The idea of founding a great uniersity at the seat of government of the United States is as old as the constitution. The subject was considered by the makers of that instrument, and it may fairly be inferred from the debates that it was dropped only because, under the clause relating to the District of Columbia, congress had ample power to found a university. Washington took such interest in the project that he bequeathed to the nation in aid of it a sum which at that time seemed munificent, and which would have insured its successful foundation had the fund been seand profitably invested.
even said that he seon the banks of the Potomac as a site for the institution a hill which was afterward occupied by the old naval observatory, says Professor Simon Newcomb in the North American Review. Presidents have formally recommended the measure, and philosophers and statesmen have shown its expediency. Yet we have entered upon the second century of our national existence without its having alvanced beyond the preliminary stage of a bill before congress. A national university at Washington seems to me one of the

ally overlooked. Scenery in Debring Sea-

most pressing of our public needs,

and one which would long since have

been supplied had not strong reasons

in favor of doing so been very gener-

"Sailing southeasterly along the shore of that haunt of the walrus and polar bear-St. Matthew's island in the Behring sea," said a navigator of these waters, "one is impressed by the mingling of the grotesque and the terrible in the character of the scenery. The northwest point of the island is split up into a collection of large rocks of most fantastic shapes. Houses, spires, cathedrals and figures of men and beasts are some of the forms assumed by those volcanic frag-ments, which, rising above the white, seething foam of the sea that breaks against their base give a weird aspect to the grim and desolate region. One rock resembling a large saddle suggested to me the thought that some antediluvian giant might in his time astr: ddled it, and perhaps fished for reptilians over the beetling cliffs which it surmounts."—New York Sun. AN EXPRESSION

From the Rev. Charles W. Savidge, the Famous Preacher, Author of "Shots From the Pulpit," and Other Books; Also Founder of the

People's Church, Omaha.

People's Church, Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., March 15, 1897.—I take pleasure in commending Dr. B. J. Kay and his work. Dr. Kay is well known in this and many other states in the union. I believe him to be an honest and honorable man, one thoroughly worthy of the confidence of the people. Those sending money to Dr. Kay may rest assured that they will receive the medicine ordered. He is a professed christian, and I believe a true one. He has been justly noted for his philanthropic and christian work. His gifts at different times through his life have been almost princely. I have good reason to believe that the Dr. Kay's Renovator and Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, which he makes and sells, are valuable to those who need them, as I have seen them used with excellent results. Mr. George W. Hervey, editor of sults. Mr. George W. Hervey, editor of the Omaha Weekly World-Herald, and quite a number of other Omaha people have been cured by these great remedies. I write this testimonial because I actually believe that it is deserved.

Sincerely,
Pastor People's Charles W. Savidge.
Church, Omaha, Neb.

Free pamphlets will be sent by writing

A Chicago man, now deceased, put his lantern into an oil tank at a street railway power house the other night to see if the supply was running low or not.

Smoking Meat Without Fire.

It may sound absurd to make a statement about "smoking meat without a fire," for it is a well known saying that "where there is smoke there must be fire." The advance of science, however, has made this idea obsolete, and today with the use of Krausers' Liquid Extract of Smoke it is possible to quickly, economically and successfully smoke meat without a fire. This liquid extract is made by distilling the smoke from hickory wood and is absolutely harmless. In fact, meat smoked by this method has a genuine smoke flavor, remains moist and soft, and is not infested with insects. Every objection of the old method is overcome, every trouble ended and the unsightly and dangerous smoke house is a thing of the past. Krausers' Liquid Extract of Smoke long ago passed the age of experiment, and thousands are using it today with profit and satisfaction. By writing E. Krauser & Bro., Milton, Pa., those who are interested can secure free of charge instructive printed matter about methods of curing and smoking all kinds of meats. Smoking Meat Without Fire.

Beer is not any worse for your liver than

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smeil and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by all Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's I amily Pills are the best.

People think you are as silly as you think

Doubles the Pleasure of a Drive. A fine carriage doubles the pleasure

of driving. Intending buyers of car-riages or harness can save dollars by sending for the large, free catalogue of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A woman does hate to admit that her husband is as sickly as she is.

Bon't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Tour Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-actic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men-strong All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The reason that Corbett lost the Carson fight was on account of having Fitz (fits) in the ring.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

FATTY'S FAVORITE.



