

What is Pe-ru-na.

Are we claiming too much for Peruna when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Peruna is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensatory says of the principal ingredients of Peruna.

Take, for instance, the ingredient hydrastis canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensatory says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucous membranes lining various organs of the human body.

Another ingredient of Peruna, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensatory as a tonic.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Peruna. The United States Dispensatory says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bitter tonic and in the treatment of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Peruna, as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

PICNIC FOR THE PUP.

His Devotion to Duty Rewarded by Strange Luxuries.

A Boston bulldog owned by George H. Clapp was so determined to capture a woodchuck which he had chased into its den that he followed after and staid in the hole all night.

When the dog had got his jaws about the enemy he found that he could not get out owing to the small size of the animal's hole.

Rather than lose his prey the dog retained his hold on the woodchuck over night, and was helped out by his master in the morning. The dog was nearly exhausted, and revived after feeding and drinking in a curious manner.

He consumed about two quarts of unguarded ice cream, which had been set aside for a party, and capped the climax by falling into a bucket of lemonade.—Worcester (Mass.) Telegram.

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

An Observation.
One of the most annoying things in life is to fall in a coal hole, or stumble over an uneven bit of pavement, and get badly enough hurt to make you ill all day, but not badly enough to be able to recover damages from the city.

Castro is a pretty bad man, but it is not believed he can beat the Dutch.

What a lot of trouble some children seem to have keeping their parents in the way they should go!

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Gossips talk about others and bores talk about themselves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Being bad all the time is almost as monotonous as being good.

Foot Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Over 3,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Ousted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pride and prejudice make an unsatisfactory pair to draw to.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY** SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle



A MESSAGE TO SKEPTICS

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D., Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.



There are but three positions we can hold with reference to Christ. "Some said he is a good man, others said, nay; but he deceived the people." (John 7:12.) Jesus Christ was either a madman, a bad man, or a God. None but a God, or a madman, or a deceiver could have made the claims that he did.

The strongest minds on earth stand with uncovered heads in the presence of his teaching. The Sermon on the Mount, even infidelity is willing to admit, was the utterance of a clear head and a pure heart. The whole trend of his life indicates the soundest mind, filled with the healthy enthusiasm which a great mission inspires. The charge that he was a madman no one is foolish enough to defend. Then we are driven to one of two other positions. He was either God, or the worst of men. A good man cannot claim to be what he knows he is not. A good man cannot be a hypocrite. Now, does anyone in this day contend that Jesus was a deceiver? I have yet to hear such a one.

A Rabbi's Admission.

A candid Jewish rabbi admitted in a sermon some time ago that Jesus was a good man, whose object it was to do good, and said that he died a martyr to his mission. Such an admission puts a man who rejects the divinity of Christ in an embarrassing position, for now he must prove that a good man can be a hypocrite; that a good man can be the worst of men. There is no middle ground. Jesus pressed this fact home upon the young man who came to him, saying: "Good master, what must I do to inherit eternal life?" when he replied: "Why callest thou me good? There is none good but one, that is I, God." (Mark 10:17-18.) "To say that I am good, is equal to saying that I am God; and if you admit that I am God, your place is at my feet as a worshiper, and the place for your money is on the altar of my service." The question of Jesus: "Which of you convinceth me of sin?" challenges not only his hearers, but all the ages; and their verdict has echoed the words of Pilate: "I find no fault in this man." Friends and foes who lived close to him, and inspected his words and actions, confirm the claim that he was good. Peter says, "He did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth." (1 Peter 2:22.) "Ye know," says John, "that he was manifested to take away our sins, and in him was no sin." (1 John 3:5.) We believe that no man lives to-day had enough to deny this claim, and assert that Jesus was a deceiver. The very thought shocks the consciousness of one who is at all familiar with his character. If then, no one can be found foolish enough to claim that he was a madman, or bad enough to assert that he was a bad man, surely the verdict that he was good is universal. And if good, he was God.

