FOR WOMAN'S EYE

The Sanative, Antiseptic, Cleansing, Purifying, Beautifying Properties of CUTICURA SOAP render it of Priceless Value to Women.

Much that every woman should know is told in the circular wrapped about the SOAP.

7 HILE the farmer is gather ing his crops his body is gathering a crop of aches and pains, cuts, bruises, backache, sore muscles and stiffened joints. Why not allow

Mexican Mustan

Best liniment for the flesh of man or beast. been reckoned with.

lidn't forget a large 2-oz. package Red Cross

ing supplied with American coal.

teething, softens the gume, reduces inflamationaling pain, cures wind colic, the bottle.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE

The physical effects of violent emo-

tion are shown by bytsreia and var-

ious forms of insanity in animals, as

Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pan-ike flour. Ask your grocer for it.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk

Beware of the dealer who tries to sell

"something just as ened."

YOU'LL BE SORRY

WHEN IT RAINS

IF YOU DON'T HAVE

SORE FEET

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

well as in man.

is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

nene for every sixteen persons; in gathered in a field at Northwood. It Such a force he had never encountered, Greater New York, only one for ev- weigns 21 ponuds 2 ounces, measurery forty-eight of their residents.

A Texas spider eaves a balloon grew in three days. which she fastens a tree by a sin- Americans. Last year the importagle thread then a sches on board tion of coffee cost the people of the with her half dozn little ones, cuts United States \$52,00000 0. The greatthe thread, and way goes the air est tea drinkers are the English, the

ship to some dist I point on the greatest wine drinkers are th French, and the greatest beer drinkres are prairie.



L. DOUCLAS W. I. Douglas shoes are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only shoes that in every way equal

those costing \$5,00 and \$6.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED \$1.103,820 1207 22,340,000 Best Imported and American leathers, Hayl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Bux Calf, Calf, Vic. Kid, Corona Colf, Mat. Sangaron. Fast Color Eyelets used. Castion! The sentine have W. L. DOUGI AN name and price stamped on bottom. Shore by mail, 25r extra. Illus. Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.



M. U. NO. 737-38. YORK, NEB

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BAT-TLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

General Thomas Jonathan Jackson Stonewall) died May 10, 1863, of injuries received at Chancell rsville the night of May 2. The Southern people have always insisted that the fatal shets were from the muskets of Jackson's own men, delivered, of course, under a misapprehension, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. They dislike to admit that Federal bullets could kill the hero whom they almost worshiped. His loss was mourned in the army and throughout the South, and his people profess to believe that his death was the beginning of the end of the Confederacy, and that had he lived their cause might have triumphed. History will doubtless take a different view of the matter. It was quite evident that Jackson had had his day. It was not in the nature of things that he could have continued those exploits which have made him famous. It would be a very grave indictment of the generals opposed to him to assume that he could have kept on surprising their camps by sudden strokes.

The greatest of all blows delivered by Jackson was at Chancellorsville, and it is to be doubted whether there was another general in the army of the Potomac besides Hooker who would have given Stonewall his opportunity at that time. Jackson's thesis, often expressed, was "Mystify the enemy," but the commonest soldier in the Federal army in Virginia had come to understand Jackto attend to the latter son's movements. It was a frequent crop? That is just saying in the camps when encouraging what it is intended news was disseminated from army for. It drives out the aches and heals the tion: "Now look out for Stonewall Jack- If danger again should threaten "old son on our flank." Everybody underwounded fiesh most stood that Jackson had to be reckoned thoroughly. It's the with, and it could have been only a question of time when he would have

For another thing, Jackson's methods could only succeed in the absence of a In San Fracticso there is a tele- A monster mushroom has been strong cavalry force opposed to him. spect had passed when he was killed. ing 39 inches in circumference, and Hooker in his blindness had sent the new and splendid cavalry corps of the The little bronze button, the danger tried four feet long an two feet wide. The greatest coffee drinkers are the army of the Potomac on a wild raid gained by it, but the army lost the strong mounted vanguards that should have preceded it on its own flanking movements around the rear of Lee's strong position on the Rappahannock.

