

A work on chiropody wouldn't be of much use without plenty of footnotes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures windcolic, etc. A bottle costs 10c.
Lots of people give advice freely because it doesn't cost them anything.

KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well."



MRS. LOUISE M. GIBSON.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you; six bottles was all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went, never to return; the burning sensation I had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty."
—Mrs. Louise Gibson, 4813 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.
If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.

The Horrible Tortures of Rheumatism
can be overcome and the dreaded disease expelled from your system by the use of

MATT. J. JOHNSON'S 6088

For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT. J. JOHNSON CO., 151 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.

More Salesmen Wanted!



Active men of good character and address to sell our large line of family and Stock Remedies, Flavoring Extracts and pure ground Spices. A permanent and profitable business. Team and wagon only capital required. Territory assigned. Exclusive agency given. A large business can be done with only a small investment. Our agents earn \$15 to \$50 weekly. Write to-day for terms.
THE DR. BLAIR MEDICAL COMPANY, DEPT. B. FREEDPORT, ILL.

ALL ABOUT THE GREAT NORTHWEST
"OPPORTUNITY" a 20-page illustrated monthly magazine, for one year, and our special "Good News Package," containing pictures and full information about the fine climate, rich land, magnificent crops and grand opportunities of the wonderful Northwest, for ONLY TEN CENTS IN SILVER, if you mention this paper.
THE OPPORTUNITY COMPANY, 158 NEWSPAPER ROW, ST. PAUL, MINN. ONLY 10 CENTS.

JUST THINK OF IT!
Every farmer his own landlord, no incumbents, his bank account increasing year by year, land value increasing, stock increasing, splendid climate, excellent schools and churches, low taxation, such prices for cattle and grain, low railway rates, and every possible comfort. This is the condition of the farmer in Western Canada—Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Thousands of Americans are now settled there. Reduced rates on all railroads for homeseekers and settlers. New districts are being opened up this year. The new forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. F. Pedley, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada or W. V. Bennett, Canadian Government Agent, 801 New York Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Thompson's Eye Water
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U.—OMAHA, NO. 5.—1902

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

You never hear of a person advertising in the paper to recover a lost temper.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They cure one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The price of liberty is eternal vigilance—and it is always payable in advance.

Manual Training for Filipinos.
The first industrial and manual training school in the Philippines has just begun in the city of Dumaguette, on the island of Negros. The school, which is of two stories, the first of stone and the second of wood, is built on bamboo. It is due to the generosity of H. B. Sillman of New York, who gave \$10,000. The young Filipinos are to be taught carpentering, iron work, etc., and 100 acres of land have been bought on which to teach them agriculture. The school is in charge of Rev. Leon C. Hill, a Princeton graduate. Dumaguette was selected because of the friendly attitude of the natives.

Doubled Up in New York Houses.
Of a total number of 160,000 dwelling houses in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, New York, only 15,000 are occupied by a single family each. The total population of the two boroughs last June was 2,050,000, and the tenement population, so called, at the same time was more than 1,550,000.

Fifty Years at the Throttle.
John McCurdy has just completed his fiftieth year as engineer on the Michigan Central, and, although 70 years old, makes daily trips between Michigan City and Jackson, 153 miles.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A professional man may be a "lion" and still not profess to match his wife's jaw.

MORE FLEXIBLE AND LASTING, won't shake out or blow out; by using DeLancey starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

It is simply impossible to suppress the man who can't tell a funny story.

PITMAN FADELESS DYES color silk, wool or cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

It's a good plan not to send out invitations unless they look acceptable.

Shirt Waist for Women.
The shirt waist proved a great invention. Nearly every woman wears one. The only inconvenience about the shirt waist is the trouble in ironing caused by starches that produce that hard, nerve racking effect. DeLancey starch contains a chemical ingredient that does away with the trouble. Ask your grocer for it. Sixteen-oz. package for 10 cents. Made by Magnetic Starch Co., Omaha, Neb.

