



PICTURESQUE WESTERN NEBRASKA—NORTH FACE OF SCOTT'S BLUFF.

Campaigning in Nebraska

When a congressman campaigns through his district he is sure to have some funny experiences, relates the Washington Post. Sometimes he talks from the top of a sugar barrel, sometimes he utilizes a buggy as a platform and sometimes, as did Representative Stark of Nebraska, he delivers an oration to the accompaniment of the noise of wild beasts.

It happened in the town of Fairbury, Neb. Colonel Stark had been billed to speak in that prairie metropolis, but the opera house was engaged by a traveling theatrical company and the republicans had leased the only other available hall. On the outskirts of the town a circus was wintering and it possessed, among other things, a training barn. The populists hired the barn, filled it with circus seats, secured some gasoline lamps, and started their meeting. The chairman mounted an elephant tub and solemnly announced that they had gathered to dedicate a new temple of liberty and justice. Then Congressman Stark arose.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said. "Rear-r-r-r," went the lion. "In this eventful campaign," continued Colonel Stark, whereupon the hyena howled. "I come to speak to you—" "The elephant trumpeted with majestic noise.

"—in advocacy of the great principles represented by—" "The camel gave a huge snort, and a man behind the scenes hit the beast a whack that sounded like a frame house falling down.

"—our great and glorious leader, the peerless statesman and matchless orator, William J. Bryan—" "At that moment all the animals in the barn joined in a tremendous chorus. The lions roared, the elephants trumpeted, the hyenas howled, the camels snorted. A shiver of fear ran through the audience.

"—at the mention of whose name," remarked Congressman Stark, after the noise had subsided, "even the wild beasts lift their voices in a tumult of appreciative joy!"

Anybody who heard Senator Allen of Nebraska deliver his famous fifteen-hour speech against the bill for repeal of the Sherman silver bill, would hardly believe that anything could stump him. Yet there is an experience in the senator's life which shows that, after all, he is like unto other mortals.

"I was campaigning in my state once," said the senator, "when I had occasion to speak at a fair grounds. The grand stand was full, and the occasion seemed to be full of promise for an orator overflowing, as I was, with political gospel. Just as I had commenced, a man brought out an ostrich, hitched to a sulky. I don't know whether you ever saw the trotting ostrich in the east, but out west he was a great attraction. Well, as soon as that bird began to run around the track, I wasn't in it. The ostrich monopolized the attention of every man, woman and child. When the bird stopped the people listened to me, but when he threw out his long legs again there was a roar of laughter and applause which drowned every word I uttered. Finally I gave it up. I let the trotting ostrich have everything his own way."

Spelling of Porto Rico

There is a lot of discussion in the Geographical Magazine as to the proper spelling of Porto Rico. We have not accepted the

Spanish spelling Puerto Rico, although it was half a dozen years ago recommended by the commission that was appointed to recommend a uniform system of spelling for geographical proper names. In this case we think the commission was wrong. At least the new events and the determination of our people to spell the name as we pronounce it, has practically settled the matter afloat. We cannot pronounce Puerto any more than we can pronounce Muenchen for Munich. In the treaty with Spain it is spelled Porto Rico and that is good enough authority for us.

Oom Paul and Piet Joubert

Several weeks ago, writes Sannie Kruger in the San Francisco Call, I wrote an article on my countrymen, little dreaming that it would attract more than passing interest. But from strange and unexpected places I receive letters asking for information and offering sympathy.

I have been requested to write something about the personalities of General Joubert and Oom Paul. Innumerable character sketches of Oom Paul have been published since the Transvaal has taken the center of the political stage. Of General Joubert less has been written, and little of that gives an insight into the character of General Piet Joubert.

When I was a little girl, just able to stumble through English sentences, Oom Piet gave me a letter to read, a letter written in a large English hand. I have read that letter again and again, and though it is now several years since I have seen it, the words are pigeon-holed in my memory.

"General Joubert: In the midst of the terrible grief that has overtaken me, I write to thank you for your kind message of sympathy and your generous act in returning my husband's sword.

"It was no dishonor for my husband to lose in battle to such a noble and brave man. In this terrible war I hope your wife will not suffer the same grief that I am now enduring."

Just how the letter closes I have forgotten. But it was written by Lady Frances Colley, widow of General Sir George Colley, upon receiving her husband's sword and helmet from General Joubert.

Often over "koppie kofie" Oom Piet would tell us of the war of '80 and '81, making us thrill with patriotism and weep over the dead, I, for one, shed more tears over the story of Sir George Colley's death than over my Boer relatives.

It is impossible for me to paint the scene in English. Imagine the old general, a man over 70 years of age, with his children and grandchildren, nieces and nephews clustering around him, letting their coffee grow cold to listen spellbound, impatiently representing the pipe puffs with which he punctuated his sentences.

Then the mixture of pride and pity with which he told it. We could see the great English general, Sir George Colley, gasping in Oom Piet's arms—around him the dead and dying soldiers. Sir George handed Oom Piet his sword and helmet, and just before he breathed his last said, "You are the bravest gentleman and soldier I have ever met in any battle."

