

Correct opinions cannot straighten crooked practices.

A surgical operation has made a bad boy good, and the operation didn't kill him, either.

A St. Louis newspaper reporter left an estate of \$79,944, but then he was a newsboy for some years before he became a reporter.

Physicians insist that copper is a germ destroyer, although Tom Lawson declares that the speculative germ falls on a copper diet.

Anybody can judge how much better it is for his health to be out in the free air at the races than to be shut up in a stuffy church.

Editor Stead is praising the czar as one of the great men of the world, if he isn't careful he will lose the Kaiser from his subscription list.

Manchuria has raised large crops this year, but had a great deal of trouble in harvesting them, owing to circumstances over which it had no control.

The completed returns show that only ninety-one deaths were caused by lynchings of July lockjaw this year, against 408 last year. Let the crusade be kept up. There is abundant encouragement.

A doctor in the coal mining districts of Upper Silesia thinks he has discovered in coal dust a cure for consumption, owing to its drying and disinfecting effects on the lung tubercles. He was led to investigation by the fact that consumptive persons coming from other regions to the neighborhood of mines recover their health.

Corruption in government, especially municipal misadministration, is due not so much to the pernicious activity of the professional politicians who make their living by "graft," as to the selfish indifference of the great body of the people, who, except under extraordinary stimulus, prefer to submit to robbery and imposition rather than exert themselves to overturn existing conditions, evil though they know them to be.

It will be an evil day for all the sand-grabbing nations, but more especially for the British, when "Asia for the Asiatics" becomes the watchword of the races of the great continent who are as sands upon the seashore. Something of the sort is beginning to dawn upon the British mind, and in consequence there is less rejoicing over the progress of Japanese arms in King Edward's realm than there was at the outbreak of the war.

Cheer was lately brought in a simple and novel way to a patient long ill. A rearrangement of the furniture, a change of the pictures and other ornaments, had done much to make less dreary the wearing days and wakeful nights. At last the patient said: "Get me an American flag." The flag displayed on the wall refreshed the tired eyes, which rested with interest on what was both a decoration and a liverer of the thoughts into new channels. Persons who have seen the Stars and Stripes in a strange land will understand the feelings of the sick man.

It is dangerous for the household to accept as a matter of course the reluctance of the children to return to school after a holiday. Shakespeare speaks of the schoolboy "creeping like mail unwillingly to school;" but he puts the words into the mouth of a professed cynic and scoffer. When he home, the school, the holiday, the ask are of the best sort, the one ought to be as welcome as the other is the healthy child. If the schoolroom has no attractions for him, it is fair to suspect either that the teacher is not the right woman for her sacred place, or that the mother makes of her home a mere inn for the disipation of the child's powers, not a fountain at which he may continually refresh them. Happy the mother whose flock of boys and girls look forward to the first day of school with joy, while they seek back upon a vacation full of healthful pleasure and recreation free from the blight of selfishness or of idleness.

The principle of mutual helpfulness runs through all society. It is essential and basic. Man cannot live for himself alone nor be indifferent to the others about him. In the business world this mutuality of interest is seen on every hand. The grocer and the shoe dealer and the dealer in cloth and in furniture, all have interests which may be helped if each one does his share without striving to undo the other. There is the pride in nation

which leads the patriot to prefer the things of his own country to those of other lands; there is the very sensible sentiment that one should help his own State or his own city where he can by giving trade and custom to those who are near by. The spirit of jealousy which would move the consumer to boycott his neighbor because, forsooth, that neighbor is prospering much, is destructive of society. So, also, in industrial life, there must be mutual helpfulness in all things. The employer and the employe must work together in harmony or there can be no advancement for either. That which injures one injures both. Every step in advance which makes for better goods or cheaper production or removes some of the artificial barriers to trade and the exchange of labor through commodities, is for the good of all industrial life.

There are many people who thoughtlessly leave loaded firearms about where there are children who know little about their use. Boys are notoriously curious, and anything in the shape of a gun or a pistol is an irresistible attraction for them. They cannot resist the desire to handle deadly weapons, and when they fall into their hands through the carelessness of their elders, a tragedy not seldom results, and parents have often to mourn the deaths of the little ones they love on account of accidents that might have been prevented by a little precaution. The leaving of a charged rifle behind the door or a revolver in an open bureau drawer is inexcusable, and has led up to more than one death, not only among the youthful, but even among adults, as the records of casualties in the daily press abundantly prove. We sometimes doubt the efficiency of having a loaded weapon in the house, even for protection from burglars, and we have noticed but few captures of house-breakers at the point of a pistol. In this age of telephones, one can easily summon assistance without a resort to the revolver, which so few know how to employ intelligently. But if one is deemed necessary, it should be placed beyond the reach of inquisitive and venturesome boys, who may slay a comrade through their ignorance. "I didn't mean to," is not a soothing balm to one who has lost an offspring through the lack of foresight of men of mature years who have not removed temptation from the pathway of the young and inexperienced.

