

Home Hints

Glycerine is derived from the lye left after making soap, which for ages was considered of no use.

When choosing poultry for the table always select those birds which have small bones, plump breasts and white skins.

When corks are to large for a bottle soak them in boiling water for a few minutes, when they will become soft, and may be easily put into the bottle.

AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a cosine condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

This season there are a countless Cast-aine cape, a Popet jacket and an elaborate duchess of Marlborough princess dress and picture hat.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The new, very smart, very elegant very fashionable evening toilet has a train.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Stockings in small checks of various colors are the latest.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The correct shoe for the present pleasant weather is the patent leather tire worn with a cloth gaiter to match the gown.

When bilious or constive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Queen Bee sleeve puffs and Queen Bee ruffs and fraises appear upon elegant dress toilets of velvet, Lyons satin and brocaded moire.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing ointment for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

Many of the y. Kes and chateleine and muttoning sleeves on French and English gowns are laid in tucks that are sixteen an inch and a quarter wide.

Ringling

Noises in the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, cure headache, 25c.

The Cyclist's Necessity.

POND'S EXTRACT

is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles.

Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless

Pond's Extract Co., 26 Fifth Avenue, New York

The St. Joseph and Grand Island R. R.

IN THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST LINE

TO ALL PORTS NORTH WEST AND EAST SOUTH

And in connection with the Union Pacific System

IS THE FAVORITE ROUTE To California, Oregon and all Western Points

For information regarding rates, etc., call on or address any agent or

M. F. ROBINSON, JR., Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen'l. Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

OPIMUM Habit Formed, Etc. In 1871. Thousand times, cheap and best cure. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISE, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

OUR STORY TELLER



MARRIAGE—A FAILURE?

BIG NICHOL HELM sat coddling away at the sole of a shoe. The new leather looked pink under his dirty hands. It was very hot in his stuffy shop, and he had pinned a newspaper before the window for shade; not that he minded the sun himself, though the water splashed down in great salt drops from his forehead, but to shade the woman and child who sat near him. She had opened her calico dress about her sallow, stringy throat, and her skin glistened with the heat. In her lap lay the baby, very thin and limp. A slit of white under the drooping lids, and its eyes were stained and sunken. From time to time it moved restlessly; then the mother would start from her drowsing and brush the flies away.

"O, papa," she said at last, "the baby's awful sick, an' it's gettin' hotter an' hotter every minute." "Never mind, wife," replied big Nichol, bravely, "He ain't half so sick as he looks; it's just because you're tired out a watchin' him that you think so. Why, he laughed just as natural then when I held out my awl at him!" The woman smiled pitifully. "Maybe, papa, maybe." The shadow of the newspaper slid slowly across the room. Out on the street the hot air waved like colorless flames. There were trees before Nichol Helm's house, but the caterpillars had tied up the shade in snarls of web and gnawed leaf. Presently the woman spoke again.

"We've had ten, an' every one was prettier and knowin'ger than the last. This one was awful forward; only a week back he drew himself up in a chair an' stood steady for the longest, an' he knowed you, papa, just as well." Nichol leaned toward the sick child. "He's fallen off terrible rapid. He used to be the fattest of all." He took one of its tiny yellow hands in his own hairy fist. "Look at yer daddy, little feller," he chirruped; but the child did not notice him. The sun had set, and the west glowed red hot behind the black roofs. Nichol Helm sat on the long bridge that swung its steel cobweb over the river. Below him the boats steamed up and down, their lights wrinking on the surface of the water. But big Nichol did not notice them because of the child lying in his arms. A cool breeze fluttered up. The little one opened its eyes and smiled at its father. "Daddy," it cooed, then it nestled its head under the cobbler's arm and slept.