Glass bath tubs are in use in Ger-Gettysburg, it fell to Jeb Stuart's cavalry to try to repeat the Stonewall tac-Sail blue only 5 cents. The Russ Company, ties and fall upon the flank and rear Los Angeles claims to have a great- Had he carried out his plans and or er stretch of attractive ocean beach ders, Gettysburg would have a different history. But Pleasanton's cavalry in its vicinity than any other Amercorps was on hand, and when Stuart struck his blow it fell upon the strong Use the Ismous Red Cross Ball Blue. Large Steel of Custer, Gregg and McIntosh, oz package 5 cents. The Russ Company, It was always so after that in the army of the Potomac, and whenever the In consequence of an increase in flanks were endangered by Jackson the price of German coal sent to like movements it was when the caval-Switzerland, hat country is now be-

the infantry was alert. Then, another thing, Jackson's field had been changed. Longstreet says that the newspapers made Jackson's reputation by exploiting his conquests over the petty little armies in the Shenandoah. He never met his peers in that region. Naturally his people demanded that so formidable a marshal should be attached to Lee's main army, but he made no brilliant success as a fighter alongside of Longstreet and A. P. Hill and R. H. Anderson. His great march from the Shenandoah to Richmond to help raise the siege was a great feat, but its success was due to the mystery of the movement, to the fatuity of the Federal generals set to watch him and the fact that the army of the Potomac besieging Richmond had no cavalry to speak of, barely enough for outpost duty. The natural place for a cavalry corps, had there been one connected with the army of the Potomac, would have been to the northeast of Richmond, right in the pathway of Jackson's march. Then that flank

would never have been turned. As it was, when the battle opened Jackson got to work several hours late and contributed very little to Lee's strength. It was so all through the campaign of the seven days around Richmond. The attacks of the Confederates upon the army of the Potomac were repulsed upon three different fields within a week. Lee's losses were frightful, and Jackson's troops were barely engaged. Jackson's next movewas to steal a march in the rear of Pope's army at Manassas, a most daring maneuver, but he placed his whole force in a trap and would have been annihilated had it not been for the activity and devotion of Longstreet.

Jackson's great weakness as a general was his morbid reticence. He had no confidants among his colleagues or subordinates. This was a great mistake in that kind of a warfare, in which he followed and led to his ruin. In none of his great enterprises was there by leadership in case of necessity and

carry on the work. Such a state of affairs could easily result in the less of an army. Jackson was wounded at Chancellorsville while engaged in duties that properly belonged to his staff of officers, or at the most to one of his brigadiers. It is not the place of the leader of an army in the critical situation of Jackson's forces at that time to go at night outside of his picket lines to reconnoiter in the face of an enemy. And when he was shot down, the movement, successful up to that time, was virtually paralyzed for want of a successor to the fallen chieftain.

Still, Jackson was a great leader and a great soldier. His men idolized him and his superiors trusted him. The talents he displayed fitted him for an iudependent command, but in a small field. They would not have won for him the command of one of the great armies destined to settle the issue by hard fighting. It is well to recall these facts at this time, when a young generation is studying the subject of war. The military ideals to be looked up to in case of war should be sound ones. A picturesque and thrilling career is not necessarily the most serviceable one in war any more than in civil life.

The Grand Army Button. How dear to my heart, is this Grand Army Button An emblem of Loyalty, gold cannot

A hadge which the Nation, in gratitude

The breast of the heroes who came

home to die. As Comrades we wear it, over hearts that are beating

With pride as we think of the days that are past. Shoulder to shoulder, as life is retreat-

Fraternally greeting with loyal bands clasped.

The little bronze button, the danger 'ried button The Grand Army button we wear with Then read from the treasured volume

The blue and the gray, then, would The star-spangled hanner, forgetting the story.

That we, as opponents, had ever been No Northern or Southern, no Eastern, no

Western, Americans ever, united we stand. Shoulder to shoulder, without a question Orders obeying, but justice demand.

hutton around the rear of Lee. Nothing was The Grand Army button we wear with such pride -American Tribune.