HOSE of us who go racing (either for living or to be lively) hear a large number of good stories during our travels, and laugh at them in proportion to their merit and piquancy. Few can be retold in-discriminately. As

a rule, they are libelous or demoralizing-or both. It is not prudent to retail them in the family circle before vistors of more or less strong reigious convictions.

Happily, the story of "Fatty's" favorite may be told without fear of bringing a blush to the cheek of the youngest or most foolish person.

"Who is he?" was the question people asked in wonder, as they and he went on the course probably with a common purpose (to "get a bit," as the mission is called by those who follow it); and the reply was invariably the same, "Fatty."

That was was all. "Fatty," pure and simple; this seemed to satisfy public curiosity. Further interrogation was considered adventurous, in view of the startling facts it might reveal. look at him was enough, especially when he was backing losers.

Truly, "Fatty" was a remarkable character, unconventional in his life and customs, also in his ideas as to the rights of individuals, so far as personal property was concerned. What he wished to have he thought he was entitled to take, if the owner's attention was diverted; and no man was cleverer than he in diverting owners attention when there was anything to be taken by doing so.

Not a person of high principle, he could afford to purchase the luxuries of the season in sufficient abundance to gratify his appetite, which was immense. To many persons of the highest principle such luxuries are unknown.

When in his best form "Fatty" accomplished notable feats. His favorite maneuvers were executed on the race course. He was quite at home there, and moved about, both in the ring and paddock, with immunity from assault. A friend told me this story about 'Fatty" in confidence-hence I pass it on in the same spirit. We were returning from Camptown steeplechases after a bad day, and were bemoaning our anaemic condition.

"This is no game," I remarked. "for honest, well-meaning men;" and I vainly hunted for the remnants of a cheap cigaret which I hoped had not been thrown away in better times.

"Yes, it's a poor game," said my companion,"when one loses one's money in order to maintain one's rectitude of purpose. Now look at 'Fatty,'" he added, after a pause, rather inconsequentially; "you never hear him complain of his bad luck. It is those who have been playing with him who lift up their voices. He knows very well that luck wouldn't keep him in grease for his moustache and boots.'

"But some of us are afraid of prison," I murmured regretfully.

"Well, just listen to a short account of what 'Fatty' did the other day, and then talk about prisons if you like. Of course, you know that at one time he kept a small coffee shop in the east end of London, and now bets in thousands. That denotes the master mind. into the ring and backed a horse which He is called 'Fatty' because of his he believed was a certainty while his c protuberance, not in reference to any other personal distention.



RODE A FINISH.

He looks at you, as it were, from behind a flour-bag, especially when wearing a white waistcoat, and he talks to you as though he would fall backwards if you pushed against it. O, yes! he's very hot, is 'Fatty.' He's had his ups and downs, and has always faced the music bravely, whether he'd a shirt on his back or a scarf round his neck. He's made money, too, by backing 'em

on the course." From personal experience I knew that was true, and I could not help reflecting that a man must be clever to make money at a sport by which most of us lose our little all and what we are able to borrow. Yet such a man is, no doubt, more than clever; he does not mind what he does.

My idea is that the wealthy punters are those who, if they cannot find winners, find something else of value, and do not necessarily wait until it is lost. But the last paragraph may be treat-

ed as a philosophical digression, having no relation to the story, which was continued by my friend as follows:

"Then 'Fatty,' after a brilliant coup, got some racehorses of his own. He was tired of backing other people's gee-gees, and wished to try how he could work them under his own proprietorship and supervision. He had no desire to own high-class horses. He knew that money could be made out of little races as well as out of big, only with greater certainty. He had not a soul above platers; his argument was that you can win as much with a bad horse as with a good one if you can back him with confidence to beat

worse.' "Incontrovertible," I remarked, inmine. Nobody ever had such bad ones | A LEGACY OF DISEASE care at a small expense.'

"No one ever accused you of knowing the game," said my friend, severe-"You should only go out with a barrel organ and a monkey, being tied to its tall. You might be clever enough to take the pennies if the donors placed them in your hand, closed it over them tenderly, and swore you to secrecy. But 'Fatty' was a perfect tradesman. He was after the nimble ninepence every time. He used to back his platers when it was good enough to do so; when not, he used to let other people back them, and invest his money on something else. It is a beautiful game so long as you can play it without danger from the mob or from the stewards."

