## **BLANKE'S FAUST BLEND**

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CHICAGO NEW YORK

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FOR MEN ONLY Address DRS. FELLOWS & FELLOWS.

When writing, mention this paper.



"Have you any Cremo Cigar bands," the question which is invariably asked when two of our citizens happen to meet nowadays. In fact, since the manufacturers of these cigars have been running their large and attractive advertising in the local papers, this question has actually taken the place of the usual salutatory remarks about the weather. We are certainly glad that, for the time being at least, we will break ourselves of that "weather"

Really, the interest in the collection of Creme bands is becoming so acute that a lady of my acquaintance, who always strenuously objected to hubby's smoking in the house, has actually granted him this privilege, providing he smokes Cremos and gives her the bands. But, from the record hubby has ognized by the house of representatives made in the smoking line since wifey recated her injunction prohibiting I am inclined to think that he has determined to make good, with interest that his military reputation is immune compounded, for the time he has lost.

se bands seem to be as good as for them. The manufacturers were foxy all right in remembering the ladies so extensively in making up their list of presents, for, while the dear creatures don't smoke themselves, I mean the cigars, yet they, as another lady friend said to me, "Do enjoy seeing John so comfortable and contented while smoking." I'll go broke, though, that all the time she was thinking of a silver sugar spoon, sewing machinor some other thing equally as closely

allies to femininity. We men get a pretty good deal in this prisent game, too: revolvers, rifles. pen knives, suit cases, handbags, um bresslar and-but I haven't the space to name 'em all, so will refer you to the advertisement for further informa-

State of Ohlo, City of Toirdo, Lucas

Frank J. Cheney makes outh that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Chency & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State afore-

sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
for each and every case of Catairh that
cannot be cured by the use of Hall's
Catairh Cure. FRANK. J. CHENEY.
RWOIN to before me and subscribed
in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON.
(Seal.) Notary Public.
Hall's Catairh Cure is taken interable and acts directly on the blood

nally, and acts directly on the blood and sourcous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENKY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggiaus, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He gains no knowledge who is unwilling to acknowledge what he does

Croker has gone for good. Not much Disk is booked to return in September to time to manipulate the full cam-

Chicago Tribune: "Is it not true." id the foulful Young Thing, "that here is something sadly poetical, and even musical, in the sound of a giant tree falling to the earth?" "Yes'm." said the Michigan timberman, "I supthere is what you might call a kind of logarithm about it."



Specular Shots at the Pulpit. Buffalo Express: A prominent divine declares that the shadow of the frying pan is the real cloud on the happiness of the nation, and that there can never e any real union of hearts where there is dyspepsia. It may be that good cookery is the potent preserver

Baltimore American: Men all ove he country, irrespective of class or creed, will brighten up with eager anticipation when they hear that a woman minister lately announced at an organization meeting that some of he methods used by women in raising funds for church purposes are open to criticism. For the feminine charity or church financier is dreadful through out the land, though her system of social brigandage has been meekly submitted to us tyranny, resistance to which is hopeless.

Philadelphia Ledger: Dr. Rainsford is by no means the first man to hold that bad cooking is responsible for many of the sins that men commit It is well known that a disordered stomach has a corresponding effect on the brain, causing men to hold views and to commit deeds which they would think only of with horror under normal conditions: but this class of missionary work, as it really is, has been much neglected by reformers in the past. They are giving it more attention now. and the cooking schools, despite the ridicule heaped upon them by the omic writers, are doing good work toward raising the general average of American cooking.

Kansas City Star: Deaconnesses in the Methodist church are in the nature of a new departure. Five of them were consecrated at the Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal church on Tuesday evening. For five years they give themselves up to ministering to the sick, taking care of the poor and to other kindly deeds. In the old days almost every Methodist "sister was a deaconness without the form of ordination. The women of that church fifty years ago were powerful in exhortation and prayer and instant in good works. They were required by the "discipline" to pay so little atten tion to their clothes, and to other van itles of life that they had more time than the women of the period can find to devote to other people. If the Methodists have borrowed the idea of deaconnesses from some other denomination there are a few churches which have not borrowed something from the Methodists.

### Personal and Otherwise

The river and harbor bill is now recas a dough-dough proposition.

for the benefit of his health indicates to graveyard influences.

Considering the weather of the last You can get most anything six weeks at a safe distance, it is fair from a jackknife to a silver tea service. to admit that the groundhog knows a thing or two.

> John W. Gates, a Chicago promoter, admitted in court that he cleaned up \$4,000,000 in syndicating the wire trust. Mr. Gates was recently breveted a captain of industry.