The Veteran Saw It All. An old man with silvery hair was Had that cavalry corps been in its led into the cyclorama of Gettysburg, place, masking Hooker's march and in New York, by a bright-faced little In Cuba it is the custom to sell guarding its flank, St newall's scheme miss in a jaunty gypsy hat and dress peeled oranges on the street stands. of mystifying would have falled. His and sat down while she described to march would have been detected, as, him the features of the pictures in de for Con in fact, it was detected, but a force tail, occasionally asking her a question sumption for Asthma. It has given me great relief.—W. L. Wood, Farmersburg, and to give Hooker warning so as to enable him to prepare for any onslaught. She had described to him in her own In the very next campaign, that at | way the on-rush of Pickett's men and the hand-to-hand conflict at the stone fence where the Pennsylvania veterans met the charge of the Southerners, divers talents have won for them a naof Meade's army on Cemetery Ridge, when he asked, "But where's the ardiffere. Mag?"

> "Oh, you mean the big guns. They're over there on the hill in a row."

"All in a row?" he asked. "Yes," she replied.

He shook his heat. "Look around," said be. "There must be some more that are not in line."

"Yes," she said. "There are some down here, but they are all upset and seem to be broken. I think they are busted."

"Is that where the men are coming over the stone wall?" "Yes, grandpa."

"Is there a grove of trees?" "Yes, grandpa. It seems to be full of men, but the smoke is so thick you cannot see them."

"Oh, I can see them," he cried. It was then noticed by several people who were listening to him that he was blind. The little girl said: "Oh, no, grandpa, you can't see them."

"Yes I can," he answered. "I can see them very well, and the broken cannon.

The child looked at him with innocent surprise as she said: "You are Joking

"No, my dear," replied the old man. "No. That was the last thing I ever saw on earth. There was a calsson ex- five years and played before many of ploded there just this side of that fence the crowned heads, eliciting in every and that was the last terrible picture I instance merited applause and comever saw, for it was then I lost my eyesight, and I have never got the pleture of it out of my mind."

Farmer Honk-I understand that the young city feller that has been boardin' at Ell Summertime's died last night in sort of a peculiar manner.

Farmer Hornbeak-D'know as there was anything specially peculiar about it. He died dead, same as folks gen-

Farmer Honk-Aw, you know what I mean-the cause of his death was pe-

Farmer Hornbeak D'know as it was either. He died of a combination of mushroom appetite and toadstool judgment-a pretty common failin' amongst city folks, I've noticed.-Judge,

ate cruisers captured or destroyed 80 ships, 46 brigs, 84 barks, 67 schooners and 8 other vessels flying the American fing.

During the Civil War the Confeder-

Little Switzerland has an enormous army in proportion to population. The econd in command instructed to take population is 2,900,000; the standing army, 126,000.

OLD **FAVORITES**

The Day Is Done. The day is done, and the darkness Falls from the wings of Night, As a feather is wafted downward From an eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the mist, And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me That my soul cannot resist.

A feeling of sadness and longing That is not akin to pain, And resembles sorrow only As the mist resembles the rain.

Come, read to me some poem Some simple and heartfelt lay, That shall soothe this restless feeling, And banish the thoughts of day.

Not from the grand old masters, Not from the bards sublime, Whose distant footsteps echo-Through the corridors of Time.

For, like strains of martial music, Their mighty thoughts suggest Life's endless toil and endeavor: And to-night I long for rest.

Read from some humbler poet. Whose songs gushed from his heart As showers from the clouds of summer Or tears from the eyelids start;

Who, through long days of labor And nights devoid of ease, Still heard in his soul the music

Of wonderful melodies. Such songs have power to quiet The restless pulse of care. And come like the benediction

That follows after prayer.

The poem of thy choice, And lend to the rhyme of the poet The beauty of thy voice, And the night shall be filled with music And the cares that infest the day

And as silently steal away. Henry W. Longfellow. O, My Luve's Like a Red, Red Rose. O, my luve's like a red, red rose,

Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs.

O, my lave's like the melodie That's sweetly played in tune. As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,

That's newly sprang in June:

So deep in luve am I: And I will luve thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gung dry:

Till a' the seas gang dev. my dear, And the rocks melt wi' the sun; And I will have thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only luve! And fare thee weel awhile! And I will come again, my lave, The' it were ten thousand mile. Robert Burns.

HONOR FOR ILLINOIS GIRL.

Miss Augusta Cottlow Was Born and Reared in Shelbyville.

Shelbyville, Ill., lays claim to the distinction of being the home and birthplace of many men and women whose or sudden twitches and twinges of tional reputation and reflected credit haps you have nervous spells are weak. upon this city. Prominent among this number is Miss Augusta Cottlow, familiarly known as Gussie by her Shelbyville friends.