General Piet Joubert, as becomes the "bravest gentleman and soldier," sent the sword and helmet to the widow of the gen-

eral, and she in turn thanked him, not a hint of bitterness tingling her gratitude.

I don't know whether Lady Colley is living or dead, but I do know that that letter of hers is one of the most prized possessions in the Joubert family. I know, moreover, that none mourned more sincerely the death of her husband than General Piet Joubert.

Oom Piet's house in Pretoria is rather more modern and pretentious than the president's. Like Oom Paul, he was first a rancher and then a mine owner, and a very wealthy one. He has most of the modern comforts in his home and many of the luxuries.

In our country money does not put bolts or bars on rich men's doors. They swing as wide welcome for pauper as for nobleman. So all classes are seen at General Joubert's; rich and poor are greeted with the same hospitality, none leaving without "koppie kofie," many carrying away something more substantial.

I fear I have given the impression that General Joubert is a talkative, demonstrative man. To the contrary, he is very quiet, his speech seldom growing impassioned, and then only on the subject of war. What there is something so kindly about him that you give him confidence irresistibly. The children in our family worship him.

We in Africa call Joubert our "Napoleon" and consider him as fine a strategist as the "Little Corporal." His generalship is never questioned, the burghers under him fighting as the soldier does who has full faith in his commander.

General Joubert has always taken great interest in training the young Boer for the life of the soldier. His confidence in their fighting qualities was shown by his oft-quoted remark while drafting men for the front in '81. He counted one Boer to ten Englishmen, saying, "There, I think that ought to be enough."

The Boers are taught foreign tactics of warfare. Since the years of '80 and '81 they have been instructed by the finest masters of gunnery from Germany and France. But there are not the distinctions in the Boer army that exist elsewhere. True, there are officers and privates, but that is a military distinction, not a social one. The private may be a son of his commanding officer. The attitude of private and officer is more like that in the American volunteer army than in any regular army.

Oom Paul once said that if the English built walls as high as those of Jericho,

around the Transvaal the Boers would live for ten years. The last war taught the Boers to train the second and third generations in modern warfare and to husband supplies.

Oom Paul and General Joubert are both devoted churchmen and leaders in the two divisions of the Dutch church.

Oom Paul's wife, Tant Zina, is an invalid and, like most Boers, very religious. For her sake Oom Paul had a church built directly across the street from their home, so that she can attend services with little inconvenience.

Oom Paul and Oom Piet have traveled some, General Joubert more extensively than the president. During President Harrison's administration General and Mrs. Joubert were entertained at the White house and traveled as far west as Chicago. General Joubert always speaks with great pleasure of his American tour and, like President Kruger, expresses admiration for the Americans.

Boer disrespect for the British and their sovereign has been quoted and exaggerated. What of British disrespect for the Boer?

The following scene I myself witnessed crossing the Church square with my mother. President Kruger came toward us, when an Englishman, newly arrived, hastily put himself between us. Instead of saluting the president as a gentleman, if not a subject, should, he deliberately turned and bowed facing, not the president, but the opposite buildings.

The incident went the rounds and aroused so much resentment that the man was arrested and released only upon promising to apologize for his stupid rudeness. Oom Paul was not more incensed at it than his burghers.

Oom Paul enjoys repartee and always has a Roland for your Oliver. It was at the wedding of his granddaughter that he gave his now famous bon mot as to the color of the British flag. One of his younger grandchildren put the question, "What color is the British flag?"

"I have only seen white ones!" made answer Oom Paul.

He afterward repeated this in public and it is now perhaps the most quoted of his terse sayings.



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Hon. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.

The Wonderful Kava-Kava Shrub. A Free Gift to Every Reader.



In a recent issue our readers were informed of the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, a new botanical product of wonderful power in curing kidney diseases. The Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, Piper Methysicum, grows on the banks of the Ganges river, East India, and probably was used for centuries by the natives before its extraordinary properties became known to civilization through Christian missionaries. In this respect it resembles the discovery of quinine from the Peruvian bark, made known by the Indians to the early Jesuit missionaries in South America, and by them brought to civilized man. We have previously quoted Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases, in which he describes the sufferings of both Hindus and white missionaries and soldiers on these low, marshy swamps and jungles on the Ganges. He says:

"Intense tropical heat and moisture acting upon decaying vegetation render these low grounds on the Ganges most unhealthy districts. Jungle fevers and miasma assail the system. The blood becomes dehydrated and the urine thick and dark-colored. Life hangs in the balance. Then when all modern medical science fails, safety is found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the kidneys, the urine becomes clearer, the fever abates and recovery sets in, etc."

The kidneys may be called the strainers of the human system. Their duty is to strain out and separate from the blood various poisonous substances, such as Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., and cast them out of the system through the urine. If this is not done, these poisonous substances are deposited in the joints and muscles and cause Rheumatism and Gout, or they cause diseases of the Kidney and Bladder, Bright's Disease, Pain in Back, Dropsy, Blood Disorders and various other maladies.