The doctor looked at the poor hand, all puffed and crimson. "The thumb will have to come off. It's just like you people to wait until it's too late, then come here and expect me to cure you! You will be lucky if you don't lose your arm." Nichol Helm staggered back with a gasp. The sorrows of the poor come laidly, with nothing to soften their announcement; for between them and the facts of life there is no buffet of gold and silver to turn the cruellest truth to meeky. In a moment his wife was at his side. "He shan't do it! I can cure it—don't let him touch you!" "Send the woman out," said the doctor. The cobbler sank into a chair, his big body limp as a baby's. "But, doctor—my trade—I'll starve!" "Well, if you would rather die—" "You shan't die! You shan't starve! I'll help you!" broke in the wife, throwing her arms about her husband and drawing his head down on her breast. "Poor papa!" she whispered, stroking his hair with her knotted, frocked hands. "It'll be all right." An hour later they sat together in the old horse car. His arm was in a sling, and a club-shaped bandage took the place of his right hand. It was redolent of iodiform, and the people moved away from them; it made Nichol himself a little sick. He was very white under his grizzled beard, but his lips were firm. She still sobbed, and her face was blotched and swollen from her tears. Now and then big Nichol patted her shoulder. "There, there, wife," he repeated, automatically, "it don't hurt now."

The trees outside the cobbler's shop were shaking their yellow leaves on the pavement. Here and there among them fluttered a yellow moth. This was the meaning of the caterpillars. From the open door came the familiar tap, tap of the hammer, and even across the street one could smell the odor of leather. But Nichol Helm was not there, his work wedged between his knees and his thin needle stabbing unceasingly in and out. In his place a woman bent over the broad shoe soles. The sunshine flooded the little room, fusing her faded hair to bronze, and showing through her flying hands. A room was open behind the shop, and one could see big Nichol standing by the stove, the baby tucked under his malined arm. He was stirring something in a kettle, and his face was anxious. "I bet she's got them pegs in slantin'," he muttered to himself. "How you gettin' on, wife?" he called aloud. "All right. Dinner ready?" she answered, cheerfully; but she thought, "I wonder if he's salted that stew as bad as he done yesterday!"—Munsey's.

Trees that Whistle. The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian Islands, in Nubia and the Soudan. It has a peculiar-shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes, there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard from it, which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, which grows very abundantly in the Soudan, is also called the whistling tree by the natives. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of insects, distorted in shape, and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a circular hole in the side of this swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.—Tit-Bits.

LANDS LITTLE KNOWN.

Many Parts of the Globe Are Yet Terra Incognita to the Civilized Man.

It is the very general supposition that there is very little of the world we live on that has not been explored by geographers, and that the very little that yet remains to investigate is on the African continent. And yet the fact is that about 20,000,000 square miles of this earth's surface is yet a terra incognita, one-tenth of which is on our own continents of North and South America.

The Cosmos, published in Paris, has an article on this subject which gives a synopsis of an address by Mr. Lobley before the London geographical congress last month, that brings out this interesting question very clearly.

Mr. Lobley reminds us that, in the first place, toward the middle of the sixteenth century all seas had been traversed by navigators, and that if the maps of the continents were not yet very exact at least their relative positions and their general configuration were known. Australia itself appears on a French map of 1542 under the name of Great Java. In the course of the sixty years included in the last decade of the sixteenth century a group of navigators had advanced geographic knowledge in a degree that has never been reached in any other period so short. Sebastian d'Elcano had made his first voyage around the world; Vasco De Gama had doubled the Cape of Good Hope; Christopher Columbus had added the two Americas to the map; the voyages of Cabot and Magellan had completed this wonderful list of new discoveries.

To-day, outside of the polar regions, we must confess that all the seas have been explored, but this is far from being the case with the land. An immense extent is entirely unknown to us; another, still more considerable, has been only imperfectly explored; travelers have traveled it, commerce has exploited some of its products, but good maps of it do not exist. Finally, only the least part is well known; geodesy has covered it with a network of triangles, and the maps of it are complete even from a topographical standpoint.

After the two polar regions, which have remained inaccessible Africa is the part of the world of which we have the least information. Notwithstanding the general scramble among European nations to divide up and possess the land, they have only a vague idea of what the continent contains, over 6,500,000 square miles being yet unexplored.

After Africa, Australia offers the vastest field to the investigation of explorers; we must remember that even its southeast was not fully explored till 1843. Since that time, at the price of great suffering, it has been crossed from south to north, but no traveler has yet traversed it from east to west. While the North American continent has been very well explored, the whole central region of the southern continent has not been mapped with any degree of accuracy. Some portions of it have been roamed over by men hunting for wood, mines and articles of commerce, but very little is known of the interior of the continent.

To sum up, the yet unexplored parts of the globe cover an area of about 50,000,000 square kilometers (about 20,000,000 square miles), approximately divided thus:

Table with 2 columns: Region and Area. Africa: 6,500,000; Australia: 2,000,000; America: 2,000,000; Asia: 200,000; Islands: 400,000; Arctic regions: 3,000,000; Antarctic regions: 5,300,000.

