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TELL THIS ON THE V. P.

There is much quiet amusement in administration circles anent an anecdote relating to no less a person than the v. e. p.—nt.

A very sprightly lady who sat next to him at a dinner one evening last week turned suddenly to him and asked the question:

"Pray tell me how you ever happened to be called Sunny Jim."

"Madam," he wittily retorted, "I was called Sonny Jim when I was a little boy."

Immediately the whole table was in a roar.

(Copyright, "Anecdotes of Eminent Persons," Bureau, Washington, C.)—Chicago Tribune.

DESIRE TO MAKE NOISE.

Dr. Theodore Lessing, president of the anti-noise association at Hannover, Germany, in a lecture on the psychology of noise, recently delivered in that city, said that the desire to make a noise could never be conquered. "It manifests itself not only in the yelling of teamsters and the whistling of hackmen, but in needlessly energetic wielding of noise-making implements of trade," he continued.

The Net. In a novel, now Mousgrove Benson having been promoted by Pius N. His father was an Anglican archbishop, and he is the first case since 1606 of a member of an archbishop's family going over to the church of Rome.

BIG PROBLEM OF COLLEGE

Many Parents Doubtful of Wisdom of Sending Their Boys and Girls There.

Shall we send our boys and girls to college? That is still an open question in the minds of many parents who are not convinced of what they have seen of graduates and undergraduates that the years spent in separations and supposedly in study pay. The answer to this question, we think, may often be found in the wish and ambition of the boy or girl. To cross the settled desire of a thoughtful boy must always be a doubtful matter. The real question is whether the unthoughtful and the unambitious should be sent. Many of these may be waked up to ambition in college, but their chances of success in life will be much greater if they enter with a strong initial purpose and desire. It might be well if fathers and mothers were this summer to question their sons and daughters who are nearing the college entrance age to ascertain whether they have given any real thought to what the college opportunity stands for to themselves in particular. If the nebula of childish thinking that goes with so many of the examinations could be reduced to definite points of light before entrance it would greatly simplify the task of the colleges and increase the chances of success in life for every student. There was a wise father, himself a successful educator of boys, who insisted that his sons should have at least a year's experience in business before they went to college. Their success in various walks of life has amply vindicated the wisdom of his plan.—The Congregationalist.

NOT SO FAR FOR MAD TO GO



Hewitt—Which can get more angry—a thin man or a fat man?
Jewett—It's much easier for a thin man to get mad clear through.

CHEESE AS FOOD.

Cheese contains all the essentials of human food, according to a pamphlet recently issued by the department of agriculture. The popular belief that cheese, even when green or unripened, is difficult of digestion is not justified. The milk solids in cheese are very digestible and make an almost perfect food. With the addition of rennet and the development of lactic acid in cheese-making, some chemical changes take place; but these do not transform digestible solids in milk into indigestible solids in cheese. The digestive disturbances attributed to peculiarities in the cheese itself are probably due merely to over-eating, or to the custom of eating cheese only at the close of the meal, when one has already had more than enough food.

TWO MILLION YEARS OLD.

An important discovery recently made in Spain appears to place beyond doubt the existence of primitive man in the Pliocene period—say between one million and two million years ago. Simple and roughly fashioned tools were found associated with rocks and fossils which undoubtedly belong to this period. Modern discoveries have greatly extended knowledge of man's antiquity, and have shown that the human race was in existence long before the Ice period which succeeded the Pliocene era.

PILOT LIKE HIS NAME.

"My, how the car slips and slides! I must discharge this chauffeur."
"But perhaps he'll improve if you give him a chance."
"Impossible. His name is Skidmore."—Life.

QUITE EVIDENT.

"I found a rare biography of Amerigo Vespucci in a book store yesterday."
"I'm not interested very much in the lives of Italian bandmasters."

MUSIC HALL ARTISTS' PAY

Sixty Years Ago They Got Four or Six Shillings and an Allowance of Gin.

