

Many a man forgets what he ought to know and knows what he ought to forget.

It is self-evident that the lawyer who questions a witness doesn't know it all.

It's difficult for some people to understand how other people understand classical music.

The average woman has a mania for the kind of clothes that are more ornamental than useful.

About the first thing a new cook expects the mistress to learn is to keep out of the culinary department.

A woman's idea of economy is to buy five cents' worth of anything on two separate occasions instead of blowing in a dime all at once.

#### WANTED.

- Plaster to mend the break of day.
- A barber to shave the face of the earth.
- A dentist to work on the jaws of death.
- A pair of suspenders for breaches of promise.

#### KNOW WHAT HE NEEDED.



H. R. Sute—Sonny, kin you tell me where I kin get a—  
Kid—Notin' de'n, pop! De barber shops is all closed on Sundays!

#### MIX FOR LAME BACK

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla, and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured from any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. This recipe is never-failing. Leading specialists prescribe it.

**Her Extreme Goodness.**  
The husband of a beloved deceased wife came to see her bust.  
"Look at it well," said the sculptor, "and as it is only in clay I can alter it if necessary."

The widower looked at it carefully with the most tender interest. "It is her very self," he said. "Her large nose—the sign of goodness!" Then, bursting into tears, he added: "She was so good! Make the nose a little larger!"—Lippincott's.

**STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.**  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is owner and holder of the term of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every copy of CHENEY'S CURE, to be used by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
Signed before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1902.  
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.  
Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the nasal and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials.  
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Halls Extra Price for satisfaction.

**Comfort Still.**  
A little fellow of five years fell and cut his upper lip so badly that a doctor had to be summoned to sew up the wound. In her distress the mother could not refrain from saying: "Oh, doctor, I fear it will leave a disfiguring scar."  
Tommy looked up into her tearful face, and said: "Never mind, mamma, my mustache will cover it!"—Harper's Weekly.

Iundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

**Perquisites.**  
Hy Whittlesticks (perched on a bar in Dupuy's store, munching a cracker and reaching for a piece of cheese)—I do think that if that Andy Carnegie 'ud give our town a lib'ry it 'ud become right smart popular with th' boys. Don't you think so, Cy?  
Cy Dupuy—I call'te would—providin' he kept it right well supplied with crackers and cheese.

There are four advantages in taking Munyon's Homeopathic Remedies. First, they are positively harmless. Second, they are pleasant to take. Third, they relieve quickly. Fourth, they cost nothing unless they give satisfaction.

Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine-Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

**Too Much Gravity a Bad Sign.**  
There is a false gravity which is a very ill symptom; and it may be said that as rivers which run very slowly have always the most mud at the bottom, so a solid stiffness in the constant course of a man's life is a sign of a thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain.—Saville.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

**Who Wouldn't?**  
"We need a man to play the part of a millionaire; would you care to assume the role?"  
"I'd rather assume the roll."

# Peck's Bad Boy Airship

By Hon. GEORGE W. PECK

## HE STAMPEDES THE TRIBE

(Copyright, 1902, by W. G. Chapman.)  
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

This being a king over a few thousand negroes, the position Pa holds, with the regular king of the tribe reduced to the occupation of interpreter and Pa is getting pretty sick of it, the cowboy that is with us is discouraged, and I have no one to play with but some coons who never cared for anything but to feast on human flesh, sleep and fight among themselves, so Pa is arranging to skip out some morning with the airship when we get our hands on the gold and diamonds this tribe has hidden around the camp. But in the meantime we are educating those Africans into the methods of civilization.

Pa has issued an edict that the eating of human flesh must cease, and he has explained to them that the Great Spirit will have it in for any person that kills except in self defense, and that all who are cannibals will never get to heaven, and the whole tribe had sworn off on eating the bodies of human beings and Pa has taught them the way to broil a beefsteak, and they can't get enough of it. They never knew what it was to eat the flesh of

had brought them into line, after drilling them, and had made them break ranks and sit down around the big camp fire while the women served a barbecue banquet.