"Who was 'Fatty's' trainer?" I asked, feeling confident that position was not

"Why, surely you know," retorted the historian. "'Fatty' would, of course, only have one sort of trainer—a man who would do as he was told without asking questions. Old Jerry Smiggins, of Ripston, realized his ideal of that character. You remember Jerry-he always seemed to be trying to 'best' somebody, and was generally in debt. Talk about the very 'warm' members, he could give most of them a start over what is called 'a rogue's course,' and make hacks of 'em when it came to pure thieving. I should not like to be a dying man engaged in cuddling my money-bags for the last time if Jerry were in the sick chamber watching my struggles. He would accelerate my doom to obtain the treasure."

"And how did his employer trust him?" I inquired, for I had a little knowledge of the Ripston trainer, and recognized that the elegant simile as to the peril of the moribund person toying with his cash deposits was not an exaggeration. Indeed, Jerry would no doubt have also removed any false teeth that might have been in the unfortunate person's jaws, so as to get the gold to bet with.

"Trust him," replied my informant; "well, you know how far such men trust each other. Like one hungry dog trusts a hungrier one in sight of an odorous bone. So long as both could get a bite they do not worry each other as to which secured the most pestifer-ous portion. They went on well for a time, and 'Fatty's' nose reflected his prosperity to a marked extent; it beamed upon us in the paddock and assumed more colossal proportions and brighter tints as its owner put on flesh and added to his balance at the bank. Then came the picturesque incident at Camptown Park previously hinted at."

Here the orator took breath and expanded his chest before embarking on the more exciting part of his recital. Refreshed by the rest, he continued:

"'Fatty' had one of his platers in a selling race at Camptown, and on the book it had a great chance. Accordingly, the public made his horse favorite, and backed it down to even money in a large field of runners. 'Fatty' could not stand that; he did not care for even money chances. So, after conferring with his trainer, he gave him instructions to the effect that the favorite need not exert himself unduly in the race, and that precautionary measures might wisely be adopted with that end (the wrong end) in view. Having arranged matters to his satisfaction, the astute owner of the favorite went candidate enacted the part of spectator A fockey who would listen to reason when it took the form of ready money was riding the favorite. Therefore it was that when the horse cantered to the post 'Fatty' felt slightly above himself-his usual sensation when he considered that he was backing one certainty in a race, and laying against another certain not to win.

"The result of the race, however, was not what he desired. The favorite had more in hand than his owner or trainer thought. His jockey could not quite hold him; thus he found himself near home in view of the public before he was able to get a pull. It was then too late, pull as hard as he could. People would see him; he might be warned off. Naturally fearing that disaster, he sat down and rode a finish of considerable merit, making a dead heat of it. You may imagine his employer's awful sensations. He had backed one of the dead-heaters to win a large stake; he had laid against the other to lose a lot of money!

"Then Jerry Smiggins appeared in the paddock, and held conference with his patron. The result seemed satisfactory to the latter; he whispered a few words to his trainer, and Jerry hurried away again as though on a mission of importance. It was so, for that dead heat was never run off!"

"They agreed to divide?" I asked, innocently, having no idea at that time what bad men will do to get money. "Agreed to divide!" repeated my

friend, with scornful emphasis. "Fancy Fatty' dividing anything with anybody when he had a chance of collaring the lot! When the time arrived for running off the dead heat the favorite could not be found. Jerry had been to the stables surreptitiously and lost

This, like other things, is, I am informed, easily done when you know how to do it. "Fatty" still goes racing, and is far fatter than ever, especially underneath his white waistcoat. But the public do not rush after his hot favorites now; and some of the punters-those who bet for a living and live well at times-declare that they can afford to lose when "Fatty" wins .- In

Real Competition.

So strong is the desire of the Polk county, Ore., newspapers to do the public printing that after one had offered to furnish 10,000 letter heads for a cent, Take Larative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All terrupting the story for a moment; the other paid \$2 for the privilege of Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 250 "but I never could find worse than doing the job.

VETERANS OF THE WAR REPAID IN SICKNESS.

Abacha Risk Only Lives Because He Persevered-Suffered Since the War With Kidney Disease.

