



A Valentine to Cupid.
Ah, little boy Cupid, I know you well;
But you're not as the poets say;
You have no arrows, that I have seen,
Though you captured my heart, one day.

You wear more clothes than the pictured Love,
And to call you blind were a sin;
But I know you are Cupid, for no one else
Such a number of hearts could win.

For they all succumb to your winning wiles,
The lassies, the maids, and the dames;
Though instead of "Cupid," they call you "Pet."
And "Honey," and all such names.

So I send you a valentine, Boy, today,
To say you may keep my heart,
For it must be yours forever and aye,
Though I felt not the feathered dart.

IDA'S VALENTINES.

By M. Louise Ford.

"Tomorrow's Valentine's Day, mamma, and oh, you ought to see the big box teacher's got on her desk for us to put our valentines in! Can I make some more tonight? I know how to make lovely ones!" and an eager little face looked up into Mrs. Lane's.

Mamma stooped down and planted a kiss on the rosy cheek, saying:

"Yes, indeed, dear, as many as you please. But to whom are you going to send them all? Isn't your list about full? Have you remembered Katherine and Annie as well as the others?"

"Yes, mamma, and I'm going to make one for Alec Boles; he isn't very bright, you know, and the boys make fun of him. I thought he'd like one. I don't believe he'll have any; and Kitty Welch has to stay at home now, 'cause her brother's got the measles, and so I thought I'd send her one, too," replied Ida earnestly.

"I am very glad you thought of them," said her mamma, "and here

ter up to the very time the bell rang, and Miss Walker kindly allowed the wonderful box to be opened before lessons were begun.

Time after time Ida's name was called, until her desk was quite covered with big valentines and little ones, home made and store bought, some rather the worse for handling, and some fresh and clean in their white envelopes.

"Seventeen!" she counted in surprise, when the last one was distributed, and the proud and happy little maiden looked around to see who had fared any better.

"How many did you get?"

"And you?"

"Oh, isn't that a lovely one!"

"I got most as many as you," were the words heard on all sides, and the excitement had scarcely begun to subside when Miss Walker struck the bell once more, and every valentine was put away till recess time.

Only one little girl there was who had not a single valentine; she was a new scholar, a thin, sad-looking child, with big brown eyes. Her dress was old and faded, and the first day she came to school, one little girl had whispered to another:

"Josie Dean's father drinks, I guess, 'cause I saw her with him last week, and he couldn't walk straight."

That was, indeed, the sad secret of Josie's home, and now, when all the others were happy with their valentines, she was looking out of the window, winking hard to keep back the tears.

Not one valentine, did I say? Oh, yes, there was one of those dreadful ones children sometimes call "comic," with a coarse picture of a drunken man, with a bottle in his hand upon it. Some thoughtless boy had put that in the box for Josie Dean, and in delight she had responded to her name.

But when she saw the cruel joke her little face grew pale and frightened, and she hid the dreadful thing in her pocket before any one could see it.

At recess time Ida was here and there, showing her treasures and admiring others, and suddenly came upon Josie Dean, who was trying very bravely not to be disappointed, but wiped away a tear as Ida came to the window where she was standing.

In a minute Ida had guessed the trouble, though she knew nothing about the secret hidden depths of the faded pocket. She saw that Josie's hands were empty.

"Oh, Josie," she said softly, "didn't you get any? I'm so sorry. Here I've got lots of them, more than I need, and I want you to pick out the very prettiest one," and she drew her away into the dressing room, and spread her valentines out.

"There, now you take just the one you want most."

Josie's face brightened, but she was too shy to accept the kind offer, until Ida insisted upon it.

"Yes, you must; you see you've been here such a little while that the girls don't know you much. Next year you'll have plenty. You see they all know me 'cause I've been here so long," she said comfortingly.

There was one representing two little girls busily and happily at work in the very act of making and writing valentines; this one Josie chose, and she thanked Ida.

"We'll say that is you and me," said Ida, laughing, "and next year we will make our valentines together," and the two little girls went back to the schoolroom, their feet dancing with happiness, and their hearts light as air.

It would be hard to tell which of the two was the happier, but Ida said to her mother that night, as she was tucked into her little bed:

"The very best part of the day, mamma, was when I gave Josie that valentine. It made such a happy place in my heart that it hasn't gone away yet."

"No, and it will not, for it is what we do for others that makes us happy. What is the verse about that, dearie, can you tell?"

Ida looked thoughtfully a moment, and then said, "Oh, yes, 'it is more



PICK OUT THE PRETTIEST ONE.
blessed to give than to receive," and it is, sure enough, isn't it mamma?"—Our Sunday Afternoon.

Apropos.
By Helen Chaffee.
Between the sips of coffee
I paused a bit to say,
"You've surely not forgotten
That 'tis St. Valentine's Day?"

"You used, when you were courting,
To sentimental grow,
And send me at this season
Some gift quite apropos.

"If blue by chance my ball gown,
A box would come from you
Forget-me-nots containing,
And a valentine in blue.

"If sweet you said my lips were,
Like gold my curling locks,
You sent a golden jewel
And sweets in costly box

"But sentiment by wedlock
Is dulled—or soon or late,
No valentine finds Cupid
For wives appropriate."

As day wore on, forgotten
These words of sad regret
The door bell rang. I answered.
A messenger I met.

An envelope with Cupids
And roses all enclosed!
I opened it, and, trembling,
The pages scanned in haste.

"To siks and lace—one hundred."
"To squash, to fish, to ham—"
Payment received—and so forth—
"I've done my best. Yours Sam."

MAKING HER VALENTINES.
are some little pictures I found today; you may use them if you like."
"Oh, so! aren't those just sweet!" exclaimed Ida in high glee.
"Yes, indeed, especially the one that came off the candy box," said mamma, with a merry twinkle in her eye.
Ida was off in a trice to make her valentines, and so busily did she work that she had quite a handful to take to school next morning.
How the merry little voices did chat

President Schurman, of Cornell University, who has decided to accept his appointment as a member of the Philippines commission, though at one time, and perhaps still, opposed to expansion, says that from what he has recently learned he is convinced that any other action than that which was followed by the peace commissioners at Paris in regard to the Philippine islands would have precipitated a great international war.

Whenever a young man goes to court and pleads guilty to being in love he ought to get a life sentence.

Work in the United States Patent Office.
The latest Official Report we have states there are 5,533 applications pending. But it will be gratifying to inventors to learn that Examiners who were recently 8 months in arrears are now reported to be only one and two months.

Patents have been allowed but not issued to Iowa inventors as follows:
To E. E. Miller, of Elma, for a water tank heater and feed cooker described in one of the claims as follows:

A heater comprising a casing, a fire box in said casing, a boiler in the fire box and the boiler, draft passages through the fire box and traversing the space between the deflector plate and boiler, and a damper controlling said draft passages.

To J. H. Nelson, upon appeal to the Board of Examiners-in-chief, for an attachment for brooms that is readily slipped on the handle to rest on top of the hurl in such a manner that water will percolate from the attachment and be distributed by capillary attraction to the straws for the purpose of moistening dust on the surface that is to be swept and prevent dust from arising and annoyances incident to sweeping.

Valuable printed matter and advice free.

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO.
Solicitors of Patents.
Iowa Patent Office, Des Moines, Jan. 20, 1899.

Professor J. B. Johnson of Washington university, St. Louis, who has just been elected dean of the faculty of the University of Wisconsin, is an engineer of the first rank, and is president of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. He was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1878, and up to 1883, he was engaged as engineer on the United States lake survey.

Chanucey M. Depew says that he was the other day accosted by a beggar, to whom he gave a dollar. "May I ask your name?" said the mendicant. Mr. Depew laughed. "Oh, I'm Grover Cleveland," he replied. "Who are you?" "Well, I'm only Chanucey Depew."

Dr. Johann Aztatol, a noted physician, of Vienna, and his wife Caroline, committed suicide on their golden wedding anniversary a few days ago because a favorite nephew on whom they had lavished affection and wealth proved an ingrate and brought the aged couple to the verge of financial ruin.

