

A new detachable grip for bicycle handle bars has an expandable sleeve with a screw inside and a cap at the end...

Locks for mail boxes are protected from the weather by a new cover which is hinged to the face of the door...

Lucas Van West Shoes. One size smaller after using Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy.

A strong-minded woman never has to borrow a pocket knife from a man.

E. S. Patent Office Business. A patent has been granted to Alice M. Glover of Guthrie Center, Iowa, for a rotatable table top...

We secured the grant of a patent to J. W. Brubaker of Tracy, Ia., for a wagon end-gate in which standards are fixed to the inside faces...

Upon appeal to the board of examiners-in-chief, a patent has been allowed to W. P. Bartholow of Laurens, Ia., for an adjustable milk pail holder.

Michael Harrod of Redding, Ia., has been granted a copyright for a book entitled "Harrod's War Songs."

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents. Des Moines, Iowa, July 29, 1899.

It is a sign of spring when the gun clubs put forth their shoots.

Cox's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else.

The owner sometimes discovers that the mare makes the money go.

Cut Rates on All Railways—F. H. Philbin Ticket Broker, 1605 Farnam, Omaha.

T. H. Price, the New York millionaire, is, factually, the double of Congressman "Joe" Bailey of Texas.

The present needs patriots as well as the past.

With what stationery ye write ye shall be written unto.

Ayer's Hair Vigor. What does it do? It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness. It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness. Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free. If you do not obtain all the benefits you are entitled to from the use of the Vigor write the Director at once.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY. This is the best and most reliable rubber coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Animals That Climb—Prehistoric Man—This Stopped the Train—A School for Monkeys—Story of the Fighting Ostrich.

When I am dead. I do not want a glowing crown. To come with tumbrous sound. To wake my friends and say: 'Tis I, that passed away.'

I do not want strange, curious eyes To scan my face when I am dead. To tell my friends when I am dead, 'Tis I, that passed away.'

I only want the "very few" Who stand through good and evil, too. True friendship's test, Just they who sought to find the good, And then, as only true friends could, Forgive the rest.

They who, with sympathetic heart, Thought hope and comfort to impart. When there was life; Not keeping all the tears and sighs Till weary, worn-out nature dies, And ends the strife.

I'd have them come, the "friendly few," And drop, perhaps, a tear or two, By kindness led; Not many tears I'd have them shed, Nor do I want much song or said, When I am dead.

To have them each come in its own, And call me in the old, sweet tone, Would suit me best; And then, without a sob or moan, Go softly out and leave alone The dead to rest.

Just as I've lived, almost unknown, A life unmarked, obscure and lone, So let me die; Just one who lived, and loved, and died—A mound of earth and naught beside, There let me lie.

—Selected.

Animals That Climb.

In New York men cheerfully go up to the twenty-seventh story in elevators and sleep on the third floor of nights, but primeval man is not a climber, nor do animals take to it without a long course of development.

African natives who have lived in one-story huts show the greatest fear of climbing stairs, and will sometimes go up on hands and knees. Dogs often have to be trained to climb stairs, instinctively distrusting the upper stories.

It has been conjectured that this is because the dog's forelegs break easily below the shoulder, and the beast seems to realize this. The fox has no such fear, and has been known to climb a tree with plenty of small limbs to the height of seventeen feet.

Swimming comes easier than climbing to most animals, as well as to many races of men. Rats and guinea pigs can swim well and climb not at all, although their cousins, the squirrels, are at home in the trees.

Prairie dogs, which live in plains and have no use for climbing, can be taught the trick; but when they try to jump from a height they usually fall on their heavy, stupid heads, and either stun themselves or break their teeth. They lack the inherited instinct that should teach them what can and what cannot be done.

Australian rabbits, of the same family of rodents, can climb very well, having lived for generations in forests. Bears can climb well if little, but the grizzly and other large species stay mainly on the ground. A bear always climbs down a tree stern foremost, as does the domestic cat until she has nearly reached the ground, when she turns and jumps; but most wildcats run down a trunk head first, even the heavy leopard being a more skillful climber than the light house cat.

The tiger and lion, however, do not climb, for no discoverable reason except that they fear falling on account of their weight.—New York World.

Flies Stopped the Train.

While sitting around the fire in the construction camp of a western railroad one evening we heard an intelligent and conservative railroad official make the statement that in his railroad experience he had met with two scenes which could never occur again in this country.

He said he had seen a train stopped by a herd of buffaloes, and he had seen a train stalled by grasshoppers. He, of course, proceeded to relate in detail the circumstances of these unusual occurrences, so that the assertions made were received without question.

