

IF YOU HAVE THE AUTO FEVER

We have a sure and satisfactory cure in the REO at \$1000 or the OVERLAND at \$1250 to \$1500

Mighty Good Cars at Moderate Prices

In buying an automobile don't sacrifice one-half the value for two or three hundred dollars.

Don't buy a car that won't be satisfactory.

We have an absolutely high-grade proposition in the Overland Car, and can give you twice the value that you will get in a cheap car, that will cost you almost as much.

Remember that such things as Remy high tension magneto, gas lamps and generator, oil lamps, horn, tools, etc., are all regular equipment on the Overland.

Columbus Automobile Co.

Livery in connection—good cars and prompt service
Both Telephones 225.

Cut To One Dollar.

The Lincoln Daily State Journal wants a few thousand new trial subscribers and has cut its price from now to January 1, 1910 to only \$1.00 per day and Sunday both, \$1.25. This is a special low price for such a newspaper and will result in a big business. The Journal stops when the time is out so that people need not be afraid to take one of these special offers. Its not a trick to get you started. The Journal has greatly enlarged and improved each year and has been having a wonderful growth in its readers. Being the paper of our state capital it is especially the paper for Nebraskaans to read, and it has an especially clean list of readers because the paper itself is clean, having cut out all liquor and objectionable medical advertising. The Journal is thoroughly independent, and has been making a determined fight to have our representatives at Washington do something to lower the cost of living.

If you want to read not only all of the news in the world, but a practical helpful newspaper, working in the interests of the masses of Nebraskaans try The Lincoln Journal until January 1, 1910 at this cut price.

Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of unclaimed mail matter remaining in the post office at Columbus, Nebraska, for the period ending August 18, 1909:

Letters—L. Allen, L. M. Fairchild, J. H. Hytrick, Leo Hough, Otto Henderson, Guy Koppar, W. S. Linniger, Werno E. McKee, Joe Mahaska, Fred Norman, Mrs. A. L. Phelps, Mrs. Z. H. Reason, Miss Helen Rodak, Herman Richter, J. Jacob Smith, Arthur Troyer, A. R. Wright, Mrs. Lucy Winand, Alvin Warner.

Cards—Mr and Mrs W. M. Drennan, Robt. Dick, Jack Johnson, Ed Reno, Billie Reynolds, Lucien Stebbins, Harry Tabka, Charles Wagner, Martha Zimmerman, H. D. King, Miss Della Kimball, 2 Miss Hel-n Miller, Marcuse Miller, Mrs. Maad Maynard, Donald H Moore.

Parties calling for any of the above will please say advertised.

CARL KRAMER, P. M.

Too Much for the Frenchman.

A story is told of a Frenchman, who was very anxious to see an American business man at his home. The first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query:

"The master is not down yet," meaning downstairs.

The following morning he called again, and was met with:

"The master is not up yet," meaning that he had not yet arisen from his bed.

The Frenchman, looking at her with doubtful eye, paused for a few seconds.

"Et is ver' deef'cult, but eef z mademoiselle will tell me when z master will be neither up nor down, but in z middle, zen I vill call at zat time."—Joe Mitchell Chapple, in the National Magazine.

Eskimo Graves of Stone.

To the Eskimo mind, everything animate or inanimate possesses a soul. Thus, in their graves we found they invariably placed every cherished possession, that their spirits might serve the departed spirit in the same capacities in the life to come. There is little room for burial beneath the scanty earth in Labrador, even if the frost would permit it. So the grave consists of upright stones, with long, flat ones laid across. These not only serve to keep the wolves from the body, but wide chinks also afford the spirits free passage in and out.—From Wilfred T. Grenfell's "Experiences on the Labrador," in the Century.

His Dishonest Hair.

They sat at a little table on the balcony at the Ninth ward summer garden, looking over the railing at a man at a table below.

"That man," he was telling her, "is a scoundrel. He hasn't an honest hair in his head."

"From here," she commented, "it looks as if he hadn't any hair, to speak of. It's a pity that what he has can't be just a little bit honest."

Parental Cruelty.

"Sweet Seventeen" writes to us about a very serious grievance, but once more we must say that we refuse to interfere in what, after all, is a purely domestic affair. "Sweet Seventeen" wrote a sex novel last year, and it has just been published anonymously. Her mother now refuses to allow her to read it on the ground that it is not fit for her.—London Punch.