> After all, Mrs. Hetty Green is just like a man. She is kicking on the taxes assessed against her at Bellows Falls. Vt., and threatens to move out. We. Hetty, believe it.

> Two of Missouri's learned men are gravely discussing the origin of the phrase "You'll have to show me," both assuming it to be of modern construction. Yet a party by the name of Thomas made a similar remark some nineteen centuries ago.

> One of the Solomons on the beach of Chicago believes in home trestment as a specific for unruly boys, but invarithe spot 15 worth in his presence. This lends a courtly dispity to the performance which the "old boys" will recall with varying emotions.

> A large crowd of curious women listened eagerly to the reading of "gushy" letters in a divorce case in a Missouri court, and giggled audibly at the tender sentiments. But when the judge remarked that a expetition of the giggling would cost each giggler "the price of an Easter bonnet," a solemn hush fell upon the browd. Cuckles at the price is a lixtory for the rich only.

It is generally admitted that St. Patrick was a gentleman. According to recent assertion he was also a versatile dispenser of the gospel. In Kansas City an orator claimed him as a Methodist, and in Doubb he has been eulogized as an Spheopelian. Now comes Southington, Cope. with the claim that St. Patrick was a Reptist missionary. If modern research keeps up its lick the religion of Ireland's apostte will soon rival Joseph's coat.

Love is the great type-feature of dithe likeness Only the upirit taught can give spir

trual teaching. The petulant pastor is as pitiable as e is powerless,

Preparation may be more than half When the heart is uplifted in pride it

s seldom broadened in charity. The silent worker is sure to be heard

BELL BUNG ON THE PERACHER. A Serious Buty Imposed on Church

"You remember the chestnut bell, of course?" said the man who had got out of Chicago with only the loss of one of his shoe heels. "Well, I was greatly taken with it at the time, and when I set out to visit my old home in Michigan I bought a dozen bells to take along. Nobody in the town had heard of them, but I hadn't worn one over a day when the people caught on and I was fairly besieged. When Sun-day came I prepared to attend church like a dutiful son, and at the proper time mother and I were seated in her pew. Just what the text was I can't remember, but the minister scarcely announced it when six of my chestnut bells sounded among the con gregation. The good man didn't mind them in the least, but went ahead with his work. He was rung up on his hymn, and he was run up every though there was something amusing about it I was also balf-scared out of my boots. As I had brought the belis to town I didn't know but what he'd hold me responsible, and open out on me. About the middle of his sermon he said something about Jonah, and eleven of those bells went 't-i-n-g!' on him in succession. He stopped, and looked around, and then calmly said: "Will those people who are jingling

keys kindly jingle a little softer?"
"I was thankful to get out of that hurch without a calamity," continued the bell man, "and I didn't do any laughing till the next day. Then it was because I learned that every blessed man who had rung up the minister was seriously in earnest about it and felt it a sort of duty, and because that minister himself called at the house and accepted my own bell and rung it upon mother within five minutes!"-New York Sun.

JOUBERT ON MAJURA HILL

How He Brought a Proud British General to Immediate Terms.

Those who met Gen, Joubert when he was in this city a few years ago as the guest of Henry George recall bim as a plain-faced old man with a mass of black hair streaked with gray and a full, grizzled beard. He speaks English but his wife, a woman pre-maturely aged with domestic toil, spoke nothing save Dutch, and sat patient though unmistakably bored at the affairs to which she and her husband were invited. With the father and the mother was a strapping son of sixteen or thereabouts, who strongly resembled Joubert.

The old general told with modesty of his negotiations with the British at Majuba Hill, and his eyes sparkled as he recited his reply to the British commander-in-chief.

"It does not comport with these, said the British General, pointing to the decorations on his breast, "to accede to your terms."

To which said Joubert, pointing to riflemen, "And it does not comport with those to offer any others." Joubert's best story, as illustrating the perils of South African life was

concerning, the loss of a somewhat savage but valued cook, who was bodily carried off from the kitchen by a lion.-New York Times.

Mark Twain has met the Boer, and this is what he says of him: "He is ly in his habits; hospitable, honest in his dealings with the whites; a hard master to his black servant; lazy, a good shot, good horseman, addicted to the chase; a lover of political independence; a good hasband and father; not fond of herding together in towns. but liking the seclusion and remote ness and solitude and empty vastness and silence of the veldt; a man of mighty appetite and not delicate bout what he appeases it with well satisfied with pork and Indian corn and biltong, requiring only that the quantity shall not be stinted; willing to ride a long journey to take a hand in a rude all night dance interspersed with vigorous feeding and boisterous jollity, but ready to ride twice as far for a prayer meeting; proud of Dutch and Huguenot origin and its religious and military history: proud of his race achievements in South Africa its bold plunges into bostile and uncharted deserts in search of free solitudes unvexed by the pestering ries over the natives and the British; proudest of all of the det and efusive personal interest which the Deity has always taken in its affairs.

