

The miser's money is only green paper and hard metal.

Some people think the man who pays as he goes has a poor chance to get very far ahead.

It is one of the hardest things in the world to induce a balky mule to submit the case to arbitration.

General Boguslawski says the Monroe doctrine is no good. But he may not know what he is talking about.

It won't be a very efficient war measure hereafter to cut the cables if Marconi's little scheme works out all right.

By looking closely the available man may see upon the door of the grass widow's heart this sign: "Don't knock. Walk in."

Max Nordau says China will be the scene of the final struggle of the great powers for supremacy. Thanks, Max. China's a long way off.

The life of a Japanese jirikisha man is said to be only five years. This shows that in some cases a pull is the worst thing a man can have.

Ian MacLaren sees grave danger in overeducation. But this will not restrain us from building truant schools and compelling those to learn who do not wish to do so.

Marconi has made it possible to publish a daily paper on the Atlantic liners. This cuts us out of our annual trip to Europe in our efforts to get away from business for a season.

Somebody who has been investigating reports that the Bonaparte family is dying out. The general impression is, however, that it practically died out at St. Helena more than seventy-five years ago.

London chemists have concocted a new compound which they call carbonylthiocarbimido-phenylbenzylthiocarbamide. It sounds like Dutch for automobile, and may in fact be almost as heady.

Of 145 students who took entrance examinations at one of our universities, eighty-five missed twenty or more words out of a list of 150. This proportion of "bad spells" suggests that our secondary schools need more attention to matters primary.

We do not question for a moment that an Italian has invented a machine for converting the sun's rays into electricity, but before we buy stock in any company that tries to exploit this mechanism we shall go down into the basement and take a long look at our old Keeley motor.

Victor Emmanuel seems to believe that arctic explorers deserve recognition. He congratulated Sverdrup on his return from the polar regions, and he has appointed the Duke of the Abruzzi, who got nearer to the pole than any other explorer, to represent Italy at the St. Louis exposition. But what sort of summer climate does his Majesty think St. Louis has that he should select a hardened arctic traveler to go there?

Napoleon changed the map of Europe, but he was "not in it"—to use a phrase not yet classical—with American enterprise. One night not long ago a spot on the Oklahoma prairie was a corn field; the next day a town of 2,000 population had appeared, with a bank, a hotel, a daily newspaper and various stores. Not long ago, when the people of Nebraska City, Neb., went to bed one night, the Missouri River was flowing by the town; when they awoke the next morning the river had moved its course three miles to the eastward. If the effete monarchies of Europe desire any points on mapping they must come to America.

The management of the Norfolk, Portsmouth and Newport News Railway has decided that the bachelor is in the way and ought to be eliminated. Henceforth, in accordance with a rule that has just been adopted, no unmarried men need apply for jobs on the line mentioned, and it will hardly be in accordance with the fitness of things if the women of Massachusetts fail to recognize this humane and praiseworthy action on the part of the company. A vote of confidence at least should be forthcoming. When General Corbin came out in opposition to marriages in the army and the Postmaster General issued his order for the discharge of married women from service in his department it looked rather discouraging for the girls who abhor spinsterhood. But the sun of hope is shining brilliantly again. If the railroads are going to refuse to hire any but married men Cupid and the ministers and the justices of the peace may as well get ready to work overtime, for where is the man so base that he would not rather have a wife and a job than be jobless and single?

When Dr. D. E. Parsons gives advice it is of the sort worth reading. The aged Chicago philanthropist was asked what course he would recommend to a young man, starting in life. He said: "Get land! Get land! Go out into the northwest corner of Colorado. There are snow-topped mountains

spread with tall pines, and there are green valleys and swift-running water. Get land with coal under it. Get pasture land where cattle can be grazed. Get meadow land and tillable land. Buy all you can and hang on to it. Then go to work. Go to stay and do not be disheartened by hard ships. Go where there is not a railroad for sixty miles and you have to enter on horseback. The railroad will follow soon, and those who fight hard will come out on top. Another inviting region is in the State of Washington. Avoid the cities and go to the back country and get land. Get tracts up on the mountain side that are heavy with timber and accessible to running water. Make acquisitions in valleys. Mining, agriculture, lumbering, grazing—all branches are full of promise." We believe this to be good advice. In land is found at least a safe investment. It will never be worth less. Each year should add to the value of land. And the young man will find more than money by following Dr. Pearson's advice. He will find health. Of course special circumstances govern each case, but the young man who can find a way "to get land" will not regret it.