The medical examiner for the New York board of education testified recently that seven per cent of the young women in the training schools for teachers became incurably diseased from overwork. At eighteen these girls were sitting up with their studies till 12 o'clock at night, were undergoing a strain as severe as comes upon the business man at forty. The superintendent had no doubt that it was just this school work that broke them down, or that it explained the prevalence of Bright's disease, heart disease and spinal curvature among them. Her statements of fact will be accepted without the slightest hesitation, and no one, we imagine, would wholly reject her theory concerning the cause of so much sickness among the students. But at the same time a question may be raised whether, generally speaking, too much application to books is required of the rising generation. Certainly the caution against crowding is heard on every hand, and there are related questions to be considered because they have a very important bearing on the subject as a whole. Were the girls who broke down in good health when they began? Were they equal to the average in brightness or were they trying to make up by their wills for what they lacked in intellectual gifts? If they had spare time, did they utilize it properly in exercise and outdoor diversions, or did they remain in the close atmosphere of their rooms? Did they use to excess such stimulants as tea and coffee? Was their food insufficient, or was it perhaps rich and unwholesome? Did they have cause for worries and nervous excitement that was not connected with their studies? We do not ask these questions to suggest a defense for mental cramming, but simply to indicate how large the subject is. Possibly many young people are credited with overwork when the amount of work that they actually do would not trouble them if their lives were differently ordered. For the common saying that work never hurt anybody applies to all kinds of work, and is certainly true within the limits commonly applied. But, of course, sitting up till 12 o'clock at night is not good, nor are long hours which keep one fatigued. There should be rest and recreation with complete and invigorating change. But these will leave time for much hard work that may be pursued without injury, and, after all, the problem is ultimately an individual one, which is solved by reverence to the native endowment of strength and intellectual ability.

It is all right to believe everything that is told you, if you set on the different opinion away down inside of you.

A LABOR PROBLEM

ORDERED OUT BY A POWERFUL COMBINATION.

A Kansas Woman Succeeds in Maintaining Her Right to Earn Her Living.

The walking delegate is not the only one who can order the employe to give up his job. Some irregularity in his health may force him from his work and render him incapable of improving the very finest opportunity in the world. A remedy that will restore health solves many labor difficulties at once and makes the path to success a smooth one.

Miss Winnifred Ray, of No. 917 Water street, Wichita, Kansas, has passed happily through an experience which illustrates this point. She says: "In 1901 I began to suffer from considerable disturbance of my health. There was derangement of stomach and bowels, as well as female troubles. My appetite became very feeble. Some days I had no desire for food at all and when I did take any it caused me great discomfort, particularly burning sensations. I also had palpitation of the heart and often a sense of being smothered, and I became so nervous I couldn't sleep. One doctor thought I had heart disease, another consumption, another a radical disorder of the liver. While I was not confined to my bed, I was so miserable that I really thought I must die.

"After suffering in this way for a year without finding any relief, I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in a book and got a box and began to use them. In a week I was better. In six or seven weeks I was well. My liver seemed to be stimulated at once and my complexion cleared up. The burning sensation left my stomach and I could eat nearly everything I wanted. I had no more pain in my abdomen and no more trouble with my heart. My whole system appeared to be regulated and the grave fears of the doctors were all banished. I have recovered my strength and cheerfulness and am able to do my regular daily work and to support myself again. The pills have done me great good and I believe they would help others equally if they would try them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or direct by Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, postpaid.

Whenever I see a novelty that is just hatched out, and everybody is anxious to get sun or it, I say to myself: "Joshua, look out." But when I see a novelty that most people are anxious to suspect, I say to myself: "Joshua, this thing will do to feel of gently."

On formal occasions no napkin rings appear on the table and the napkin is used but once. At the home dinner the napkin, if not soiled, should be placed in the ring to be used again at breakfast or luncheon.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm 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 case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1908.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I know now that I am getting old—I know it by the grate spatters or soft billed egg that I find on my fresh shirt buzzum after breakfast, and the chunks of sausage and loose pieces of bread and potatoes that are frolicking around on the krumb cloth at my feet.

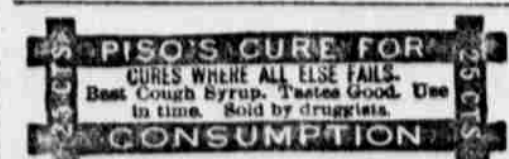
Bargains in Harlan Co. Lands.

Real Estate is always a safe investment. It neither tures nor blows away. Can you afford to rent when you can own a quarter section for \$2500. For further information write Schumacher & James, Orleans, Neb.

Lies should be paid for, even in obituary praise. This is the opinion of a Tennessee editor who says in his publication: "An X mark on your paper means that you get no marriage or obituary notice until you settle up, as we charge for lying."

