

## A TOBACCO HEART.

Thousands of Americans Can't Get Insurance Because Tobacco Has Destroyed the Heart Action and Wrecked the Nervous System—No-To-Tac Works Many Miraculous Cures.

DUNBARSON, N. Y.—Engineer O. N. Bates stepped off Engine No. 1 with a long coil in one hand and a bunch of blue waste in the other. Not a bystander there could help remarking his youthful, healthy look and active, vigorous movements, and contrasting his appearance with his condition of two months ago.

"Say, Colonel, how well you look."

"Yes, I am well better than I have been for years."

"What have you been doing?"

"Oh, not much. No-to-tac cured me of the tobacco habit and traced me mentally and physically. In fact, made me a new man in more ways than one. I had no appetite, could not sleep, now I sleep like a baby and eat three times a day with a relish, for the first time in years. My heart action is regular and no longer a bar to increased life insurance. You know throat pulling requires a pretty steady nerve, and my nerves are O. K. now. The box and a quarter of No-to-tac cured me completely in ten days, after using tobacco forty years. No-to-tac is sold by all druggists and made by the Sterling Remedy Company of New York and Chicago. You ought to get one of their little books called 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away,' and post yourself. They send them free to any one that writes. It cost me \$2.00 a box, and I spent three or four dollars a week for tobacco. If I had had to get cured I would have gotten my money back, as the makers guarantee three boxes to cure any case. I have recommended the use of No-to-tac to fifteen of the boys on the line, and every one of them, so far as I know, has been cured."

The cab bell rang, the engineer climbed up quickly on the footboard, and the big train rolled away.

**Conversational Hints.**

Never talk shop.

To contradict is coarse.

The critic is not a converser.

If you talk religion, be charitable.

Inquisitiveness is wholly out of place.

A moody person is a wretched companion.

When curiosity appears good conversation ends.

The eyes are the liveliest part of a conversation.

Commonplaces are neither to be talked or shunned.

## A BAD WRECK

—Of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents and cures all liver and kidney diseases. It restores the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and relieves congestion of the kidneys.



G. W. SWENNEY, Esq., of Hamilton, N. Y., says: "I was for years hardly able to go about. I suffered from liver and kidney troubles, six different doctors treated me during that time, but could do me no good. I give your Medical Discovery the praise for my cure. Then, too, my wife had a bad case of Asthma, which was cured by the use of that wonderful blood-purifier."

**PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.**



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but if manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH**  
PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

**KEMPER HALL DAVENPORT, IOWA...**  
A BOYS' BOARDING SCHOOL.  
Rooms September 12, 1901. For catalogue address Harvey Kay Coleman, A. M., Davenport.

**PISO'S CURT TOP**  
Consumptive and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

## A KENTUCKY MIRACLE

Judge John M. Rice Tells How He Was Cured of Rheumatism.

Crippled for Six Years with Sciatica in Its Worst Form, He Expected to Die, but Was Saved in a Marvellous Manner.

(From the Constitution, Ky., Paoli)

The Hon. John M. Rice, Louisville, Lawrence County, Kentucky, has for the past two years retired from active life as Criminal and Circuit Judge of the Sixteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

He has for many years served his native county as a legislator in the Legislature at Frankfort and at Washington, and until his retirement was a noted figure in political and judicial circles. The judge is well known throughout the state and possesses the best qualities which go to make a Kentucky gentleman honored wherever he is known.

About six years ago the bodily troubles which finally caused his retirement at a time when all medical faculties were in the zenith of their strength, began their encroachment upon his naturally strong constitution. A few days ago a Kentucky road reporter called upon Judge Rice, who in the following words related the history of the causes that led to his retirement. "It is just about six years since I had an attack of rheumatism, slight at first but soon developing into sciatic rheumatism, which began first with acute shooting pains in the hips, gradually extending downward to my feet."