The club, the class and the lecture have taken a large place in the lives of many women. In many enterprising towns and villages the courses offered by clubs and villages absorb nearly all the time the home-making woman can have for intellectual life. She belongs to a Shakespeare club and a class in current events, and a guild for the study of church history. Her scant leisure permits very little reading, except such as is done in connection with these courses. The results achieved at the end of a winter will doubtless be abundant; but unless she is on her guard, they will not include any great gain in power and accuracy of individual judgment. Whenever a doubtful point has presented itself in her reading, she has waived it, in the certainty that it will be discussed at length at the meeting of the class, and that she will be helped to her decision by the ideas developed there. Did Hamlet really love Ophelia? Do Shakespeare's sonnets tell his own story? Ought the English education bill to pass? Is reciprocity with Canada practicable? Is church union possible? These questions and a hundred others will be sure to be settled with a certain pleasant dogmatism by the leader of the course of study. Why should she trouble herself about them beforehand? Because a community where one view only prevails in matters of taste and judgment is likely to be a dull place and an unprogressive one. After all, the world has made its longest strides toward enlightenment through the efforts of independent thinkers. In the fascination of associated intellectual work it behooves the modern woman not to forget the value of the phrase which, at least by implication, has preface most of the world's great thinking: "In my opinion."

ORIGIN OF RAILWAY MAIL.

Suggested by Dry-Goods Box Rigged Up to Accommodate Pony Express.

An officer of a great railway system who has worked his way up from the bottom was rummaging the other day, and found a memorandum which is the basis of what follows:

"This man," he said, "dates back to the genesis of the railway mail. The man who made the first step in this wonderful improvement was, unless I am very much mistaken, the Democratic postmaster in St. Joseph, Mo., at the breaking out of the Civil War. He was appointed by Buchanan.

"The Pony Express, which was also started from St. Joseph, suggested to the postmaster a crude arrangement from which was evolved our present railway system. The postmaster found it necessary to arrange his mail so that it could be handled quickly on the arrival and departure of the Pony Express rider.

"He rigged up a lot of pigeonholes in an old dry-goods box, and put it where he could have the mail at the ends of his fingers. Each pigeonhole was labeled with the name of a postoffice.

"Soon after this arrangement, a similar one was rigged up in the baggage-car of a railroad train, and the man in charge distributed his mail for towns along the line by putting it into the pigeonholes in a pine box.

"Crude as that was, it facilitated business. It was the cue for the inventive genius who improved upon it, and, of course, his improvements have been improved upon until we have now the best railway mail system in the world.

"All this has been brought about within the recollection of men who are not yet old. From one man who experimented with it the service has grown so that it now requires a force of twenty-five thousand men.

"If I am correct about the postmaster who started the idea, his name was Davis, and he was a native of Richmond, Va."—New York Sun.

CUSTOMS OF MOSLEM.

RELIGION PLAYS A GREAT PART IN THEIR LIVES.

It Prescribes Rules of Conduct from the Time They Leave Bed Until They Return to It—Some Queer Superstitions.

Religion and superstition are strangely blended in the lives of true Mohammedans. A pious Moslem before wearing any new article of clothing, performs his ablutions and prostrates himself twice in prayer. A man of less devout but a more superstitious trend of mind contents himself with consulting the talisman, muttering to himself, ere he dons the garment, "In the name of God the merciful and clement!" His friends on seeing the new apparel cry out, "May it be auspicious!" The rewards of a man who says his prayers before putting on a new suit of clothes will be in proportion to the number of threads in the cloth. Hence it has come to be a practice to preserve the material from the light of the evil eye by besprinkling it with pure water over which a prescribed passage of the koran has been read. The lady must be seated when dressing, whereas the priests must stand up and put on their turbans.

