

THIS IS THE MAN

Who is causing so much thinking among the thinkers of this section of the country. He is the man who has undertaken to do what others said could not be done and has succeeded. He cures all curable diseases without the use of drugs...

USE WRIGHT'S CONDENSED SMOKE for smoking all kinds of pipes. The bottle will smoke a barrel. Sold by all druggists. Write for our free book on curing meads to...

Piles-Fistula AND All Diseases of the Rectum CURED WITHOUT KNIFE, LIGATURE OR CAUSTIC.

Read testimonials: Has Perfect Health. Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 22, 1907. Dr. Thornton & Minor treated me for piles...

DEB. THORNTON & MINOR, Ninth and Wall Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Searles & Searles, Private Diseases of Men. PRICES LOW. 119 So. 14th St., Omaha, Neb.

Dr. HENDERSON, 101 and 103 W. 9th St., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Authorized by the State to treat CHRONIC, NEURALGIC AND SPECIAL DISEASES. Cures guaranteed or money refunded.

Seminal Weakness, youthful vigor and sexual debility. Cures guaranteed or money refunded.

Stricture, Radically cured with a new and safe instrument, no pain, no detention from business. Cure guaranteed. Book and list of questions free.

Private Diseases, permanently cured. For both sexes—26 pages, 24 pictures. Free to all.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

As the government of France could not be persuaded to vote \$4,000,000 for the purpose of a syndicate in being formed to buy a set of wires that will connect telephonically all of the 36,000 communities of France.

Hon. A. U. Wyman, ex-Treasurer of the United States, writes: "Having known of some remarkable cures of Omaha people effected by the use of Dr. Kay's Renovator and Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, I believe that these great remedies are worthy of the confidence of the public."

COUNTRY PUBLISHERS COMPANY, OMAHA, Vol. 3—No. 8—1900

FOUR FAVORITE FAMILY FOODS.

Mocha Coffee, Merdock's Pure Spices, "Opt" Flavoring Extracts, And...



YOUR GROCER HAS THEM ALL.

WANTED: We want you to read the Hummer. It is a paper every issue. The Hummer publishes more paid advertisements than any similar publication...

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. E. O. SMITH'S ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL CREAM...



"IT IS TOUGH": To suffer with Rheumatism, Chronic Constipation, Nervous and General Debility, Impotency, Weakness, from any cause, but it is much tougher to be swindled by the price of the only efficient remedy...

OLD SOLDIERS!: We want to purchase additional claims of Union Soldiers, Sailors, their widows or minor heirs...

Dr. Kay's Renovator, for the liver. Cleveland has an appendicitis club, which is expected to cut quite a dash in the social life of the town.

Dr. E. O. Smith of Kansas City, Mo., the famous specialist in the treatment of cancer, will have a column ad in this paper next week...

Dr. Thornton & Minor of Kansas City, Mo., specialists in the treatment of piles, fistula and all diseases of the rectum, will have a two-column advertisement full of testimonials in this paper next week...

Dr. Searles & Searles of Omaha, Neb., will have a column advertisement in this paper next week, to which we call your attention.

Dr. Henderson of Kansas City, Mo., will have a column advertisement in this paper next week, to which we call your attention.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for bronchitis. There was the broadest, blindest and fondest sort of a smile on Mr. Bowser's face as he reached home the other evening...

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MR. BOWSER'S AUTOMOBILE.

There was the broadest, blindest and fondest sort of a smile on Mr. Bowser's face as he reached home the other evening...

"I guess you'd better take me along with you this evening. I don't think anything will get out of order, but you'll have more confidence in yourself if I'm along."

"Oh, I've plenty of confidence," replied Mr. Bowser. "I'm just going to shoot up and down in front of the house for a while. Mrs. Bowser is a little bit shy of the carriage, but when she looks out of the window and sees me gliding along she'll get over her nervousness."

"You are sure you've got the hang of it?" "Perfectly sure. It's as easy as spinning a top."

"Mr. Bowser mounted to the seat with all the confidence of a man starting to drive a pig out of the garden. As he started the vehicle up he noticed Mrs. Bowser and the family cat taking a peep at him from the front window, and there was excitement in his heart. He'd never had a winkle, he had been quietly investigating the merits of the horseless carriage. He hadn't jumped to conclusions. It was only after weighing the pros and cons several times over that he had made up his mind to give it a try."

"Well, what of all this?" asked Mrs. Bowser, by means of a wink, he had been quietly investigating the merits of the horseless carriage. He hadn't jumped to conclusions. It was only after weighing the pros and cons several times over that he had made up his mind to give it a try."

"I-I don't think I'll go, and I wish you would give this thing up. If you will I'll never say another word about your foolish rags."

"Mrs. Bowser," he said, after a long look at her, "I have lived for 45 years under a guardian, and I object to one now. I think I know what I'm doing. I shall try this horseless carriage this evening. I shall buy it, I shall make daily use of it. There is no need of any quarreling. You can take your outings in a rocking chair and die of consumption."

At that moment the vehicle arrived and Mr. Bowser went out to meet it. When the owner inquired why Mrs. Bowser had not appeared he was told that she was not feeling well. He laid aside the next, another evil against a people already subject to consumption. When the British rule brought, after a succession of disastrous wars, lasting peace, even that had its disadvantages. It deprived the tribes of their main business and excitement, and of the stimulus to keep their training. In the old fighting days the villages were placed on hill-tops or at the edges of tall cliffs in the healthiest spots in the islands. They have since been too often shifted to level ground, ill-drained lands by rivers, lagoons or marshes. Worst of all is the semi-idleness in which the Maori too often passes the year. He has grown fat, sluggish and unambitious; too intelligent not to see that his race needs exciting and reforming, but too lazy, torpid and dispirited to get on his feet and begin the work.

There are men still living who took part in the terrible war of dance of the Maori, now a thing of the past. All eyewitnesses unite in describing its effects as terrible. Hardheaded pioneers, and travelers, untroubled by nerves, admit to the impression of horror left upon them by the sight. Painted with red ochre, striped to the skin, the tattooed warriors roared, groaned, writhed and brandished their weapons. At one moment all leaped in the air, at another they stamped the earth till it shook beneath them. Their tongues were protruded, their faces worked convulsively, their eyeballs rolled until only the glaring white could be seen. Dripping with sweat, they seemed very demons in their frenzied contortions and excitement.

It is a pity that the Maori cannot be saved from extinction, but it seems to be the inevitable doom of the race. When Arthur Edwards of Brooklyn asked the pretty little woman who is now his wife if she would marry him he replied that he would be tickled to death. Her husband was under arrest, charged with having tickled the soles of her feet until she was driven almost crazy. Mrs. Edwards has the housework and a small baby to look after, and she is often in bed and asleep when her legs had returns from his duties as a street car conductor. This incenses him. He proceeds to invoke the welcoming smile by tickling his wife into hysterics. "Don't do that," she said, "it is simply foolish," asked the magistrate, "No, I do not," replied the woman, "he is in dead earnest. He almost tickles me to death." Edwards admitted the tickling but said he did it because she persisted in being asleep when he got home. He liked to see the house filled with laughter. The court concluded the tickling was no laughing matter and ordered the conductor to ring off.

THE RACE IS DWINDLING.

San Francisco.—(Special)—Civilization is responsible for the decadence and probable extinction of one of the finest tribes that ever existed—the Maori of New Zealand. This little known race is gradually dying out and can no longer be considered as a factor in the world's community. Their history is one of continual bloodshed and fighting with the tribes of New Zealand and with the British, who sought to force them to keep the peace. But looking at the Maori of today, it is difficult to believe that they were once proud and haughty savages who regarded with disdain the white sailors who occasionally visited them, mocking them as they walked because they were not treated to the same athletic degree of fitness as the Maori.

They keep up many of the old traditions of the tribe. Artistic tattooing is still a feature of the Maori's person, and decoration and nowhere in the world can their physical embellishments of this variety be seen. Some of the older men still retain their proficiency at the spear exercises and the chiefs are not wanting in dignity and bearing, but the curse of civilization have done their work and the Maori of today is not Maori of fifty or even thirty years ago.