"My condition became so bad that I eventually lost all power of my legs, and then the liver, kidneys and bladder and, in fact, my whole system, became deranged. I tried the treatment of many physicians, but receiving no lasting benefit from them, I had recourse to patent remedies, trying one kind after another until I believed the worst was in me. I had not long been in the hospital when my son, John, I went to Hot Springs, Ark. I was not much benefited by some months' stay there when I returned home. My liver was actually dead, and a dull persistent pain in its region kept me on the rack all the time. In 1896 I was re-appointed Circuit Judge, but it was impossible for me to give attention to my duties. In 1897 I went to the Silitium Springs, Waukesha, Wis. I stayed there some time, but without improvement.

"Again I returned home, this time feeling no hopes of recovery. The muscles of my limbs were now reduced by atrophy to mere strings. Sciatic pains tormented me terribly, but it was the disordered condition of my liver that was, I felt, gradually wearing my life away. Doctors gave me up, and all kinds of remedies had been tried without avail, and there was nothing more for me to do but resign myself to fate. I lingered on in this condition sustained almost entirely by stimulants until April, 1898. One day John saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the Kentucky Post. This was something new, and as one more dither after so many others could not do so much harm, John prevailed upon me to try the Pink Pills. It was, I think, in the first week in May the pills arrived. I remember I was not expected to live for more than three or four days at the time. The effect of the pills, however, was marvelous and I could soon eat heartily, a thing I had not done for years. The liver began almost instantaneously to perform its function, and has done so ever since. Without a doubt the pills saved my life, and while I do not crave notoriety I cannot refuse to testify to their worth."

The reporter calls upon M. Hughes, the Louisville druggist, who informed him that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been very popular since Judge Rice used them with such benefit. He mentioned several who had found relief in their use.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People shows that they contain in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are a unique in speed of such diseases as motor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price 50 cents a box, or \$1.00 a dozen, if they are never sold in bulk or by the 50; by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

**Points of the Work Horse.**  
Strength is not all that is required in a work horse. One that has a fast walking gait and moves off rapidly will always be in demand. There is a large field open for the introduction of a breed of fast walkers, with pedigrees that permit of tracing them to several families. Size will also be desirable, but size can also be secured at the same time. Some draft horses are too slow and clumsy for general work.

**The Value of One Nail.**  
One nail may prove of great value if used upon the fence or building as soon as it is demanded. A board that has become loosened soon begins to clatter in the wind, and if neglected long it disconnects itself, falls off, and perhaps is split or carried away, and the necessary repair is increased a hundred fold in point of expense, and putting in its place another board makes an unsightly spot. It will pay richly to use a nail as soon as it is demanded.—Farmers' Voice.

**Be Summer Girl.**  
Beautiful buttons of paste and enamel ornament many of the French dresses.

White trimmings are universally worn, and white kid is introduced with gurgles in many of the embroideries. There is a new coarse crepon that is smarter than the more softly falling kind. The crepons with raised silk stripes, which look like tusks, are also very pretty and effective.

## THE BOY'S FIRST BEAR.

He Went for Trout, but Found a Grizzly and a Mountain Lion.

Young Holter Kennett, the son of Col. Percy Kennett, the well-known hunter of Helena, Mont., killed his first bear a few weeks ago under exciting circumstances. For the first time the lad was a member of the annual spring hunting party arranged by his father. This year they went into the heart of the region north of Salmon river, Idaho, known as the Devil's Canyon country.

Now that the hunting of Elk, antelope, and deer is prohibited by law at certain seasons, the hunters of the northwest have gone after the fiercer game found in the wildest and most remote sections of the mountains. Devil's Canyon country is almost unexplored. The party camped on the tapers of the upper fork of the Bush river, and Col. Kennett and his friends went out for a two days' trip, leaving Jim Collins, the head cook, and the boy in charge of the camp.

In the afternoon Holter went over to the river to catch a mess of mountain trout. He sat by a cottonwood tree a few feet from an old prospect hole. He had been fishing an hour or more and had been throwing the trout behind him in the river grass, when he heard a shuffling noise from behind. He turned and saw a great brown grizzly bear standing erect, with his fore-paws filled with live trout.