Miss Cottlow was born on April 2, 1878. At the early age of 3 years she



olayed the piano by ear and at 4 began the regular study of music. From ;hat age until 9 her only teacher was per mother. Since then she has studied ander the best teachers in this counry and in Europe, where she spent mendation. Her success in Berlin is food of the Mongoliaus. They are

Town with Many Historic Trees. Litenfield, Conn., has more historic trees than any other town in New Engand. Among others are two elms plantd by John C. Calhoun, a sycamore said to be one of thirteen planted by Oliver Wolcott, signer of the declaration of inlependence, and named after the thir-'een original colonies, an elm which served as a whipping post in colonial lays, and a willow tree which grew from a wanking stick stuck in the ground by Colonel Talmadge, the Amercan officer who captured Major Andre, he British spy.

Seeks Damages for Lost Teeth. A kussian opera singer who lost five eeth in a rallway accident on the Frans-Caucasian line has just been warded \$50,000 damages, or at the rate of \$10,000 for each tooth. She claimed hat the loss of her teeth prevented her rom singing and deprived her of s arge revenue.

"Are you broke?" asked one brakenan of another. "No, but I'm brak-Dg." was the reply.

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism Neuralgia Backache Headache Feetache All Bodily Aches

CONQUERS

In a speceh in London the other day Sir Henry Cambell-Bannerman told an admirable story of the advice given by an Englishman, a Scotchman and an Irishman, respectively, to a gentleman whose servant, was consantly breaking articles in the household. The Englishman said to the emloyer: "Oh, get rid of him -dismiss him," The Scotch advice was: "Stop the maney out of his wages." "But." said the master." he breaks more than his wages amount to." "Then." said the Irishman, "raise his wages."

Unable to Rise.

Morenci, Mich., Sept. 8th.-Mr. J. S. Whitehead, of this place, has given the following letter for publication:

"Unsolicited, I wish to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills and to recura thanks for the great benefit I have derived from a few boxes of this splendid remedy

"I had kidney trouble very bad, in fact, I suffered so much that for days at a time I could not get out of the chair where I had been sitting without

"I cannot describe the pains I suffered for they were something fearful. "About seven or eight mouths ago I organ using Dodd's Kidney Pills and very soon found that they were help-

"I can truthfully say that they have done me more good than all the other

medicines I have ever taken "I have been greatly benefited by them and it is my desire to let others know so that if anyone is suffering as I suffered they may know where a cure may be found."

In the Isle of Man roads are kept up by a small tax on every hoof and every wheel, and a sum equal to one day's labor yearly from all the innabitants.

Don't Give Up.

Don't be discouraged by past efforts to find relief and cure from the myriads of ills that come from sick kidneys. You may pass nights of sleepless tossing annoyed by frequent urination. Your back may ache like a toothache backache pain make life a misery. Pertired out, depressed. There is cure for all of this and for every trouble of the bladder and kidneys. Read this case

Charles Lindgren, scaler of freight cars on the L. S. & M. S. R. R., La Porte, Ind., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897, when I began taking them, and made a public statement of the result. At that time I had suffered with lameness and soreness of the back which was so excraciating that I could scarcely turn in bed and Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured this trouble. I am always ready to indorse Doan's Kidney Pills personally to anyone requiring a kidney rem-After a lapse of three years I make this statement which shows my undoubted faith in the preparation." A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Lindgren will be mailed on application to any part of the U. S. Address Foster-Mil-burn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by

Bambou pens have been used in India for over one hundred years. They are made like the ordinary pen. and for a few hours writing are said to be very serviceable.

all druggists, 50 cents per box.

Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pan-

Ducks are the most numerous fowle in China, and form the chief animal kept on every farm, and on all the lakes and smaller streams. There are many boats in some of which as many as two thousand are kept.

Nothing half so fine as Mrs. Austin's Pas-rake flour. Ask your grover for it.

New Cook-I'm afraid I can't take the place mum.

New Cook-Well, mum, the kitchen table ain't big enough for ping-

Carl Seller, an eminent ocullist, declares that it is not only not hurtfull to read in a recumbent position, but actually beneficial to persons of week eyesight. Throwing the head back, he asserts, brings gravity into play, and partially empties the veins overfilled by prolonged work with the eyes.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought