

## LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

GEO. E. BENSICOTER, Editor and Pub.  
LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA.

Honest, now, how many times have you slipped down since the snow came?

There are so many celebrities nowadays that it is more distinguished not to be one.

A sharp advance in price invariably brings enough corn from Iowa to blockade the railroads.

A Chicago man says that \$10 should start a person housekeeping. So it would—poorhouse-keeping.

It is always better to tell the truth when you can get anybody to understand your understanding of it.

Other nations are prepared to adopt any plan the United States may formulate for suppressing the anarchists.

Prince Henry of Holland is wisely doing the Br'er Rabbit act, lest the excitable element pull his title to pieces.

All our best mistletoe is imported from England, but the native American kias is good enough beneath the branch.

The boundary question between Chile and Argentina, which is simmering away, will probably not reach the boiling point.

Emperor Kwang Su and Empress Dowager Tsi An have struck a gait at Peking that is bound to produce a famine in yellow calico.

The emperor of Germany has again assured his soldiers that he will personally lead them in battle. He has not picked out the victim.

Full returns from the Cuban elections will not be in before the end of January. Cuba would save herself trouble by putting in voting machines.

St. Paul and Minneapolis are called "The Twin Cities." They love each other so fervently that neither will build in the direction of the other.

There is amusement in London over our talk of sending congressmen to witness the coronation. Englishmen never will understand American humor.

Fourteen hundred and sixty-two cook stoves are on the way to Kitchener. This is irrefutable evidence that the British no longer eat their captives raw.

It costs \$80,000 for a seat on the New York Stock Exchange now. Still, lots of chaps have paid that amount for a seat at the poker table in more than one instance.

Let it be understood once and for all that the president's refusal to be indiscriminately pump-handled is no reflection upon anybody's moral worth or social standing.

Speaking of the Monroe doctrine, some day our South American neighbors will be big enough, cool enough and united enough to assist materially in its enforcement.

Scientists have discovered that some germs deliberately commit suicide when they are brought into contact with water. They must be the Weary Willies of the germ world.

King Edward has bestowed medals on the muledrivers in South Africa. The man who can successfully drive a Missouri mule that has made up its mind to tarry a while deserves a medal.

It is calculated that a baby boy's chance of being president of the United States is one in 30,000,000. And it may be added that in most cases the chance grows beautifully less the older the baby gets.

The old conundrum as to the best selling book of the year is being propounded again, and, as usual, the great majority of those why try to guess it forget to notice that it is the Holy Bible, as usual.

Mrs. Sarah Williams of Detroit was lately married to the spirit of Theodore Comstock, an English chemist, who flourished 500 years ago. You can get married to any old thing you like in merry Michigan.

The president of Iowa university believes that church congregations should adopt the practice of applauding sermons which they like. The president does not recommend the catafalque for sermons which they do not like.

Prospectors for oil in the heart of the famous Valley of Death, extending from Oklahoma nearly to California, have tapped an artesian well of pure water sufficient in volume, according to report, to irrigate thousands of acres of land that is now arid and useless.

King Edward is desirous that all the world should know he is in the enjoyment of the best of health. All the world will be glad to know that he is and that he feels well enough to be provoked when anybody intimates that he isn't.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### MIRACLE OF THE AX HEAD WHICH FLOATED AT ELISHA'S COMMAND.

Nature's Laws Suspended to Show the Power of God—Examples of Notable Conversions Strange as the Text "The Iron Did Swim."

(Copyright, 1902, by Louis Klopfch, N. Y.)  
Washington, Jan. 19.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage makes practical use of an occurrence in the orient which has seldom attracted particular attention; text, II Kings, vi, 6, "The iron did swim."

A theological seminary in the valley of palms, near the river Jordan, had become so popular in the time of Elisha, the prophet, that more accommodations were needed for the students. The classrooms and the dormitories must be enlarged or an entirely new building constructed. What will they do? Will they send up to Jerusalem and solicit contributions for this undertaking? Having raised the money, will they send for cedars of Lebanon and marble from the quarries where Ahab got the stone for the pillars and walls of his palace? No; the students propose to build it themselves. All they ask is that Elisha, their professor and prophet, go along with them to the woods and boss the job. They start for the work, Elisha and his students. Plenty of lumber in those regions along the Jordan.

