

city. If you would get close to nature get a job as a farmhand. 1736, Reuben Butler, assistant-master

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD, DAKOTA CITY, NEBRASKA.

CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The average man is a poor judge of his own importance.

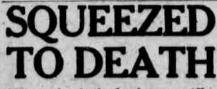
## BRACE UP!

The man or woman with weak kid-neys is half crippled. A lame, stiff back, with its constant, dull ache and sharp, shooting twinges, makes the simplest task a burden. Hesdaches, dinzy spells, urmary disorders and an "all worn out" feeling are daily sources of distress. Don't neglect kidney weakness and risk gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped other people the world over. Ask your neighbor!

#### A South Dakota Case



DOAN'S HIDEL FOSTER - MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

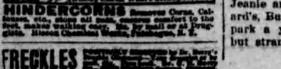


When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking



world's standard remedy for kidney, bladder and urk acid troubles, ous since 1996. Take regularly and in good health. In three sizes, all name Gold Medal on every bes





minister of the gospel, found himself of linen as were absolutely necessary. She had a few guineas, and a letter unexpected trouble. First of all, from Reuben Butler to the Duke of he had become entangled with the Argyle, whose grandfather had been crowd of good citizens of Edinburg under obligations of the deepest to in the Grassmarket, murmuring at the the famous Bible Butler, grandfather postponement of the execution of Capof the poor assistant-schoolmaster, now tain John Porteous of the City Guard. sick at Libberton. They were still in the heat of anger

On the afternoon of September 8

of the school at Libberton, and licensed

in

murder.

to apprehend her.

dragged forth to death.

"Better type life, since tint is gude

fame," she sunk her head upon her

hand, and remained, seemingly, as un-

conscious as a statue, of the noise and

tumult which passed around her.

tan screen served all the purposes of

a riding habit, and of an umbrella; a

small bundle contained such changes

She passed luckily, on the whole, from the events of the preceding day, when Porteous had ordered his men through so weary and dangerous a to fire, and had fired himself, upon journey, and at length, through the the crowd, some of whom were at-Intercession of the duke, secured the tempting to cut down the body of "Scotch" Wilson, the famous smuggler. pardon which she sought.

Before she reached Scotland again, Several innocent citizens had been Effie had eloped with her lover, who was in reality George Staunton, son killed. Now that the chief offender of an English nobleman. The sisters, seemed likely to escape, there was no knowing what the mob might do. The who had last met when Effle was sitquiet young pedagogue would gladly ting on the bench of the condemned, have returned to Libberton. Then, to his consternation, he learned that Effic did not meet again for many years, though Lady Staunton wrote some Deans, the younger and more charming times to Jeanle-now Mrs. Butler, sister of his sweetheart Jeanle Deans, wife of Mr. Reuben Butler, paster of was imprisoned in the Tolbooth. Knocktarlitle.

Finally, by chance, Sir George learned that Meg Murdockson, who had When he had last seen Effle, more than a year before, she had been a beautiful and blooming girl, the lily attended Effle in her illness, had not of Saint Leonard's. Many a traveler murdered the child, as they had alpast her father's cottage had stopped ways supposed. He traced the boy to a certain troop of vagabonds, of which his horse on the eve of entering Edin-Black Donald was the chief. In an bdrg, to gaze at her as she tripped by him, with her milk-pail poised on her affray with Black Donald's men. Sir George was shot by a young lad called head, bearing herself so erect, and stepping so light and free under her "the Whistler," who proved to be the lost son. The lad disappeared, and burden that it seemed rather an ornaescaped to America. Lady Staunton, ment than an encumbrance. Now the overcome by the tragedy, after vain poor girl, scarce eighteen years of age, lay in the Telbooth, charged with childefforts to drown her grief in society. retired to a convent in France. Although she took no vows, she remained

The facts were that after working there until her death. But her infor a time in a shop in Edinburg, the unhappy prisoner had disappeared for fluence at court accomplished much the space of a week, and then made for the children of her sister Jeanle. her appearance before her sister at who lived happily on in the good par-Saint Leonard's in a state that had ish with which the bounty of the rendered Jeanle only too certain of Duke of Argyle had provided her husher misfortune. But to all questions band.

she had remained mute as the grave, The Heart of Midlothian is notable until the officers of justice had come for having rather fewer important characters, a smaller variety of inci-Before Reuben Butler could see her, dents, and less description of scenery than most of Scott's novels. One of the Tolbooth was closed; and before

he could escape from the city a crowd the most remarkable scenes in all ficof rioters compelled him to return with tion is the meeting of the two sisters them to the jall and administer the in prison under the eyes of the jaller last rites to Porteous, whom they Ratcliffe. The interview of Jeanle with Queen Caroline is also most note-

worthy. There is much humor at the The leader of the mob, a young man disguised in woman's clothes, seized expense of the Cameronian wing of the a moment in the midst of the turmoil Presbyterian faith in Scotland. In this in the jail to beg Effie to escape. "For work also appears the strange character of Madge Wildfire, daughter of the God's sake-for your own sake-for my sake-flee, or they'll take your old crone, Meg Murdockson. Into her life," was all that he had time to say. mouth is put the famous song, "Proud The girl gazed after him for a mo-Maisle is in the wood."