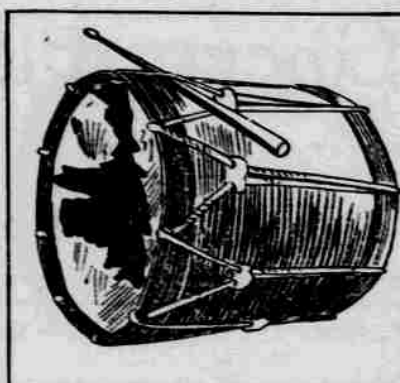
His Work.
His work was to establish a kingdom not of this world. (John 18:36.) Such a thought was not of this world. The Jews were looking for a temporal king, to deliver them from Roman rule. If Christ had taken hold of their idea, and used it for his own advancement, he would have acted like a man, and his success could have been explained as the success of Napoleon and Washington can be explained. On the contrary he opposed the leaders of public opinion, and began the establishment of a kingdom which lives to-day after the kingdoms of Greece, Rome and Egypt have ceased to exist. A young man, a poor mechanic, from a mountain village, with no rich, powerful allies, does this in three years! And he does it by the deliberate sacrifice of himself. Men have died martyrs to their mission. But man has never yet planned martyrdom as a part of his mission. Jesus told his disciples that he would go to Jerusalem and be crucified, and on the third day rise again. (Matt. 16:21.) He provides before his death for a memorial of that death. Men do not build monuments to their defeats. The French have no monument to Waterloo. But Jesus would have his followers remember not the Mount of Transfiguration, but Calvary; not his glory, but his shame. Indeed, he makes his shame the test of discipleship, he tells his followers that they must expect to be hated, persecuted, killed. Men do not try to establish kingdoms in this way. All these things go to prove that Jesus was not native to this world. He was more than man, and, as I see him standing out distinct from and above all others, I cannot resist the impulse to fall at his feet, and say with Thomas: "My Lord and my God!"

To Ship Timber from Honduras.
American capitalists contemplate working a concession of 8,000 acres of hardwood timber in Honduras. Twenty miles of railway, with spurs, are to be constructed. Shipments will be made to the United States. As the land is cleared, rubber, bananas and cocoa will be planted.

DRUM OF THE REVOLUTION.

Hoosier Has Instrument That Sounded Call to Arms 133 Years Ago.

Indianapolis, Ind.—This is the picture of a drum, the veteran of all drums in Indiana, with an authentic history going back to the early days of the American revolution. This drum, one head of which is broken, and one of the two original sticks that sounded the call to arms 133 years ago, is now in the possession of Joseph W. Church of Southport, Ind. The story of the drum is furnished by James H. Kimberlin of this city, a veteran of the civil war, who served in Company C, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Indiana, and married a great-granddaughter of John Church, great-grandfather of the present owner of the drum.



Drum Which Sounded Call to Arms During Revolution.

John Church, with three brothers, living in Connecticut, enlisted when the colonies rose against George III. One of these brothers, named Timothy, was a drummer. He was taken prisoner by the British in 1778, and was taken to Nova Scotia, where he died of smallpox. The drum came into possession of his brother, John Church, and has remained with his descendants, first coming to his son, Isaac Church, born September 11, 1790. From him it passed to his son, George W. Church, born April 12, 1814, who removed to Lawrence township, Marion county, Indiana, in 1845. From him it passed to his youngest son, Joseph W. Church, the present owner.

When George W. Church came to Indiana he brought with him besides the old drum a number of other relics. Among these was the old family Bible now in possession of his widow, Melvina Church, 86 years old, who is living at Lawrence, this county. John Church, the brother of the Connecticut drummer boy of the revolution, was with Gen. Benedict Arnold at Quebec. He and his three brothers, Philemon, Simeon and Timothy, were in the battle of Saratoga, the turning point of the revolution, where the victory of the Americans over Burgoyne brought France to the aid of the revolutionists as a formidable ally. At Quebec John Church, so the family tradition goes, was near Arnold in the charge on the British, and when Arnold was wounded helped him from his horse.

