

MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

Creamed or plain it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—supreme in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds.

In Glass Jars or Tins At Every Grocer

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Of the Bird Kind.
"Say, pa?"
"What is it?"
"Is an aviary a hospital for aviators?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Real Problem.
"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager.
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Different.
Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer, I consent, although he is seventy years old.
Mother—But he is only sixty.
Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

The New Sport.
"These here New Yorkers is bound to have their sports, I see," said Uncle Silas.
"In what way?" asked the boarder.
"Why," said Uncle Silas, "sense they give up horse-racin' they've gone in heavy for the turkey trot. Don't seem to me's if that could be very excitin'."—Harper's Weekly.

"Exclamatory" Was Right.
Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.
"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.
"He's vey po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."
"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."
"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

Red Cross Seals Being Printed.
Seventy-five million Red Cross seals are now being printed for the holiday sale of these anti-tuberculosis stickers for 1912. The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which in co-operation with the American Red Cross will conduct the sale, makes this announcement and states further that the outlook this year is bright for a higher sale than ever before.
The seal this year is said to be the best of its kind that the Red Cross has ever issued. The design is in three colors, red, green and gray. A Santa Claus head in the three colors is shown in the center surrounded by holly wreaths. In each corner is a small red cross. The seal bears the greeting, "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912."

To The Last Mouthful
one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties
with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"
Sold by Grocers.

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

IN A WINTER LAND

Norway's Iron and Locked Fjords and Dazzling Glaciers.

Seas Abound With Cod; Line Can Be Dropped In Fifty Fathoms of Water and Will Not Touch Bottom, Owing to Fish.

Copenhagen, Norway.—A commission to investigate iron ores and their mining and reduction in certain parts of northern Europe found me on a bleak November day aboard the trim little steel ship Astrea, a post steamer of the Bergenske Dampsskiffsselskab.

The journey up the coast was a most interesting one. The ship coasted the frowning and glacier planed rocks of what is, literally, an ironbound land, for a distance of more than five hundred miles north and east from latitude 66 contain a considerable proportion of iron mineral; it is true that in most places this is too lean to be now available for commercial use, but its totals are staggering to the imagination. With abundant water power at hand, and with water transport in all the markets of the globe, who will have the hardihood to say that some time these deposits may not be made use of? We passed the mouths of fjords cut deep into the interior; glaciers, brilliant in the sun, stretching their widths across the distance. We saw the Norwegian codfishing industry, by which no less than fifty million cod are annually taken; and, at Svolvær, we met hundreds of vessels of the fishing fleets. These seas off the Lofoten islands swarm with cod, and Baedeker says that at times and places hereabouts a line thrown into 50 fathoms of water will not reach bottom for the backs of the fish.

It is the sea that supports northern Norway; without its harvest life would be impossible, and the government so fully recognizes this fact that it has established complete telegraph and telephone communication between the Lofotens and the mainland and upon many of the outlying islands has wireless stations for communication between the fleets and the shore. Svolvær is a town of two or three thousand fisher folk, but it has its water mains, its electric lights, its sewers, its cables and its well stocked shops. We passed Narvik, the most northerly railway terminus in the world, and threaded the island passages to Hammerfest.

At Vadsø the next morning I changed to the local steamer Veranger, and spent the day crossing the great fjord



Lake Leon, Norway.

of that name. The cabin was a mile of a hole well aft, and crowded by women and babies; the deck was unprotected, and the wind was bitterly cold and raw. How well I remember that I spent the day alternately freezing in the lee of the pilothouse and thawing under the shelter of the smokestack! And there had been no opportunity for a meal between a supper on the Astrea the night before and another that evening, when I sat down in the chilly room of the hotel at Kirkenes—which is Sydvaranger.—Dwight E. Woodbridge, in Engineering Magazine.

SAVINGS TIED UP 30 YEARS

Old Housekeeper's Long Effort to Regain \$1,100 From Priest's Estate.

Trenton, N. J.—An effort is being made by Mrs. Katherine Logue of this city to recover \$1,100 from the estate of the late Rev. Father Missie of Basking Ridge. Mrs. Logue was the housekeeper for the priest and entrusted her savings to him thirty years ago. She was suddenly called to Ireland and before she returned the priest died.

The money passed into the hands of the executors and for years Mrs. Logue has been trying to get possession of it, but she has no evidence that she gave it to the priest. Monksignior John H. Fox has now taken up the woman's case and will make an effort to get the money.

Negro Lad's "Fowl" Plot.
Springfield, Mass.—A negro boy has discovered an unflinching method for securing a chicken to grace the Sunday dinner board. His scheme is to break an egg, stolen from the hen house, over the chicken's head and then tell his mother he caught the fowl eating eggs. That settles it.

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand

the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and where energy has not been expended, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvest-



The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of

Uniforms and Diplomacy.
The gazettes have announced that the emperor of Germany has deigned to name Mon. de Kiderlen-Waechter major of the Seventy-first Thuringian Infantry. To please his august master, the minister sometimes wears his uniform, but in it he gives no illusion of elegance. The other day, to console himself, he said: "I believe my colleague, M. Poincaré (the French ambassador) would appear more ridiculous than I do if he were obliged to dress as an artilleryman."