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, diseases of the kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and hence the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub—Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys—is welcomed by suffering humanity, and its medical compound Alkavis universally endorsed by the Hospitals and physicians of Europe, in which it at once recorded over 1,200 cures in less than 20 days, substantiated by Hon. R. C. Wood, a prominent lawyer of Lowell, Ind., was completely cured of severe Rheumatism and Kidney Bladder disease

by Alkavis. He gratefully writes as follows:

"I am now 55 years old and have used various kinds of medicines. For the past ten years I have suffered from rheumatism, and have suffered from kidney and bladder trouble for the past five years. I have been treated by all our home physicians and by three different specialists, besides having used various so-called specifics without receiving the least benefit. My bladder trouble became so troublesome that I had to get up from five to twelve times during the night to urinate. In fact, I was in misery the whole time and was becoming very despondent. I have now used Alkavis and am better than I have been for five years. I know Alkavis will cure Bladder and Kidney trouble, and can most heartily recommend it to all sufferers. It is the cheapest and best treatment I ever used. I feel so grateful to you for the relief that I have received that I feel I owe it to you to write this to you. You are at liberty to use this testimonial if you wish, and I will also cheerfully answer all sufferers writing me for particulars regarding Alkavis. It is a wonderful and grand good remedy; it is powerful and searching, going right to the very root of the disease and driving it out of the system, never to return. Try it all ye who suffer and be convinced. You will then be as enthusiastic in its praise as I am. Wishing you the success you deserve, I am most respectfully yours, R. C. WOOD, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public."

The celebrated American physician, Dr. J. M. S. Thomas, reports that Alkavis promptly and effectively cured four well marked cases of Bright's Disease among his patients, and writes:

"I have fully tested the value of Kava-Kava Shrub (Alkavis) in Kidney, Bladder and Urinary disorders, as well as in Rheumatism and Dropsical Effusions with the most remarkable and satisfactory success."

Among other leading doctors who write of the great curative effects of this New Remedy are Dr. L. F. Calhoun of Jonesville, La.; Dr. J. B. Cyfert of Frost, Tex.; and Dr. G. C. Frichard of Phelps, New York, who have used Alkavis for themselves or their patients with most remarkable success in curing Bright's disease, Nephritis, Inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder, Locomotor Ataxia and Rheumatism.

Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C., editor of the Religious World, writes of the wonderful curative effects of Alkavis in his own case, as it cured him after years of suffering from Kidney and Bladder disease and Rheumatism.

Mr. J. R. Burke of Clarendon, Ark., testifies to his cure of Bright's Disease by the wonderful power of Alkavis. He writes: "I desire to give credit to whom credit is due. In February, 1894, I was taken with kidney trouble and my urine was of a very dark color and heavy brickdust deposits; was confined to my room ten weeks with

constant attention of two physicians, who at last pronounced my case Bright's Disease and incurable. I was advised by a friend to try Alkavis, which I did. I was able to work in the yard in a week, and now I am as well as I have been in five years."

Many who suffered from the retention or too frequent passage of water through irritation of the Bladder or other cause, being compelled to rise from six to twenty times a night for the purpose of relief, testify to their prompt and permanent cure by Alkavis. Particularly severe were the cases of Mr. T. H. Booth of Utica, Miss.; Mr. Calvin G. Bliss, North Brookfield, Mass.; the venerable Mr. Joseph W. Whitton, Wolfboro, N. H., and Mr. Stephen Wright of Bear Lake, Pa., who often passed blood with the urine. Both were cured by Alkavis, and are earnest in its praise.

Rev. A. C. Darling of North Constantia, Oswego county, New York, writes that he had suffered for sixteen years with Heart, Kidney and Bladder disorders, often having to use the vessel sixteen times during the night. Alkavis promptly cured him, and as he writes now he sleeps all night like a baby.

Many ladies also join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis in Kidney and allied diseases, and other troublesome afflictions peculiar to womanhood, which cannot with propriety be described here. Among these may be included Mrs. Susan B. Castle, Poestenkill, N. Y.; Mrs. James Young of Kent, O.; Mrs. Alice Evans of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. C. C. Fowler, Locktown, N. J.; Mrs. C. A. Lyman, of Neel, W. Va.; Mrs. Sarah Vunk, Edinboro, Pa., and Mrs. L. E. Copeland, Elk River, Minn.

While Alkavis is well known in Europe its only importers in this country so far are The Church Kidney Cure Company of No. 52 Fourth avenue, New York City. They are so anxious to introduce Alkavis and prove its great value that they will send free one Large Case of Alkavis prepared by mail to Every Reader of The Illustrated Bee who suffers from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Cystitis, Gravel, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Dropsy, Retention or too frequent passage of water, or other afflictions due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. At the same time a large descriptive book, Testimony of a "Thousand Witnesses," will be sent you. All readers of this paper who are sufferers should send their names and addresses to the company, when they will receive the large case of Alkavis and book by mail free. To prove its wonderful curative powers it is sent to you entirely free. All asked in return is that when cured yourself you will tell other sufferers thereof.

FREE TO EVERY READER.