

A rich man can withstand a lot of criticism.

King Alfonso, we are confident, could get a wife of the right kind by advertising.

Rockefeller can at least depend on his best-paid employes to give him a good character.

A joke is the mean trick you play on the other fellow and a mean trick is the joke the other fellow plays on you.

Burglars in France, a report says, have formed a trust. This is the real robber organization—all other combinations are counterfeits.

Capt. Tamburini has been implicated in an army plot in Paris. The captain's name indicates that he holds his commission in the Salvation.

Another grand protest may be expected about the time effort is made to clothe the heathen with garments purchased by Mr. Rockefeller's \$100,000.

A New York preacher has referred to Russell Sage as a "scalawag." Pshaw! Why not let the poor old man end his days peacefully counting his money?

An English scientist announces that there ought to be \$2,400,000,000 in gold in the Atlantic Ocean. However, as he doesn't say there is that much, nobody should become excited.

The Siamese government has abolished public gambling and is looking for some substitute to satisfy the speculative population. Might establish a system of stock exchanges.

It is to Mr. Rockefeller's credit, at any rate, that he shows no disposition to sulk. He is not threatening to pick up his doll rags and go over to England to do his playing hereafter.

Dr. Gladden says lawyers should not defend people whom they know to be guilty of wrongdoing. But did a lawyer for the defense ever believe it was possible for anybody to be guilty!

A trust that makes a specialty of violating the law does not dare dismiss its private secretary except on a pension because it never knows when the federal grand jury may want some inside information.

Coal Baron Baer says he has biblical authority for squeezing the consumers as hard as he can. He could also find biblical authority for doing the opposite, if he tried to. But there is only one kind of biblical authority that such people as Baer ever look for.

It is all right to follow President Roosevelt's advice and be kind to the rich, but the difficulty of getting close enough to the rich to be kind to them is what stops some people. Next time you want to reach a rich man tell the guard of private secretaries, policemen and private detectives at his office door that you only want to see him for the purpose of being kind to him.

It is proposed to reclaim the everglades, the great and practically unexplored region of Florida. The region contains about 3,000,000 acres and has never been thoroughly explored, though excursions have been made through it. It is believed that the land would be very valuable if drained. A company has been formed to undertake the work. At present the State gets no revenue whatever from the region, while if the everglades were drained and a portion of the region put under cultivation the additional tax return would probably be large.

A close and competent observer of Cuban affairs once said that "Cuba will be annexed to the United States piecemeal." It begins to look as though this prediction would be fulfilled. Land is being bought in large and in small tracts. The frozen orange and pineapple growers of Florida are turning to frostless Cuba as a better field for their enterprises. Tourists flock to the island in thousands and a goodly number buy enough of the island to enable them to remember that there is such a place. Neither the tourist nor the settler sees anything in insular sanitary conditions to frighten them away. The Cuba of 1910 will be the home of many an American settler, and it promises to be somewhat of a winter Mecca for American travelers. Cuba is both a pleasure resort and a health resort, and American people are rapidly coming to an appreciation of the fact.

Certain legislators who propose to tax bachelors do not merit the doubtful praise of originality. Schemes for penalizing men who refuse to give hostages to fortune in the form of

wives and children are of great antiquity. Citizens of Sparta who remained unmarried were publicly dishonored. They were not allowed to witness the gymnastic exercises of the maidens; and in winter they were compelled to march naked about the market place singing a song which vindicated the justice of their punishment. The Lex Julia gave privileges to Roman citizens in proportion to the number of their children and laid penalties on those who did not marry. Three English laws, enacted in 1695, 1785 and 1798, made taxes bear more heavily on single than on married men. Men have not always been consistent in the matter. It has frequently happened that in the same country religion exalted celibacy as the highest virtue, while the law taxed it as a vice. Modern economists and sociologists, following the lead of Malthus, have condemned schemes for punishing celibacy or stimulating marriage. Population, they argue, will increase fast enough, if not too fast, without legislatures forcing its growth. The promptings of nature are sufficient to cause all but a few to marry; and if a man does not yield to these promptings it is a sign that, because of physical or moral deficiencies or for other good reasons, he ought not to marry. The taxation of bachelors has never done any good. Further, it has never been enforced effectively and never can be. It is among the most futile as well as among the most recurrent of legislative projects.

A recent issue of the New York Sun contains this brief communication: "Sir—Can any of your readers, or yourself, suggest what I can do with a strong boy, 19 years of age, who refuses to work or to attend school?—Perplexed." Twenty-five years, or even fifteen years, ago, this sorely perplexed person, with perfect propriety and safety, might have been advised to take the "strong boy" out into the woodshed and inject into the problem the persuasive influence of an energetically manipulated barrel stave. But this is a gentler age. The barrel stave has been retired. "Moral suasion" is supposed to have taken its place, though there be not a few who still question the full efficiency of the substitute. It also should be remembered that a "boy 19 years of age," who is strong enough to rest all the time, might be aroused to the point of objecting strenuously to being whaled. The licker might turn out to be the licked at the end of the session. For prudential as well as sentimental reasons, therefore, the woodshed and the barrel stave may be eliminated from the problem. This lad may have conscientious scruples against going to school. He may read much, in which case doubtless he has observed that a great deal of "talented money" has gone to further the cause of education, and rather than enjoy the questionable benefits of such "investments" he prefers to keep away from school altogether. In matters of conscience one should be slow to give advice; but there ought to be some way to make this lad work. And science appears to have discovered the method. A German medical journal announces the discovery of a "fatigue antitoxin." Let the perplexed inquirer procure a quart or so of this serum. Then while the lad is resting inject a double handful of it into his system. If this does not make him get up and hustle, the next best plan would be to have him "shanghaied" into a ship bound for Australia.