SEES RETURN OF WITCHCRAFT

Much Food for Thought Furnished in an Article by Prof. William Graham Sumner.

Belief in witchcraft is not dead. It is latent, and may burst forth anew at any moment. "The difference (from age to age) is not so much in the amount of credulity as in the direction it takes." At the present day it is in politics. Lecky thought that the cause of persecution was the intensity of dogmatic opinion. That may be a cause. No man is tolerant above anything about which he cares very much, and in regard to which he thinks that he has "the truth." Struggles for political power, however, cause even intenser rage. It is political factions which in the future may return in violent repression of dissent. In the history of city after city we meet with the intensest rancor between classes and factions, and we find this rancor producing extremes of beastly cruelty, when interest seems to call for it. The cases of the Van Artevelde of Wullenweber, in Lubek, of the Democrats in Ghent, in 1839, as well as the proceedings of the committees of safety against Tories in the American revolution, may suffice as examples. Socialism is, in its spirit and program, well capable of producing new phenomena of despotism and persecution in order to get or retain social power. Anarchists who are fanatical enough to throw bombs into theaters or restaurants, or to murder kings and presidents just because they are such, are capable of anything which witch-judges or inquisitors have done. If they should think that party success called for it. If bad times should come again upon the civilized world through overpopulation and an unfavorable economic conjuncture, popular education would decline, and classes would be more widely separated. It must then be expected that the old demonism would burst forth again and would reproduce the old phenomena.—Prof. William Graham Sumner, in the Forum.

SOFTENED THE CAPS HEART

Remarkable Catch Made by "Big Bill" Lange Was Worth \$200 to the Player.

The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange, now retired, saved a game for Chicago and \$200 for himself in Washington, in 1895, writes H. S. Fullerton in the American Magazine. There is an odd story connected with the play. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the teams had practiced and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases, when "Kip" Selbach, then one of the hardest hitters, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and, without looking, sprinted desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned somersault and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange came limping in, with the crowd standing on seats shouting, and he said to Anson: "Flies go, Cap?" "Nope," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big felder \$200.

GIVE UP NICKELS BY TONS.

Interesting Facts Brought Out Regarding System of Rapid Transit in New York.

If each of the 1,050,000,000 passengers who rode on the surface cars of Greater New York last year had paid a nickel there would be enough coins to carpet Madison Square park to the depths of an inch and a half. A column 1,035 miles in height could be built out of the nickels if placed one on top of another. End to end they would reach a distance of 13,000 miles, a distance as great as that from New York city to Shanghai, China.

These are among the many curious facts regarding New York transit conditions brought out by the graphic chart prepared by D. L. Turner, chief inspector of the public service commission. Assuming that each passenger paid five cents, the total would be \$51,000,000, about 5,550 tons of nickels.

The chart, arranged in half-mile zones, shows that of 47,000,000 passengers boarding surface cars within a given period within the half-mile about the city hall 20,000,000 were bound for Brooklyn and 19,100,000 went northward in Manhattan. This did not include elevated and subway travel.

World's Oldest University.

The University of Oxford has the honor of being the oldest of the world's great seats of learning. It is supposed to have been founded by King Alfred in 872, although the early records of the institution are not extant and the exact date of its foundation is not known. It was not until nearly 400 years later—1257—that Oxford's rival, Cambridge university, was founded. Meantime the University of Paris had been established by King Philip II, a distinguished patron of learning for his time, in about 1200.

Harvard university is the oldest institution of learning in the United States, having been founded in 1636 at what was then Newtown, Mass., now Cambridge. William and Mary college came near being the first in this country. The initial steps for its foundation were taken as early as 1617, but it was not until 1693 that a charter was granted and the college opened at Williamsburg, Va.

The first of the public schools established by legislation were in Massachusetts, 1645, but the pioneer town school was opened at Hartford about three years earlier.

At the Embassy Ball.

"Did you say the dark gentleman was a general?"

"Yes, that's Gen. Cabalero. Next to him is Gen. Lope de Poncho. They are all generals in that bunch."

"How fine! And they are distinguished men, of course?"

"Well, not so distinguished as the eccentric little man who is talking to the ambassador. That's Sebastiano Colino. There are 27 Central American generals in the room. He is the only private."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Can't Grow Two Crops at Once.

"The trouble with a lot of long-haired geniuses," Mr. Tawkaway says "is that the insides of their heads never produce as well as the outside do."

