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 ADVENTURE WITH WOLVES.
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 Finest - Cleanest - Coolest
SALOON
 IN THE CITY.
 Where may be found choice wine
 liquors and cigars.
ANHEUSER HUSCH BEER.
 AND
BASS' ALE WHITE LABEL
 always on hand.
 CORNER OF MAIN AND FOURTH ST.
GRUPERS
R. PETERSEN
 THE LEADING
GROCER
HAS THE MOST
 COMPLETE
 STOCK IN THE CITY.
 EVERYTHING FRESH AND IN SEASON
 ATTENTION FARMERS
 I want your Poultry, Eggs, Butter and your farm produce of all kinds. I will pay you the highest cash price as I am buying for a firm in Lincoln.
R. PETERSEN
 THE LEADING GROCER
 Plattsmouth, Nebraska
P. J. HANSEN
 DEALER IN
 STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES.
 GLASS AND
 QUEENSWARE
Floor and Feed a Specialty
 JOHNSON BUILDING Sixth St
NEW HARDWARE STORE
S. E. HALL & SON
 Keep all kinds of builders hardware on hand and will supply contract or no most favorable terms
TIN ROOFING
 Spouting and all kinds of tin work promptly done. Orders from the country solicited
 616 Front St. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Removes dandruff, itching, and keeps the scalp cool and moist. It is the only hair dressing that is safe for the hair and does not contain any harmful ingredients. Sold by all druggists.

CHEMISTS' ENGLISH RED CROSS
Pennyroyal Pills
 THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pills for women. They are sold by all druggists.
PIANOS
 Catalogue showing pictures of Pianos and telling about them FREE. Our patent SOFT sponges wear, making the Piano durable, and stopping the noise of practising.
 OLD PIANOS IN EX- change, sell on EASY PAY- ment and send Pianos ON AP- prentice to be returned at our ex- tra railway freights if not per- sistent, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.
's & Pond Piano Co., 183 Tremont St. Boston

ADVENTURE WITH WOLVES.
 A. The girl with the Aid of Her Faith- ful Pony Rescues Four Bodies.
 Once Nebraska was not so wild as her neighbor's and started for home when it was nearly dark, but as it was a moonlight night she did not feel lonely and just thought, "What a lovely evening for a ride!" when she heard pat- ting steps. Looking around, she saw two wolves stealthily following. She urged her pony to his greatest speed, and tried to think out what she should do for she was by this time only half way home, and seven miles from the nearest house.
 She kept perfectly still because she knew that if she screamed before she was attacked, although it would scare the animals away for a time, they would return and would soon get used to the noise and not be frightened by it. She felt certain so few of them would not dare attack her, for wolves are very cowardly, but she also knew that they would instantly the rest of the party almost instantly.
 The wolves were now in full pursuit and she, glancing back, saw three wolf- heads. She was alarmed indeed now and as they were gaining on her every minute she knew something must be done if she was to reach home alive. She knew the wolves would not long hesitate to attack her, for there was quite a large pack of them gathering. Her pony, too, sniffed danger, and the next instant, before she comprehended what he was going to do, he had turned and sprung right into the midst of the snarling pack, pawing and kicking right and left.
 He had not forgotten his wild habits, nor how he had many times saved him- self from the ferocious animals. And now his bravery stood his mistress in good stead, for as his feet came down on the wolves' faces they showed that he was not dealing gentle taps. In a few seconds there were four stretched dead on the ground, and the others had fled.
 The young rider had thought, as soon as she knew what he was going to do, that she was safe if she could keep on his back, and this required all her strength and skill. When the pack was gone she looked down at the dead bodies and shuddered as she thought of her narrow escape. With no injuries and only a few anxious minutes she had secured four dead wolves, worth more than fifty dollars.
 She dismounted and slung them over Pawnee's back and then galloped home. No need of saying that her father and mother were surprised to see her come up to the door and exhibit triumphantly four slain wolves!
 After this glorious exploit the pony was more petted than before. Did he not deserve it?—Kate M. Putney in St. Nicholas.
 Every Inch a Soldier.
 A good story is told of one of the officers connected with a local militia company. For a number of days before the inspection of the citizen soldiery the officer in question would each afternoon retire to the privacy of his own bed- chamber, in the second story of his resi- dence, and after dressing himself in full regimentals would put an imaginary company of soldiers through a lively course of drilling. He would clasp his sword at the hilt with one hand and at the point with the other, and then walk backward as if viewing the alignment of his troops.
 It so happened that while going through this maneuver one afternoon, he walked backward into an open stair- way and tumbled into a heap on the floor of the room below, and presented anything but a soldierly and dignified appearance as he lay there, rubbing his bruises. His good wife was in the room attending to some household duty, and she rushed to the side of the fallen hero, and in anxious and tender voice asked him if he were hurt.