The sycamores are attacked by Elisha's students, for they must have lumber for the new theological seminary. Crash goes one of the trees and another and another. But something new happens so wonderful that the occurrence will tax the credulity of the ages, so wonderful that many still think it never happened at all. One of the students, not able to own an ax, had borrowed one. You must remember that while the ax of the olden time was much like our modern ax, it differed in the fact that instead of the helve or handle being thrust into a socket in the iron head the head of the ax was fastened on the handle by a leathern thong, and so it might slip the helve. A student of the seminary was swinging his ax against one of those trees, and the ax head and the handle parted. Being near the river, the ax head dropped into the river and sank to the muddy bottom. Great was the student's dismay. If it had been his own ax, it would have been bad enough, but the ax did not belong to him. He had no means to buy another for the kind man who had loaned it to him, but God helps the helpless, and he generally helps through some good and sympathetic soul, and in this case it was Elisha, who was in the woods and on the river bank at the time. He did not see the ax head fly off, and so he asked the student where it dropped. He was shown the place where it went down into the river. Then Elisha broke off a branch of a tree and threw it into the water, and the ax head rose from the depths of the river and floated to the bank, so that the student had just to stoop down and take up the restored property. Now you see the meaning of my text, "The iron did swim."

Suppose a hundred years ago some one had told people that the time would come when hundreds of thousands of tons of iron would float on the Atlantic and Pacific—iron ships from New York to Southampton, from London to Calcutta, from San Francisco to Canton. The man making such a prophecy would have been sent to an asylum or carefully watched as incompetent to go alone. We have all in our day seen iron swim. Now, if man can make hundreds of tons of metal float, I am disposed to think that the Almighty could make an ax head float.

"What," says some one, "would be the use of such a miracle?" Of vast, of infinite, of eternal importance. Those students were preparing for the ministry. They had joined the theological seminary to get all its advantages. They needed to have their faith strengthened; they needed to be persuaded that God can do everything; they needed to learn that God takes notice of little things; that there is no emergency of life where he is not willing to help.

I hear from different sources that there is a great deal of infidelity in some of the theological seminaries of our day. We think that most of the so-called miracles of the Old and the New Testaments were wrought by natural causes. When those infidels graduate from the theological seminary and take the pulpits of America as expounders of the Holy Scriptures, what advocates they will be of that gospel for the truth of which the martyrs died! Would to God that some great revival of religion might sweep through all the theological seminaries of this land, confirming the faith of the coming expounders of an entire Bible!

Furthermore, in that scene of the text God sanctions borrowing and sets forth the importance of returning. There are times when we have not only a right to borrow, but it is a duty to borrow. There are times when we ought to lend, for Christ in his sermon on the mount declared, "From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." It is right that one borrow the means of getting an education, as the young student of my text borrowed the ax. It is right to borrow means for the forwarding of commercial ends.

We borrow time; we will borrow eternally, and that constant borrowing implies a return. For what we borrow from God we must pay back in hearty thanks and Christian service, in improvement of ourselves and help-

ness for others. For what we borrow in the shape of protection from good government we must pay back in patriotic devotion. For what we borrow from our parents in their good example and their hard work wrought for us in our journey from cradle to manhood or womanhood for all the ages to come we ought to be paying back. The hallelujahs of heaven will be returned for crucifixion agony.

Furthermore, let us admire these young men of Elisha's theological seminary for the fact that they were earning their own way. Those are the kind of men who know what education is worth and know how to use it.

Those students in the valley of palms by the Jordan had a physical strength and hardihood that would help them in their mental and spiritual achievements. We who are toiling for the world's betterment need brawn as well as brain, strong bodies as well as illumined minds and consecrated souls.

Let all those who toil for their education remember they are especially favored, and if things go against them and the ax head should fly the helve that very hinderment may some time turn out advantageously, as the accident by the river Jordan, which seemed to finish the young student's capacity to help build the new seminary, resulted in a splendid demonstration of the power of Elisha's God to help any one who helps himself. No ax that was ever wielded has wrought so well as that ax, the handle and head of which parted.