HOT WATER HEATING

For the Farm Home

All the comforts of town life can now be had on the farm. Heat the house with hot water, and get the maximum amount of comfort at a minimum cost. The day of the base burner in the country home is rapidly passing.

WHY NOT HAVE THE BEST

The time to install a heating plant is from now on. Once installed, they last a lifetime. Come in and let us tell you about it, or drop us a card stating what you want.

A. DUSSELL & SON
Plumbing and Hot Water Heating
COLUMBUS, NEB.

SHOWS LOYALTY OF JAPANESE

Implicit Obedience Everywhere Accorded the Issuance of an Imperial Rescript.

"The loyalty and implicit obedience of the Japanese to their government is something far in excess of what we understand by patriotism in America," said W. R. Olney, a retired San Francisco merchant, according to the Baltimore American.

"Not long since, while I was in Tokyo, an imperial rescript was issued reciting that the people were not practicing frugality sufficiently and directing everybody to be more careful in the expenditure of money. Now the Japanese never were an extravagant race, but just the contrary, and yet on the publication of this paper every mother's son of them began to 'tighten up,' and in a little while the decrease in buying was so marked that the merchants made a big howl, which got to those in authority—the elder statesmen—with the result that a second rescript was proclaimed abrogating the former and telling the faithful subjects of the mikado they might use their money more liberally. This put matters back on the old footing ere much harm was done. It was a wonderful example of popular respect and deference to the will of their sovereign."

Modesty of Great Man of Science.

The modesty of a great man of science is shown in the relations between Darwin and his publisher, John Murray. When he sent to his publisher the famous "Origin of Species," Darwin wrote: "It may be conceited, but I believe the subject will interest the public, and I am sure that the views are original. If you think otherwise, I must repeat my request that you will freely reject my work. I shall be a little disappointed; I was 'ashamed' at the fact that the trade ordered 1,493 copies before publication and delighted with Dr. Wilberforce's article in the Quarterly Review. "I am quizzed splendidly," he said. "I really believe that I enjoyed it as much as if I had not been the unfortunate butt." When he brought to Mr. Murray his book on earthworms of which seven editions were sold within a year, Darwin said: "I doubt very much whether it will interest the public, as the subject is not an attractive one."—Science Progress.

Oil Memorial.

The movement to raise \$100,000 for a memorial to the oil industry has been started in earnest, and it is expected that the corner stone will be laid next August, which is the fiftieth anniversary of the drilling of the first oil well. The memorial will consist of a monument and plot of ground and a road a mile and a half long, from Titusville to the site of the first well, which is in Venango county.

The work of raising the money is in the hands of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and they expect to get funds from all parts of the United States.

The latest scheme of the women is to have the school children of Titusville raise a mile and a half of pennies. This would be 130,680, and would net \$1,306.80. Each child has been given strips of cloth for eight pennies.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Only Thinks So.

A man's opinion of himself doesn't really affect the size of his husband.—Ralph Connor.

No One Without a Fault.

The Talmud: He who seeks a fault less brother will have to remain brotherless.

Concrete from Mill Refuse.

Concrete is made from the refuse of a soap mill at Calcutta.

Notice.

All accounts due the Nebraska Bieas are payable to E. A. Harms.

Palace Meat Market

CARL FALK, Proprietor

Solicits a share of your patronage

Thirteenth Street

LA-BOOK

NEW STORE

Of Omaha, has purchased the stock and business of The Skirt Store, in the North Block, 505 West Thirteenth street.

The entire stock was bought at a discount of 50 cents on the dollar and will be sold accordingly to clean it up. The store is now open for the clean up sale.

LA-BOOK is one of the leading ladies' tailors and furriers in Omaha, and will conduct a first-class store for the sale of ladies' cloaks, suits, millinery and furs. He will soon leave for New York to select a new line of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be presented about September 1.

Watch for Opening Announcement

JAPS HAVE THRIFTY SCHEME

Seek Disposition of Russian Postage Stamps Acquiring to Them as Spoils of War.

Among our good neighbors the Japanese nothing is wasted; out of all and everything they endeavor to extract benefit, says a St. Petersburg newspaper. Thus, for example, during the Russo-Japanese war the Japanese secured more than 1,500,000 rubles' worth of Russian postage and revenue stamps abandoned by us in various postoffices, branches thereof, and sundry other establishments. Now the enterprising Japanese are trying to dispose of these stamps among Russians.