All day the women had been cooking an ox and some pigs over a big fire, under Pa's supervision, 'cause Pa used to be a soldier and a politician, and had superintended political barbecues lots of times, and he had the meat cooked so nice that wild animals had come near camp to smell of the barbecue, and Pa's soldiers sat there watering at the mouth, and thinking how much better oxen and pigs were for food than human beings, and Pa felt that he had made a big triumph for civilization, and that his name would be handed down to future generations with the names of Stanley, Livingstone and Roosevelt.

The negroes were resting around the fire talking about the day's drilling, and how, when they got the guns Pa was going to buy for them, they would go on the war path, when the women began to bring the food, the meat cut up in chunks, and sweet potatoes on big leaves and straw mats, and all began to eat like wild animals. It was too peaceful a scene for me to en-

Well, it was a crime to do it, but what is a boy going to do when he is away off in a strange country, and he has to create his own fun?

Well, just as the troops had got filled up with the meal, and the women who had served the banquet had sat down with the colored soldiers to eat what was left, and everybody was laughing, and Pa stood up by a tree in the light of the fire, like a fat statue, patting himself on the back and thinking he was the greatest man since Julius Caesar. I got a coal of fire and touched off my nigger chasers and pointed them towards the crowd sitting around the fire, and touched off a pin wheel I had fastened to a tree by a thorn, and opened up my battery of Roman candles, pointing them at Pa and the ex-king, who were the only ones standing up, and the cowboy cut loose with the Winchester at the wild animals, with a cowboy yell such as they give when they are shooting up a town out west.

O my, O my! I hope I may live to see another such a circus some day, but I guess not, for if Pa does not kill me, the niggers will, if they ever come back. Those nigger chasers started the stampede. You know how nigger chasers such as boys use in America rush around in every direction spitting fire, and acting like crazy snakes. Well, they went into that crowd like pizen, run up the legs of the men, and chased the women, and there was a stampede for fair. Men and women fell over each other, clawed hair and got on their knees and said their "now I lay me," dodged the nigger chasers, and when they got away from one chaser another one would meet them and run up their frames and jump off and go for another and there was the scariest bunch of negroes that ever danced a war dance, and when the balls from the Roman candles began to strike all around Pa and the old king, and the pin wheel began to revolve and spatter out different colored lights, and the cowboy's Winchester boomed, and the wounded jackals howled, and a lion that got pretty near the camp let out a roar that shook the earth, the whole crowd made for the woods and I touched off a rocket and let it go into the crowd, there was a breaking of brush and a yelling in the negro dialect, and all that was left around the camp fire was Pa and the cowboy and your little Henney.

Pa knew what was the trouble. He knew it was his little boy that created the disturbance. "They're off," says I, walking up to Pa, and putting my arm around him. "That scare pays me for all I have suffered since I came to Africa on this fool expedition," said the cowboy, as he picked up a piece of roast pig and began to gnaw it. "Henney," says Pa, picking up a club, "you have stampeded the noblest army in Africa, and broken up a tribe that were my subjects, and left me a white king with nothing to kill over; you have broken up the whole show, and I must proceed to kill you."

I dodged and gave Pa the laugh, and



Pa Explained to the Old King That the Cowboy Was the Agent of the Great Spirit.

rattle, but just raised cattle for the hides, and to sell at the railroad stations, but they never knew what the white buyers did with the cattle.

Pa has showed them how to dig wells, and get good water to drink, instead of surface water and liquor made out of some kind of berries, that makes you drunk to smell of it.

The cowboy has got a buffalo trained to ride and a zebra that acts like a regular cow pony of the plains.

The cowboy came near to getting us in trouble by getting drunk on the berry juice. He got on the zebra with his lariat rope and put the spurs to the animal and rode through the camp and threw his rope over the old ex-king and tightened it up around his neck, just to show what he could do, and the zebra ran away and dragged the king through the chaparral and came near killing him, but Pa explained to the old king that the cowboy was the agent of the Great Spirit, and was trying out the king to see if he had patience, and could take a joke without letting his angry passions rise, and that if he could smile at adversity he would be looked upon as one of the elect.