Music hall artists' salaries have increased during the last 60 years. In 1842 a writer in Blackwood's on London entertainments stated that the chief music halls of the metropolis "the Catherine Wheel in Windmill street, the Mogul in Drury lane and the Eagle in the City road. These contain spacious apartments fitted up for hundreds of both sexes, having at the upper end a platform on which is a grand piano. The singers usually include a prima donna or sentimental leader, a basso, a primo buffo and one or two other nondescripts. The music is of a popular class—songs of our English school, though airs from Auber and Bellini adapted to English words are well received. Six shillings is the usual nightly remuneration of instrumental, and four shillings of vocal performers, with a reasonable allowance of gin and water. The price of admission varies from two pence to one shilling, according to place."—London Chronicle.

HIS FATAL MISTAKE



Visitor—I suppose now, you wish you had taken the straight and narrow path.

Prisoner—G'wan! Dat's what I did take. If I only dodged into dat crooked alley dey wouldn't a' ketched me.

ROMANCE FLIES AWAY.

Mr. Charles Alden Seltzer, questioned recently about the scene of his newest book, "The Two-Gun Man," replied: "All the romance has gone from the west now. I believe I would find very little in New Mexico now to remind me of the old west. Of course, a transition was inevitable; civilization must advance, and with its advance the old conditions and old customs must go. Fences and laws—and sheep—have stopped cattle stealing and the cowpuncher is dethroned. But he was once king, with the unfenced range for his kingdom. He lived a free, hard life, obedient only to his own desires. I wish to remember him as I knew him and do not wish to return to destroy my sense of the romantic in the west."—Outing.

JOB SEEKERS AS A GAUGE.

A man once ran for office, and after a very close election the returns showed that he had been elected by a few votes. A friend with whom he had been discussing the matter asked:
"What makes you think that all the votes weren't counted?"
"You see," replied the successful candidate, "I'm judging from the number of fellows who've come around asking for a job on the ground that they voted for me."

A CONSIDERATION.

"Thirty-eight cents a dozen for eggs!" expostulated the lady. "Why, that's more than three cents for one egg."
"Well, mum," replied the grocer, "you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen."—Housekeeper.

MODERN EDUCATION.

"Fifth grade this year, Tommy?"
"Yes, sir."
"You're in decimals or fractions now, no doubt."
"No, sir. I'm in crochet work and clay modeling now."

QUICK WAY.

Lady Visitor—Is there any way in which these foreigners can be made to feel an uplift in their lives?
Resident—Sure, lady, they has all the uplift anybody here wants. They uses bombs.

ORGY FOR THE CANNIBALS

New Guinea Natives Once Caught 326 Chinese and Ate All but One of Them.

Probably the biggest cannibal orgy on record is one of which Miss Beatrice Grimshaw tells in her book, "The New Guinea." "In 1858 a shipload of Chinese was being taken down to Australia. The vessel was wrecked upon a reef close to Rossel island (New Guinea). The officers escaped in boats, but were never after heard of. As for the Chinese, numbering 326, the natives captured them and put them on a small barren island where they had no food and no means of getting away. They kept their prisoners supplied with food from the mainland and every now and then carried away a few of them to eat, until all but one old man had been devoured. This one succeeded eventually in getting away, and told something of the story, which seems to have met with general disbelief. True it is, however, on the evidence of the sons of those who did the deed."

JEWELRY AND ART THEFTS

Great Robberies of This Kind Often Nearly Synchronize, Says London Paper.

Curious that great jewel robberies and great art thefts often nearly synchronize, comments the London Chronicle. Gainsborough's "Duchess" was stolen in May, 1876, a few weeks after Hatton-garden was relieved of £25,000 worth of precious stones. Mr. Wertheimer's pictures were lifted in February, 1907, and a month or two later £50,000 of state jewels were taken from Dublin castle.

In January, 1908, Queen Alexandra's miniatures disappeared, £5,000 worth of jewelry disappearing soon after from Wigmore street. The "Turners" which were bagged in March this year immediately preceded the vanishing of £2,000 worth of gems in a train journey from Rugby to Euston. And now we have the case of the Louvre "Da Vinci" and the Dalston haul of diamonds.

BUT COULD HE?