 With a quick bound, her husband regained his feet, and coming to an "atten- tion," in a voice of thunder roared out: "Hurt? No, woman; what do you know about war?" and then ran back up stairs and dismissed his soldiers.—Anacanda (Mon.) Standard.
 Her First News.
 Among the uninjured passengers in the Ravenna disaster was a young man, a New Yorker, who had been on a visit to a maiden aunt living in a western city. She was a devout Christian, and had been much concerned over certain worldly tendencies in this her favorite nephew. On the day of his departure she had especially pleaded with him to renounce the mammon of unrighteous- ness, alternating her prayers with nerv- ous fears over his coming journey.
 When the young man got out of his car after the collision, considerably bruised and shaken up, he realized his aunt's anxiety if she should read of the accident, and rushing to the telegraph office wired her the emotional message.
 "Thank God, I'm saved."
 The dispatch was received before any tidings came of the casualty, and the gentle soul supposed that her nephew had suddenly came to a realizing sense of his spiritual condition, and much re- joiced thereat she wrote a long letter of grateful congratulation to him, and told the happy news to her little circle of intimates before she discovered her serious mistake.—Her Point of View in New York Times.
 Handy to Have Around.
 Among the conveniences, almost neces- saries, kept in the pantry by every housewife, are pieces of blotting paper, a bottle of iodine or potash and a solu- tion of starch. This is most fortunate, because I read in the paper today that after the passage of an electric storm a good deal of ozone is left sneaking around behind the stove, in the cellarway, up in the garret and so on. With the articles mentioned lying handy on the pantry shelf, all one has to do to detect this ozone is to make a compound of the iodine and potash and the starch solution, and then dip the blotting paper in the compound. If it turns blue it is ozone. If it doesn't it's just as well.—Detroit Free Press.

THE RABBIT LEARNING TO CLIMB.
 The effects upon animals of a change in the conditions of their life is a favorite topic among zoologists, who find that nearly every species of animals existed in some other than its present form in some previous epoch of the world. The white rabbit was once a land animal forced to take water for a living, but became in time more like a fish than like a land animal.
 According to a Tasmanian paper a modification of the form of a familiar European animal is going on in the Australian world under the eye of the people there.
 The Australian rabbit, imported from England, is acquiring skills on its feet and learning to climb. As is well known the rabbits of Australia have increased to such enormous numbers that they have become a great pest, swarming over the land and devouring the farmer's crops.
 In order to protect their fields the farmers put up wire netting in places of fences. The rabbits could not get through these, but they presently began to climb over the netting.
 As the result of this climbing, it is said, the rabbits are developing a nail in their toes. The nail development has been noticed in Queensland, and still later in Tasmania.
 According to the theory of natural selection, it is likely presently to happen that in certain districts only those rab- bits will survive which can climb at least a little, and in this way a race of climbing rabbits may be developed.—Chicago Mail.
 The Russian National Hymn.
 The great part which the Russian na- tional hymn has played in western Eu- rope since the French fraternization with Russia has started much inquiry about its origin. According to the Frank- furer Zeitung, the hymn is not yet sixty years old, and was first used for its present purpose under Czar Nicholas. When he made his tour in Prussia and Austria, in the year 1833, he was accompanied by Adjutant General Alexei Fedorowitch Looff, a passionate violinist and a com- poser of some skill. The czar was im- pressed by the fact that every regimental band in Berlin and Vienna greeted him by playing the national hymn of their own country, and this was apologized for by the known absence of any recognized national hymn in the great empire which he ruled.
 Nicholas was much impressed by the deficiency, and during his return jour- ney toward St. Petersburg had much talk with Looff upon the subject, and at last ordered him to compose a hymn for the Russian military bands. Looff here- upon set music to Schulowsky's "God Be the Czar's Protector". The Schulow- sky-Looff hymn was first played pub- licly before the czar on Nov. 23, 1833, and so pleased the sovereign that by a ukase of Dec. 4 of the same year he or- dered it to be adopted as the national hymn of Russia. Looff was not only re- warded by the gift of a gold snuff box set with diamonds, but permission was given to him and his heirs to adopt the first line of the hymn as the family motto.
 The True Way of Looking at Failures.
 "I have made a practice all my life," said a very successful man, "of looking upon failures as stepping stones, rungs on the ladder of life, anything but dis- couragements. When I was young and struggling and I met with some unex- pected check or disappointment I would say stoically to myself, 'Another diffi- culty is behind me,' and would really feel that the future held just one obsta- cle the less in my road to success." What a brave spirit is shown in such a view of life—the splendid Anglo-Saxon quality of "not knowing when one is beaten," which makes heroes out of common clay and enables a man to conquer fate.