Notice, also, how God is superior to every law that he has made, even the strongest law of nature, the law of gravitation. What a rebuke to those who reject miracles on the ground that they are contrary to nature, as though the law were stronger than the God who made the law! Again and again in Bible times was that law revoked.

There Christ stood by his disciples on the Mount of Olives after his coming out of the sepulcher. No ladders let down for his ascension, but his feet lift from the hill, and he goes up until the curtain of cloud drops, and he is invisible. Law of gravitation again unharnessed. Enoch, Methuselah's father, escaping death, went up bodily and will have no need of resurrection. So will all the good who shall be still alive at the end of the world. They will not need wings. Every one of the millions of our planet who loved and served the Lord, if then alive, will "be caught up," as the Bible says, body as well as soul, the law of gravitation paralyzed. God mightier than any law he ever created. Oh, I like the miracles because they show God independent of everything.

Notice also the divine power in the backwoods. Wonderful things were done at the cities of Jericho and Jerusalem and Babylon and Nineveh, and the great cities of our time have seen the divine power, but this miracle of my text was in the backwoods, far away from the city, in the lumber districts, where the students had gone to cut timber for the new theological seminary. And if this sermon shall come, as it will come, like my other sermons for the last thirty years, without missing a week, let me say to those far away from the house of God and in the mountain districts that my text shows the divine power in the backwoods. The Lord by every stream as he certainly was by the Jordan, on every mountain as surely as he was on Mount Zion, on every lake as on Tiberias, by every rock as by the one whose gushing waters slaked the thirst of the marching Israelites.

Do not feel lonely because your nearest neighbor may be miles away, because the width of the continent may separate you from the place where your cradle was rocked and your father's grave was dug. Take your Bible out under the trees, if the weather will permit, and after you have listened to the solo of a bird in the treetops or the long meter psalm of the thunder, read those words of the Bible, which must have been written out of doors: "The trees of the Lord are full of sap, the cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted, where the birds make their nests; as for the stork, the fir trees are her house. The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats and the rocks for the conies. Thou makest darkness, and it is night, wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth. The young lions roar after their prey and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together and lay them down in their dens. Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! In wisdom hast thou made them all. The earth is full of thy riches." How do you like that sublime pastoral!

My subject also reminds us of the importance of keeping our chief implement for work in good order. I think that young theological student on the banks of Jordan was to blame for not examining the ax before he lifted it that day against a tree. He could in a moment have found out whether the helve and the head were firmly fastened. The simple fact was the ax was not in good order or the strongest stroke that sent the edge into the hard sycamore would not have left the implement headless. So God has given every one of us an ax with which to hew. Let us keep it in good order, having been sharpened by Bible study and strengthened by prayer.

Your ax may be a pen or a type or a yardstick or a scales or a tongue which in legislative hall or business circles or Sabbath class or pulpit is to speak for God and righteousness, but the ax will not be worth much until it has been sharpened on the grindstone of affliction.

But I have come to the foot of the Alps, which we must climb before we can see the wide reach of my subject.

See in all this theme how the impossibilities may be turned into possibilities. That ax head was sunken in the muddiest river that could be found. The alarmed student of Elisha may know where it went down and may dive for it, and perhaps fetch it up, but can the sunken ax head be lifted without a hand thrust deep into the mud at the bottom of the river? No, that is impossible. I admit, so far as human power is concerned, it is impossible, but with God all things are possible. After the tree branch was thrown upon the surface of Jordan "the iron did swim."

Some one asks me, "Did you ever see iron swim?" Yes, yes; many a time. I saw a soul hardened until nothing could make it harder. All styles of sin had piled that soul. It was petrified as to all fine feelings. It had been hardening for thirty years. It had gone into the deepest depths. It had been given up as lost. The father had given it up. The mother, the last to do so, had given it up. But one day in answer to some prayer a branch of the disfigured tree of Calvary was thrown into the dark and sullen stream, and the sunken soul responded to its power and rose into the light, and to the astonishment of the church and the world, "the iron did swim."

