

No, Maud, dear, you can't fill a poker hand with an ash tray.

WHEN YOUR GROCER SAYS

he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

Modesty is bred of self-reverence. Fine manners are the mantle of fair minds.—Alcott.

For forty years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been curing summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, bloody flux, pain in the stomach, and it has never yet failed to do everything claimed for it.

Widows are not always as mournful as outward appearance would indicate.

Relic of a Century Ago.

In Battery place, between West and Washington streets, where a foundation was dug to a depth of forty-five feet below the curb line, the diggers encountered a wooden cellar floor of remarkable construction. It was built of white pine timbers 18x10 inches, a size it would be impossible to get now, so a builder says, if the country were searched from sea to sea. The timbers were held with brass spikes, and the seams between them were caulked after the manner of a ship's side to exclude water from the cellar when the tide arose. This is a relic of aristocratic New York of 100 years ago.

New Orleans Home for Orphans.

New Orleans is to have a home for orphan boys, built out of funds bequeathed by the late George Xavier Carstairs. Mr. Carstairs was himself orphaned while very young and had a hard struggle with the world. He accumulated a large fortune, however, all of which he has left for the purpose indicated.

The hardest thing to find is an honest partner for a swindle.

In Bed Three Months.

Oolitic, Ind., Sept. 15.—Mr. W. A. Terry of this place suffered for months with a very severe case of Kidney Trouble.

He was so very bad that he was almost confined to his bed for three months.

He tried many medicines but he could not get any relief till he commenced to use a remedy introduced here some time ago as a cure for Kidney Trouble, the name of which is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Terry says that the second day after commencing to use this remedy he could notice a very marked improvement in his condition and in a short time he was able to go about again.

He is naturally filled with gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the immense amount of good they have done him and says:

"I would recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble, for from my experience I am sure they are the best medicine to be had for all diseases of this nature."

When a married woman expects company she always bakes a fancy cake.

Low Rates to the Northwest.

Commencing September 1 and continuing until October 31, 1902, second-class one-way colonist tickets will be sold by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y from Chicago to all points in Montana, Idaho, Utah, California, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia and intermediate points at greatly reduced rates. Choice of routes via St. Paul or via Omaha.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y is the route of the United States Government fast mail trains between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and of the Pioneer Limited, the famous train of the world.

All coupon ticket agents sell tickets via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y, or address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Life happens to some folks only in novels.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

Speaking of ducks, it takes greenbacks to catch canvasbacks.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
RHEUMATISM
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Wet Work
has no terrors for the man who wears
SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND Suits and Slickers
Warranted waterproof.
In the country. Look for trade mark. If your dealer doesn't have them, write for catalogue.
H. M. SAWYER & SON,
Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.

CITY ADVANTAGES
can be secured by all residents of the country or smaller cities if our catalogue is kept for reference. We sell every variety of merchandise of reliable quality at lower prices than any other house. We have been right here in the same business for thirty-one years and have two million customers. If we save them money, why not you?
Have you our latest, up-to-date catalogue, 1,000 pages full of attractive offerings? If not send 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage—the book itself is free.
Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

SERIOUS CHARGES

STRIKERS' LAWLESS ACTS ARE SET FORTH BY THE U. P.

NON-UNION MEN TERRORIZED

Strikers Even Go So Far as to Threaten Destruction of Property by Dynamite—Police Protection is Constantly Needed.

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—The following statement has been given out by John N. Baldwin, general attorney of the Union Pacific railroad, explaining the present strike situation from the railroad's standpoint:

"The Union Pacific company is entitled to full protection of its property and to the security of its employees from insults and assaults, and to secure such protection it will call upon the city, state, or federal authorities, if necessary. The frequent acts of violence must stop, or decisive action will be taken.

"If the public knew the full details of the many lawless and brutal acts recently committed by the strikers, there would be less sympathy expressed for them and less encouragement held out to them to continue the strike. Looking over the list of assaults during the last week, it is remarkable that such a state of affairs should be tolerated in this city, and much more remarkable that it should be encouraged by apparently well-meaning citizens.