 "Such a delightful view to take of my spoiled canvases!" sighed a young artist who was an interested listener to his comforting theories. "It is the only true way to look at things, believe me, my dear young lady," he answered. "We are all so miserably finite that it becomes, after all, simply a question of degree, and if we struggle bravely and patiently toward any goal that we place before, so we are bound to advance."—New York Tribune.
 Mr. Vanderbilt the Richest Man.
 One of the best of all authorities on wealth, a gentleman who has undoubt- edly rubbed shoulders familiarly with a greater number of millionaires than any other person living or dead, remarked to me that he was sure that Cornelius Van- derbilt had a larger fortune than any other tenant of this planet. He was entirely familiar with the riches of the Rothschilds, and knew some of them personally. None of them could match Mr. Vanderbilt in plethora of millions.
 The scores of millions of Jay Gould and John D. Rockefeller did not equal Cornelius Vanderbilt's possessions. This gentleman, however, did not credit the estimate of John D. Rockefeller's wealth at \$125,000,000. He thought it would hardly exceed half that amount.—Blakely Hall in New York Truth.
 Blind New York Beggars.
 A rather clever trick which is success- fully done by a number of beggars in this city is to turn their eyeballs up until they appear to be blind. With their eyes in this condition they grind a small, wheezy hand organ, or stand on some prominent corner and hold a tin cup in their hands, thus mutely appealing for charity. A few of them attempt to sing, but they soon realize that it is too much to ask of mankind to listen to their sing- ing and then give them money. To do this successfully for any length of time is very startling on the eyes, and may result in genuine blindness. But some of them have practiced it until it is im- possible to discover by looking at them that they are not really blind.—New York Con. Chicago Herald.

OF SANG "COMRADES."
 A baritone voice applauded by an au- dience ninety miles away.
 John E. McWade, the well-known baritone, was at the Columbia with Helen and Harry's "New Later On." Mr. McWade, it will be remembered, is the singer who popularized "Comrades," but he is a nice fellow in spite of that. He and his little family have a delightful home at Mount Vernon, near New York city. During the summer Mr. McWade sang in light opera in Milwaukee, and in every production, whether the scene was laid in Venice or Japan, the audience howled for "Comrades" until John stepped to the footlights, winked at the leader of the orchestra and proceeded to render that venerable ballad as he only can render it.
 When here he and his wife stopped at the Windsor hotel. Early one morning Chief Clerk Jasper received a message saying that Harrison McWade was want- ed at the public telephone station, where a party in Milwaukee desired to hold converse with him. Mr. Jasper carried the message to the McWade parlors in person.
 The baritone was indulging in his morning nap or beauty sleep, when he learned what was wanted. He hastily arose, donned his clothes and rushed over to the telephone station, where he entered the long distance telephone box and took up the receiver.
 "Hello!" he shouted, "is that Mil- waukee?"
 "Yes," came the answer, faint but clear. "Is that John McWade?"
 "It is," replied the singer. "Who is that?"
 "I'm Billy Crosby, from Chicago."
 "Hello, Billy! what are you doing up- there?"
 "Had to run up here on business last night. Say, John, I want you to do me a favor, if you will."
 "With pleasure. What is it?"
 "Just sing me the first verse and chorus of 'Comrades,' will you?"
 "Well, I'll be —," said McWade half to himself and the other half to Crosby in Milwaukee.
 "Go ahead, John. I've paid the tolls. I'd give five dollars to hear 'Comrades' now. If you'll sing I'll open a small bottle when I meet you tomorrow."
 "All right; here goes," replied Mc- Wade with a laugh, and he started in on "Comrades," singing it as he never sang it before. One of the messenger boys tiptoed over and quietly opened the door of the long distance box.
 Then the whole force of the office knocked off work and drank in the superb melody as it rolled from the baritone's lungs to Milwaukee by wire. As he wound up the song with a high note he heard Crosby say, "Wait a minute, John." Then he plainly heard the Mil- waukee receiver drop and Crosby clap his hands vigorously in front of the transmitter. It was genuine applause from ninety miles away, and it sounded as sweetly to the singer as though it had been the roar of a vast audience.
 "Thanks, John. That was great. The bottle goes. Tell Clayton to put it on ice now," came the faint voice. "Good- bye."
 "Goodbye," said John, and he checked all the way back to his hotel.—Chicago Post.
 A European Idea.