Pa told him that often King Edward, Emperor William and the czar of Russia were roped and dragged around by the neck, and they enjoyed it.

Pa's diplomatic talk to the negro king so impressed him that he wanted the cowboy to rope Pa and drag him some, but Pa pointed his finger to the sky and said he was so good that no rope could touch him. Gee, but those niggers are easy marks.

Pa and the cowboy have been training the male members of the tribe in the military drill, and we have got eight companies that can march by fours and in platoons, and come into line just like soldiers, and they are proud of what they can do, but they only use clubs for guns, though Pa has promised them that when he gets money enough he will buy Winchester for the whole army, and we will go and wipe out a tribe about 20 miles away, and take all their gold and diamonds, and they are going to dig up their gold and diamonds and give them to Pa to buy guns. That is about when we will skip out for the coast and sail for Paris and New York.

I suppose I ought to be killed, but I couldn't help having some fun with Pa's colored troops. One night Pa



Told the Cowboy I Was Going to Have Some Fun Scarring Pa's Troops.

joy, so I went to a knapsack that I brought along from Paris, and got out my fireworks, which I always carry along for emergencies.

I got out about a dozen nigger chasers and some Roman candles, and told the cowboy I was going to have some fun scarring Pa's troops, to see if they were brave enough to fight an enemy.

The cowboy had been drinking some berry juice and he said he would assist at the Fourth of July celebration by taking his Winchester and firing at some of the jackals and hyenas that had been attracted by the barbecue smell, just as I touched off my fireworks.

told him his tribe would be back in the morning, and he could make up a story that the Great Spirit had become offended at the tribe, and turned loose the elements on them, and Pa said: "Good idea, Henney," and we climbed trees to sleep, while the hyenas came into camp and ate up the remains of the banquet. Pa said: "Henney, you always raise hades on your watch, but I fear you have overdone it this time," and I said to Pa: "You wait 'till daylight, and the whole bunch will be back here worshipping you because they think you are a bald-headed god; see?" and Pa said: "Mebby, boy, mebby so."

**Met the Yellow Kind.**  
William Allen White is wedded to Emporia, Kan., and the newspaper editorial desk which he there adorns. But about twice a year Mr. White, out of a hard sense of duty, wrenches up stakes and comes east.

"Why, Mr. White," exclaimed one woman whom he met at luncheon, "aren't you a little stouter than when I saw you last?"  
"Probably," said White, "quite probably, I usually am."

The same afternoon Mr. White sat

in a box at a matinee and looked out over the audience with no small degree of interest. "It's much darker than the last time I was here," he murmured.  
"Darker?" repeated his host.  
"Yes. How fashions in hair change! Now only a few years ago this would have been like looking over a box of lemons."—Philadelphia Record.

Insults for Lord Milner.  
Lord Milner is said to possess such an even temper that it is almost im-

## ODOR SHOULD BE ELUSIVE

Just a Suggestion of Perfume Is All the Really Dainty Girl Will Allow Herself.

MANY girls who are deuced for conquest unconsciously make themselves a nuisance to every one who comes near them by their choice of perfumes. If they would but learn that heavy scent is vulgar life would be more comfortable for those who come their way.

The girl who restrains her love of odors for the sake of her fellow man, who would be horrified at the thought of an odor from perspiration, will saturate herself with Cologne or sachets and think she has added the finishing touch of elegance.

There are some persons who are made ill by even a suggestion of perfume; there are others who become unconscious from the smell of heavy scent in a close room, while still others are made to sneeze violently by breathing sachet powder.

No refined girl would want to make herself a nuisance to her neighbors. Leaving the question of lack of refinement out of it, perfumes should not be used excessively from a humanitarian standpoint. We should refrain from any practice that may make others uncomfortable.