ment, and then, faintly muttering. Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. "Better type life, since tint is sude (The Boston Post):

Seemed an Apollo Then. Maud-So that's the young fellow you were raving about. I thought you

In the morning, on his way to see said he was handsome. Ethel-I-I thought he was. You Jeanle and her father at Saint Leonard's, Butler encountered in the King's see, I met him at Exclusive beach and park a young man of noble bearing, he was the only man there.-Boston but strangely agitated, who bade him Transcript.

factories. It is possible that the same advantage would be realized by transmitting gus instead of electricity.

per. One of the objects sought in

erecting the proposed capital power

stations in England and distributing

electricity from them, is to save the

cost of conveying coal to individual

It is suggested further that the gas now made in a multiplicity of gas works scattered all over the country could be generated on modern lines in large works on the coal fields. The writer calculates that the money spent on the carriage of one year's coal by one of the London gas undertakings would alone suffice to pay for a main large enough to bring from Yorkshire all the gas it makes in the year -New York Post.

### Nitrates From the Air.

When Thomas Edison was asked recently what he considered the greatest inventions since the electric lights, he mentioned first wireless telegraphy and second the American process for making nitrogen from the air. Before the war we depended upon Germany for our supply of nitrogen, and especially for the fertilizers which made our farms so productive. The Germans had deposits which they only need dig out of the ground to sell at enormous prices. Today there are great plants in the south where the air is put under pressure and frozen to a liquid form from which in turn the nitrogen is extracted. The supply is of course absolutely limitless, harnessing water falls to these By plants the work is done very cheaply. -Boys' Life.

#### Canaries Betrayed Burglars.

While on patrol on Henry street one night recently a canary bird flitted by Patrolman Killen, followed by another. Above him half a dozen more were flying about.

Killea investigated and found that the exodus of canaries was from a bird store. Inside, in the semi-dark ness, he saw five men moving about, whom he arrested. They were locked up on charges of burglary.

Louis Polizza, who owns the bird store, said about seventy-five or a hundred of his canaries had been freed. He estimated his loss at \$200,-New York Mail.

Rice Long Cultivated.

Rice is generally considered a native of China, probably due to the fact that Emperor Chin-Nong, who ruled 2800 years before Christ, established a ceremonial ordinance which prescribed that the emperor should sow the rice himself, while four other kinds of seed may be sown by princes of his family.

And in America-

In Japan hissing means delight and usually signifies a greeting; in West Africa it denotes astonishment; in the New Hebrides it is evoked by anythin beautiful. With the Basatos it is r sign of cordial agreement.

You must realize that your blood is loaded down with catarrh germs, and these germs must be removed from your blood before you can expect real, rational relief from the disease. And of course, you know that you cannot reach these germs in your blood with

METHOD IN THAT MADNESS GOT CHARACTERS MIXED UP

Why Dad Could Not Bring Himself to Make Serious Objections to Ger-ald's Smoking.

The late H. B. Irving once told in Philadelphia a story about his fa-ther's performance of Sardou's "Robes-pierre." He said: Mrs. Brown's voice was stern. Mr. Brown recognized the signs of a coming storm, so he prepared to listen. "I saw Gerald-our boy-smoking a stalls at the Lyceum, waiting for pipe today-actually, a dirty, smelly pipe!" the poor woman ended with a 'Robespierre' to begin.

"Well, what can we do?" exclaimed her husbaid. "The boy's seventeen and has two dollars a week pocket money. I don't see-"You mean to say that you will al- Corelli."

madness !" Henry nodded. Then, after with nessing the unique spectacle of his

off into the garden, where he came across Gerald in a corner, with the

said :

'It may be madness, but there's dad,"-Repoboth Sunday Herald.

Tokyo has 30 daily papers.

second old lady. 'He's the man who was murdered in his bath by Marie "'Oh, no, my dear !' said the first old lady. "That can't be right, for Marie Corelli is still alive. I remember who it was now. It was Char-

Then, at the end of his story Mr Irving added :

According to English Actor, History Is

Not a Strong Point With

Theatergoers,

"Two dear old ladies sat in their

"By the way, who was Roben

"'Why, don't you know? said the

pierre?' said the first old lady.

"I once told this anecdote to a duchess. When I finished the duchess gave a kind of puzzled laugh and

"'Poor Shakespeare !'"

"What a lovely color Anna has." "Yes; she always declares it is wise to buy the best of everything."

Home doesn't amount to so much in a faultiess climate,



# low him to smoke? Why, it's sheer

"Henry !"

wife speechless for once, he strolled lotte Bronte."" pipe going full blast. "Hello, my boy !" he cried. "This is

something new, isn't it? Er-by the way, I've left my pouch in the house. Can you give me a fill?"

Then he, as he walked away puffing happily, murmured:

method in it. I can see Gerald's pouch being quite a money saver to poor old