It is unlucky for a Moslem to sit down before taking off his shoes. When drawing them on it is equally unlucky for him to stand up. The custom, in the first instance, is to rise, doffing first the left shoe and then the



MOSLEM AT PRAYER.

right one. The procedure must be reversed in every particular when putting them on. The universal belief in omens is traditional and extends, among other things, to precious stones. By far the luckiest of these is the flesh-colored cornelian, which is a great favorite with the men.

A respite of forty days from the snares of the devil is granted to the pious Moslem who can find leisure to comb his beard four-score times and ten between sunrise and sunset.

If a Moslem gazes into a looking-glass before saying his prayers he will be guilty of worshipping his own likeness, however unobtrusively it may appear in his eyes. The hand must be drawn across the forehead ere the hair of the beard be adjusted, or the mirror will reflect a mind given over to vanity, which is a grievous, if universal, sin.

The devout who are most anxious to vindicate tradition perform two prostrations on beholding the new moon and sacrifice a sheep for the poor as an additional safeguard against heretofore baneful rays. The evil eye more often than not has its seat in the socket of an unbeliever. Therefore, the Moslem who, on being brought face to face with a heretic, does not say the prayer by law ordained must look to his charms or suffer the inevitable blight. A cat may look at a king; a king may shoot a ferocious animal, and a thief may run away with the spoil. But a true believer must guard his faith against aggression every time he sees a thief, a ferocious animal or a king. For very different reasons he must recite a prescribed formula of prayer on the passing of a funeral procession and on seeing the first fruits of the seasons and their flowers.

As the sense of sight gives rise to devotional exercises, so also does the sense of hearing. The holy Moslem must bend a prayerful ear to the cries of the muezzin during the first two sentences, and when the summons to prayer is over he must rub his eyes with his fingers. The true believer, whenever he hears the Suresh Sujdeh read in the koran, must prostrate himself and repeat the words after the reader. He must also recite a given prayer on hearing the chirping of certain birds or the cries of certain animals. If he hears a Moslem sneeze he must say, "May peace be with thee!" If the sneeze be repeated he must exclaim, "Mayest thou be cured!"

HARVARD'S ODD CEMETERY.

Graveyard Where Professors and Students Are Buried.

One of the strangest graveyards in the world is probably the little lot on the top of a high hill in Mount Auburn cemetery, Cambridge, Mass., which is owned by Harvard College. It overlooks the Charles River Valley from Boston to Arlington Heights, and from its summit one can see Memorial Hall peeping above the tree tops and the river winding into the distance.

Here are buried a score or more of Harvard instructors and students who died while in college or while still connected with it. President Kirtland, who ruled over the destinies of Harvard from 1810 to 1828, lies under a stone sarcophagus surrounded by a little

flock of white gravestones marking the places where the students lie.

A small brown stone is marked "Evangelinus Apostolides Sophocles Professor of Greek in Harvard College Born 1805 in Thessaly, Greece. Died in Cambridge Dec. 17, 1883." This is the last resting place of an eccentric, lovable old man who produced a Greek dictionary and kept chickens in his rooms. His early life is veiled in mystery, but according to his own statement he had once been a pirate. Afterward he became a priest in the monastery on Mount Sinai, finally emigrating to America, where he entered Amherst College, and was afterward called to the teaching force of Harvard College.

The grave of President Kirtland stands near, surrounded by a high iron fence. Its inscriptions, which testify to his worth and ability, are in Latin. He was an energetic executive, under whose rule the college progressed rapidly in resources and popular favor. President Kirtland is best known as the official who received Lafayette on the steps of the newly completed University Hall when that hero was visiting our country.

Two students buried here were drowned while bathing in the Charles River, one in 1835, the other in 1840. Henry Lyman Patten's grave is marked by a little flag and a stone with the word: "Wounded before Richmond, Aug. 17, 1864. His country asked his life. His life he gave."

Heckey Hunt Morgan, of New Orleans, who died in 1858, is remembered with the words: "His death is the only sorrow he ever caused." Near him lies David Tappin of the Newbury Church, who for eighteen years was pastor to Harvard College and Hollis professor of theology.

