

Something better than a cakewalk is promised in a bicycle road race to be ridden by the colored scrub women employed in the public school of Cranford, N. J. The lightest rider will weigh ninety-eight pounds and the heaviest one hundred and ninety. A cake will go to the winner. The course will be three miles and all those who will start are now practicing hard.

The Filipinos, being unhampered by heavy attire, easily outran our troops. Most of them consider that when a narrow cloth encircles the waist they are in full dress.

The amount of espionage carried on by the ambassadors in foreign countries as revealed by the Dreyfus affair it is said to have so impressed the German emperor that he is taking steps to see if it will not be possible to abolish such a system entirely and if not to modify it. He seems to be finding out, however, according to report, that no one government can stop it without the co-operation of all the others.

The late Charles A. Pillsbury was not one of those men who make a success of everything they undertake. His first business venture, that of commission merchant in Montreal, according to the Minneapolis journal, was a disastrous failure. After paying his debts, he went to Minneapolis and began the business that in a few years made him a millionaire.

An example of the life-preserving powers of British civil positions is the Hertset family, one member of which has completed sixty years' service in the queen's household. He has two brothers who spent fifty years each in the foreign office, while his father was in the same office for fifty-six years.

Selling Patents.

Thirty (30) per cent of the inventors who received patents the past week were able to dispose of their inventions before the patents were issued. Amongst the prominent concerns who bought patents were the following:—
Vive Camera Company, Chicago, Ill.,
Eastern Paper Bag Company, Hartford, Conn.,
Western Union Telegraph Co., of New York,
American Pulley Co., of Pennsylvania,
Engle Penell Co., of New York,
Singer Manufacturing Co., of New Jersey,
Asphalt Paper Pipe Co., Los Angeles, Cal.,
Sanitas Nut Food Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.,
Carnegie Steel Co., Limited, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Whitehead-Hoag Co., of New Jersey,
Stover Manufacturing Co., Freeport, Ill.,
Bridgeport Brass Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

Inventors desiring information as to the sale of patents should address Sues & Co., Patent Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr., for free information.

Berlin (Md.) Herald: Few men profit by the experience of others, but they generally think others should profit by theirs.

Cleveland Leader: Some men consider they are economists when they save 10 cents by doing \$10 worth of work.

Ayer's Pills

Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers.

WINCHESTER

Send your name and address on a postal, and we will send you our 156-page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
174 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

CARTER'S INK

It's good enough for Uncle Sam and it's good enough for you.

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. PREVENTS CONSUMPTION. All Druggists, 25c.

Highest Cash Price Paid for **Poultry, Game, Butter, Eggs.**

Free to Ladies. Letters and particulars regarding...
W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 42-1899

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

When Johnny Reb Went Home—Former Confederate Tells of the Return of Southern Soldiers After the Big War—Kilpatrick in a Tight Place.

Old Letters.

The house was silent, and the light was fading from the western glow; I read till tears had dimmed my sight. Some letters written long ago.

The voices that have passed away, The faces that have turned to mould, Were round me in the room today, And laughed and chatted as of old.

The thoughts that youth was wont to think, The hopes now dead forever more, Came from the lines of faded ink, As sweet and earnest as of yore.

I laid the letters by and dreamed The dear dead past to life again; The present and its purpose seemed A fading vision full of pain.

Then, with a sudden burst of glee The children burst into the room, Their little faces were to me As sunrise in the cloud of gloom.

The world was full of meaning still, For love will live, though loved ones die; I turned upon life's darkened hill And gloried in the morning sky.

—F. G. Scott.

When Johnny Reb Went Home.