As to the buffalo part of the story his statement is evidently indisputable, but in the evolution of things the grasshoppers may come again. This narration is called to mind at this time by an occurrence of similar character on the Lehigh Valley road in May, when a heavily loaded freight train on the Lehigh Valley road was stalled near Homst's Ferry, Pa., by swarms of shad flies which had alighted upon the rails.

The crushed insects lubricated the rails very frequently, and after the sand on the engine gave out the train came to a standstill. After studying the situation a little the trainmen swept the rails for a distance, and finally tied brush to the cowcatcher in position to clear the rails, when traffic was again resumed.

The presence of these insects in such unusual numbers is accounted for by local authorities in this way: The shad fly is found principally along streams of water, and in this part of Pennsylvania is used for bass bait.

The Lehigh Valley tracks at the point named run near by the Susquehanna river, and the weather being a little cold at that time, when the sun came up the rails were considerably warmer than the ground immediately along the river.

The warmer climate in the vicinity of the track attracted the shad flies, which alighted on the rails in swarms, completely covering them. Although the flies occasionally moved somewhat "backy," they were nevertheless, concentrated in vast numbers on the rails.

Prehistoric Man.—They resemble as to the structure of the human body having recently furnished some startling facts regarding changes which man is at present undergoing physically.

It is believed that man was formerly endowed with more teeth than he possesses now. Abundant evidence exists that, ages and ages ago, human teeth were used as weapons of defense.

Unintentionally, traces of such use are often revealed by a tooth. The teeth are sometimes bared, dog-like, ready, as it were, for action. The practice of eating our food cooked and the dinner of our teeth as weapons are said to be responsible for the degeneration that is going on.

The wisdom teeth, in fact, are disappearing. Human jaws, found in reputed Palaeolithic deposits, have wisdom teeth with crowns as large as if not larger than the remaining molars.

In ancient times a short-sighted soldier or hunter was almost an impossibility; today a whole nation is afflicted with defective vision. It is almost certain that man once possessed a third eye, by means of which he was enabled to see above his head.

The human eye formerly regarded the world from the two sides of the head. They are even now gradually shifting to a more forward position. In the dim past the ear-flap was of great service in ascertaining the direction of sounds, and operated largely in the play of the features.

But the muscles of the ear have fallen into disuse, for the fear of surprise by enemies no longer exists. Again, our sense of smell is markedly inferior to that of savages. That it is still decreasing is evidenced by observations of the olfactory organ.

But the nose still indicates a tendency to become more prominent.

A School for Monkeys. During these hot July days, when the organ-grinder takes his vacation and languidly sips chianti in Mulberry street, he lends his monkey partner to Signori Harduppi's School of Acting and Dramatic Demeanor in Fourth street.

The ingenious instructor has started—instituted, he called it in his prospectus—a monkey school at which the pupils are put through a complete course of instruction. The professor shows them how to dance and how to wheedle pennies from the pockets of the public with Deisarian gestures.

Harduppi used to be employed at a school of acting for men, and it was there that he conceived the idea of the university for simians. "The art of acting is purely imitative," he says, "and a monkey is much more competent at it than is a human being.

A monkey is a born mimic. The trouble is that up till now he has never been properly instructed. I can teach him to courtesy, do skirt dances and act out a complete drama if need be. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals had passed a law some time ago under which a fine is inflicted on any organ-grinder who escorts a monkey, dancing bear or other performing animal through the streets of New York to act as his accomplice.

But at our graduation day exercises a place will be reserved for Gov. Roosevelt, and he will help to put through the legislature an act repealing the other law. When we show him that the monkeys are capable actors and give a thoroughly refined vaudeville show, he will be our most enthusiastic friend, we feel sure." The monkeys are very much pleased with the course of study through which they pass. They respect the professor, who says that they are much better behaved than New York boys of the same age.

—New York Journal.

The Fighting Ostrich. In an instructive work on "The Ostrich," Mr. E. C. C. Schriener writes about the great kicking power of the bird. The kick is forward, with a downward tendency, he says, and the long nail with which the larger toe is armed often cuts and tears severely.

The force of the kick is great; a man goes down before it like a ninespin. "I have seen two cocks charge at each other, the larger of the two, at the first kick, being hurled several yards on the broad of his back, while the kicker recoiled into a sitting posture; and I owned a cock which kicked a hole through a sheet of corrugated iron, behind which a man had taken refuge.

The birds can kick as high as a man's face. I have, on horseback, had a hole kicked through my riding breeches above the knee, and have known a boy to be kicked out of the saddle. Deaths from ostrich kicks are by no means unknown. A really vicious cock seems to fear nothing, unless it be a dog that will attack him.