"How absurd some of the jokes about married people are!" says he. "Aren't they?" laughs his fiancée. "I read some the other day about married men having to wash the dishes, and that sort of thing."
"Perfectly ridiculous!"
"As if a man ever would have to wash the dishes after he got married!"
"Silly!"
"Seems to me they could find something funnier than that to print."
"Indeed, yes!"
"How does anybody ever happen to write such nonsense?"
"But, dearest—"
"Yes, my angel?"
"You know how to wash dishes, don't you?"—Judge's Library.

FEAT OF CLIMBING.

A wonderful feat of rock climbing in the Grindenwald, Switzerland, was accomplished recently by Mr. Percy H. Thorp. He succeeded in climbing up the face of the Eiger to the Eigerwand station of the Jungfrau railway (a tunnel railway) and clambered in through the aperture by which travelers admire the view. This aperture is situated at a great height above the valley, and the rock wall reaching up to it is almost as steep and smooth as the side of a house. The feat has never been accomplished before.

A CONSCIENTIOUS SENTRY.

An officer at a state camp decided to see for himself how his sentries were doing their duty. He was somewhat surprised at overhearing the following:
"Halt! Who goes there?"
"Friend—with a bottle."
"Pass, friend. Halt, bottle."—Everybody's.

GIVING HIM THE HOOK.

"You will excuse me, madame," said little Binks to the fair lady at the reception, "but really I didn't catch your name."
"How funny," said the lady. "It's Fish."—Harper's Weekly.

THE REASON.

"Why do people always wait for the verdict of a jury in a murder case with breathless suspense?"
"Because a hanging matter is always cause of breathless suspense."

DRESSING A LONG PROCESS

Modern Man Must Do Many Things Before He Is Ready for Breakfast.

"Life is too short to sleep," says Mr. Edison. Most of us, however, seem to need sleep. The inventor is more practical when he adds, "It takes me one minute to undress at night, 40 seconds to fall asleep and two minutes to dress in the morning." It takes other people longer to dress and undress, and maybe that is why there is but one Edison.

Nowadays it does not suffice to doff night and don day raiment. Dressing in the morning is a rite an hour or more long. One must swing dumbbells, and have a shower, and brush his teeth, and gargle his throat, and spray his nose, and rub his gums with magnesia, and shave, and apply witch hazel, and knead his scalp, and use an eye cup, and eat quinine for a cold coming or going, and uncoork liniment for some local ailment.

Most of these processes are undertaken to promote health, preserve youth and postpone old age. They are like lifting one's self over a fence by the boot straps. They fill the first hour after sleep with fussy activities and bring the subject to breakfast tired out. While he is primping, youth passes and old age arrives. If one will not do as Mr. Edison does, better take a leaf from Garfield's example—he read the classics while shaving—and equip the bathroom with wall charts and improving books, oilcloth bound.—New York World.

NATURAL DEDUCTION



"Yes, sir; he's a man of sterling integrity. His character never has been assailed."

"What?"
"I say his character has never been assailed."

"Then he never has been in politics."

QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.

At the risk of cutting off his regular morning tonic, every right-thinking man must have a sense that conditions would be improved in this land of the brave and home of the free if the merry little pistol were not so conveniently accessible at all times. Under stress of passion or in the presence of apparent danger the most peace-loving are at times capable of committing homicide, in what they believe to be the protection of their life, their honor or their property. But the protection assured through the instrumentality of firearms is generally more fancied than real. Honor, particularly, is shattered far more often than it is preserved through recourse to the gun, which has brought death in more than one instance to an innocent victim, and left the survivor a life of bitter but unavailing remorse.—Washington Post.

TOURISTS INCREASE.

The high water mark of tourists visiting Switzerland was reached last July, when the Swiss Federal railways, exclusive of the funicular lines, transported 7,972,000 travelers, and the receipts amounted to \$3,600,400, which totals have never been attained in previous years. At present, owing to the weather becoming suddenly chilly in the higher resorts after two months of heat, crowds are coming down to the large towns, while the express trains are also taking away many visitors, especially Germans and Italians.

SAD FEELINGS.

"Jagsby takes even his pleasures sadly."

"He does?"
"Yes, and to such an extent that when he goes on a spree, he never sees green serpents, pink monkeys or purple elephants, like other fellows; he sees nothing but black snakes."