An Economical Rail.
Chief Engineer W. T. Manning of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has invented a new rail that experts say has many points of interest to railroad owners, the principal one being its economical feature. It is well known that rails wear rapidly on curves and where these are short and traffic heavy, the cost of renewal is very large. Manning has evolved a section, which, he asserts, will reduce the cost 37 per cent per ton per year. He adds materially to the life of the rail by placing additional metal in the head and on the side upon which the wear comes. The new rail will be given a thorough test on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the receivers having ordered 1,000 tons from the Carnegie Steel Co. The Pittsburg & Western has also ordered 500 tons.

"Daniel Webster once got a check for \$5,000 that he was in nowise looking for," remarked a Washington old-timer the other day. "Webster was in the United States senate at the time and had delivered his masterly speech on the compromise measure, in which he sought to reconcile the differences between the sections. His broad patriotism appealed to Mr. W. W. Corcoran so strongly that he sent the senator the sum mentioned the very next day in a letter expressive of his admiration for the man and the speech. Years afterward I saw the original of the reply sent by Mr. Webster acknowledging the receipt of Mr. Corcoran's letter."

Charles A. Wolcott, president of the First National bank of Russell, Kan., which closed its doors, has disappeared. He is said to have left a letter advising the directors of the bank that his accounts were so badly involved that he could not stay and face the consequences. It is known that there is a shortage in his accounts and rumor places the amount all the way from \$8,000 to \$20,000. The directors decline to publish the letter left by the missing bank president, but state that all claims against the bank will be paid in full.

Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who has been compelled to abandoned all kinds of ministerial work for the last few months on account of nervous prostration, is now convalescing at the Murray Hill Hotel, New York. The friends of the bishop will be gratified to learn that he expects soon to be restored to his usual vigorous health. He will attend all of the approaching conference assigned to him.

Not even a small number of signatures like the London Chronicle is proof against the insidious snare of the question, when the new century begins. It bade farewell to 1898 in this wise: "On this the last day of the last year but one of the nineteenth century, it is but natural that our thoughts should revert to the history of that 'wonderful century.'" etc.

A handy blotting pad is formed of a sheet of spring metal shaped into a cylinder, with the edges pressed together tightly enough to hold the edges of the blotter when inserted, the cylinder being carried on a handled tube to revolve as it is drawn over the paper.

"A City of Zinc" is the name which may appropriately be given to the mushroom city of Portuguese East Africa, Beira. All the houses, all the hotels and public buildings, says a Natal contemporary, barracks and warehouses, are built of zinc. Even when a person falls ill he is carried on a zinc stretcher to a hospital, which is also, of course, made of zinc. And if he dies he is laid to rest in a zinc coffin.

There is an advantage about the striped collar. It can be worn longer without being laundered.

True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world. The peculiar combination, proportion and process in its preparation make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and unequalled by any other.

The price of liberty often depends upon the judge.

A CANADA FARM.

What a Former Resident of Idaho Says Regarding Western Canada.

Mr. T. A. Tolman, of Lacombe, Alberta, N. W. T., a former resident of Casola County, Idaho, who moved to Western Canada in July, 1894, writes as follows:

"I brought here thirty-four head of cattle, fifteen horses, two wagons, two sets of harness and one hundred and fifty dollars in cash. I homesteaded the southeast quarter of Section 28, Township 40, Range 26, west of the 4th Meridian, also purchased a quarter-section of Canadian Pacific Railway land. I have been farming more or less all my life, and I am convinced that you can raise crops 40 per cent cheaper here than where I came from. My capital at present, counting everything, is about five thousand dollars. The yield of my grain all round in 1897 was 60 bushels per acre. This year (1898) yield of wheat per acre, 37 1/2 bushels, oats, 50 bushels, barley, 35, and potatoes, 400 per acre. I consider that this is a much better country for a man than where I came from, provided he is industrious. You get a free homestead here, and Canadian Pacific Railway lands are cheap and the terms easy. I have now made my seventh payment on the land purchased by me, and am much pleased with my purchase, as the land has already more than paid for itself. School law here is decidedly ahead of where I came from, and there are schools wherever there are settlers."

Why isn't there money in any business you have your coin invested in?

WILL MAIL SAMPLE BOTTLE ON RECEIPT OF 25c.

SUFFERED FROM RHEUMATISM

FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY—NOW CURED.