At a dinner party the other night several former union soldiers and one ex-confederate sat down. The latter had ridden with J. E. B. Stuart. He is now "riding" about for a northern concern. The talk turned on the homecoming of military heroes, and the southern man said: "I was asked the other day in Pittsburg as we watched the welcome of the people to the Tenth Pennsylvania back from the Philippines what sort of a reception we Johnny Rebs got when we went home after the civil war. Whipped soldiers are not often required to march in bodies when they go home. The confederates did not as a whole. They did not in any way so far as I ever heard. They went back in twos or threes but often one at a time. You will know some day that the civil war was unlike any other war of history. When the confederates realized that they were whipped they were heartbroken. I am not making any argument for the cause. But you must consider the temperament of a southern man to understand what defeat means to him. You people in the north would have recovered if the north had been whipped. You would have been at Richmond, if we had succeeded, with your Yankee inventions and schemes. You would have gotten the contracts for the Confederate States public works. You would have had the contracts for building our navy, for making our guns. You would have built our railroads. You would have revived our industries from our coffers. You would have become partners in our commerce. All this would have been characteristic of you. With the southern man it was different. He was whipped, but he was sullen. He moped and would not play. You people had the advantage in the play, of course, but you might have given the sulker a show for his white ally if he had shown a disposition to let you inside his yard. But he barred the gate and scowled at you through a knothole. And this trait clung to him for years, and he awoke one morning to find some of you folks in his field, and on his plantation, working his soil, while he was starving. Then he quit looking back and went to work. And now when you have a trade with a southerner you do not take advantage of him as you did. But just after the surrender he was in no mood to be received. The town from which he had enlisted was in no condition to turn out in welcome and hurrah, even if a regiment had returned, or any body of men. Gentlemen, believe me there was not a healthy hurrah in the whole south after Lee's surrender. It was nothing to brag about for some time before that. Some of us saw the handwriting six months before the meeting of Grant and Lee at Appomattox. Your soldiers returned home in companies, battalions and regiments. They were received by the populace, as we are now receiving our returning soldiery from the Philippines, and as we recently received them from Cuba. But the confederate sneaked back, not because he was ashamed of what he had done, for to this day we are mighty sensitive on that point, but because he had been whipped. It takes a brave man to acknowledge a licking such as you gave us. We acknowledged it all right to you, and at home, but we did not want any hurrah made about it. Our people were in no mood to ring the bells or fire the guns when we went home. A man going into his old home in the night, climbing the back fence and going through the garden, making peace with the dog, knocking at the kitchen door, is not an inspiring spectacle. That's the way most of us went back. Very often there were no bells to ring. You Yankees shot them out of the church steeple, or our people had to melt them for ammunition. We were mighty short toward the last. There were few house guns in the south during the war. Occasionally a confederate returned to find his town so battered that he did not know it. He met strange faces in the streets. Familiar landmarks had disappeared. Sometimes he found the foundation of his old home, and it was overgrown with grass. Whole towns disappeared, and communities removed, in some sections of the south during the war. I know many ex-confederates today who were never mustered out. They bunched us and told us to go, and we wandered in every direction. I know a man in my state who is holding a fed-

eral office who never surrendered, and who was never discharged from the confederate service. No war ever had as many strange situations, as many curious results, as that war."

Boss Talker of the Navy.

From the Washington Star: A good story comes up from Cuba about a well-known naval officer. Wherever the United States navy is known Commander Lucien Young is known. Young was one of the men who went to the rescue of the shipwrecked sailors at Samoa after the great cyclone in 1888. He also performed a daring feat off Cape Hatteras when the Huron was lost, and was presented with a sword by the state of Maryland as a result of it. He was one of the landing party at Honolulu when the cruiser Boston sent troops there to support Minister Stevens in his recognition of the provisional government which overthrew Queen Liliuokalani in Hawaii. Lucien is a Kentuckian, and as a talker is second only to Joe Blackburn of that state. But to get to the story: It appears that some naval officers were together down in Havana, and a late arrival wiped his brow, ordered a drink and remarked that he was completely talked out, as he had been up against the greatest talker in the navy. "I guess you must have struck Lucien Young," remarked one of the other officers. "No," he replied, "I have just been up against plain Smith." "Well, then, you have another guess coming as to who is the greatest talker," responded the man who had mentioned Young's name. "I don't know what your man Young can do," said the newcomer, "but I have \$5 to back my man Smith against him."

"Taken," answered the champion of Lucien Young, quickly, and the money was put up in a third man's hands. It was agreed that nothing should be said either to Young or to Smith, but it was arranged that this group of naval officers should bring them together and quietly allow them to get started on some topic. The arrangements were all made. The men met casually. A drink or two was passed around and some topic introduced with both Young and Smith were familiar. The others dropped out, leaned back in their chairs and smoked their cigars, while Smith and Young talked against each other over the table. This went on for a matter of two hours, and each apparently doing his level best. Finally, Smith brought his fist down on the table with a bang and said: "Lucien Young, you are the greatest talker in the navy. I'll quit you right here." The money was passed over to Young's backer, and the joke explained, amid loud laughter on the part of those who had perpetrated it upon the two talkers.

Soldier and the Ant Hill.