I have seen hundreds of cases like that. When the dying bandit on the cross beside Christ's cross was converted. When Jerry McAuley, a ruffian graduate of Sing Sing prison, was changed into a great evangelist, so useful in reclamation of wandering men and women that the merchant princes of New York established for him the Water Street and Cremona missions and mourned at his burial, amid the lamentations of a city. When Newton, the blaspheming sailor, under the power of the truth was brought to Christ and became one of the mightiest preachers of the gospel that England ever saw. When John Bunyan, whose curses shocked even the profane of the fish market, was so changed in heart and life that he could write that wonderful dream, "The Pilgrim's Progress," in such a way that uncounted thousands have found through it the road from the "city of destruction" to the "celestial city." In all these cases I think iron was made to swim. I worship the God who can do the impossible.

You have a wayward boy. Only God knows how you have cried over him. You have tried everything for his reformation. Where is he now—in this city, in the country, or has he crossed the sea?" "Oh," you say, "I do not know where he is. He went away in the sulks and did not say where he was going." You have about made up your mind that you will never hear from him again. Pretty hard pay he gives you for all your kindness and the nights you sat up with him when he was sick. Perhaps he struck you one day when you were trying to persuade him to do better. How different was the feeling of that hard fist against your face from his little hand in infancy patting your cheek! Father! Mother! That is an impossible that I would like to see God take hold of, of the conversion of that boy, for he will never be anything but a boy to you, though you should live to see him fifty years of age. Did you say his heart is hard? How hard? Hard as stone? "Yes," you say, "harder than that. Hard as iron." But here is a God who can lift the soul that has been deepest down. Here is a God who can raise a soul out of the blackest depths of sin and wretchedness. Here is a God who can make iron swim, the God of Elisha, the God of the young student that stood in dismay on the banks of the Jordan at the time of the lost ax head. Lay hold of the Lord in a prayer that will take no denial.

**STORY ABOUT THE WILLOW.**

**Hardest Tree Known, and the Easiest to Grow.**

If you ask me to mention a tree most likely to live when planted by unskilled hands, says a writer in the Chautauquan Magazine, I would say a willow. I mean the most common kind to be found in the northern states—the kind that stands beside and overshadows the roadside watering trough.

If you have driven or wheeled over country roads a picture of such a combination will readily come to your mind. The chances are that there is a local tradition connected with the origin of that tree. I have heard of many different localities, with but slight variation.

The story usually runs something like this: "John Dee, one of the early settlers, was riding horseback along this road, then but a bridle path, and stopped at this spring to water his horse. He stuck his riding whip into the mud, it took root like a cutting, and the present patriarchal willow has been the outcome." The impression is common that willows will thrive only in wet places.

It is true a willow is very comfortable in places where many other trees will suffer from chibblains, yet it will give good results elsewhere.

**Every One Needs a Hobby.**

No man can retain his bodily and mental health if he devotes himself exclusively to business. Bodily he will become inert and flabby; mentally inert and dull. First his power will diminish; then his grasp on practical problems will be relaxed; his capability will be weakened and in the end his capacity itself disappears. The best results are found in varied interests. A hobby of some sort is necessary. It has been the salvation of many.

It is always better to tell the truth when you can get anybody to understand your understanding of it.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### LESSON V, FEB. 2; ACTS 4: 1-12—THE FIRST PERSECUTION.

Golden Text—"There is None Other Name Under Heaven, Given Among Men, Wherby We Must Be Saved"—The Stone Which Was Set at Nought.

1. The Apostles arrested and sent to prison.—Vs. 1-3. And as they (Peter and John) went up to the temple, in Solomon's porch or cloister, a pillared portico open to the court of the temple. The well-known lame man had been healed, and was standing by the apostles, while Peter, taking the miracle as his text, had been preaching Jesus as the Messiah and Saviour. There was no little excitement about the matter. Peter was interrupted in his speech. The priests were angry at the interference with their functions of opinion and teaching; and the Sadducees, because the miracle and the preaching were a flat contradiction of their religious opinions, and favored the growth of the new sect would interfere with their worldly interests and peace.

The power, their wealth, their dominion from the temple sacrifices, would be reduced. "And they all laid hands on them." Arrested them.

2. But the Work went on.—V. 4. Just as we have seen in modern missions, the attempts at opposition but increased the number of the disciples.