NEW SECRETARY'S RECORD.
William Hayward, Youngest Judge and Brigadier-General in Nebraska.
Omaha, Neb.—William Hayward, who succeeds Elmer Dover as secretary of the Republican national committee, and who will have charge of the campaign in the west and middle

west, has the distinction of being the youngest judge and the youngest brigadier-general in his native state, Nebraska, and the youngest state chairman in the country. He has been chairman of the Nebraska state central committee for two years, but will resign to give his full time to his new duties.

Six feet two inches tall, of splendid figure, he is a man of striking appearance and looks more than his 31 years. He was born in Nebraska City, and has been practicing law there since he was graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1901.

He has a small fortune, inherited from his father, M. L. Hayward, who was elected to the United States senate from Nebraska in 1902, and died on the day he was to take his seat.

Riches and Arrogance.
Nothing is more hateful to a poor man than the purse-proud arrogance of the rich—but let the poor man become rich, and he runs at once into the vice against which he so feelingly declaimed. There are strange contradictions in human character.—Richard Cumberland.

Richard Cumberland.

Saul and Jonathan Slain in Battle

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 6, 1908
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—1 Samuel chapter II. Memory verse 6.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Prepare to meet thy God."—Amos 4:12.
THE ERA.—The close of the first reign of United Israel. The dawn of a new era.

TIME.—B. C. 1055 (Usher, in margin of our Bibles). B. C. 1027 in Revised Chronology.

PLACE.—On the northern slopes of Mount Gilboa were encamped the army of Saul; the Philistine army at Shunem. The valley of Jezreel lay between them.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.
Saul and the Witch of Endor.—Saul, brave as he was, felt a deep depression of spirit. Why? It was not so much the numbers and battle array of the invading army, as his feeling of guilt and loss of the favor of God. There is nothing so weakening and depressing as a guilty conscience.

Saul made every effort to obtain the favor and aid of Jehovah, except the only one that could have been successful; complete repentance of sin and turning with his whole heart to God. Like the king in Hamlet, he could not try what repentance could do, because he would not repent.

His last resort was to find a sorcerer or witch, the whole tribe of which he had driven from his kingdom, because they led men away from God. Saul learned that eight or ten miles away to the north in some of the remote gorges of Little Hermon, near Endor, a sorceress "had built herself a cabin, and there in bloom and obscurity plied her unholy arts."

There are two possible interpretations:
First. That the woman was interrupted and frightened by the unexpected, actual appearance of Samuel, whose voice Saul heard, but whom he did not see; and that Samuel uttered the terrible words of condemnation against Saul.

Second. That the whole scene was a deception on the part of the woman. She recognized Saul, and was glad of an opportunity to revenge upon him the evil he had done to her race. She acted astonished, and made Saul think she saw Samuel. Then she put in the prophet's mouth only the doom which seemed probable, and, as Milman says, "excepting the event of the approaching battle, the spirit said nothing which the living prophet had not said before repeatedly and publicly."

V. 1. "And the men of Israel fled before the Philistines." Saul's three sons, including Jonathan, were slain. The Philistines drove the people out of their town and occupied the territory (v. 7).

"Gibeah, Saul's own city, was thrown into terror. The royal family fled for their lives. In the flight the nurse left Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan, then a child of five years of age. 'He was lamed for life' (2 Sam. 4:4).—James Slime.

The Death of Saul.—In the general rout, Saul realized that there was no way of escape. He was in despair. His army was gone, his son slain, he himself was wounded and weak, and God was not with him. He had "supped full of horrors."

Finding he could not escape, "Saul took a sword and fell upon it" (4), the hilt on the ground and the point at his heart. Thus father and son lay dead together on the field of battle.