Although the bear was not six feet away the boy pluckily raised his gun and fired. The bear's left paw dropped, but he continued to advance, while the boy dodged behind the tree and sent another shot, which landed squarely in the animal's side. The bear tumbled over on the ground, and the boy started forward with a yell of delight.

Apparently neither of the fighters had heard a soft purring sound in the leaves of the cottonwood tree. Collins, the cook, was aroused from an afternoon nap by the shots and was standing in the doorway of the tent when he heard a fierce scream and saw a mountain lion fly from the tree through the air.

The bear half raised himself with outstretched paw and would doubtless have crushed the overzealous boy hunter if the lion that instant had not dropped squarely on his snaggy back. The boy fell under the bear, and the three combatants rolled over together in a heap. The bear got one of the lion's fore paws in his mouth. When the animal turned over again young Holter found himself alone on the ground. He had reached his feet and started to run when the lion saw him, tore away his paw from the bear's mouth and jumped for the boy.

It was a second race for life to the prospect hole. Holter leaped for it in time to miss a blow from the lion's paw. He fell between the sticks of timber which had been set to keep the walls from falling and landed head first on the bottom, which was fortunately but a few feet away. The lion followed, but was stopped by the timbers which had loosened and dropped. The boy remained there the rest of the day and until the next afternoon, because Collins was too frightened to go to his assistance. Col. Kennett expected that his son had been chewed up by the lion or was dead from fright when he returned a piece of raw beef into the prospect hole, and when this caught the hungry lion's attention and the colonel crawled to the edge and killed the lion at the first fire. Holter got out of the hole unhurt.—New York Sun.

**No Forgery for Him.**  
Among the candidates for appointment to vacancies on the police force in Dublin, was one Patrick Murphy, whose appearance before the Marshal was hailed with cries of "He can't write." The Marshal said he was only there to take down the names of applicants, who would come up a fortnight later for examination.

A friend sent Murphy in a far round hand the copy "Patrick Murphy," and then kept him practicing assiduously. When the eventful day arrived, "Take that pen," said the Mayor, "and write—write your name." As Pat took up the pen exclamations arose: "Pat's a-writer!" he's got a quill in his fist. Small good will it do him; he can't write with it."

All were dumfounded when Murphy recorded his name in a bold, round hand, and the Marshal declared, "That'll do," but one of them shouted:

"Ask him to write somebody else's name, yer Honor."

"Write my name, Murphy," said the Mayor.

"Write yer Honor's name!" exclaimed Pat. "Me commit forgery, and goin' into the police! I daren't do it, yer Honor."

**The Divorce Evil.**  
The Chatauquan laments the the divorce evil and its enormous growth. The increase in the number of divorces granted in the United States in the twenty years ending in 1896 was 50 per cent. If the same percentage of increase in the number of divorces granted should continue indefinitely, at the end of fifty years about one-fourth of all the marriages in this country would be annulled by divorce, and 100 years from now fully one-half of all marriages would be terminated in this way. Obviously this is a growing evil. The enactment of laws which place a more uniform, and which will place severe restrictions upon the growth of the divorce trade will undoubtedly work much good. The real remedy, however, must come through the moral uplift of the nation and the acquirement of an individual spirit which will combat the growth of this per-

## nicious business, for it has already assumed that status.

## An Egyptian Wedding.

Among the wedding gifts of the bride, a pretty little maid of fifteen, were three diamond tiaras and fifty-six shawls. Her bedroom, which she furnished herself, was very beautiful; there were cut-glass bowls and pitchers on the wash-stand, fine linen towels heavily embroidered with gold, a silver toilet set on the dressing-table, and, on the little table by the bed, a gold tray, with gold pitcher and cups to match, and many other modern European articles about the room, showing that the Egyptian woman is progressing in some direction at least, notwithstanding her limited environment. There is no church ceremony for the bride; the groom goes to the mosque and prays, she meanwhile waiting for his return, seated on a throne in her apartment, and gazed at by many richly dressed women. A wedding affords one of the few opportunities they have for displaying their possessions to each other, and they improve it. When the bridegroom came the trembling bride arose, her veil was put over her face, and from an opposite door the procession entered—music, carrying torches, singing women, and then the groom, dressed in a conventional modern European dress-suit. He was a good-looking fellow of 22 years. He had been educated in France, and had imbibed many progressive ideas. He advanced to the bride and raised her veil, seeing thus her face for the first time (what an anxious moment! looked at her intently for a moment, and bent over and kissed her. Congratulations from those present ensued, and then all were ready for the wedding feast.