A most striking instance of the ostrich's fearlessness was told me by a railway guard. The freight train he was in charge of was one day rattling at full speed down a steep grade. A vicious ostrich cock saw it coming, and at once got on to the line between the rails, and advanced fearlessly to fight the monster. As the screeching engine approached he rushed at it from straight in front, hissing angrily, and kicked! He was cut to pieces the next moment."

Funny! Doctor (to Gilbert, aged 4)—Put your tongue out, dear. Little Gilbert protruded the tip of his tongue. Doctor—No, no, put it right out. The little fellow shook his head weakly, and the tears gathered in his eyes: "I can't, doctor; it's fastened on to me."

HANDLING BULLIONS IN MEXICO. Money Who Attacked the Train Had an Unpleasant Surprise.

The story was told by a mining man who had a good deal of experience in old Mexico, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "In the stability of the Sierra Madre, about sixty miles west of Chihuahua," he said, "is the Santa Rosa gold mine, which was worked very profitably in the early '80s.

The only trouble was in getting the bullion to Chihuahua, for the country was infested with all manner of thieves and desperados and the trail was a splendid place for a hold up. On one occasion just before a regular shipment of a couple of bricks worth about \$20,000 the superintendent got a tip that the pack train would be attacked, and took the precaution of sending along an extra guard, consisting of six men heavily armed with Winchester and revolvers.

A prospector named Dixon was at the mine and had intended going in with the party, but when he heard the rumor of the trouble he sensibly concluded that he would be safer alone and set off on an old south trail, driving a wretched burro loaded with his camping outfit. His sagacity was applauded when the news came back that the pack train had been ambuscaded in a rocky pass by a large party of Mexican brigands.

One of the escorts was wounded at the first volley, and seeing themselves hopelessly outnumbered, the guards abandoned the treasure mule and fled for their lives. Dixon reached Chihuahua all right and chuckled greatly when he heard the story, for he had been chaffed a good deal at the mine for refusing to go with what was considered a perfectly safe escort. It met him several months later and complimented him on his nerve in taking chances.

"The chances were considerably bigger than you suppose," he replied with a grin. "That pack mule was loaded with sawdust. The gold bricks were on my burro, under the camp truck."

Work for All. Thousands of men are making good wages in the harvest fields of Minnesota, North and South Dakota. There is room for thousands more. Half rates via the Great Northern Ry. from St. Paul. Write Max Bass, 230 South Clark Street, Chicago.

Railroads generally East and West are rapidly fitting their freight cars with air brakes and automatic couplers. An officer of the Burlington road said in Chicago recently that on his line there are 39,000 freight cars, 60 per cent of which are equipped with Westinghouse Air Brakes, and 90 per cent with Master Car Builder Automatic Couplers.

Chicago has contributed nearly \$7,000,000 so far in war taxes.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Not skin deep—blood deep! Pure, healthy blood means pure healthy complexion. Cascarets make the blood pure and healthy. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Everybody in the world depends upon somebody else.

The archbishop of Canterbury is paid \$10,000 a year more than President McKinley's salary.

Washing Day is relieved of much of its drudgery by the use of "Faintless Starch." Once tried, always used. Get a package from your grocer, 10c. Book of Wit and Humor free with every package.

Nothing is more disgraceful than insincerity.—Cicero.

NO REMEDY EQUALS PERUNA, SO THE WOMEN ALL SAY. Miss Susan Wymar, teacher in the Richmond school, Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman regarding Per-ru-na. She says: "Only those who have suffered as I have can know what a blessing it is to be able to

Miss Susan Wymar. And relief in Per-ru-na. This has been my experience. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and every bottle of Per-ru-na I ever bought proved a good friend to me."—Susan Wymar.

Mrs. Margaretta Dauben, 1214 North Superior St., Racine City, Wis., writes: "I feel so well and good and happy now that pen cannot describe it. Per-ru-na is everything to me. I have taken several bottles of Per-ru-na for female complaint. I am in the change of life and it does me good." Per-ru-na has no equal in all of the irregularities and emergencies peculiar to women caused by pelvic catarrh.

Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., for a free book for women only.

Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Per-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Per-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

Six Hundred a Minute. What do you think of stamping 600 letters a minute? They are trying a new machine in the Chicago postoffice, and that is its record so far. The exact time is stamped on each letter, together with the canceling stamp, and if there is any delay in dispatching the letter the blame can be easily located. The machine only requires one operator.