"He cannot read, he cannot write: he has one or two newspapers, but he is apparently not aware of it; natil latterly he had no schools and taught his children nothing; news is a term which has no meaning to him, and the thing itself he cares nothing about. He hates to be taxed, and resents it. He has stood stock still in South Africa for two centuries and a half, and would like to stand still ontil the end of time, for he has no sym pathy with nitlander notions of prog-

"He is hungry to be rich, for he is human; but his preference hus been for riches in cattle, not in fine clothes and fine houses and gold and diamonds. The gold and the diamonds have brought the godless steanger within his gates, also contamination and broken repose, and he wishes that they had never been discovered.

extinction, but Major Maxse, a British explorer, has found great heros of them along the Sobat river, a tribu-

India's area of wheat forms is now about two-thirds as large us that of the United States. The wheat is still thrashed by being tradden out by bul-

The new plant of the Union settlement for philanthropic work, which has just been opened in Harlem, ta one of the finest in New York, and cost over \$10,000.

A NEW MARK TWAIN STORY.

Which Accounts For the Non-Publication of a Carefully Prop red laterview.

There is a certain editor in New York with whom the power of daily press is such a hobby that he raised the salary of a sub-editor who suggested a "Sunday special" on Famous Graduates of the Reporters' Room, and at once assigned his best dressed reporter to interview leading authors along this line.

It happened that Mark Twain was in New York, and the editor counted on him as a striking example of the literary value of newspaper training. The reporter was ordered to spare no space for the interview. Yet when the article appeared Mr. Clemen's name was conspicuously absent. It

was this way: Mr. Clemens received the reporter with his customary urbanity, though be shrugged his shoulders when he learned what paper the young man represented. As usual Mr. Clemens was a most elusive man to pin down in an interview, but at last the reporter gathered his wits and asked the question which he meant should

point his article. "Mr. Twain," he asked, "to what one thing most of all do you owe your marvelous success in literature?" had counted on "my newspaper training as the answer.

The famous numerist half shut his eyes, thought a few moments in sil-ence, and then said decisively: "To the fact that when I was young

and very ambitious I lost my job.
"May I ask what was your job.
Mr. Twain?" exclaimed the puzzled

"Certainly, sir: certainly," replied Mr. Clemens, with freat suavity, "I was a reporter,"—Saturday Evening

SNAKES AND BEASTS OF INDIA.

In 1899 They Killed More Than 27 000 The home department of the govern-

ment of India has one sphere of activity to which nothing analogous cas be found in this country—namely, the destruction of wild beasts and poison-ous snakes. During 1899 the number of deaths among human beings attributed to wild animals was 2,966, Fortunately, however, the number is below the average of the last four years and much lower than the number (4,283) reported in 1897. In 1899 tigers 338 and leopards of 237 human beings, while bears, elephants hyenas, jacka s and crocodiles were accountable for a large proportion of the remainder.

says the London Times.

The tiger is most destructive in Bengal, about half of the whole number of victims of this animal being reported from that province. Maneaters have especially troubled certain districts, and liberal rewards have been offered for their destruction. In the Bhamo district of Upper Burmah a single man-eating tiger killed about twenty persons. A special reward of 100 roupees was paid for its destruc-tion. More than half of the deaths from leopards occurred in Bengal, while more than three-fourths of those from wolves occurred in the northwestern provinces and Oudh. Special measures were taken to hunt down a particularly destructive pack near Cawnpur. High rewards offered and hunting parties organized,

but without much success.

The loss of human life from snakes reached the high total of 24.621. greater mortality than in any one of the four preceding years. Nearly half the northwestern provinces and Oudh came next with nearly one-fourth of the total. In Bengal the relatively high mortality is attributed to floods which drove the snakes to the high lands on which village homesteads are more destructive of human life than are the wild animals, but the reverse is true of the destruction In 1899 no fewer than 89,238 cattle were destroyed by wild animals. and 9,449 by snakes. Of the former, 37,986 fell victims to leopards, and 34,321 to tigers. The leopard is even more destructive to cattle than tiger in Bengal. This province is the greatest sufferer from the ravages of wild animals and snakes, its toss being 30,539 cattle. Assam lost 17,000 central provinces 11.689.