3. Opposition aided the Cause by giving the Gospel a Hearing before the Rulers.—Vs. 5-7. The priests, rulers and leading men would not join the crowds, and were standing by the gospel. The law was being presented. The only way to reach these classes was through a trial before those who were determined to give the new teaching. "And when they had set them in the midst." The two apostles and the lame man (v. 14). They asked: By what magical power did you do this, and what right had you to use such power? They wanted to convict Peter and John of sorcery, by having worked a miracle not in the name of God, but of a crucified malefactor. They hoped to bring the apostles under the awful death-sentence pronounced in the law (vs. 12-17), to have your behavior beautiful, noble, becoming, among the Gentiles, that wherein they speak against you as evil-doers, they may glorify in good works, which they behold, glorify God; and to honor all men.

"This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders." The reference is to a tradition concerning one of the stones cut in a distant quarry for the temple of Solomon and brought to Jerusalem to be placed in the building. But it was of a peculiar shape, and though carved with figures of exquisite loveliness and price, there was found no place for it, and the perplexed workmen thrust it one side. During the years the temple was building, it became covered with moss and rubbish, and was the laughing-stock of the workmen as they passed by. But when the temple, shining in marble and the multitude were assembled to witness the dedication, inquiry was made for the topstone, the crowning beauty of the whole. They found it in this despoiled and neglected, moss-covered stone. They cleansed it of its defilement, brought it to light, and it became the crown and glory of the temple. So it was with Christ, so it will be with the doctrine that came from the cross of Christ. So it has been with many of his servants; the rejected martyrs and prophets have been crowned at last.

4. The God's praises to golden harps. Illustration. Burning Luther's Books. When Luther's books were publicly burned by order of the Pope and the ministers was, "Do you imagine that Luther's doctrines are found only in his books? They are written where you cannot reach them, in the hearts of the nation."

"D'Aubigne, bk. 8, chap. 11. "Not only from disease and ills of the body, as in the case of this lame man, but from all spiritual diseases, of which bodily disease was the type. "There is none other name." Name here stands for Jesus Christ himself, and all there is in him of wisdom, power, love, divineness. There was no other power under heaven that could have saved the Jewish nation from the destruction that came upon them thirty-five or forty years later, as there is no other power that can save each soul from sin and death.

5. The Outcome.—Vs. 13-31. First. The position of the disciples was unanswerable. Two facts silenced their opponents. One, the effect of Jesus himself, on the character of the disciples. These men were unlearned and ignorant (v. 13), i. e., without school training, and unlettered in all sciences. And yet they had this marvelous power of logic, of eloquence, of healing. Jesus must have been a powerful man, still, in order to produce such effects. 2. The other fact was the presence of the healed man himself (v. 14). This was an unanswerable fact. Facts are the most convincing arguments.

Second. The Acquittal.—Vs. 15-22. In view of these facts, and the other fact (2) that all the people glorified in them for that which was done, the Sanhedrim dismissed the prisoners with a command to cease preaching Jesus. This the two apostles stoutly refused to do, and the trial ended in a vain threat. Dr. John Hall, in one of his sermons, compared the attitude of infidelity upon Christ to a serpent gnawing at a file. As he kept on gnawing, he was greatly encouraged by the sight of the growing pile of chips, and, feeling pain and seeing blood, he found that he had been wearing his own teeth away against the file, but the file was unharmed.

"The church is an anvil which has worn out many hammers."

Labels. A casual visitor to a New York lithographer saw heaps of labels of European and Egyptian hotels, and expressed surprise that hotelkeepers should find it worth their while to send so far for their printing. "A little trade secret," responded the proprietor, confidentially. "I supply dealers in secondhand trunks and bags with them. A well labeled bag is worth at least a dollar more." This reminds us of the experience of a well known playwright who asked for a particular kind of hock at a New York wine merchant's. The ingenious youth who chanced to be in charge at the moment went—not to the catalogue or to a bin—but to a drawer; and after a long search turned round, with apologetic manner, "I'm very sorry, mister," he said, "but we are out of those labels."—London Chronicle.

Toy Army. An interesting gift has been added to the Musée de Arme, Paris. In five great cases are placed 19,000 figures of soldiers about two inches high, all branches of the army being represented with the utmost exactitude regarding uniform and arms. The toy army, marching past Napoleon, has for setting a village with the populace in the streets cheering the soldiers. This picturesque work occupied the lifetime of an old Alsatian who fought under the "Little Corporal."