A girl once wondered at her lack of popularity. She was a charming girl, but slipped up on many an invitation that went to less attractive friends. Her amazement was great when a candid older woman told her that her lack of invitations was due to her love of tuberoses, which she constantly wore.

A heavy odor of perfume also gives rise to unpleasant suggestions that it is necessary to deaden uncleanly odors, that it is a substitute for personal daintiness.

An odor to be permissible should be so elusive as to be almost imperceptible. Delicate sachets may be placed among one's clothes. The new American Beauty pad makes everything fragrant. So do the slips of perfumed pastebard. Toilet waters used after the bath, or in it, rarely are objectionable, as they have a fresh, clean smell. Heavy perfumes such as musk, attar of roses, tuberoses or patchouli, should be tabooed. A drop may make the wearer a nuisance.

If one cannot refrain from the perfume habit, and this habit is as common to a certain type of man as to women, at least a scent should not be used when one is going into a public assemblage. No one has a right for a personal gratification to make others miserable.

The doctor who goes to church smelling of iodoforn or the germ-fearful woman who attends a theater reeking of asafetida may be no more of a nuisance than the girl who has poured the perfume flask over herself as a finishing touch to her toilet.

**When Climbing Stairs.**  
I have heard girls complain because they have to climb so many flights of stairs in order to reach their rooms. Now, with a little practice they will be able to go up the stairs without feeling the climb at all. Hold the head erect, the chest up, breathe slowly and deeply and put the ball of the foot firmly on each step.

If you follow this method you will soon form the habit of making the climbing task less tiresome.

Lace yokes and sleeves continue popular in spite of their long use.

## PROPER CARE OF THE NECK

Woman Tells How to Avoid Double Chin and Sagging Throat Muscles, the Marks of Age.

HOW do I keep my back straight and my neck from sagging?" said the woman who spent hours each day at a typewriter. "I write with my chest up and my eyes turned ceilingward."

"I never allow myself to stoop, sitting well back on my chair to make the erect position possible, and, whenever I do not have to look at my copy I throw the neck back."

"When taking dictation it is quite easy to keep the head up and I arrange my notes on a rack on the level with my eyes. Naturally, I use the touch system, so the keys need not be watched."

"Often, when working in a room by myself I twist my head and take neck-stretching movements while writing to fight off the double chin and sagging throat muscles that are so common for women who sit at a desk or piano much."

"The way I happened to think of combining neck development and work was by watching my grandmother. Her throat is as thin and supple as a girl's, though she is nearly 80, and she has none of the sagging lines that most of us connect with age."

"She told me that whenever she got a chance during the day, whenever she had to plan any of her work or wanted a minute's rest, she sat with her eyes turned heavenward, her chest up and the muscles at the back of the neck contracted."

"Often as she sat there she would massage the throat muscles with the tips of her fingers or draw the palms of her hands alternately from the line of her chin toward her chest. She usually carried a small tube of cold cream in her pocket and would put just enough on her fingers to keep the skin from getting sore."

"How did she manage about her collar?" She never wore one around the house, but had her morning frocks made with a narrow surplice neck to give freedom and air to the throat.

"Grandmother never went to a beauty doctor in her life, but she agrees with most of them that a tight collar is fatal to a beautiful throat. I cannot go collarless in an office, but I take it off the minute I reach home and always wear a Dutch neck dress in the evening."

## IN VOGUE

Fashionable fur stoles are long and are extremely wide.

The lace coat figures as a part of many of the dressy frocks of the season.

White furs are worn as toques, stoles and mufflers, not to mention trimmings.

Cashmere de soie and dull henrietta are the most approved moulting materials.

A new shade of dark green, very popular with young girls, is called Atlantic.

The walking stick, after a period of retirement, is now highly fashionable for men.

An immense automobile muff has been constructed in it a special pocket for carrying a pet dog.

## Cozy Corner



From Inner Decoration.