For this purpose they have special agents who offer them to Russian arrivals for half their value. A certain Caucasian, also of an enterprising turn of mind, proceeding to Japan on business, encountered one of these agents at Yokohama and tempted by easy gain bought various stamps valued at 2,200 rubles for 1,000 rubles only. The stamps were successfully conveyed to Vladivostok, but unhappily the agents of the detective force got wind of the affair.

One of these agents visited the Caucasian in the guise of a stamp purchaser, and in order not to rouse suspicion and for greater verisimilitude laid some money on the table. When the "merchant" left the room for the stamps the signal was given to the ambuscade and no sooner had the owner returned than the agent met him revolver in hand and arrested him on the spot with his wife and confessed that the stamps were really Russian and the prisoner was released after three days' detention.

It is reported that the money will be returned to him, but that the stamps will remain for the benefit of the exchequer. It is said that in the case of a big buyer of these stamps the Japanese offer to land him safely on Russian territory, with his booty, in a torpedo boat or special steamer, but whether or not this offer has yet been accepted is unknown.

PUTS CRIMP IN PIANO FIEND

Scheme of Long-Suffering Couple Resulted in Considerable Abatement of Nuisance.

"We've found a joyful way to stop the continual playing of a piano in the flat below us," said a young matron to a girl friend. "Unfortunately, the remedy is only applicable when the nuisance is in the flat below one, so I'm afraid it won't do other people much good. However, it has been most efficacious in our own case."

"Every evening about 5:30, I think it is, when the man of the house gets home, some one starts this fearful tinny piano going, and they are accustomed to keep it up at frequent intervals all evening until we get so tired of 'O, Gee, Be Sweet to Me Kid' and that sort of music that we almost grow mad. The other evening we had two friends to dinner, and when the music down stairs had been going for some time one of our friends suggested that we make use of it and have a dance. The idea no sooner took root than we had the rugs up and were doing the merriest barn dance you ever saw, and we took little care to tread softly. It was not long before the music ceased, and it was something like an hour before they began to play again. Almost at the same time, even though we were in the middle of our salad, we got up and began to two-step, with the result that again the music stopped. Even if we were a little delayed with our dinner, we had put an end to the abominable music, and, incidentally, we had better appetites for the dessert and cheese. Now every time they begin George and I dance as hard as we can to the music, and the consequence is we are having more peace in our own home."

Legislative Page Revises Scripture.

Edwin A. Merritt Jr., majority leader of the assembly was among the foremost opponents of Gov. Hughes' direct-nominations bill. In the course of his opposing oratorical fight he said, referring to the existing political-convention system:

"We are getting along all right at the present time. We don't want an uncertainty for a certainty. The thing that has passed through the test of long experience is what we want. I know of nothing which will so illustrate what I want to point out as that phrase of the scriptures which says: 'By their fruits ye shall know them.'"

"What was that he said?" asked Assemblyman Jesse S. Phillips of an assemblyman who stood near him.

"He said, 'By your boots we'll show them,'" returned the boy, with emphatic earnestness.—Albany Correspondence of New York Herald.

A Tangled Maze.

"I don't know whether this girl accepts my offer of marriage or not."

"Doesn't she say?"

"Doesn't seem to."

"Well, can't you read between the lines?"

"No; I can't. She has written between the lines and also across the lines in three different directions."

Much Relieved.

"Mr. Flippy" said the haughty young dame, whose ancestors had come over with William the Conqueror, "you forget yourself."

"That's it," exclaimed Mr. Flippy, beaming on her. "Thank you so much Miss Wayback. I knew I had forgot ten something, and I was so afraid it was my umbrella."

Coming into Her Own.

"She is enjoying the heyday of a woman's life." "What is that?" "After having to ask her husband for everything she had for 30 years she has come into his life insurance."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Husband's Thought.

"I spend some of the happiest moments of my life in here," said the man, showing his library to a friend. "Oh, don't you allow your wife in here?" quickly asked the friend.—Yonkers Statesman.

La-Book

NEW STORE

Of Omaha, has purchased the stock and business of The Skirt Store, in the North Block, 505 West Thirteenth street.

The entire stock was bought at a discount of 50 cents on the dollar and will be sold accordingly to clean it up. The store is now open for the clean up sale.

LA-BOOK is one of the leading ladies' tailors and furriers in Omaha, and will conduct a first-class store for the sale of ladies' cloaks, suits, millinery and furs. He will soon leave for New York to select a new line of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be presented about September 1.