 A matrimonial clubhouse is among recent innovations in a European city. It is a large, roomy building, divided into several apartments, in one of which portraits of each woman subscriber are exhibited, with full descriptions of her age, talents, fortune, color of hair, eyes, etc., size of hands and feet, and measurements of the bust and general con- tour. There is also a brief account of her life, whether widow or spinster, and of her particular penchant in alliance with bachelor or widower, merchant, lawyer or jurist, etc., all nicely tabu- lated and set forth. In another room are the portraits of men candidates for conjugal bliss, but the descriptions are less elaborate, and confine themselves to an enumeration of the social status of the candidate and his financial condi- tion.
 A general reading room provides a medium for mutual meeting, and is pre- sided over by an ancient dame who knits interminable stockings. There are also private rooms for more confidential tele- phone. One of the curious rules of the place is that only ladies may enter the room where the men's portraits are, and men only are admitted to the women's gallery. They must meet in the com- mon room. The establishment is con- ducted on moral principles, and the number of matches on its books approximates 1,000.—New York Sun.
 A Collection of Crowns.
 A whole collection of crowns is kept at the royal palace (the Kremlin) at Mos- cow, Russia. These relics of departed greatness—they nearly all come from countries which have been subjugated by the Russians—are kept in what is known as the "Throne Room" of the Kremlin. Here are shown the crowns of Poland, Kazan, Georgia, Astrakhan and Persia, besides the thrones and other royal sig- nals too numerous to mention. Be- sides the crowns of conquered nations, those of almost all the czars may be seen in that vast treasure house.
 The most curious one of the lot is the double crown made for Peter the Great and his half witted brother; the most costly that of the Empress Catherine, which contains 2,538 diamonds of the first water.—St. Louis Republic.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
 Is an effective remedy, as numerous testi- monials conclusively prove. For two years I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint. I doctored a long time and the medicine prescribed, in nearly every case, only aggravated the disease. An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured at a cost of \$6. Since that time it has been my family medicine, and ailments have become a stranger to our household. I believe it to be the best medicine on earth.—P. F. McNulty, Hackman, 25 Sumner St., Lowell, Mass.
 FOR DEBILITY,
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
 Is a certain cure, when the complaint ori- ginate in impoverished blood. "I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally so reduced that I was unfit for work. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."—C. E. Vick, 14 E. Main St., Chittenden, Vt.
 FOR ERUPTIONS
 And all ailments originating in impurity of the blood, such as boils, carbuncles, pimples, blotches, salt-sores, scald-head, scrofulous sores, and the like, will cure only
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
 PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
 Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth 40 a bottle.
 It should be in Every House
 J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharp- burg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cocksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than any- thing he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore. Large bottle, 50c. and \$1.00.
 Some of the most startling, inter- esting discoveries of the life and customs of buried Egypt are now being made through extensive exca- vations. These discoveries are exciting a great interest. Many discoveries are, however, being made in our country that are remarkable among which we may mention that of Haller's Pain Par- alyzer, which effects entire relief, and in many cases a complete cure of that terrible disease rheumatism, and which also relieves pain of all kinds. For sale by all druggists.
 Rheumatism Cured in a Day.
 "Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It re- moves at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75c Sold by F. G. Fricke, Druggist, Wc
 Startling Facts.
 The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks and the following suggests the best remedy: aliphous Humplung, of Butler, Penn., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus Dance Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nerving cured him. Mrs. J. L. Miller of Valparaiso and J. D. Taylor, of Logansport, Ind. each gained 20 pounds in a taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vastut, Ind., was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions easy and much headach, dizziness, backach and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottle and fine box of Nervous cures free at F. G. Fricke & Co., who recommends this unequalled remedy.
 Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
 THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or so pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.
 For many years Mr. B. F. Thomp- son, of Des Moines, Iowa, was se- verely afflicted with chronic diarr- hoea. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so, that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I chanced to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It gave me prompt relief and I believe cured me permanently. As I now eat or drink without harm anything I please, I have also used it in my family with the best results. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.
 Wonderful Success.
 Two years ago the Haller Prop. Co. ordered their bottles by the box—now they buy by the carload. Among the popular and successful remedies they prepare is Haller's Sarsaparilla & Burdock which is the most wonderful blood purifier known. No druggist hesitates to recommend this remedy.
 For sale by druggist.
 Sudden Deaths.
 Heart disease is by far the most frequent cause of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. These are: a habit of lying on the right side, short breath, pain or distress in the side, back or shoulder, irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in stomach, swelling of ankles or dropsy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr. Miles' illustrated book on Heart Disease, free at F. G. Fricke & Co's, who sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' unequalled New Heart Cure, and his restor- ative Nerve, which cures nervous- ness, headache, sleeplessness, drop- sy, etc. It contains no opiates.
 Go to Brown & Barrett's and get a window glass and stop up the hole in your house.

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