From the Capital, St. John, Kinsas
Every citizen of St. John, Kinsas, is acquainted with Abasha Risk, one of the "Old Veterans" of the late war and resident of this city. A few months ago he was a complete physical wreck, from kidney trouble and diarrhœa, almost unable to get around at all. Your correspondent, who had learned he had found relief, meeting him on the street recently, asked if he wouldn't give him all the facts, as he was interested, as were also all his friends. Mr. Risk said he was only too glad to let the people in general and his old comrades in particular (who he knew were suffering from complaints similar to his) know what had benefited him. He then made the following statement:

"I had been suffering for years from a complication of diseases, among them kidney and liver trouble and chronic diarrhœa. The greatest trouble of all, however, was the complete wreck of my nervous system, resulting from an examination for the second of the complete week of my nervous system, From the Capital, St. John, Kinsas

ney and liver trouble and chronic diarrhœa. The greatest trouble of all, however, was the complete wreck of my nervous system, resulting from my service in the army. I was, in fact, in a most terrible and deplorable condition. I tried every remedy I could hear of without the least beneficial results, until I saw a testimonial of an "old veteran" who was in the same regiment with me during the war (with whom I was well acquainted), stating that he had been cured of a similar complaint by the use of Dr. Williams'Pink Pills. I had almost given up hope, but concluded at last to give Pink Pills a trial, as they might possibly help me. I began using them and soon commenced to feel slightly better; my improvement was very slow, however, but still it was noticeable, and this was encouraging. In the course of about three weeks my condition was vastly improved. To the present time I have taken 13 boxes of Pink Pills, and can truthfully say I believe I am entirely cured of my kidney and liver trouble and nearly so of my diarrhea. My nervous trouble, too, is so much better that I am sure a cure will be entirely perfected in a short time.

"My wife also used the Pink Pills with

am sure a cure will be entirely perfected in a short time.

"My wife also used the Pink Pilis with great benefit. Her blood was in an extremely bad condition. Since using the pills, however, this condition has entirely disappeared. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the most marvelous discovery of the age. I cannot say too much in their praise."

ABASHA RISK.

age. I cannot say too much in their praise."

ABASHA RISK.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box. or six boxes for \$2 50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co.

After spending much time in digging for a so-called pirate's treasure on his farm Valentine Kelley of Clarksville, Ind., 'ound \$3.75.

"STAR TOBACCO." As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and therefore, the cheapest.

Generally when a girl calls a man a pet name, she can be pretty sure some other girl has called him the same name before. —New York Press.

SAVE YOUR EYES.

Columbian Optical Co. make Spectacles of all kinds and fit them to your eyes. 211 S. 16th St. Omahs Benefits please like flowers while they

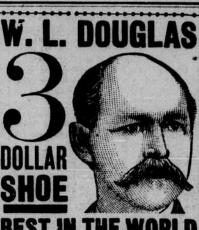
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflam-mation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle. Not a long day, but a good heart, rids

ALFALFA SEED FOR SALE. Send for samples and prices to Hershey Ele-vator Co., Hershey, Nebraska.

Some men never act so funny as when they are about to get married.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money. Condensed Wine

Experiments are being made in France to concentrate wine into tablets for transportation. After the grapes are pressed the juice is pumped into an apparatus where it is evaporated and the vapor condensed. When it has the consistency of a syrup it is mixed with the grape pulp. producing a marmalade that contains eighty per cent of grape sugar. To make wine the cakes are mixed with the right proportion of water.



FOR 14 YEARS this shoe, by merit alone,

has distanced all competitors. as THE BEST in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$3 00. IT IS MADE IN ALL THE LATEST SHAPES

and STYLES and of every variety of leath ONE DEALER IN A TOWN given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

YOUR RULING PLANET

By Astrology is the title of Prof. G. W. Cunningham's new work of the reader can casily tell his or his friends Ruling Planet. There is also much other valuable information and the horoscopes of President McKinley and Wm. J. Bryan. Price, postpaid, 25c, 50c and \$1.00, according to binding.