Prince von Buelow, who is colonel of hussars, rode in the grand review at the head of his regiment. Some years ago, at Strasburg, the emperor remarked some squadrons that were moving

ed this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justifiable.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with plantings of shrubbery and patches of sweet-scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen some of the most charming rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, mirrored lakes, artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all placed there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, nearly up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches.

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

in zigzags across the field in a manner scarcely correct. They were the hussars of M. von Buelow. "Ach!" cried William II., "mit Buelow immer die krumme wege der diplomatie!" (Oh, with Buelow, it is always the crooked ways of diplomacy.)—Le Cri de Paris.

His Occupation Gone.
Hurry Herbert—I would work, ma'am, but there is little doing in my profession at present.

The Housewife—What is your profession?
Hurry Herbert—Taking care of the galloping horse effects in a theater. The automobile plays have just about ruined my business.

WAR AID TO ARCHAEOLOGY

Many New Discoveries Are Unlikely, Owing to Italy's Occupation of Territory.

Rome.—The wealth of ancient relics dating from the days of Grecian and Roman dominion over the Mediterranean, that is constantly being brought to light by Italy's occupation of Tripolitania, Cyrene, and the eastern islands of the Aegean has been indicated from time to time by writers for the press, but there is another period of history quite as fascinating which is being revealed—the epochs of the Crusaders.

And as though foreshadowing an excursion into Crete, the archaeological relics of that island, which recall the proudest years of the power of Venice, receive special notice. Nor should it be forgotten that the Cretans once held the field of Italy's present North African campaign, and left there monuments of their brief but complete dominion.

At Cyrene there are tombs built by the Greeks with the aid of the Egyptian slaves, which at the time of the Italian invasion, were used as dwellings by the Arabs. These tombs, half



Excavating the Site of Ancient City.

buried in the shifting sands, are perfect mines of archaeological treasures. The valley and side of the hill of Mahmouda, for example, are covered with these tombs, from which their latest living dwellers have been driven by the Italian soldiers. The great reservoir of the Greeks at Cyrene has also been uncovered and promises a rich harvest of antique treasures, which may cause much history to be rewritten.

At Rhodes, although the Colossus is no longer seen, its foundations have been uncovered under the mediaeval fortresses of St. Michael and St. Nicholas. But these works belong to the period when France held the island and the knights used it as a base of supply for the Third Crusade. In Rhodes there are castles where the coat of arms of French Crusaders can still be seen—the Montjoyes, the St. Denises, the Cardinal d'Aubusson, and Philippe de Villiers.

COW STARTS HAIR PULLING

Quart of Woman's Chief Adornment Exhibit in Assault Case—Had Alienated Husband's Affections.

Burlington, N. J.—A bundle of long, brown hair, sufficient to have filled a quart measure, was an exhibit offered in evidence against Mrs. Mary Hotoski at a hearing before Magistrate Smith to prove the strenuous methods she took to show her dislike for and jealousy of Mrs. Watisla Drombos, a neighbor. Mrs. Drombos, her head minus half its tresses, glared defiantly at the prisoner as the little, wiry woman in the dock told of the event that led up to the hair pulling. Mrs. Hotoski said the plaintiff had tried to win the affections of the prisoner's husband, Charles.

"I tried to forget Charlie's attentions to her, judge, until the other evening he brought home a cow and gave it to this woman as a present," said Mrs. Hotoski.

What would have happened to Mrs. Drombos, who weighs nearly 300 pounds, but was no match for her featherweight antagonist, had not neighbors separated them, the police can only surmise. Mrs. Hotoski, who was held under \$200 bail to the grand jury, threatens to institute a counter suit.

DISROBES TO ESCAPE ARREST

Young Woman Charged With Theft Baffles Providence Detectives in a Queer Way.

Providence, R. I.—When detectives tried to arrest Annie Currie, twenty-two years of age, on a charge of the larceny of a diamond ring valued at \$75 she held them at bay at the door of her room in a house on Broadway all day by refusing to don any clothing.

The young woman, as soon as the inspectors began questioning her, bolted into her room and started to undress. The officers tried to take her in charge, but her actions became such that they desisted and, blushing, left her room. For several hours, at varying intervals, the inspectors in turn asked the young woman to come out. She refused. It was not until evening that a young woman, a friend of Annie, succeeded in persuading her to dress.

Cut Teeth From Girl's Throat.

New York.—Miss Mary Cremens, unknown to herself, swallowed several closely bridged false teeth over a year ago. They lodged in her throat and caused her great pain. Unable to eat and wasting away, she went to a hospital where the X-ray located the cause. The girl was operated upon and the teeth extracted.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."



—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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REG. HAMPSHIRE HOGS of various ages, for sale at \$1.00 per head. Dutch-Belgian Swine. Use spotted stallions. G. W. Widdowson, Alton, Mass.

Nebraska Directory

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Rooms from \$1.00 up single, to \$10.00 double. CAFE PRICES REASONABLE

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