Watch for Opening Announcement

JUST ADDED HIS TESTIMONY.

In the Absence of Knowledge of Biblical Text It Was Best Cowboy Could Do.

Once upon a time, not so long ago, a couple of cowpunchers found themselves guests in the home of a minister of the gospel whose custom was to hold family worship of a morning, and to conclude the same by asking each one present to give some quotation from the Scriptures. One after another repeated some text, says Recreation, until at last it came the turn of Jim Bulstock of the Crowfoot ranch.

"My dear young friend," said the dominie, as he saw the latter hesitating, "surely can recall some verse from the Bible."

Jim's face was bathed with perspiration, but at last there came to him some approximation of a memory of something he had read or heard at some stage of his life about the first chapter of Genesis. At last he broke out: "God made the world!"

The dominie lifted a hand to hide a sudden smile, but bowed to Jim's neighbor in the circle. Curley was even worse off than Jim had been, and for the life of him could not think of anything. At last, remembering the occasional virtue of a good bluff, he twisted one foot around his chair leg and, with all the confidence he could muster, remarked: "He shore did!"

HAD DWELLING IN ODD NEST

Deadly "Carolina Tarantula" Caught by Boys on Plantation in That State.

Mr. A. W. Pickens of Garvin township brought to this office Saturday an enormous spider which he called a Carolina tarantula. It was captured by some boys on his plantation.

The spider was an inch and a half long and half an inch broad before having been killed and drawn to its smallest compass. Before being killed it was much larger. The animal was equipped with ten legs, four at the front and six at the stern, and a particularly wicked looking mouth. The bite of this spider, Mr. Pickens says, is as deadly as that of a rattlesnake.

Some boys on Mr. Pickens' plantation found a peculiar looking hole in the ground and decided to investigate. After digging for a while they came upon an odd looking nest. Prying it open they found the spider inside. The nest was provided with a trap door, which the spider could close after himself as he went into the nest, and would be safe from intruders. Mr. Pickens brought the nest to the city with him. It was a very ingeniously contrived affair and was of almost as much interest as the spider itself.—Anderson Mail.

Miraculous Strawberry Box.

Luther Burbank, at a dinner in Santa Rosa, replied modestly with an anecdote to a eulogy of his new creation, the spineless cactus.

"Really, you know," said the plant wizard, "the spineless cactus is nothing like so marvelous as the strawberry box that the fashionable fruiterer of the east uses. That is a creation indeed!"

He smiled.

"A fashionable New York fruiterer," he said, "told his new boy one June morning to go to the back of his shop and fill a box with two-dollar grade strawberries for Mrs. Van Golde."

"The boy a moment later called from the rear:

"'Hey, there ain't enough berries here to fill this box.'"

"The fruiterer hurried back himself. He looked at the box, then he sneered at the boy.

"'Why, you young greenhorn,'" he said, "you've got it upside down!"

In the King's Name.

An odor of unconscious humor hangs about a justice of the peace of whom a Canadian contributor to the London Outlook tells.

His name was Alexander Beggs, and one day a farmer was brought up before him for allowing a cow with an infectious disease to wander at large. The magistrate promptly ordered the cow shot and fined the owner \$10.

But when he filed up the conviction slip, by a slip of the pen he sentenced the owner to be shot and the cow to be fined \$10. Then, as the king's direct representative, he signed it: "Edward VII. per Alexander Beggs, J. P."

Four Good Habits.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second mistakes the most hurtful to your own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third nothing can be well done, and without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

Cistern Water.

Impure and bad smelling cistern water is often caused by the growth within it of microscopic plants called algae. Sulphate of copper will quickly kill these germs, and any other germ. The common name is blue vitrol. Try it in stock tanks, also, which have green scum in them. A piece the size of a grain of wheat will be enough for a barrel of water.

Jap's Wonderful Nerve.

A Japanese laborer who was injured by an explosion of dynamite while clearing land on a ranch near Seattle, Wash., exhibited considerable nerve when it was found that the amputation of an arm was necessary. He refused to take an anesthetic and during the operation the Japanese coolly gazed into a looking glass and watched the amputation.

The Salmon a Sprinter.

For short sprints, the salmon is the fastest swimmer of the fish tribe.

Country's Output of Fiction.

Five books of fiction are published daily in this country.