What a man is the most afraid of he don't believe in; this may account for sum men's unbelief in hell.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.



N. N. U. 861 - 48 YORK NEB

The famous Spanish bullfighter, Louis Mazzantini has just retired from the bull-ring, after a professional career of twentythree years. During that time he has earned \$800,000, half of which he has securely invested. The remainder of his savings he lost in unlucky speculation.

The eating of horse flesh caused an epidemic of typhus fever in Berno, Switzerland. The horse had been used in the Bacteriological Institute, and was subjected to experiments with anti-typhus serum. The animal was sold to a cheap restaurant, where it was killed and cooked, and served to its patrons.

During the last five years and a half the Standard Oil Company has paid dividends amounting to \$242,000,000 on a capital of \$100,000,000.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "whack" remember "there's a reason," so try and say "thank you;" then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit, whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for a while, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time they get a hint or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the wayside and become impatient for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now then if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been doing.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep, seal-brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you cut out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

OBSERVANT POLLY.

The parrot, for many years somewhat out of favor as a pet, has of late been steadily regaining popularity. He is certainly a bird of brains and beauty. Of his disposition less can be said in commendation; his speaking voice, however startlingly human, is never mellifluous; and his laugh—is there any sound more contemptuous, irritating, malevolent, even fiendish, than the harsh, shrieking laughter of a parrot?

There is also another fault, always to be mentioned with due charity since it is not originally his own; his deplorable tendency to the use of profane language. Indeed, the swearing parrot, with his innocently profane intrusions upon serious or sentimental conversation, has become a stock personage in comic anecdote and literature.

Poor Polly! Even when he does not acquire bad language during his first royaige away from his native wilds, he may learn other things equally undesirable.

An old lady who had returned indignantly to the bird dealers one fine parrot whose manner of speech was that of Jack at sea in a storm, received in exchange a beautiful green creature with a wise eye, recommended as of impeccable conversation.

"You'll find him everything he ought to be, ma'am," they assured her. "We'll warrant him polite, refined and innocent. You see, he was brought over in the ladies' cabin."

In a few days she returned, her bonnet twinkling with wrath, bringing Polly with her.

"You needn't tell me that parrot swore, ma'am!" began the dealer, when he saw her. "He couldn't swear; he don't know how; he never heard an oath in his life."

"Swear!" said the irate old lady. "No, he didn't swear; I'd almost rather he would swear. I hung up his cage in the dining-room, and for a few days he didn't utter a sound. Then one day, when I had called, he began making the most awful sounds—perfectly dreadful sounds—and kept it up crowing and choking and gasping as if he never meant to stop; and then at the very end he sang out feebly, 'Steward—bucket!' Take him back and give me a good, plain, every-day, stay-at-home canary-bird. I'm done with parrots."

Poor, poor Polly! Truly, his immigration and education are beset with difficulties. In the fore-castle the sailors are not sick, but they swear; in the cabin, the ladies do not swear, but they are sick.

WIN A GOOD HUSBAND.

Guard Against Developing Habits that Will Make You Distasteful.

It is quite possible that there are some girls who possess none of the faults mentioned below. A little thought is all that is needed to guard against developing habits which are as unbecoming to them as they are distasteful to friend or admirer or bridegroom.

One of the most common fallings among girls is that of making themselves distasteful to man's eye. Either they try to improve whatever beauty nature has bestowed upon them by extravagant artificial means, or, through envy of the appearance of other girls, and because it is the fashion, dress themselves in all manner of fantastic hats and costumes, without giving the least thought as to whether the costume suits their stature and face and figure or not. It is quite true that men like a well-dressed woman, but a woman is not well dressed who does not use a little discretion in the choice of her clothes.

Neither is she likely to earn a man's appreciation by resorting to all the art of the artificial complexion; particularly if he is the practical workaday man whose love and esteem are won by the winning. These only produce an illusion of beauty, which is quickly seen through.

A man likes to see a girl dress neatly, quietly and becomingly, no matter if her apparel is not of the latest fashion. He unconsciously to himself admires the suitable colors and "style" which show off a girl to the best advantage. He hates to see a girl make a positive scarecrow of herself, simply because of her desire to be in the fashion, as much as he hates to see her make a liberal use of paint and powder to lighten the color of her complexion.—Woman's Life.

Why She Wept.

Cleopatra dissolved the pearl. "Did you ever see a costlier banquet?" she asked.

"Yes," answered Anthony, scornfully. "I once tipped the waiter."

Seeing her plans gone for naught, the lily of the Nile wept bitterly.—Judge.

Woke Up.

Waggles—That college professor is more successful since he gave up trying to reason out everything by deduction.

Jaggles—How does he do it now?

Waggles—Uses a little horse sense.—Judge.