**Fire-Side Shelves—Low Shelves at the Side.**  
NEXT to the couch bookshelf in popularity is that which is placed in reference to the fireplace. There is something cozy suggestive in the association of books and a fireplace. It makes one think of long, comfortable winter evenings with bright flames and a good story, not to mention roast apples and kindred delicacies as a variant to literary absorption, and a girl friend sitting on the opposite side of the hearth to help enjoy the evening in friendly relations with each other. The couch or chimney seat is built in and is upholstered in striped chintz. Above the seat is a shelf for the books, and above this shelf are little glass wall cupboards. Tea things may be kept in one of the wall closets and confections in another—a moderate amount such as will not damage the complexion, and in the third the apples for roasting.—New York Herald.

## BANDS OF DARNED WORK.

Can Be Achieved with a Little Time and Trouble.

The girl who cannot afford silk embroideries on her frocks and yet wants to have this new touch as girls with heavier purses do, is doing the work at home. It is not difficult. A little time and trouble given to it results wonderfully.

Bands of natural colored flit net are bought in the lovely colors of the empire period, which are deep pink, bright green and peacock blue. A touch of bright yellow may be added.

The design may be entirely haphazard. The more it looks like darned the more stylish it will be. All one needs to do is to blend these colored silks into harmony and run them in and out of the open flit mesh.

Some girls run straight lines through, alternating the colors. The effect of this is very good. Others make a distinct lattice work, darning the silks in and out of each other in a pleasing color scheme.

## Japanese Scarfs.

Now that half the women one knows are dressing themselves up in the floating scarf which the women of the eighteenth century loved, many kinds of new materials are being brought into play.

Chiffon with a tiny fringe of metal or crystals is still in the lead with its rival of black tulle embroidered in gold, but the new thing is a scarf of Japanese satin embroidered with flowers or in tiny figures. One woman who has a yellow satin scarf on which is outlined quaint little men and women, with lotus flowers between, wears it around the shoulders over a handsome evening gown.

The Japanese jacket has long had a place for evening wear, but the Japanese scarf is a new addition to this season's costumes.

## Coffee Stains.

If tea or coffee be spilled on a woolen material, it may be removed by applying glycerin to the spot, afterward washing out the glycerin with water.

## The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

#### UNPROFITABLE CUSTOMER.



Caterpillar—How much a shave, barber?  
Barber—Ten cents, but it will cost you a dollar, the price of ten shaves, if you want to be shaved all over.

His Choice.  
The Landlady—What part of the chicken will you have, Mr. Newcomer?  
Mr. Newcomer—A little of the out side, please.—Puck.

## GRIP IS PREVALENT AGAIN. A prompt remedy is what every one is looking for.

The efficiency of Peruna is so well known that its value as a grip remedy need not be questioned. The grip yields more quickly if taken in hand promptly. If you feel grippy get a bottle of Peruna at once. Delay is almost certain to aggravate your case.

For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Mailed postpaid.

## Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages. It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

## Death Lurks In Every Breeze

especially these cold winter breezes, when you're so subject to coughs and colds. A little cold neglected now will cause serious trouble later. There's but one safeguard—

## DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT

Keep it in your home all the time—then you'll be ready for the battle. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant removes the cause of colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, inflammation of lungs and chest, that's why it is the safest and surest remedy known. It's sold everywhere in three size bottles \$1.00, 50c, 25c.

## 320 Acres of Wheat Land IN WESTERN CANADA WILL MAKE YOU RICH

Fifty bushels per acre have been grown. General average greater than in any other part of the continent. Under new regulations it is possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free, and additional 160 acres at \$3 per acre.

"The development of the country has made marvelous strides. It is a revelation, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."—Editor of the National Geographic Magazine, August 1902.

The grain crop of 1902 will net many farmers \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Grain-raising, mixed farming and dairying are the principal industries. Climate is excellent, social conditions the best, railway advantages unequalled, schools, churches and markets close at hand. Land may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent.  
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