The law school is represented by J. H. Ashmun, royal professor of law in Harvard, who died April 1, 1833, shortly after his graduation from college and his entrance upon the new duties as instructor. Three of the students to whom memorials have thus been erected died abroad while still in the service of their alma mater. Of these one died in Liverpool on his way home, one in Lyons, France, and the third in Leipsic, Germany.

Many a sad tale of struggle and defeat is told by the gravestones on that wind-swept hill overlooking the Charles, where they all, teachers and students, as was written of one recently buried there, "lie facing Harvard College that they loved."

ELEPHANTS AS LABORERS.

In India They Lift Big Timbers and Push Heavy Loads.

What the horse and the dummy engine are to other countries as a source of power, the elephant is to India. The enormous strength and intelligence of this brute are proverbial, and this strength is employed in many lines of work in India. The animal is employed to push heavy loads, to move big timbers, and to do many other things requiring enormous strength. Says a man who has had plenty of experience in this line:

"The tamed elephant is bought in as a taskmaster. Within sight of the raw fellow the one picks up his keeper, sets him on his neck, and walks back and forth in sight of the astounded stranger, being guided by the gentle prod of the hook. And if you ever doubted there was a language between animals, then, as a rule, comes an exhibition that will convince you otherwise. The wild animal is let loose in a corral along with tamed pachyderms and the animal language begins. I have seen again and again that the trained elephant when given his own way will strut over to the new one and bring him away with himself, walking along as if it were his own particular business to give wholesome advice. Tamer and tamer the new fellow becomes, until after seeing the example of the trained brethren he takes up his keeper at a word of command and sets him on the massive neck.

"From then on the animal is tamed, and if properly treated, unless he becomes 'mushy,' will remain a faithful servant. The question now is whether you want the beast broken for work or for the circus. If it is a question of pulling tree stumps or of moving flat cars or of carrying lumber, all that is necessary is to let him see the other elephants at work."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Caught the Whole Class.

A teacher who maintains that there is altogether too much association of ideas without a proper understanding of their relative meanings has instituted a series of tests which might be regarded by some people as traps. He wishes his pupils to acquire the art of accurate listening as well as quick thinking, and to this end he occasionally inserts one of his catch questions in the midst of a set of the ordinary sort.

He gives the two instances following, in which he says the answers came with joyful promptness from the entire class, not a single voice being missed from the chorus: "Whose hatchet never told a lie?" "George Washington's." "Whom did the negro slaves of this country free?" "Abraham Lincoln!"

Too Much. Mrs. Marryat—Mamma is talking of closing her house and coming to live with us. Do you think you could support both of us?

Mr. Marryat—My dear, I can support you very nicely now, but I'm afraid your mother would be insupportable.—Catholic Standard and Times.

It is one sign of approaching age when you can see where you have blundered.

HAPPY AND HEALTHY.

A Beautiful Canadian Girl Saved from Catarrh of the Lungs by Pe-ru-na.



MISS FLORENCE KENAH

Miss Florence E. Kenah, 434 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "A few months ago I caught a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and remained there so persistently that I became alarmed. I took medicine without benefit, until my digestive organs became upset, and my head and back began to ache severely and frequently. 'I was advised to try Peruna, and although I had little faith I felt so sick that I was ready to try anything. It brought me blessed relief at once, and I felt that I had the right medicine at last. Within three weeks I was completely restored and have enjoyed perfect health since.' F. E. KENAH.

WOMEN should beware of contracted catarrh. The cold wind and rain, slush and mud of winter are especially conducive to catarrhal derangements. Few women escape. Upon the first symptoms of catching cold Peruna should be taken. It fortifies the system against colds and catarrh. The following letter gives one young woman's experience with Peruna: Miss Rose Gerbing is a popular society woman of Crown Point, Ind., and she writes the following: "Recently I took a long drive in the country, and being too thinny and I caught a bad cold which settled on my lungs, and when I could not seem to shake off, I had heard a great deal of Peruna for colds and catarrh and I bought a bottle to try. I am pleased that I did, for it brought speedy relief. It only took about two bottles, and I considered this money well spent. 'You have a firm friend in me, and I not only advise its use to my friends, but have purchased several bottles to give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used.'—Miss Rose Gerbing. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Fredrick Rolfs is dead at Elkhorn of tuberculosis. Rolfs was one of the oldest residents of that place having moved to Elkhorn in 1867. Mr. Rolfs' wife and two children survive him. He was born in Henfeldt, Holstein.