**Some Remarkable Things.**  
A short time ago Mr. N. Waterbury, a commission merchant in New York, gave utterance to the following, in his weekly market letter: "Remarkable weather, remarkable times, remarkable everything, even to a remarkable Congress, have given us the most remarkable thing of all is that the great business centers of this country should be influenced by the weekly sale of a few cans of butter at Elgin, Ill."

Commenting upon the above the Dairy World says: Now nearly all the remarkable things referred to in the above have been fully borne out by the events, but the remarkable thing predicted by the Elgin sales is to us an extremely remarkable utterance, and shows Mr. Waterbury to be a remarkable man with a remarkable fancy and a remarkable lack of a due comprehension of the facts. The only thing that would be at all remarkable about the Elgin market would be its lack of influence on the other markets. A district that can show such an immense volume of business in the course of a year as over 25,000,000 worth of butter sold and can produce as uniformly fine and superior grades of butter as the Elgin district can show and produce is entitled to set the step for the rest of the butter marts of the United States, and keep right at the head of the procession. When any other locality can do better both in quality and volume, then Elgin will need to look closely after her laurels.

**A Close Shave.**  
"The closest shave I ever heard of," remarked Capt. G. L. Merren, an ex-army officer, "was one I witnessed during the late war. It was during the heat of one of the most fearful conflicts we had. Shot and shell were flying around us like hail, and it was almost certain death for a man to expose his body from behind the fortifications where we were stationed. The enemy were gaining upon us, and it became evident that unless we received reinforcements the day would be lost. Our commanding officer called for a volunteer to ride about seven miles to where another part of our regiment was stationed, to notify them of our condition. The errand was a most perilous one, but a young private stepped from the ranks and said he would take the risk. He accordingly started out mounted on the General's horse. He had scarcely proceeded a dozen yards when a 24-pound shell struck the horse fairly in the chest. The animal stood rigid for a moment, and then disappeared. The shell had exploded in the horse and blown it into a thousand fragments. The most remarkable thing about it was that the soldier was not hurt in the least. He was merely blown into the air and drenched with blood, coming out with only a few scratches."—Globe Democrat.

**What and What Not to Say.**  
Don't say a garment sets good, but it fits well.  
Don't describe an unusual occurrence as funny.  
Don't say not so good as, for not as good as.  
Don't say I feel good, for I feel well.  
Don't say she looked beautifully, but she looked beautiful.  
Don't say these kind, but this kind.  
Don't say I have blacked my shoes, but I have blackened my shoes.  
Don't say the matter of him, but the matter with him.  
Don't say fix my gown, fix this room, but arrange my gown, the room. The best English authorities rarely use fix except to indicate stability or permanence.  
Don't speak of articles of diet as healthy, but as healthful or wholesome.  
Most women are positive geniuses at fixing up and looking well on almost empty pocketbooks.

We like nearly any sort of a man better than a thoroughbred.

## Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

# Royal Baking Powder

## ABSOLUTELY PURE

**Supporters of the Actors' Fund.**  
It is an extraordinary fact that the number of actors and actresses who maintain membership in the Actors' Fund by payment of the annual dues of \$2 is less than 400. Most of these are humble workers in the profession whose sympathies in the objects of the fund seem to be more acute and practical than those of their better paid and more conspicuous brethren, who, strange to say, are generally the greatest fault finders of the management.