Walt Senator Edward C. Brown of York, Pa., who was elected to death by an informed bill, left York when only 18 years old, on the day following the bombardment of Fort Mifflin, and began writing a company history in York and issued a call for 15,000 volunteers. He served as first lieutenant of Company G, Thirty-eighth regiment, New York state volunteers, and was honorably discharged on September 20, 1861.

Underground London contains 34,000 miles of telegraph wires, 3,000 miles of sewers, 4,500 miles of water mains, and 2,000 miles of gas pipes.

Henry thought a Yankee. When Commodore Downy left Washington in November, 1881, to take command of the fleet in the Pacific ocean, he did not ride on a passenger or a half rate ticket. Being a personal friend of R. B. Hoge, General Agent of the Baltimore & Ohio passenger department in Washington, the now famous sea fighter, bought two first-class tickets from Washington to San Francisco via the B. & O., Chicago and North Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific lines. Lieut. Brushy accompanied the admiral and they departed on November 27. Some time ago, Manager of Passenger Traffic D. B. Martin of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, set out to collect the coupons of the ticket and only recently secured all of them. He has had the ticket, containing Dewey's signature, lithographed, and is issuing fac similes as souvenirs.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake in your shoes. It relieves the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

An Oregon man has patented a gate which can be operated without leaving the carriage, consisting of a jointed beam attached to the gate and a post at the side of the road, with ropes held by pulleys to double the beam up and pull the gate open.

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"The Progress of the World" editorial department of the Review for August, the special number connected with the Mexico campaign and Secretary Alger's resignation are discussed, and also the influence of the Mexican Revolution. There is also some comment on the Russian construction of political and social reforms.

There is a creature known as the highest which is in the habit of putting inside out and similar fish and decaying the interior until only the skin and the skeleton are left.

The North American Review for August is remarkable for the number and diversity of subjects of present interest which are represented in its pages. Some of the most important events and movements of the time are discussed in it by those who are either closely associated with them or have made a special study of them; and, at the same time, as befits a magazine intended for summer reading, it contains several brilliant articles of an entertaining character in literary, dramatic, artistic and athletic themes.

Washington has 240 single miles, with a daily capacity of 168 car loads.

Sometimes an optimist is a pessimist who doesn't want people to catch his disease.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For some time I have thought of writing to you to let you know of the great benefit I have received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Soon after the birth of my first child, I commenced to have spells with my spine. Every month I grew worse and at last became so bad that I found I was gradually losing my mind.

"The doctors treated me for female troubles, but I got no better. One doctor told me that I would be insane. I was advised by a friend to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and before I had taken all of the first bottle my neighbors noticed the change in me.

"I have now taken five bottles and cannot find words sufficient to praise it. I advise every woman who is suffering from any female weakness to give it a fair trial. I thank you for your good medicine."—Mrs. GERTRUDE M. JOHNSON, JONESBORO, TEXAS.

Mrs. Perkins' Letter. "I had female trouble of all kinds, had three doctors, but only grew worse. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and used the Sensitive Wash, and cannot praise your remedies enough."—Mrs. ETTIE PERKINS, PEARL, LA.

CANDY CATHARTIC. Cascarets. REGULATE THE LIVER.

CARTER'S INK. Is what Uncle Sam uses.

ATLAS of WESTERN CANADA. Containing five splendid Maps of Canada and its Provinces, as well as a description of the resources of the Dominion, will be mailed free to all applicants desirous of learning something of the Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada.

YAVI HOME TREATMENT for the disease of Stammering. Omaha Stammer-cure Inst. (late) James H. Gable, Omaha, Neb. Julia E. Vaughan.

STAMMERING. MORE POPULAR THAN EVER. Since 1890 the Hot Springs of South Dakota have been recognized as the resort for western people.

All things are favorable for those seeking rest, health or pleasure. This season finds the resort well patronized by people from Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota, Wisconsin and eastern South Dakota, and every one well satisfied with the

Wonderful Waters. Delightful Climate. Modern Hotels. Varied attractions for sight-seers. The North-Western Line is the pioneer in this resort.

The North-Western Line runs Wagner Palace Sleepers to Hot Springs, South Dakota. The North-Western Line makes low round trip rates to this resort.

Ask your nearest railroad agent for the date of the next excursion via the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley R. R., North-Western Line. J. H. GABLE, J. R. BUCHANAN, Traveling Exp. Agent, General Exp. Agent, DES MOINES, OMAHA.

DAILY SLEEPING CAR SERVICE TO HOT SPRINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA, VIA THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 32—1899

RIBO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHOEVER ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. Sold by druggists.