The number of wild animals de stroyed was 18.887, and the amount paid for their destruction was 107.476 The number of snakes killed was 94 548, and the rewards paid for this service amounted to 4.151 rupees

"Miss Johnston," authoress of "To Have and to Hold." says a reader of "is the frailest, daintiest little lady imaginable. Far from being the dashing creature one would think from reading her novel, she looks as if she had not strength or energy enough to put her thoughts on paper. She told me that her methods of work are somewhat peculisr. She prefers begin to write at 11 o'clock in evening, when everything about her is still and there are no discondant noises to distract her attention. She writes only in the South, and, as far as possible, on moorright nights. seated at a window, through which the moonlight is streaming." - Phila

In Australia the men predominate The census shows \$5 women for every

When 1,000 feet above the ocean surface one can, on a clear day, se thip at a distance of forty-two miles.

In China the Chinese amoke oplum They are vulltless of the sin of eating it. The "Melican man" does the eating.

The official report, just issued shows that during 1900 the number of among whom were four Cardinals and thirty Archbishops and Bishops. "I water from the group 105 000 bottle

# When I was a Farmer

There is in nearly all women an in- | To live in the country and not have stinct which makes them long for a home of their own, and hundreds of boarding houses would become home makers if they knew how. This sketch made for herself a home in the country and is prepared now to give the pleasures and disadvantages of housekeep-

The house was an old fashioned one nearly falling apart inwardly, but the typical New England cottage outwardly painted white with green blinds. It was very old, and did not bear its trimmers, so I kept from looking within and instead looked out where the Atlantic was to be seen in its glory, wearing a new dress from hour to

The sunlight poured into the rooms and brightened all the dark places, and sweetened them, too. There was need of it, as the former inhabitants had not been up to date on hygienic appliances. The cellar was hung with mould in white curtains so thick was it. One might suppose it a shrine raised to the worship of rheumatism. When the man came to help me get into living trim as he went into the cellar he remarked, "My God, what a cellar!" To my rebuke he calmly replied, "The man who wouldn't swear when he saw such a cellar as that wouldn't have the soul of a man."

These were chief among the evils of the house, and the dampness mattered little during the senson that everyone lived out of doors, but it was the one evil the finally drove me back

to city living. The house had a great deal of oidfashioned furniture which properly fitted it. The neighbors pitied me that I had to leave it in my rooms, and I pitied them that they could not see how much in keeping house and furniture were, and how utterly out of place would modern furniture of the kind beloved for best in country towns be in that old house. The piano, pictures, books, and little things that I have collected during various roamings tity served as a fruit for the table, as made modernility enough. I had no grape juice, jelly, spiced grapes and best room.

The sitting room was an ideal of homey comfort. There was a fire place big enough to take in an immense stick and in it a fire every week but two while I was in the house. I am a natural fire worshipper. I found the waiting for it, and by rummaging in to go on the crane, and put them on its and swung my kettles there. I cooked a dinner once a la Pilgrim mother, and then returned thanks that I was a later day dweller in the land.

dreamed dreams and saw them realized in the coals, while the plane in the corner seemed a quiet friend, ready when called upon to be responsive to my dreams.

When I began my housekeeping the apple trees were in bud, and soon on one is a public benefactor. either side of my front door was a crab apple tree glorious in cover of white. No bride ever looked more bridal than my trees, giving fragrance with every breath of air, and drawing the bees from all around and life was full of beauty. Mine is the richer to day for the gift of then. The maid did not tarry with me

long. She could not bear the loneliness, and after her departure I lived alone for several weeks when the village teacher came to share my lot and we had a practical trial of co-operation pose. The world has too many ionely in work and money. This is where the experience becomes valuable to others. We had all the work to do ourselves, which was rather hard on one whose housekeeping had always been more on theory than in practice. Until planned it otherwise the only water supply was in a well fifty feet deep, drawn up by a wheel. That was out of possible use for one pot born to hard labor. I mad barrels placed in the kitchen, connected with each other and atom in the general human mass. It fauceted, and these gave water enough for all housekeeping purposes, and saved having to go out of doors in a storm for every bit of water. It is something wonderful how hard women make life for themselves in the country where there is no need of it.