At the time the Maori were ferocious and alcohol was unknown to them. Their staple foods were a kind of sweet potato, the bulbous root of a kind of lily and fish and birds. They did not use tobacco. As a result of this, while they were blessed with perfect immunity from cancer and blood diseases. Cuts and wounds healed with remarkable rapidity. They were good fathers and most indulgent to their children, though by an odd contrast they seldom hesitated to kill a weakly or deformed child at the birth. This had something to do with the chief scourge of the Maori was consumption, which was not brought upon them, however, by any careless or barbarous habit. The Maori of New Zealand were a tropical race who migrated into a temperate zone. They naturally shrank from cold and suffered from coughs, rheumatism and influenza, and from ailments of the lungs and throat.

At the time the white man came bringing with him the manifold curses of civilization. The musket turned the tribal wars into butcheries and swept away a fourth of the race in twenty years. Much as some mischiefs, though not so bad as among other savage races. More deleterious was infectious tobacco smoking. Various infectious diseases went through the tribes. European dress, worn in full one day and

seemed a bit relieved at the news, and added: "I guess you'd better take me along with you this evening. I don't think anything will get out of order, but you'll have more confidence in yourself if I'm along."

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NEW BUTTER FACTORY FOR OMAHA.

Omaha to Have One of the Largest Creameries in the West.

Omaha, Neb.—(Special)—Another important industry that promises much for the future is just being established in Omaha. Charles Harding, for many years in the creamery business at Norfolk, having disposed of his interests there, is preparing to go into similar business on a large scale here. It will be supplied with every advantage developed in the wonderful evolutions in the science of buttermaking. Under methods not long since deemed modern, each creamery required a large number of cows in its immediate vicinity, but the invention of the separator has revolutionized the business in that respect. By means of the separator the cream and fatty matter is separated from the fluid and shipped in cans to the central station or creamery, where they are converted into butter, leaving the buttermilk in the hands of the farmer or local station to be fed to hogs or used in any other manner to advantage.

Mr. Harding proposes to establish in Omaha a central station, with tributary stations located all over Nebraska, Iowa and northwest Missouri. He is negotiating contracts for the establishment of separators at surrounding towns and is finding ready support for his enterprise in all tributary sections. He has also made a contract with the Omaha Cold Storage company, which occupies the old Krug brewery building, for power, heat and storage capacity, and it is there that the creamery will be established. Under his contracts with local stations the buttermaking industry is to begin in thirty days. Agents are now out making new contracts covering a wide extent of territory, and a business of great volume is already assured. Mr. Harding represents the best interests of the city, of which is not stated. He is possessed of considerable means of his own and can command practically unlimited capital. His experience in the creamery business in this state has made him a specialist in that enterprise. He can handle it much better advantage from Omaha than from any other point in Nebraska, because partially of its central location in the section to be relied upon for the raw material, but more especially on account of the superior railway facilities for reaching all adjacent sections and the advantages in rates both on receiving the raw material and the shipment of the product to advantageous markets. The prospects that confront this enterprise can be best understood when it is known that a similar enterprise established several years ago at Lincoln has become the leading enterprise of the city. It is said that it pays out about \$1,000 a day to the farmers of Nebraska for the milk products it uses. This enterprise was originally established at Beatrice, but later removed to Lincoln. It is said by those who claim to know that the Omaha enterprise will possess many advantages over the Lincoln establishment that p promise big for its success and usefulness to the dairy farmers of a wide section.

Many people have tried in vain to find a successful treatment for that dreadful disease, cancer. We call the attention of such to the column ad, which will appear in this paper, next week, of Dr. E. O. Smith, the celebrated specialist of Kansas City, who positively guarantees a cure for every case he undertakes. Read his ad, and testimonials, and write him for further particulars.

It is not certain yet whether General Butler ran into a kop or a krantz on his third run, or slid into a treacherous ditch. One thing is certain—he found the Boers.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm a sure grippe cough cure. It never fails, 10 and 25c.

Miss Susan B. Anthony owns the best collection of books on woman's suffrage in the world. She intends to give the whole to the national library at Washington upon her death.

Dr. E. O. Smith's wonderful testimonials in Dr. E. O. Smith's paper next week. He guarantees a cure for every case he undertakes. Read his ad, and testimonials, and write him for further particulars.

To purify the blood renovate with Dr. Kay's Renovator. Ask druggists for it.

A parcel received a day or two ago at General Buller's home in England, addressed to him, contained a medal with three clasps given for the Red River expedition, which took place in Canada in 1867, three years ago.