Unsolicited Testimonials and Sworn Affidavits Offered to Prove Every Assertion—"5 DROPS" Scores Marvelous Triumphs; Breaks Its Own Record.

What L. M. Duke, Lemon, Miss., has to say about "5 DROPS."

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., CHICAGO: Dear Sirs—I will say to you and the rest of the world that it has been many years since I have been able to do a day's work until this spring. I commenced taking "5 DROPS" in December last, and now feel like a new man. I have had the Rheumatism ever since I was 5 years old. I am now 60 odd years old and cured.

Yours gratefully, L. M. DUKE,
Lemon, Miss.

Cured by "5 DROPS" After Physicians and all Medicines Fail.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., CHICAGO: Gentlemen—This is to certify that "5 DROPS" cured my wife of a very severe case of Rheumatism. I had used various liniments and patent medicines, and had the best physicians in West Texas on her case, all with no effect. She grew worse all the time and not so much had to be turned in bed; had no use of herself and one side, the arm, leg, etc., looked as though it never would be restored. This looks pretty "thin," but it is a fact and if any one doubts it affidavit can be made as to its truth. Should any one wish to know about this God-sent remedy let them write me, inclosing self-addressed stamped envelope, and I will prove it.

Gratefully, JOHN OLIVER,
Huckabay, Texas.

5 DROPS

TRADE-MARK

If you have not sufficient confidence, after reading these letters to send for one large bottle for \$1.00, which will surely cure you, then send for a 25c bottle, which contains enough medicine to more than satisfy you of its wonderful curative properties. Prepaid by mail or express. This wonderful curative gives almost instant relief and is a permanent cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dizziness, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Earache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness, Bronchitis and kindred diseases.

"5 DROPS" is the name and dose. Large bottle (300 doses) \$1.00; prepaid by mail or express; three bottles \$2.50; samples 25c. Sold only by us and our agents. Agents everywhere.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

"THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK."

BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

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Lives of suffering and misery from this repulsive disease turned into health and happiness through the use of

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After years of special study and practice in diseases of the Mucus Membrane, and especially of catarrhal troubles, we have at last developed a treatment that will positively and permanently cure Catarrhal Diseases in whatever form they may be. After fully demonstrating the merits of this treatment in a private practice of over five years, and successfully treating and curing the most obstinate cases, we Challenge the World for a case of Catarrh or Catarrhal Disease our **CATARRH EXPELLANT** will not cure.

Headaches, resulting from Catarrh, quickly cured.

Loss of sense of smell and taste quickly restored.

All repulsive symptoms peculiar to Catarrhal troubles, as foul breath, nasal discharge, Hoarseness, Coughing, and Spitting, relieved at once.

Catarrhal Affections of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys, causing Indigestion, Sick Stomach, Nausea, Weakness, Depression, Loss of Amblition and Energy, are quickly cured.

Most of the weakness of men and women is caused by Catarrhal diseases. The poisonous discharges, fed their way to the stomach, and into the blood, and distributed throughout the entire system, affecting the Vital and Life Forces and causing those Organic and Nervous Weaknesses so dreaded by every man and woman.

These weaknesses are cured by **CATARRH EXPELLANT** and perfect health and strength fully restored. Over five hundred testimonials in praise of this treatment received since January 1, 1897. If you have Catarrh or any Catarrhal Disease,

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T. M. ROBERTS' SUPPLY HOUSE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Ex-President Harrison was taking an evening walk in Indianapolis a few days ago when a woman called out that her house was being robbed. At the same time two men rushed out and sprang into a carriage. Mr. Harrison leaped into another carriage, pursued the fugitives, overtook them and captured one with his own hands.

A woman's rights advocate recently ran against a Mormon in Salt Lake City who had only one wife. "Are you a misogynist?" asked the first. "No," responded the Mormon, "I'm a bi-metalist."

One short year of married life turns auburn tresses carmine.

All fabrics are left in the most desirable condition after washing with Diamond "C" Soap.

Tailors make wedding suits and lawyers make divorce suits.

Health for Ten Cents.
Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, biliousness and constipation. All druggists.

The man who praises the baby always wins the mother's smile.

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Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/2 the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like Coffee. Looks like Coffee. Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

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