The artistic base ball player acknowledges the fact that there is beauty in curves.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have chilblains, sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If we could reach our ideals there would be nothing left for which to strive.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

When you meet a man with a scheme proceed to get in a hurry.

WHEN YOUR GROCER SAYS he does not have DeLancey Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. DeLancey Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 15% of the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

If certain people only tell the truth it matters not about the uncertain ones.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Silence is the most perfect herald of joy. I were but little happy if I could say how much.

The greatest of professional athletes use Wizard Oil for a "rub-down." It softens the muscles and prevents soreness.

Reason is a man's guard and moral principle is his safeguard.

SALZER'S LIGHTNING CABBAGE.
This is the earliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.
By the way, there is lots of money to be made on earliest cabbage, beets, peas, radishes, cucumbers and the like.
For 16c. and this Notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., will send you their mammoth catalog and 150 kinds of flowers and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' catalog, 25c. postage. W. S. U.

She calculates to please—the pretty, accurate arithmetic teacher.

A Cure for the Tobacco Habit.
Mrs. J. Kay, A. W. High street, Des Moines, Iowa, has discovered a harmless and inexpensive remedy for the tobacco habit, which has cured her husband and hundreds of others. Any druggist can put it up. The prescription and directions sent free for a stamp to pay postage.

Narrow is the mind which fancies it can justly judge of every situation.

A STUDENT OF WAR.

Death of Jean de Bloch Recalls His Services to Peace.

It is still too early to estimate how far civilization has been advanced by the life work of Jean de Bloch, the Russian writer whose death at Warsaw was announced the other day. Practically throughout M. Bloch's active life he was devoted to the study of the science of war, its methods, its causes and its political and economic effects. His study of military equipments and methods led him to the belief that war, always a horrible thing, must be infinitely more terrible in the future; that, in fact, war was becoming so deadly that first-class powers could no longer resort to it, opposing armies being unable to exist within striking distance of each other. His moral convictions led him to evolve a plan for international arbitration.

The Czar, who had been strongly impressed with M. Bloch's pictures of war, virtually accepted this plan in outlining his call for the peace conference at The Hague. That conference writers in the twelfth century mentioned the pastime and described the skate then in use as the bricket bone of an ox fastened to the sole of the foot and bound around the ankle, while the person thus mounted pushed himself along the ice by means of an iron-shod stick. And it is said that in the British museum, there are bones thus ground for use as skates. Later came the wooden frame, with an iron or steel runner. This was some time in the fourteenth century. In the sixteenth century, the skates were signally to bring any lasting assurance of peace, but for the influence M. Bloch exercised in bringing it about as well as for his contributions to the entire subject of international relations he will be long remembered.

MARRIAGE AMONG SAVAGES.

Peculiar Customs That Prevail with Australian Aborigines.

Ethnological experts agree that with most Australian tribes every woman is betrothed in infancy, or even in anticipation of her birth. According to some mysterious law of their own this is arranged by the old men of the family, the women having no voice in the matter. The age of the proposed husbands is not taken into consideration, so that it frequently happens that by the time the girl is of a marriageable age her intended is an old man. In the meantime some younger man has set his heart upon her this means a fight, in which the unfortunate bride-to-be, as she is dragged away, is certain to come in for a share of the blows which the rival suitors deal out to each other.

In some of the coast districts, where not all the girls are promised in infancy, the betrothal of a young woman to a man who follows the occupation of a fisherman compels her to lose the first joint of the little finger of her left hand. This slow and painful operation is performed by a stout string bound tightly about the joint—an engagement ring with which one would willingly dispense! A marriage license, equally unique, is common in some sections, where the chief gives to the prospective groom a peculiarly knotted string, possessing which he is free to seek the wife of his choice.—Woman's Home Companion.

WANT A WHITE AUSTRALIA.

Queensland Adopts Plan for Deporting Polynesians.