Only the other day the Kansas volunteers got under a fire so heavy that, after spreading out in line of skirmishers, the order was given to lie down. One unfortunate soldier dived squarely into an ant hill. Thousands of the little pests swarmed angrily over him, biting with the peculiar penetration of Filipino ants. In a second the soldier jumped up, swearing and almost screaming with pain. "Lie down, my man," shouted his captain. "All right, sir," and down flopped the unhappy soldier. He could stand it only a few seconds, when he leaped once more to his feet. "Lie down, I tell you," insisted the captain. "Blankety-blank, captain, I can't!" protested the poor fellow. Just then a sheet of Mauser bullets fell past him, at all heights, from his slant to his head. It was marvelous that the standing soldier was not hit in a dozen places, but he changed his mind swiftly about the possibility of lying down. Down he went, regardless of ants, shouting to his commander: "Yes, I can, captain! By the holy smoke, yes, I can, sir!" And he remained down until the order came to rise.—Manila Correspondence Leslie's Weekly.

Kilpatrick in a Tight Place.

From the Washington Times: The late General Judson Kilpatrick was caught in a tight place near Chattanooga during the civil war. The general, with his cavalry division, was outside of the federal lines on a little raiding business. Being hard pressed by the confederates it was necessary for him to ford the Tennessee river in order to escape. He knew there was a ford but did not know where to find it. Riding up to a plantation house he saw a fine looking old gentleman, with the ladies of his family, sitting on the veranda. He at once demanded that the venerable planter should lead him to the ford, which the latter positively refused to do. Thereupon General Kilpatrick told him that unless he complied with the request he would be shot in a minute. At this one of the ladies exclaimed indignantly: "General, have you a father?" Kilpatrick replied: "Yes, I have, and a mother, too, and they have a boy, and that boy is in a d-d tight place!"

Phil Sheridan's Objection.

Gen. Meigs was the architect of the pension office in Washington and was inordinately proud of his achievement. When Gen. Sheridan inspected the building, Gen. Meigs accompanied him. Sheridan went thoroughly over the structure from top to bottom, without passing any comment, but when the inspection was completed he turned to his guide with: "Well, Meigs, I have only one fault to find with it." "What is that, general?" asked the delighted ex-quartermaster general. "It's fire-proof," replied Sheridan.

It's all well enough for a man to greet his wife with a smile, but there are times when it is better to wait until the odor of the "smile" has somewhat abated.

United States Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, acquired his education in a newspaper office. In 1870 he was apprentice in the composing room of the San Francisco Chronicle and gradually worked his way up until he became news editor of that paper.

Dispatches from England say that 40,000 persons have died of starvation in German East Africa. The terrible famine that is destroying the tribes living between anzibar and Mombasa, about 200 miles, is due to failure of the rains during two consecutive seasons.

C WITH A TAIL!

Every One Has Noticed the New "C" in Town.

It Has Come to Stay With Us Forever—Health Follows in Its Trail—A Welcome Awaits It Everywhere.

Not so long ago everybody's curiosity was aroused by the appearance in town of a new "C".



The queer "C with a Tail" has made its way all over the United States, and here as everywhere it promptly jumped into popularity.

Why? Because the "C with a Tail" is a comet of health followed by a corn of happiness and joy. It has come to stay with us and radiate its benefits in all directions.

The new "C" is part of the trade-mark of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the ideal laxative and guaranteed constipation cure. They make the liver lively, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, brace the brain, put everything right as it should be. Buy and try Cascarets to-day. It's what they do, not what we say they'll do, that proves their merit. All druggists, 10c, 25c, or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago; Montreal, Can., or New York.

This is the CASCARET tablet. Every tablet of the only genuine Cascarets bears the magic letters "CCC". Look at the tablet before you buy, and beware of frauds, imitations and substitutes.

The pope has received from an English Catholic a present of a beautifully constructed motor car. The automobile is seated for two. As his holiness has not for three years taken carriage exercise, it is improbable that he will ever use the motor car.

THE PRESSMEN PLEASD.

The Transcontinental Trip Was a Surprise to Them.

The following telegram has been received by Mr. D. McNeill, assistant general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, from Mr. W. S. Dingman, president of the Canadian Press Association:

"Vancouver, Aug. 21, 1899.

"One hundred members of the Canadian Press Association are deeply grateful to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the unremitting courtesy and hospitality which has made their trip across the continent the most interesting and pleasant of all their outings. Though conscious of the sterling work accomplished in the spanning of a continent, for a large part remote from settlement, and in the opening up of a territory as vast as some empires, the actual view unfolded on the journey has impressed the excursionists more forcibly than words can represent. The development all along the route, in cities as well as in agricultural and grazing sections, has surprised us, and is most encouraging to lovers of solid progress and hopeful prosperity. The ease and comfort with which the trip from ocean to ocean is attended in the cars and in the C. P. R. hotels, through a service unexcelled anywhere, is a triumph for Canadian skill and enterprise second only to the financial and engineering victories attained in the building of the greatest scenic and developing line in America.