It is said that a piece of skin cut from a living person will show signs of life for ten days after separation. This discovery is important in connection with the grafting of new skin over a damaged part of the body.

Five more free rural delivery routes will soon be established in Johnson county. Three of them will run from the Sterling office, one from Vesta and another one from Tecumseh. It will make the fifth route from the Terro office.

Ninety years between whoops is the record of Mrs. Linus Ackerman, of Bloomfield, N. J. At the age of three years she had the whooping cough; now, at the age of ninety-seven, she has it again.

A good deal of lead was wasted in the wolf drive at Chapman. Sixty-four sections of land were covered. Nine wolves were rounded up, and all but one escaped. Fred Lyons of Omaha participated in the hunt, the guest of William Correll.

Nebraska dead: William S. Stewart, aged forty, of Fremont; Mrs. J. E. Hicks, wife of the principal of the Monroe schools, died at Columbus; Mrs. Amanda Fowler, of Surprise; F. F. Yoeman, aged seventy-six, the first settler of Polk county.

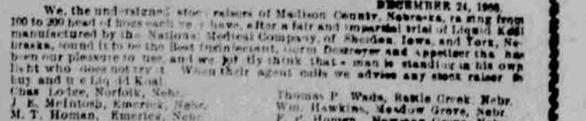
Economy is the road to wealth. PUT-NAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

Medicine Never Healed a Wound

Nature performs the healing process and medicine can only assist her in doing her work in healing wounds and throwing off diseases. Nine-tenths of the diseases of man and beast have their origin in some form of germs and if allowed to run and multiply form complications. The reason that Liquid Koal prevents all germs diseases and cures them, unless fermentation and inflammation have too far developed, is that it contains every antiseptic and germicide known to science. All germ diseases such as hog cholera, swine plague, corn stalk diseases, tuberculosis, blackleg and many others, can be prevented by giving Liquid Koal in drinking water, because they are germ diseases and no germ can live where Liquid Koal reaches it. Liquid Koal is unaffected by the gastric juices of the stomach, passes through the 11 testines and from there into the circulation, permeating the whole system and still retains all its germicidal properties. Diluted with water, in the proportion of one to one hundred, it makes the best lice killer known.

Price of Liquid Koal delivered at your station is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Quantity and Price. ONE QUART CAN - \$1.00, ONE GALLON - 3.00, FIVE GALLONS, \$2.75 PER GAL. TEN GAL. KEG, \$2.50 PER GAL, 25 GAL.-1-2 BBL., \$2.25 GAL, 50 GAL.-ONE BBL., \$2.00 GAL.



We, the undersigned, stock raisers of Madison County, Nebraska, raise from 100 to 200 head of hogs each year. After a fair and impartial trial of Liquid Koal manufactured by the National Medical Company of Sheldon, Iowa, and York, Neb., we have used this product with gratifying success and advise all hogs to give it a trial. It should be on every farm in Nebraska. We have our pleasure in use, and we feel it is our duty to stand in our own light who does not try it. When their agents call we advise any stock raiser to buy and use Liquid Koal. Thomas P. Woods, Basin Creek, Neb.; Wm. Hawkins, Meadow Grove, Neb.; J. E. Merritt, Kearney, Neb.; M. T. Homan, Eureka, Neb.; F. C. Meyer, Staplehurst, Neb.; G. R. Burger, near S. O. Wm. Frings, Staplehurst, Neb.; J. Ringberger, near S. O.

If your dealer does not keep it write us direct. A 32-page book on the Diseases of Animals mailed free upon application to the National Medical Company, York, Nebr., and Sheldon, Iowa. National Cattle and Sheep Dip is the best and cheapest Dip for killing off Ticks and Lice and the treatment of Mange, Texas Itch and Scab in Sheep. It forms a perfect emulsion with water and is harmless to the membranes of the eye. If your dealer does not keep it write us direct. Information sent free.

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