FREE TEST READINGS and your Ruling Plan-FREE TEST READINGS and your Ruling Plan-parties whose letters happen to be lat, 3rd, 9th and 12th opened in each day's mail. All applicants must comply with the following conditions: Send sar, race or nationality, place, year, month, date and time of birth, a. m. or p. m., as near as possible. All winners will receive their reading and their fac returned less ze for postage. All applications must contain fac in stamps to pay for readings in case you are not the winner. Send at dence; you are just as apt to win as anyone, and if you do not, you will receive a valu-able test by astrology for the small sum of Mc. Those not knowing time of birth should send 4c for further Instructions. Address

PROF. G. W. CUNNINGHAP Chicago, III.

"Fear," said the Russian general Skobeleff, to a subordinate officer, "must cease when a man reaches the grade of captain." Every officer under him was expected, when the occasion came, to lay down his life as an example to his men. "I must show my men how badly the Turks aim," he said while standing as a target on a rampart of a trench at the siege of Plevna. "I know how to cure him of exposing himself," said a soldier in the tranches. "The first time he jumps on the rampart let us all jump after him." They did so, and Skobeleff, who could not bear needlessly to expose his men, jumped

Ponder Over It.

A prominent building owner, with years of experience, gave the following instructions to his architect: "I have had my experience with kalsomine and other goods claimed to be as good as Alabastine. I want you to specify the durable Alabastine on all my walls; do not put on any other manufacturers." not put on any other manufacturers' dope, if they furnish it for nothing. Alabastine is right, and when I cease to use it I shall cease to have confidence in myself or my own judgment."

Sorry to Part With dr. Smarte. "Mr. Smarte," said the head of the firm, "I happened to overhear your criticisms this morning of the manner in which business is carried on here. You appear to be laboring under a mistaken idea. As a matter of fact we are not running this house to make money. Not at all. We carry on this business simply as a school for the in . struction of young men. But as you seem to know so much more about business than we do, it would be only wasting your time to keep you here. The cashier will settle with you. What is our loss is your gain."-Boston Transcript.

Reforms Need More Than a Day Reforms Need More Than a Day
To bring them about, and are always more
complete and lasting when they proceed
with steady regularity to a consummation.
Few of the observant among us can have
failed to notice that permanently healthful
changes in the human system are not wrought
by abrupt and violent means, and that those
are the most salutary medicines which are
progressive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is
the chief of these. Dyspepsia, a disease of
obstinate character, is obliterated by it.

When a young man tells you a racy story you feel sorry for him; when a mid-dle aged man does it you feel indignant at him; when an old man tells one, it makes you sick.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c
If C. C. C. fall to cure, druggists refund money When a friend asks, there is no to

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

He that goes barefoot must not plant FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fit after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Pres 52 trish botte and treaties. Send to Dr. Kling, 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa

When a little old man wants to make

Coe's Cough Baleam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicks
than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. If a woman has beauty, she doesn't need

GENTS We want one agent in this Co When writing to advertisers, Lindly men

BRIGHTS DISEASE,

URINARY DISEASES,

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

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and all diseases arising from diseased Eldmeys and Liver. Buy to take, leaves no unpleasant taste, produces no ill effects.

Large sized bottles or new style

AND MALARIA,

opened the bottle of

Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear

—the children can't resist it.

Rootbeer

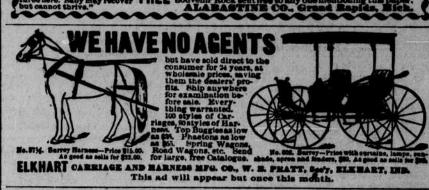
Right off, to any, even the worst of

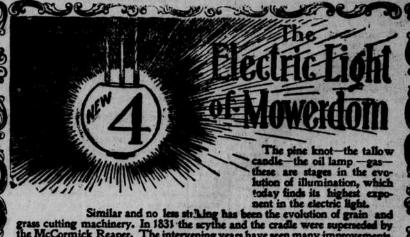
SPRAINS,



Hard rubbing is the sleight of hand. A prompt cure is The Magic.







Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were supers the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improventil now we have that model Harvester and Binder, the McCormic Hand Open Elevator, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the ming years have seen many improvements, ester and Binder, the McCormick Right ble electric light of mowerdom, the

New 4. It is not only the handsomest mower ever built, but it is, in every sense of the word, the best-and if your experience has taught you anything,

it is that there's nothing cheaper than the best. McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.

The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester, The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower, The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder as The Light-Running McCormick Daisy Reaper for sale