"W. S. DINGMAN.

"President Canadian Press Association."

Booker T. Washington is to be given a public reception in Atlanta the 25th instant, and Governor Chandler will be among those to welcome him, while other leading white citizens will make addresses.

"Ask for the Best Reading."

Liberal religious literature sent free on application to Mrs. H. D. Reed, 132 N. 38th ave., Omaha, Nebr.

It was shown some time ago from investigation that bribery in Connecticut elections was most prevalent among the native population of the rural sections. Now comes a statement from one of the eastern counties of Maryland, which has a population of 19,702 natives and only 45 foreign born, two-thirds of which is white, that the purchasable vote has increased to 2,999, and this number amounts to early one-half of the total electorate. The evil is so widespread, says the Worcester (Md.) Advocate, that a jury is rarely ever drawn in the county that does not have one or more men upon it who are known to belong to the vote-selling class.

Some members of the co-operative colony at Ruskin, Tenn., have just founded a new commonwealth at Duke, Ga. One hundred and twenty persons have joined the new colony, which will be conducted on similar lines to the Tennessee experiment, all property being held in common and members receiving pay for their labor in goods.

Mr. McDougall of the London county council is afraid that the Thames will run dry owing to the dams that are being built in the upper reaches of the river. Last year 843,000,000 gallons of water a day passed over Teddington Weir in May; the figures for this year are 550,000,000 gallons in May. It is feared that the result may be an epidemic of disease, arising from the undiluted sewage of the city.

The gold exported from Western Australia during August amounted to 145,397 ounces, of the value of \$2,762,555. This is the second largest monthly export on record.

The late Captain Joseph Elliott, who died in Memphis, Tenn., last week, was one of the few surviving pioneers of the old Mississippi steamboat days and served as a model for one of the characters in Mark Twain's "Life on the Mississippi."

The somewhat sharp curves at Lineberg on the Second Division of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road are being removed and replaced with a tangent thus eliminating about 24 degrees of curvature. About 14,000 cubic yards of material will be excavated.

The gospel for the eternities is the only gospel for the times.

Samuel Sherard, an inhabitant of Pittsburg, owns what is probably the most costly hat in the world. Its price was \$1,250 and it is made of spun glass. At first sight it appears to be made of finely woven straw, but a nearer inspection reveals the fact that it has certain reflective properties. It is the handiwork of an old Alsatian at Pittsburg.

More than 24,000 persons paid for admission to Shakespeare's birthplace, Stratford-on-Avon, during the fiscal year recently closed, and more than 10,000 persons paid for admission to Ann Hathaway's cottage.

FITS Permanently cured. Six fits of nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KING, Ltd., 211 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

New York Press: A great many men would refrain from doing foolish things if it were not for their desire to get their names into the newspapers.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Causton, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

St. Louis Republic: That St. Louis husband who bought himself a bicycle when his wife needed a cook stove undoubtedly has wheels.

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. BELL, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham, "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties.

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain.

"I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Mrs. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."



JOHN M. SMYTH CO.

MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE

150 to 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO

THIS EXTRA HIGH-BACK ROCKER

\$2.35

This extra high back, deep seated, roomy Rocker is made of thoroughly seasoned rock elm, finished in a rich dark shade. Its main feature lies in its extreme size. The total width of the saddle seat is 21 inches. The seven wide, flat splines connecting with the ornamentally carved top are curved conforming to the back of the person using it, thus affording comfort. The arms are large and rounding and the height of back is 31 inches. It is as strong as well as an elegant Rocker that ordinarily would sell for double our price.

\$2.35

Surely a marvel for the money. Only that we buy Furniture in bigger lots than any other Mail Order House, it couldn't be done.

in which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.99 or above.

OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a macintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to T. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes.

Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom.

Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$1 and \$2.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. Place a stamp on receipt of price. Place a stamp on receipt of price.

Catalogue A Free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

BIG WAGES for fall and winter to Gent or Lady introducing our goods in new cities. W. L. DOUGLAS & CO., Publishers, New York City.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE

ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE.

The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of "RED CROSS" Starch, one large 10c. package of "HUNGER'S BEST" Starch, two Shakespearean puzzles printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. and two beautiful programs which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time to further introduce the famous "RED CROSS" Starch, and the celebrated "HUNGER'S BEST" cold water Starch. Ask your grocer for this starch.