There were three acres and one-half of land belonging to the house. Half of this was woodland, and the rest was an apple orchard with some space for a garden. The place was greatly run down. There was the remains of what had once been an extensive ramberry patch, and cherries, grapes, currenty, and pears were on the ground. It was fruit year when I became a farmer. so I tasted the joys of harvest. Apples were so many that they were not worth gathering if one was to hire the work done, and it was almost impossible to hire a man to do anything. They preferred to go to "the store"-there was times were, and how a man couldn't get anything to do. My apples served me as gifts, and the puddings, dump lings, sauce, but most of all in jelly Made a bushel of apples into jelly and had crab apples beside those to can. and turn into jefty.

a garden seems out of keeping. So 1 determined to have one. What I didn't working women who now suffer the know about farming would have made restraints and discomforts of cheap quite a library. I know more now, because I made mine nearly all myself. The farmer who ploughed it-it never is the experience of one woman who had been ploughed before—said it was so full of tansy that nothing else would grow there and he also said that under those circumstances he should not do anything more to it, wasting his time and my money, so as a garden I must have I went at it. I planted a dozen tomato plants, beans, pens, corn, cucumbers, squash, lettuce and radishes. I planted my corn is a wet years easily. It was an hour's ride place and my peas in a dry tenralist from Boston, and in the countriest of by experience that that was just the country. Its appearance was not opposite of what I ought to have pleasant to eyes accustomed to city done. My corn assumed an air of in 1ancholy and showed that getting its feet wet did not agree with it. Even the crows scorned to visit it. The peas grew and so did everything else, but the lettuce which was overshadowed by the tomatoes, and the squash, which never came up. The beans grew as if they knew they were encouraging a beginner. I had vegetables to give away and more than I wanted to est. I made a bushel of cucumber piskles from the cucumber vines, put up several quarts of tomatoes and had about half a peck of green tomate pickles. If you want to know how to get a most delicious flavor to your preserved things, let them be fruits of your dest garden.

There were black heart and white heart cherries, and both trees loaded. Of the latter I sold eight quarts, and put up as many more. I had them always ready during their season to offer

Of forty-two quarts of raspberries most of them were sold or given away. I had current and raspberry jelly, and of the thimble berries made a jelly which had an exquisite flavor. I think thimble berries are not as well known in this way as they deserve. I canned a few quarts, but they are so full of seeds that they are better worth making into jelly than using any other

My pears were few and served me as dessert only. The wild and cultivated grapes which were to be had in quanmarmalade.

Did it pay to be a farmer? Yes, whether one counts in money or health. Rent five dollars a month, which, shared by two made very light weight. So much of our living came from our own raising that even when fires becrane and had it put in the hooks ban to make the reckoning heavier our expenses each were never over the attic I came across the pot hooks eight dollars a month. We lived near enough to the city to go back and forth every day, if we cared to do so. It takes no more fire to warm two than one, no more light for two than one, and the rent is the same whether one In the sitting room was a quaint or more are in the house. Near every writing desk on spindle legs, the doors city, that is, near enough to make it or more are in the house. Near every ornamented with old-time pictures and possible to get back and forth are long-gone-by map of Greece was the houses which can be hired for as little observed of countries. A beautiful as a room in the city. Fares on the grand mahogany table so heavy that I roads do not bring up the prices either. son on home management and home comfort that will insure for young women who will not go to boarding should they marry, but will make homes. There is no such center of safety in the world, for man or woman, as a happy home, and she who makes

> Of the possibilities on a small farm open to a woman without much strength. I have not spoken because I have not personally tried them. I knew my farming must be brief and therefore failed to go into some lines that I should were I to b cestablished permanently. I know women who have made bees, hens, small fruits and flowers pey well, they seem no more capable than other women. I believe in those tines of work for women, and the outlay in cash is less than one would sup-

women leading lives starved for a human interest. Why do not some of them try combining themselves into families on a home basis? In such women lies the way to greater comforts for the same income, a broadening of the horizon by seeing something besides one's own cares, and an opportunity to make one's self a telling feature in the life of a small townis no utopia, but a blessed reality within the reach of those was wish it, to make one sing from the heart-

"Re it ever so humble. There is no place like home." -DORA M. MORRHEA.

In Table Talk Swine Growers' Interests.

This paper has always tried to give up-to-date matter siong lines of interest to swine breeders, but to be fair to the interests of our subscribers we are sure that it would be to their benefit to take a paper especially dethe farm is a money producer and will niways be a source of revenue at any season of the year. The business goes hand in hand with the now. It is with pleasure that we recommend our readers to subscribe for Blooded Stock, Oxford, Pa., a monthly swine paper. It is practical ,up-to-date, and a leader in its class. A special offer is being made to our readers in the advertising columms of this paper. Give this your attention and have this paper reach you

Even cross-questioning can be do