Dr. Thornton & Minor of Kansas City, the famous specialists in the treatment of piles, fistula and all diseases of the rectum, of many ladies as men, but do not publish their testimonials, but they will send you a 48-page book of ladies' testimonials, which they will send free to any lady requesting it. Look for advertisement in this paper next week.

According to veracious testimony, it is no uncommon thing for senatorial candidates to spend \$100,000 during a campaign in Montana. This is largely due to the practice of affluent candidates thoughtlessly dropping \$1,000 bills in the rooms of members.

Be sure to read Dr. Thornton & Minor's advertisement in this paper next week. If our readers or any of their friends are troubled with any rectal diseases they will be interested in reading what others say of the treatment and methods.

Chicago drops a solid chunk of truth into its drainage canal argument when it tells St. Louis, with cheerful assurance, that it isn't safe to drink water without a rat boiling it. Fact is, St. Louis rarely touches the fluid in its natural state. But it admits it as a means of preserving the scenic beauty and bewitching odors of the levee, to assist in putting out fires, and for medicinal purposes. Drink it? Not on your life!

Renovate the system with Dr. Kay's Renovator. Price 25c and \$1. Try it.

Dr. Smith treats Cancer, Lupus Tumors, Scrofula, Old Sores, all Blood Diseases. Parties desiring treatment can either give satisfactory references or deposit the money in any bank, to be paid when they are ready to go home cured. Dr. Smith does not ask pay for what he does not do, but cures first and takes pay afterwards. His down town office is at the north-east corner of Tenth and Main streets, where he may be consulted free of charge, from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. After these hours he can be seen at his private sanitarium, Tenth and Cleveland avenue.

Pamphlets and circulars containing letters and lists of persons cured of cancer cheerfully furnished those who apply for them either in person or by letter. E. O. SMITH, M. D., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. My dear Doctor—It gives me sincere pleasure to inform you of the safe return home of my dear wife, who arrived Saturday, the 20th ult., perfectly restored to health and happiness. In restoring my wife to health you have brought pleasure and happiness to our entire household, for which it is needless to say that we are truly grateful. It also gives me sincere pleasure to tender to you our grateful thanks for your great kindness to my wife while under your treatment, for which we will always hold you and your truly good wife in grateful esteem. In conclusion we can only pray that all kind prayers for the benefit of cancer sufferers, hoping they may be influenced by your testimony to go to you for treatment. Yours Truly, N. BRUNTON.

Other Doctors Failed to Cure Him. Prairie Home, Mo., Nov. 12, 1899. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Sir—It is with pleasure that I state that your treatment of cancer on my lower lip was a complete success. I was cured in four weeks and for a year I had taken treatment of other doctors, but to no avail. I came to you and you cured my cancer in 15 days. I shall be grateful to you as long as I live. Yours Truly, WILLIAM KIRCHMANN.

MODERN MIRACLES

Many People So Consider the Wonderful Cures of

DR. E. O. SMITH OF KANSAS CITY.

CANCER POSITIVELY CURED Without the Murderous Knife, and Patients Cured Years Ago Are Still Cured.

The Following Testimonials Endorse Dr. Smith's Treatment.—Write to the Signers and Hear From Them Personally.

Cancer of Breast. Government, San. Dist. March 2, '05. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. My dear Doctor—It gives me sincere pleasure to inform you of the safe return home of my dear wife, who arrived Saturday, the 20th ult., perfectly restored to health and happiness. In restoring my wife to health you have brought pleasure and happiness to our entire household, for which it is needless to say that we are truly grateful. It also gives me sincere pleasure to tender to you our grateful thanks for your great kindness to my wife while under your treatment, for which we will always hold you and your truly good wife in grateful esteem. In conclusion we can only pray that all kind prayers for the benefit of cancer sufferers, hoping they may be influenced by your testimony to go to you for treatment. Yours Truly, N. BRUNTON.

In a letter of October, at Mrs. Glynis says "I am entirely well and in splendid health. If you are afflicted write to her about it."

A Prominent Attorney Cured of Cancer of the Ear. Oberlin, Kas., July 27, 1898. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Sir and Family—I never felt better in my life, than since my return home, whereas before that I was troubled in body and mind for several months. I am now able to sit up at my end of the office and at home about the orchard. We are all well and I wish to be particularly remembered to Mrs. Smith. Fraternally your friend, G. WEBB BERTHAM.