See Flight of a Bullet.
Some years ago, while watching a target through a telescope, an observer noticed a fog-colored projectile traveling to the target, and as it struck the target instantly vanishing and revealing the new bullet hole just then made. The rifle used in that instance was a Sharp's patched 40-90. An account of it was published at the time, but no extensive experiments were made and the occurrence was soon forgotten. It is not easy to believe that it is possible to watch the flight of a rifle bullet, so the account probably passed with most people for a romance.

It has remained for two or three Adirondack riflemen to prove that it is possible under right conditions to watch the flight of a rifle ball, to do it with the naked eye and to show the bullets during flight to all observers who have fair eyesight. The discovery was made as follows:
Some men were at a hotel at Minerva on Oct. 15, 1904, target shooting. H. J. Callahan was out at one side, watching the target, which was about 150 yards from the firing point. About 3:30 p. m., when the sun shone at just the right angle, he first noticed a silver streak as each shot was fired traveling from the gun to the target, and spoke of it.

On Oct. 17 a friend was invited to call at the hotel and view the second series of experiments. He saw the third bullet fired, as well as a dozen or so besides. The guns used on the second day's trial were a 38-40 and a 38-55. Factory ammunition was used in both experiments. The 38-55 was the prettiest bullet to watch. It showed a curious streak of light in a manner all its own.

A Psalter, which belonged to Boswell, was sold at Sotheby's in London recently for £15. It contained the inscription: "James Boswell, 1763 I bought this for 2d at Greenwich when I was walking there with Mr. Samuel Johnson."

All the schoolboys and schoolgirls of France are asked to contribute 10 centimes (cents) each for the purchase of a tribute to the memory of Jules Verne, who has entertained and enlightened them by his numerous books of fiction. The subscription is opened by an Amiens newspaper and money is already coming in.

WED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., June 19.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection, his father makes the following statement: "Last September my little boy had dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk or put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good, and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country, told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night, for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

The princesses of Siam are taught to cook, wash and iron, bake and perform other household duties. At the age of 15 they have completed their studies in the lines indicated, and are ready for matrimony.

The empress of Germany has sent 51 diplomas, each signed by herself, to the women nurses and employes on North Brother Island who distinguished themselves in the work of rescue at the time of the disaster to the General Slocum last June.

According to one of the old English chronicles, royalty in 1234 had nothing for a bed but a sack of straw. Even in the days of Queen Elizabeth at least half of the population of London slept on boards. Blocks of wood served as pillows. The sleeping chamber of the queen was daily strewn with fresh rushes. Carpets were unknown. Henry VI, immediately on arising tossed off a cup of wine. Tea, coffee and chocolate were, of course unheard of at that time. Sugar was to be had only in drug stores and then by the ounce.

FOOD IN SERMONS.

Feed the Dominic Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and eminently successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet."

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast, usually consisting of oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit the use of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal. My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time, four years ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet. I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. —, now a missionary to China." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

ONLY CHILD'S SAD LIFE.

Parents, Grandparents, Uncles and Aunts Prescribed Little One's Diet.

She is the only child of the only married child. That makes her the only grandchild and the only niece, and you might think that hers was a life of lollapops and lenient indulgence. But it is nothing of the sort. The other morning her mamma spread a nice piece of bread with currant jam and passed it to her on her breakfast plate.

"My dear," said her papa, "do you think she ought to have jam so early in the morning?"

"Well," said her mamma, "the doctor says we must tempt her appetite."

"But jam, my dear, is too rich for a child's stomach," said her papa, firmly, as he removed the slice of bread and jam.

"Now, don't cry, dear," consoled mamma; "you know you are mamma's only little girl."

"No, don't cry," added her grandma. "You shall have an apple by and by."

"An apple!" exclaimed her uncle, who is a dyspeptic. "The idea of giving that child anything so indigestible as an apple!"

"But, William," argued the grandma, "fruit of any kind is good for the system."

"Nonsense!" cried her uncle.

"Well, do give the child something to eat. Why don't you make her eat that porridge?"

"Yes, eat the porridge, darling," urged mamma.

"It hasn't got enough sugar on it," pouted the only child.

"Auntie will put some more on it," said her aunt.

"That's right!" cried grandma, "load the child's stomach with sugar."

Auntie dropped the sugar spoon back in the bowl. "I suppose that would be bad for her," she agreed, doubtfully.

An hour later her mamma bundled her up in hood and leggings and sent her out to play in the "fresh air."

