in mourning for his pet.

In Summer—

When the body needs but little food, that little should be appetizing and nourishing.

Then about the best and most convenient thing one can have handy is a package of

Post **Toasties**

This food is fully cooked-crisp, delicious and ready to serve direct from the package.

Post Toasties with fresh strawberries and cream are hard to beat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U.S. A.

Not to His Taste.

"Why did you put me at dinner between thase two women? They nearly talked me to death."

"Why, I thought you were so fond of tongue sandwiches." Poison Oak or Ivy Poisoning is quickly relieved by bathing the af-

spoonfuls of Tyree's Antiseptic Powof the Kukuhuhus, manage to do a der to a pint of water. 25c. at all bartering trade with them. They bring druggists or sample sent free by J. S.

Wherever the tree of benevolence takes root, it sends forth branches above the sky.-Saadi.

Red Cross Ball Bine will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't

The average man fears a storm almost as much as he fears his wife.

THOSE RHEUMATIC **TWINGES**

Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, the work of uric acid crystals. Needles couldn't cut, tear or hurt any worse when the af-

fected muscle joint is used If such attacks are marked with headache, backache, dizziness and disturbances of the urine, it's time to help the weakened kidneys. Doan's Kidney

Pills quickly help sick kidneys,

John H. Matthews. 117 East First St., The Dailes, Ore., says: "My back ached so I could hardly stoop or straighten. The kidney secre-tions became profuse, obliging me to arise many times a night and the passages were very painful. My kidneys became so disordered that! thought! was done for. Doan's Kidney Pilla how-ever, went right to the seat of the trouble and for over three years my cure has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S BIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

THE PRICE OF BEEF IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

Free Homestead of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are sleaves and the

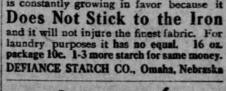
or address Superintendent of

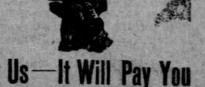
Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

THERAPION THERAPION

Nebraska Directory BOILERS Vertical or ho izontal - ne or second hand

WILSON STEAM BOILER CO., Om DEFIANCE STARCH is constantly growing in favor because it





Try Us—It Will Pay You

N. E. ACKER & CO.

Live Stock Commission om 110-112 Eschange Bidg., Stock Yds. Stallog. & Omarka. Rel