**An Eel Fifty Years Old.**  
An eel whose age of fifty years is vouchered for by trustworthy witnesses has been on exhibition at Gorton, Conn. It died on being taken out of a well in which it had lived so many years, and probably would have lived to a still greater age had it not been disturbed. This eel was caught fifty years ago by C. O. Harris, of New London, Conn., and by him put in the family well. There was no way of escape for it and it seemed perfectly content to remain in its walled domicile. In 1870 the well was cleaned and the eel was observed to be in a state of good preservation. The other day the well was again cleaned and the eel was brought to the top in a bucket of water. It was then removed and placed in a bucket of non-mooc water. This transition probably caused its death, for within five minutes after being placed therein the eel gave up the ghost. The skin will be prepared and stuffed. In spite of its age the eel had not increased much in size, being no larger than an average-sized one.

**Teaching Lambs to Eat.**  
In this country the milking capacities of ewes have never been developed as they have in some countries of Europe, where the ewes are regularly milked and their product is made into butter and cheese. The result is that very few ewes give much milk. Years ago when we kept coarse-wool sheep a good many of the ewes bore twins, and unless they were fed something more than their dams would give, one or the other would die. We used to feed the young lambs milk from a cow fresh in milk and they quickly learned to look for it. The lambs would not eat so much cow's milk as to neglect their dams. When they were two weeks old the milk rations were dropped for a week of bright clover hay and a half pint, daily, of oats. It is surprising how a young lamb will learn to eat clover hay and grain, and we know of no better grain for lambs than oats. They combine bulk and nutriment of the right kind in exactly the right proportions for young growing animals.—American Cultivator.

Every tramp arriving at Elkhart, Ind., is first vaccinated, after which he is given a lunch, neatly wrapped in paper, by a hotel in that city, which charges the city 15 cents for every lunch prepared. A policeman then escorts the tramp to the corporation line, and he is bidden to move on.

The University of Michigan has a Japanese Students' association with a membership of 13.

**The St. Joseph and Grand Island R. R.**  
—IS THE—  
**SHORTEST AND QUICKEST LINE**  
TO ALL PORTS  
**NORTH**  
**WEST AND EAST**  
**SOUTH**

And in connection with the Union Pacific System  
—IS THE FAVORITE ROUTE—  
To California, Oregon and all Western Points.  
For information regarding rates, etc., call on or address any agent or  
M. F. ROBINSON, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agt.  
Gen'l Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

**Arnold's Bromo-Celery.**  
Sole and exclusive agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Stomach, Special or general Neuritis, also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anemia, Asthenia, for Abundant and other excesses. Price, 10, 25 and 50 cents. Everywhere.

**THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO.**  
151 S. Western Avenue, CHICAGO.

**DROPSY TREATED FREE.**  
Positively cured by the  
Remedies. Have  
cured many thousands  
cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear and in 7 to 10 days at least two-thirds of all swellings are removed. **HOPE** of testimonials of miraculous cures sent **FREE**.  
**Ten Days Treatment Furnished Free by Mail.**  
DR. H. N. GREEN & SONS, SPECIALISTS ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

**Are You a Steam User?**  
If so address a card to  
**IRVIN PRIBBLE, York, Neb.**  
and he will give you information that will save you money.  
N. S. U. No. 289--26. York, Neb.  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**  
that it will raise a fellow from the dead; but it will come the nearest to doing it of any medicine I have ever known or used." T. H. SAUNDERS, Osceola, Nebraska. Get Hood's.  
Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

**NEBRASKA LEGISLATIVE HAND BOOK AND MANUAL,**  
... 1898 ...  
WE have a limited number of these books in our possession, and offer them at the extremely Low Price of \$1.45 postpaid.  
THIS work contains information peculiarly valuable to anyone wishing to become acquainted with matters concerning the state and state governments. It also contains the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, Statutory Provisions, Manual of Parliamentary Practice, etc., etc.  
SENT prepaid to any address in the United States on receipt of the price, \$1.45.  
**NEBRASKA NEWSPAPER UNION,**  
York, Nebraska.