Many Shades of Blue in Indigo.

Indigo furnishes nearly 50 shades of blue.

La-Book

NEW STORE

Of Omaha, has purchased the stock and business of The Skirt Store, in the North Block, 505 West Thirteenth street.

The entire stock was bought at a discount of 50 cents on the dollar and will be sold accordingly to clean it up. The store is now open for the clean up sale.

LA-BOOK is one of the leading ladies' tailors and furriers in Omaha, and will conduct a first-class store for the sale of ladies' cloaks, suits, millinery and furs. He will soon leave for New York to select a new line of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be presented about September 1.

Watch for Opening Announcement

Lucky Deal He Didn't Want to Make

Brought Wealth to Jeweler of Seattle.

Two watches, one worth \$90 and the other \$50, traded a little unwillingly for two tracts of land near Seattle, one ten and the other five acres, about thirty-eight years ago, has piled up a fortune for John B. Miller, who formerly had a jewelry store in Portland, a Seattle dispatch says.

Mr. Miller had a watch store on the West side when Seattle had a population of about 2,000. A friend came in and wanted to trade ten acres near Seattle for a watch. Miller was not anxious to trade, but finally consented and secured a deed to the land, for which he gave a \$90 watch. Shortly afterward the man came into the store again and said his wife wanted a watch and offered to trade a five-acre tract adjoining the first ten. Miller finally consented and got a deed to the property.

The land was then some distance out from Seattle and was really of little value, but Miller hung to it. About twelve years ago he was offered \$4,000, but he refused to sell, although his friends urged him to do so. He went over to Seattle several years ago and has sold from the five-acre tract \$27,000 worth of lots and out of the ten acres \$50,000 worth. He still holds 17 lots.

FORTUNE FROM TWO WATCHES

Mr. Miller had a watch store on the West side when Seattle had a population of about 2,000. A friend came in and wanted to trade ten acres near Seattle for a watch. Miller was not anxious to trade, but finally consented and secured a deed to the land, for which he gave a \$90 watch. Shortly afterward the man came into the store again and said his wife wanted a watch and offered to trade a five-acre tract adjoining the first ten. Miller finally consented and got a deed to the property.

The land was then some distance out from Seattle and was really of little value, but Miller hung to it. About twelve years ago he was offered \$4,000, but he refused to sell, although his friends urged him to do so. He went over to Seattle several years ago and has sold from the five-acre tract \$27,000 worth of lots and out of the ten acres \$50,000 worth. He still holds 17 lots.

WORTH OF MULE RECOGNIZED

Writer Pays Deserved Tribute to the Qualities and Usefulness of This Humble Animal.

The Kansas City Star, in an article on the renowned Missouri mule, pays the faithful animal some handsome compliments.

"The 'fool mule' of the comic paper is not such a fool after all," says the Star. "He takes care of himself, and the barn men of any big teaming company will tell you a pair of mules will outlast two or three pair of horses at hard work. A mule could give an athletic points on training. He will not overeat or overdrink until rested. He seems to know what he cost his owner no small sum, and will not allow a careless driver to overwork him. He is not of a nervous temperament, and loses no energy worrying, as the horse does. To the diseases that attack the horse in the south he is immune. Everything considered, the demand for the mule is a just tribute to his usefulness. Missourians should have a proper pride in the Missouri mule, the ideal beast of draft and burden for the south."

Four Good Habits.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first of these time is wasted; without the second mistakes the most hurtful to your own credit and interest and that of others may be committed; without the third nothing can be well done, and without the fourth opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

Cistern Water.

Impure and bad smelling cistern water is often caused by the growth within it of microscopic plants called algae. Sulphate of copper will quickly kill these germs, and any other germ. The common name is blue vitrol. Try it in stock tanks, also, which have green scum in them. A piece the size of a grain of wheat will be enough for a barrel of water.

Jap's Wonderful Nerve.

A Japanese laborer who was injured by an explosion of dynamite while clearing land on a ranch near Seattle, Wash., exhibited considerable nerve when it was found that the amputation of an arm was necessary. He refused to take an anesthetic and during the operation the Japanese coolly gazed into a looking glass and watched the amputation.

The Salmon a Sprinter.

For short sprints, the salmon is the fastest swimmer of the fish tribe.

Country's Output of Fiction.

Five books of fiction are published daily in this country.

Many Shades of Blue in Indigo.

Indigo furnishes nearly 50 shades of blue.