The movement to make a "white" Australia is not receiving such general approval as the Chinese exclusion has in this country, but it is none the less certain that yellow and brown labor must go from England's colony. The bill now being discussed in the commonwealth parliament permits the introduction into Queensland (the state most affected by the measure, for it is there that sugar is grown) during 1922 of 75 per cent of the number of islanders (Polynesians) who return to their homes during the present year. In 1903 only 50 per cent may return, and by 1896 there will be none in the colony, for by that year all will have been sent back to their island homes, whether or not they hold property or can pass the education test.

The chief opponents of the measure are the sugar planters and manufacturers, who say the white labor in the cane fields is much more expensive and much less effective, and they promise the extinction of a growing industry on which great sums of money have already been spent if it become necessary to rely solely on expensive and incompetent labor. Premier Barton's idea, however, is that by a system of import duties and bounties the sugar industry may be so protected that the loss of cheap and efficient labor will not harm it.

President McKinley's Kindness.

A near friend of Mr. McKinley's recalls this incident of his western trip. During one of the semi-impromptu ovations at a small railway station a golden-haired mite of some seven summers edged her way through the crowd and close up to the tracks as the big man on the car platform ceased speaking.

"Do you like my new sash, Miss McKinley?" she called in a sweet, shrill treble as the cheering died away.
"Indeed, I do," replied the president, with a smile, stooping down to her as she turned about to give him the full benefit of the huge bow. "Why, I never had such a beautiful sash in all my life."

And the owner's face beamed ecstatically up at him, says the New York Times, as the train moved on again.

"BILLY"
Copyright, 1902, Daily Story Publishing Company.

"A most unnatural child—sullen, sluggish, sneaking," the rector affirmed, punctuating the indictment with pauses in his effort to be exact. A shadow of protest flitted over his wife's face. First, Billy was motherless. Secondly, under cover of a garden hedge one day she had watched Billy take aim at a crow, and his eyes, eager, sweet and blue as larkspur, had appealed to her unforgettably. Decidedly, Billy's eyes when they could be seen, counted.

It was said of the rector that he knew every man, woman and child in the county; and they, by reason of his sweet cordiality of manner, knew and loved him. The rector owed his popularity more to a single grace than to the whole big sum of his virtues—a grace of sympathy so rare, so discriminating, so replete with charity as to make him quite unofficially, of course, but in a very real sense, the confessor of his people.

But with Billy the rector could make no headway. Billy was his thorn in the flesh, an ever-present appeal to his sympathy, but dodging every expression of it with the elusiveness of a phantom. His kindest overtures glanced the armor of the child's reserve. One day the rector took him perforce for a drive, hoping to thaw this stolid unresponsiveness. He told his most thrilling stories; Billy remained utterly aloof. The rector was approaching a state of actual discomfiture when Billy himself snapped the tension by dropping adroitly from the phaeton. He disappeared in the brush like a scared rabbit. The rector decided to bide his time.

It was in harvest time that Billy's mother breathed her last, swiftly, tranquilly, meekly grateful for her release. Billy's father had bullied her into a stingsless grave. Billy's father, a burly, irascible farmer, had long since tired of his sickly wife; he was doubtless glad of his release. But he felt a fresh displeasure against her; she had died in his busiest season without consulting his convenience.