## WHAT SETTLERS IN SASKATCHEWAN VALLEY HAVE TO SAY.

Formerly from the United States. Rosthern, July 8th, 1900.

Frank Pedley, Esq., Superintendent of Immigration.

Sir:—We, the undersigned settlers in Saskatchewan, Township 43, Range 6, beg to submit the following letter. We came from Springfield, Bonhomme County, S. Dakota, in the spring of 1899, and settled where we now reside. We had considerable crop last year we put in on new breaking, and it was very good, and this year, 1900, our crop is excellent. Our wheat will yield about twenty bushels to the acre, the oats and barley are also very good, and our potatoes and root crop all that could be desired. We consider this a fine country and are glad we came, as our prospects could not be better. A poor man will get a start in this country much quicker than in Dakota.

We are, yours respectfully, John H. Schultz, H. A. Goshen, S. Gors, B. H. Dirks, C. D. Unry, P. Unry, and A. Ratzlief. All from South Dakota, U. S. A.

**A Hugo Centenarian.**

The centenary of Victor Hugo's birth, February 26 next, will be marked in Paris by the erection of an imposing monument. The Musée Victor Hugo and his old home on the Place des Vosges will be open then, with many relics and memorials of the great poet and romancer.

Men always bow to fate, but not as a matter of courtesy.

**Rheumatism and Johnson's 6088** cannot agree. The former kills the latter every time. Try it. All druggists.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts.

**Don'ts for Women.**

Don't keep the match box in a closet. Don't fold unlaundered curtains. Don't cool tomatoes in the ice box. Don't buy "cheap" lines as they are the dearest.

Don't use "cheap" soap in the laundry as it costs the most.

Don't use a starch that will produce that harsh crackling effect, but go to your grocer and order Defiance Starch, 16 ounce package for 10 cents. Made by Magnetic Starch Co., Omaha, Neb.

When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 20.—For many years Garfield's Tea, the Herb Cure, has been earning a reputation that is rare—it is UNIVERALLY praised! This remedy presents unusual attractions to those in search of health; it is made of HERBS that cure in Nature's way—by removing the cause of the disease; it is PURE; it cleanses the system, purifies the blood and establishes a perfect action of the digestive organs. It is equally good for young and old.

Advice is seldom welcome. Those who need it most like it least.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold** Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Age that lessens the enjoyment of life, increases our desire of living.

**GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS** Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

Prosperity is no just scale; adversity is the only balance to weigh friends.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endersley, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The secret of happiness consists in not allowing your energies to stagnate.

The man who boasts of being a cynic is not very dangerous.

**Mrs. Winslow's S-caching Syrup.** For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If a woman is heartless she is the fault of some man.

**PURMAM FADELESS DYES** are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

Few people would be satisfied if they got all that's coming to them.

**KANSAS CROPS.**

The secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture has just tabulated in comparative form statistics obtained from the U. S. Department of Agriculture year books.

The tables are brief and graphic and calculated to surprise those who have looked on Kansas as a semi-arid state.

Kansas ranks first in the value of wheat and corn raised for the five years 1896 to 1900, inclusive, and also for the year 1900 alone; first in the value of wheat alone raised in 1900; fifth in the value of corn alone for the same period; second, in the value of wheat and corn raised in 1900 per capita.

The same authority gives the number of bushels of corn raised in Kansas in 20 years as 2,995,985,308, and the number of bushels of wheat raised in same period as 691,297,613.

These are truly wonderful figures. In part they show the solid basis of value on which the securities of the Santa Fe railway rest, for the Santa Fe is to Kansas what the Pennsylvania railroad is to Pennsylvania, the chief transportation agency, with lines covering the state more generally than do those of any other company.

A new booklet on the resources of Kansas is being prepared by the Santa Fe passenger department and will be ready for distribution early in the year. The booklet will contain statistics for the year 1901.

Fortunate is the man who falls only for the purpose of rising higher.

**THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT** will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in quantity or quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

It were better to sit by the wayside in joyful sunlight, than linger in dark shadows, though they be cast by a palace.

Many a man who tries to be a rascal finds he is only capable of being a fool.