9. "And they cut off his head." To send as a trophy and proof of their victory. It was hung in the temple of Dagon at Ashdod (1 Chron. 10:10). "Stripped of his armor, and sent into the land . . . to publish it in the house of their idols."

A Heroic and Loving Deed.—V. 11. "The inhabitants of Jabesh-gilead heard." Jabesh-gilead was a city of Manasseh, east of the Jordan, about ten miles across the Jordan valley from Bethshan. The inhabitants remembered the splendid feat of arms by which King Saul at the very beginning of his reign delivered them from the Ammonites under Nahash, who agreed to spare them only on condition of the loss of their right eyes.

The men in grateful memory rescued these trophies, burned the decaying bodies, and gave their bones an honored burial.

What Aids Did Saul Have Toward a Blessed Life?—(1) He had a long period of home preparation and testing in little things till his powers were matured before he was called to sustain the strain of the court and the battlefield. (2) Saul as king was required (see Deut. 17:18-20) to write out a copy of the law, thus becoming thoroughly acquainted with it, better than by almost any other means; and then he must "read therein all the days of his life." (3) Saul received special influences of the Holy Spirit (1 Sam. 10:6), fitting him for his great duties. (4) He had the ability to become a warrior and statesman, a great benefactor of his nation, educating them in religion, defending them against enemies, building them up in prosperity and true success.

What Was the Central Source of His Failure?—It was a wrong choice. He would not yield himself heart and soul to God, as David did?

Everyone makes mistakes and errors, but they are not absolutely destructive so long as one's central aim and purpose is to do God's will.

"The will is the ranking official of all in man."

"It is the will which creates the man."

A wrong choice is "as a poison in the blood which permeates arteries, veins, nerves, brain and heart, and speedily brings paralysis or death."

HER GOOD FORTUNE

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.

Mrs. Mary E. H. Rouse, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FULLY FILLED THE BILL.

Aunt Mandy Was Thoroughly Satisfied with New Husband.

Aunt Mandy is an old colored woman who for years has done washing for several families. She has had several matrimonial experiences, and when her last husband died one of her customers attempted to console with her.

"I was very sorry to hear of your husband's death, Aunt Mandy," she said.

"Ye'as, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He was a pow'ful good man."

"What did he die of?"

"Ah really don't know, ma'am."

"You don't know? Gracious! Couldn't the doctor tell you?"

"Ah didn't have no doctah, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He jes done died a natch'ral death."

It wasn't long, however, before Aunt Mandy had another husband.

"I hear you are married again," remarked her patron one day.

"Ye'as, ma'am," giggled Aunt Mandy. "I was done married las' Sunday."

"And is your new husband equal to the last?"

"Ye'as, indeedy, ma'am," said Aunt Mandy. "He's jes as equal, if not equaler."

MUCH UP AGAINST IT.

Old Lady's Description of His Some-what Confusing.

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nichols, the artist who spends the summer at Gloucester, Mass., where she teaches a numerous sketch class, tells of an old woman who lives on the outskirts of the town and whom she has known for a number of years. The old lady has often been sketched by the students of Mrs. Nichols' class, and is known to them and to everybody else as Aunt Sally.

When Mrs. Nichols went to Gloucester this year she called at the quaint little cottage and found the old woman rather more bent than last year and looking a good deal older as she tottered along her little garden leaning on a stick.

"Well, Aunt Sally," said the artist, "how have you been since last summer?"

"Oh, not very well," she replied, shaking her head, "not very well."

"Is the rheumatism still bad?"

"Oh, yes, miss, it's that bad nowadays I can't set and I can't scarcely lay."

When the Little Man Scored.

A meek-looking little man with a large pasteboard box climbed on the car. As he did so he bumped slightly into a sleepy, corpulent passenger with a self-satisfied look and two little dabs of side-whiskers. As the car rounded a curve the box rubbed against him again and he growled: "This is no freight car, is it?"