Suffered 17 Years—Cured in 13 Days. Philadelphia, Kan., Nov. 28, 1898. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Sir—I had been afflicted for several years with epithelial cancer of the eye, and for treatment, in thirteen days I was entirely cured and without the use of knife. I make this statement for the benefit of cancer sufferers, hoping they may be influenced by your testimony to go to you for treatment. Yours Truly, N. BRUNTON.

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Looks Like Himself Again. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Doctor—I write to tell you we are well and that the cancer you treated on my neck is entirely cured, and I am back to my old weight again. When I went to you for treatment, weighed one hundred and fifty pounds, now weigh one hundred and sixty-two pounds, and they all say I am looking like myself again. Tell Mrs. Smith that we thank her for her cure. We thank you both, it was a great blessing. We shall never forget what you have done for us. We have been trying to get one of our neighbors to come and see you, but they are so busy that you could not care him that he would be cured. Your grateful friends, Mr. AND Mrs. CULLER.

(Mr. Culler was cured of epithelial cancer on the small of the back, that measured six inches up and down and five inches across. He has been cured for nearly two years.)

She is Sure She is Cured. White Hall, Illinois. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Dear Doctor—I write to tell you we are well and that the cancer you treated on my neck is entirely cured, and I am back to my old weight again. When I went to you for treatment, weighed one hundred and fifty pounds, now weigh one hundred and sixty-two pounds, and they all say I am looking like myself again. Tell Mrs. Smith that we thank her for her cure. We thank you both, it was a great blessing. We shall never forget what you have done for us. We have been trying to get one of our neighbors to come and see you, but they are so busy that you could not care him that he would be cured. Your grateful friends, Mr. AND Mrs. CULLER.

List of a Few Former Patients. The following list gives names and addresses of a number of former patients, whom I have cured of cancer. We ask any afflicted person who reads this advertisement to write to any one of the names given and learn for themselves whether or not my treatment is safe, reliable and sure to cure. I do not accept your money until cured. This should be your motto. Do not be content to satisfy the most superficial. Do not be content to write to my former patients and if you are convinced by their letters, write to me for information. You wish, and I will cheerfully, give it to you free of any cost.

Mrs. Jennie Goodrich, 711 W. 12th St., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of the breast. Kate J. Hoch, 921 Armstrong Ave., Kansas City, Kan. Cured of cancer of the breast. Dr. J. Hancock, 82 E. 22nd St., for three years principal of Adams school, Kansas City, Mo. Cured of two cancers of the face. Mrs. J. W. Shannon, 21 Olive St., Kansas City, Kan. Cured of cancer of the breast. A. M. Perkins, 307 E. 28th St., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of the breast. Mrs. A. M. Klockner, 1221 Flora Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer on forehead. Mrs. C. W. Wyandott, 21st Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of nose.

Jan. Hansen, 2926 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of face. Geo. Ryan, 3818 E. 10th St., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of finger. Dr. E. O. Smith, Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of breast. Mrs. C. W. Wyandott, 21st Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of hand of eight years' standing. Chas. R. Huntington, 2618 Rochester St., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of ear. Mrs. Anthony Smith, cor. 6th and Elmber Sts., Kansas City, Kan. Epithelial cancer, situated on the end of the nose, cured by Dr. E. O. Smith, 1717 Holmes St., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of the jaw in 1889. Little Reddon, 224 and Grove Sts., Kansas City, Mo. Cured of cancer of the ear. Thos. L. Tucker, Good's Mills, Mo. Cured of cancer of face and nose. E. S. Groom, Good's Mills, Mo. Cured of cancer of lower lip. Jacob Chas., Tisag, Mo. Cured of cancer of the face.

Mrs. Julia Nichols, Jamestown, Mo. Cured of cancer of the face. We also refer to Rev. Phillips, pastor of the M. E. Church of Jamestown, Mo., as he knows several cases we have cured. E. W. Moran, Terry, So. Dak. Cured of cancer of lip, 1897. Mrs. Miles DeVanish, New Florence, Mo. Cured of cancer of face. Paul Kohler, Arizona, Neb. Cured of cancer of the lip.

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