Total: 20,000,000.—New York Herald.

Utilizing the Horse Cars.

When the car horses throughout Connecticut cities were retired a few years ago with the coming of the trolley, people wondered what would become of the 600 cars that they had dragged so long. No one would have guessed then that a brisk demand for these old cars would spring up in one season and would almost completely exhaust the supply. Yet such has been the case this summer. The cars have been sold for summer shelters in rural districts for hunters' camps, for lodges by solitary lakes, for cabins on house boats, and, most of all, for the homes of campers on the coast of Long Island Sound, and its islands. A Norwich party at Scotchport, on the Thames river, have arranged four horse cars in the form of a hollow square. A canvas awning covers the courtyard made by the cars, and a tall flagstaff rising from the center completes the pleasing establishment. One of the cars is used as a kitchen and workshop, and the others are lounging, sleeping and reception rooms.

London's Tower.

The tower of London was built at various periods. The white tower was built in the time of William the Conqueror. Grandulph, bishop of Rochester, was the architect, and began it about 1080. In 1096 William Rufus commenced another castellated building, known as the tower of St. Thomas, under which is the "Traitor's Gate." Henry I. completed it.

Beautiful Gift from Jews.

An attractive fountain has been presented by a Jewish order to the Home for the Aged at Yonkers. It is a tasteful and serviceable gift. There has, in recent years, been a remarkable growth of the love of art among the Jews of New York.

His Teeth Caused His Death.

A man was drowned while bathing at Roca-way Beach through his false teeth slipping into his throat and strangling him so that he could not keep afloat.

Writers and Fiction.

Sir Walter Besant, in collaboration with Mr. H. Pollock, is about to publish a volume of eight drawing-room plays.

A French author, M. G. Descamps, is trying to find out how far the character of modern French fiction has affected the marriage rate.

Hector Malot, the French novelist, is going to make himself disagreeable by publishing in his autobiography a key to his romances, all of which, he declares he took from actual events.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample free. Address: Stepping Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Corded silks and ribbed woens and velvets will be extremely popular for handsome gowns, entire street costumes and elegant wraps this winter.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

New importations of fans for full dress occasions show a tendency to return to the very large ones that were in vogue a few years ago. Something new in fans are those with jeweled sticks. The it may be superfluous to state that cannot be had at the department stores.

It Must Be True.

"I've been interested in palmistry," remarked Dukane to Gaswell.

"Indeed!" "Yes, and I have been struck with the palmists' assertions that women with a masterful disposition always have large thumbs."

"That strikes me as a reasonable provision of nature."

"How so?" "A woman who keeps her husband under her thumb needs to have a large one."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Comfort to Cat foras.

Yes, and economy, too, if you take the Burlington route's personally conducted once-a-week excursions which leave Omaha and Lincoln every Thursday morning.

Tourist sleepers—clean, bright, comfortable—through to San Francisco and Los Angeles. Second class tickets accepted. Only \$5 for a double berth, wide enough and big enough for two.

Write for folder giving full information, or call at the depot and see the local ticket agent. J. FRANCIS, Gen'l. Pass'r. Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

She: "When a man proposes to a girl, it doesn't always mean that he wants to marry her." He: "No; it may be a matter of necessity."—Life.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Did you ever know of a dog killing a beated sheep.

Advertisement for ANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. REGULATES THE LIVER. ALL DRUGGISTS. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

Advertisement for Battle Ax Plug. "Protection." Battle Ax Plug. If you want protection buy "Battle Ax." It is man's ideal tobacco. It protects his purse from high prices. It protects his health from the effects of injurious tobacco. It's the biggest and best there is—nothing less, nothing more. An investment of 5 cents will prove this story.

Advertisement for SAPOLIO. "IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY SAPOLIO"

Advertisement for Millions Pearlinae. Don't bear the burden of the wash-board any longer. Hasn't it caused enough damage and trouble and weariness? Do you realize the amount of wear and tear that it brings to your clothes in a single year? Get Pearlinae—get rid of the wash-board and that eternal rubbing. Be a free woman. You ought to see for yourself that Pearlinae's easy way of washing—soaking, boiling, rinsing—is better for the clothes and better for you, as Millions Pearlinae.