She had scarcely trundled her sled half a block when her grandpa came round the corner with his throat muffled up and his hands in his pockets.

"Why, Madeline!" he cried in a shocked tone, "what on earth is your mother thinking about, to let you come out in this damp weather? Does she want to kill her only child with pneumonia?" And forthwith he bundled her up in his arms and carried her straight back into the house.

Then there was a heated argument and a family council, during which the only child stood in hope, fear, and doubt, finally to be sent to the nursery, where the temperature could be regulated.—New York Press.

THE CHAMBERMAID DOOMED.

The dreamer of fantastic dreams, H. G. Wells, has been imagining for us, in the Fortnightly Review, the bedroom of the future. This wonderful place is to be entirely sanitary, and no labor will be required to keep it clean.

"There is no fireplace," says Mr. Wells, "and I am perplexed until I find a thermometer beside six switches on the wall. One switch warms the floor, which is not carpeted, but covered by a substance like soft oilcloth; one warms the mattress, and the others warm the wall in various degrees. There is a recess dressing-room, equipped with a bath and all that is necessary to one's toilet, and the water, one remarks, is warmed, if one desires it warm, by passing through an electrically heated spiral of tubing.

A cake of soap drops out of a store machine on the turning of a handle, and when you have done with it you drop that and your soiled towels and so forth, which also are given you by machines, into a little box, through the bottom of which they drop at once, and down a smooth shaft.

"The room has no corners to gather dirt; wall meets floor with a gentle curve, and the apartment could be swept out effectually by a few strokes of a mechanical sweeper.

"You are politely requested to turn a handle at the foot of your bed before leaving the room, and forthwith the frame turns up into a vertical position, and the bedclothes hang airing. You stand at the doorway, and realize that there remains not a minute's work for any one to do."

Truly it all looks easy; and presumably when night comes, one presses another button, and some kind of a machine gets into action and makes the bed.

On the Rialto.

"There's plenty of snap and go in this new play of ours," said the first actor. "The acts are short and so are the intermissions; no long waits at all." "Indeed? Not even for salary?" inquired the other.—Philadelphia Press.

It has happened that a man has amounted to more because he had no fond friends in his childhood who thought he had a talent for music.

What terrible looking old clothes some women wear around the house!

MADE NEW STRENGTH

QUICKER THAN DOCTOR'S TONICS, SAYS TYPHOID PATIENT.

Young Lady Left by Fever in Very Weak State Uses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with Gratifying Results.

After a fever, such as typhoid or scarlet, has run its full course there remains the recovery of strength. The tonic that will most rapidly increase the red corpuscles in the blood is the one that will most quickly restore color to the pale cheeks, strength to the weak muscles, and elasticity to the sluggish nerves. So far nothing has ever been produced superior to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for this purpose.

Miss Midendorf had been ill with typhoid fever for fourteen weeks. She had a good physician who carried her safely through the critical stages. When he left, nothing remained to be done except to build up her strength, which was very feeble, and he gave her some prescriptions for that purpose. Here, however, she met with disappointment.

"I took the doctor's tonics," she says, "for two months after I had recovered from the fever, but they did not do me the good I looked for. My strength came back so slowly that I scarcely seemed to be making any progress at all. Just then I read in a book thrown in our yard some striking testimonials showing what wonderful blood-builders and strength-givers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are. I got a box of them soon after this and after I had taken only about half of them I could see a very great improvement in my condition. When I had used up two boxes, I felt that I did not need any more medicine. I have remained strong ever since."

Miss E. B. Midendorf lives at No. 1501 Park street, Quincy, Ill. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best remedy to use in all cases of weakness, from whatever cause the system may be run down. In cases of debility due to overwork they minister fresh strength and overcome nervous symptoms. They are a specific for anemia or bloodlessness. They are particularly helpful to girls on the verge of womanhood. They meet all the requirements of the period known as the change of life. They correct spring languor. They strengthen weak digestion and rouse up sluggish organs. No other tonic combines so many virtues. All druggists sell them.

Great Britain, it is said can claim the honor of having originated the postmark. The first one, which was used in London as long ago as 1660, was a very simple affair, consisting of a small circle divided into two parts. In the top portion were two letters indicating the month, while in the lower half the day of the month was shown. No endeavor was made to show the year, and it is only by dates of the letters on which the mar is impressed that it is possible to fit the date of its use. The earliest known was on a letter written in 1680.

ALL DONE OUT.

Veteran Joshua Heller, of 706 South Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after taking Doan's Kidney Pills I told the readers of this paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of a lame back with pain across my loins and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which has elapsed I have had occasion to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of an attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically endorse the preparation today as I did over two years ago."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.



Feminine philosophy is the most interesting kind because it is often times so inexplicable.

Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

The perfumer prospers because he never reaches his last cent.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

With the man who blows his own, it's always a horn of plenty.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to both sexes and all ages. Cures Kidney and Liver complaint, and purifies the blood. \$1.00 a bottle.

A firm foundation for any firm in cash capital.

IF AFFLICTED WITH SORE EYES USE **Thompson's Eye Water**

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