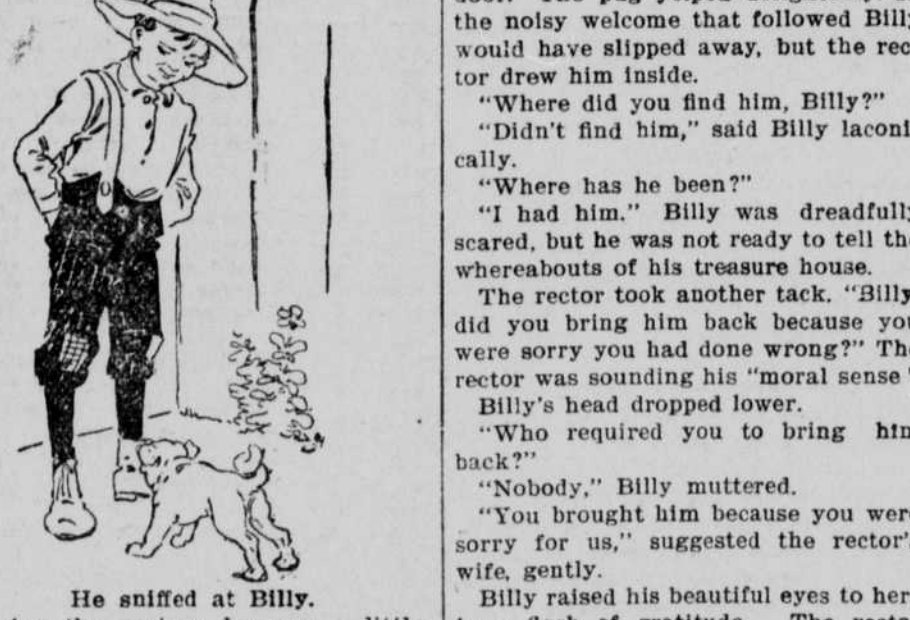
Billy's conception of death was very nebulous. He observed the funeral preparations with a sort of wonder, though the unwonted stillness and darkness made his heart flutter. It was not until the rector led him to the bier and tenderly told him to kiss his mother good-bye, and the tall man with black gloves screwed on the lid, that Billy began to apprehend. The chill of desolation came upon him and he sobbed softly, unobtrusively lest his father should hear. He had smarted too often for the offense to take risks. At last the casket was lowered and the rector's voice became more solemn. Billy sobbed audibly. He drew as near the rector as he dared and increased the distance from his father. Presently Billy heard a thud. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust," and the rector had thrown a clump of dirt at his mother! He moaned aloud in his anguish. To Billy, who knew nothing of symbolism, the act savored only of un-friendliness. He interpreted it in the light of his own experience, and in road-side warfare with his kind, Billy had learned the value of pebbly sand as ammunition.

Hence the rector's difficulty with his young parishioner.

The farmer lost no time in bringing home a buxom widow whose quarrelsome progeny crowded Billy out. A nostalgia for the woods seized him; he became nomadic in his effort at self-effacement, and his father, who hated the sight of his under-sized offspring "slinking around like a whipped dog," was not sorry. No wonder Billy passed as "sullen, sluggish, sneaking."

Billy exulted in woodcraft. He knew the boggy hollows where the violets and blood-root grew; the songs of the birds were the familiar voices of his friends, and he studied the habits of the birds and chipmunks with the fervor of a naturalist. Billy did not miss his mother's kisses so poignantly in the forest.

In the course of time a new interest came into Billy's life. One day in



He sniffed at Billy, passing the rector he saw a little, yellow pig frisking about the lawn in the most unaccountable fashion. Billy stopped short in amazement. It wasn't a pig after all, but could it be—yes, it was a dog, a tawny, little rolypoly with a black stripe down his back, and a tail that curled like a pig's, and a face that reminded Billy of old Uncle Ike's bulldog, only it was black and looked less dangerous. Billy sidled up to the fence and whistled softly. The pig frisked over with his nose in-

with us and have the dog for your very own?" Billy's arms tightened about her neck in an excess of feeling. And so it came to pass.

PIE OR TART?

Don't Say, "Both, if You Please"—Learn to Distinguish. "Do you know the difference between a pie and a tart?" How often have you heard this asked at a dinner table when the conversation languishes, and how fruitful of argument the question invariably is! Half a dozen "correct" answers are given in as many minutes. The fact is, the point is not capable of such an easy explanation as might be supposed.