"Nope," returned the meek little chap with the box, "and when you come right down to it, it ain't any cattle car, either, is it?"

We Know That Follow.

"That man over there is the biggest skin in the city."

"Rob you, would he?"

"Rob! Say, if I had to shake hands with that fellow I wouldn't feel sure I had all my fingers until I'd counted 'em."—Boston Transcript.

The young man who presents a girl with a pound box of bonbons is her ideal—until another young man comes along with a two-pound box.

Alaska Will Send \$3,000,000.

Seattle, Wash.—According to special cable advices to the Times from Nome, Alaska, bankers and miners of Seward peninsula expect to realize this year the largest spring production in the history of Alaska. It will probably reach \$3,000,000.

Big Ohio Gas Well.

Mansfield, Ohio.—A gas well, the flow of which is estimated at 5,000,000 feet of gas and 25 barrels of oil a day, was struck Thursday on the Seward farm, three miles west of here.

Baked Eggs.

Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a small granite pan; when hot break in as many eggs as you wish cooked, season with salt and pepper, and pour over enough sweet cream to cover eggs. Place in the oven for 2 or 3 minutes.

Yorkshire Eggs.

Fry the eggs; arrange them on rectangular pieces of toast with slice of broiled ham. Garnish the middle with friend parsley and serve with tomato sauce on the side.

Dr. Chadwick a Bankrupt.
The writing of the last of the official chapter in the records of the monumental swindles of the late Mrs. Cassie Chadwick was begun Thursday, when Dr. LeRoy S. Chadwick, husband of the late wizard of finance, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States district court at Cleveland, O., with assets of \$75, except for medical books and office fixtures, valued at \$1,700, which he claims to be exempt. Dr. Chadwick hopes to wipe out obligations aggregating over \$500,000. Mrs. Chadwick died in the Ohio penitentiary several months ago.

The Young Man Waited.

In the room below the young man sat, with an anxious face and a white cravat.

A throbbing heart and a stifled hat. And various other things like that.

Which he had accumulated. And the maid of his heart was up above.

Surrounded by hat and gown and glove.

And a thousand things which women love.

But no man knoweth the names thereof—

And the young man sat and—waited.

You will scarce believe the things I tell.

But the truth thereof I know full well. Though how may not be stated;

But I swear to you that the maiden took

A sort of half-breed, thin stove-hook, And heated it well in the gaslight there.

And thrust it into her head, or hair. Then she took a something off the bed, And hooked it onto her hair, or head, And piled it high, and piled it higher, And drove it home with staples of wire!

And the young man anxiously—waited.

Then she took a thing she called "a puff."

And some very peculiar whitish stuff, And using about a half a peck, She spread it over her face and neck. (Decent was a thing she hated!)

And she looked as fair as a lily-bower, Or a pound of lard, or a sack of flour—

And the young man wearily—waited.

Then she took a garment of awful shape, And it wasn't a waist, nor yet a cape, But it looked like a piece of ancient mail.

Or an instrument from a Russian jail, And then with a fearful groan and a gasp, She squeezed herself in its deathly clasp—

So fair and yet so fated! And then with a move like I don't know what, She tied it on with a double knot—

And the young man woefully—waited.

Then she put on a dozen different things, A mixture of buttons and hooks and strings, Till she strongly resembled a notion store;

Then, taking some seventeen pins or more, She thrust them into her ruby lips, Then stuck them around from waist to hips.

And never once hesitated, And the maiden didn't know, perhaps, That the man below had had seven naps, And that now he sleepily—waited.

And then she tried to put on her hat, Ah me, a trying ordeal was that! She tipped it high and she tried it low, But every way that the thing would go

Only made her more agitated. I wouldn't go straight and it caught her hair, And she wished she could hire a man to swear,

But, alas, the only man lingering there Was the one who wildly—waited.

—J. Edmund V. Cooke.

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