"A pie contains meat, a tart fruit," says some one. Quite so, but who ever would deny the existence of apple pie? The famous Lord Dudley was heard to remark at a sumptuous dinner given by Prince Esterhazy, "God bless my soul! No apple pie." And he should certainly have known what he was talking about, for this was his favorite dish. Further, there exists a volume (dated 1863) entitled "The Compleat Cook," wherein are to be found descriptions of how to make a "partridge tart" and an "olive pie." History may thus be said to veto the "meat-and-fruit" theory. Mrs. Beeton, by the way, who should be the supreme court of appeal in a matter of this kind, ingloriously describes her recipe as an "apple tart or pie." Next comes an even more plausible explanation. "A pie is closed; a tart is open"; thus pronounce by far the majority of the oracles on this momentous subject. There is admittedly much to be said in support of this argument. The aforementioned Lord Dudley, who was once questioned as to his correctness in speaking of apple "pie," held to the "closed-and-open" theory, while Lord Alvanley's apricot "tart" was an uprooted structure, although sometimes ornamented with a grille of cross-pieces. But the word "pie" as any authority will tell you, is, in its origin, an abbreviation of the word "pastry." And we have yet to meet a self-respecting tart whose basis was other than (more or less indigestible) "pastry." Wherefore any tart may be correctly called a pie, though not every pie, as we shall now demonstrate, can be described as tart. The whole thing turns on the origin of the word tart. The French tourte gives the clue. It leads us to the Latin torta—English "twisted." A "pie" is that which is made of pastry, whatever its form or contents. A "tart" is that which is made of pastry twisted. The merest twiggle of culinary art on the summit of an otherwise unornamented pork pie confers upon it the proud right to the title of tart. On the other hand, conceive, if possible, a totally plain dish of fruit supported on a slab of bald farinaceous pastry, and, despite all preconceived ideas to the contrary, you may unhesitatingly label it "pie."—Pall Mall Gazette.

EARLY PAPER-MAKING.

History of the Art Traced Through Several Centuries.

The earliest paper was doubtless that made from Egyptian papyrus, whence all similar writing material is named. The papyrus paper used to be described as being made of the thin pellicles lying between the rind and the pith; now it is known to have been made of slices of the cellular pith laid lengthwise side by side where other layers were laid crosswise, the whole moistened with Nile river water, pressed and dried, and smoothed by being rubbed with ivory or a smooth shell. The papyrus paper was superseded in Europe by a paper of other fibrous matter gradually between the 10th and the 11th centuries. At a remote antiquity the Chinese made paper of the mulberry tree, sprouts of the bamboo, and Chinese grasses. The Chinese first wrote on bamboo-boards; but for 300 years before the time of Christ the usual paper of the Chinese was made of silk-waste, solidified in some way that has not been described. The inventor of paper made of vegetable fiber was the statesman Ts'ai Lun, born in Kwei-yang, in the province of Hunan, who in 89 A. D. was in charge of the imperial arsenals. In 105 A. D. it is said he succeeded in making paper of bark, of hemp, of rags and of old fishing-nets. The governor of Samarkand, returning from a victorious expedition into China in 751 A. D. brought among his prisoners of war artisans who enabled him to start a paper manufactory at Samarkand. Persians learned the mystery, and soon were making paper of old linen cloths. The demand rapidly increased and in 795 new works were set up at Bagdad, where the manufacture was carried on until the 15th century. The first manufacture of rag paper in Europe was in Spain under the Moors; in 1154 there was a mill at Jativa. Soon after traces of paper-making are found in Italy, France and Germany. In England there is said to have been a paper-mill at Stevenage in Hertford, in 1460, but little is known of the history of paper-making in England until 1558, when there was a well known mill at Dartford.—Montreal Star.

A Cold Rejoinder.

"Dere ain't much sympathy in dis world, an' dat's a fact," said Meandering Mike. "I took dat policeman into me confidence. I told him dat I had had all de troubles extant—dat I was jes' a collection of sorrows."
"What did he do?"
"He looked me over, an' den said it was about time fur him to take up a collection."