"Crowds of strikers and their sympathizers frequent the gates of the company's yards, doing what they call 'picket duty.' Their real duty seems to be to assault or abuse and intimidate every workman who goes through the gates. It is their purpose, as openly expressed, to create such a reign of terror that no man will dare work for the company. No person pretends that these pickets are acting on their individual responsibility. It is well known that they are placed there by their head officers or walking delegates, and that their every act of lawlessness is heartily approved by the strike officials, who places them on 'duty' around the premises of the company.

"One of the cases is that of Michael Cronin. He has lived in Omaha for twenty years, and has worked for the Union Pacific since 1884. From his wages he has been able to support his family, and has saved up fully \$5,000, which he has invested in Omaha property. He declined to quit when the other men struck, and they seized every opportunity to abuse and intimidate him. One morning a well-known striker said to him, 'If you keep up this work, you will be killed, and if nobody else will do it, I will kill you myself.' He was afraid to go home that day and remained in the shops all night. In the meantime his wife was notified that he would be killed. She was terribly frightened, and induced him to quit work. He remained at home then for several weeks, but finally tried to get back to work. At the Cass street gate Strikers Millet, O'Donnell, Boles and several others stopped him, and told him if he went in he would be sorry for it. When he went back to town a man with a revolver in his hand followed him two blocks. Last Monday he went back to work, and on Tuesday evening while leaving the yards for home in company with George Roach, another workman, they

were assaulted within 150 feet of the gate. Mr. Cronin was knocked down twice, and was badly bruised. The policemen stationed near got around too late to see who committed the assault.

"Last Monday night Henry Guinotte, one of the workmen, was assaulted by strikers up near Jefferson park. One ran up to him and asked him if he was working in the shops. He replied that he was, and the man knocked him down without another word. Another striker kicked him in the back. He was almost senseless for awhile, and when he tried to get up they came back and knocked him down again.

"Several days before this attack Mr. Guinotte's wife went down to the yards to see him. She was stopped at the gate and the pickets swore at her and frightened her so that she was afraid to go in. Other ladies who have tried to see their husbands, or tried to send word to and from the gates, have been treated in the same manner. They tell pitiful stories of the brutal oaths and threats dealt out to them by the pickets.

"Last Friday E. H. Reid, one of the workmen, was stopped and assaulted by striker Lee Harrier (or Haraway), and was threatened by others. On Sunday E. J. Winters, one of the shop guards was caught outside the yards and was badly beaten. There are several other cases of minor assaults, and the threats recently made not only promise bodily harm to Foreman Turley and others, but they say the new smokestack is to be blown up with dynamite.

"The most recent case is that which occurred Wednesday night. Two of the guards, named Fauver and Ish, stopped work at six o'clock and left the yards to go to their homes. They were followed by a gang of ten or fifteen strikers and were attacked. Ish was badly beaten and was seriously injured by having one of his eyes glasses broken and driven into his eye. Fauver escaped serious injury by making an active fight, proving too shifty for his cowardly assailants. This affray occurred in open daylight, and the crowd of strikers hung after Fauver, throwing missiles and using foul epithets until the police finally appeared. As is frequently the case, the police arrested the first man they came to. This was Fauver, and most of the assailants hurried away to stir up more trouble or 'bend their energies' elsewhere.

"It is a curious condition of affairs when any association of individuals can 'officially' blacklist a business house or factory in this city and station men before the entrance to warn people not to go in, or to insult and assault those who disregard their warning. In such cases it is difficult to discriminate between the terms 'blacklist' and 'blackmail.'

"While the insults, threats and acts of intimidation on the part of the lawless element have been of daily and almost hourly occurrence since the beginning of the strike, the cases of actual violence are on the increase during the past week, indicating that the recent declaration of the head officers of the union that 'every energy would now be directed to the Union Pacific strike' was no idle threat. The news that several of the most lawless men from Rawlins and Cheyenne have been transferred here to do picket duty for the strikers is followed immediately by a number of brutal acts on the streets and in open daylight. The police force of the city has been too scattered to prevent these acts and gangs of piratical pickets swarm up the streets and assault men whose only offense is that they desire to work for a living and spend their wages in the city for the benefit of their families."

The World Has Progressed.

Cast-iron plows were introduced about 120 years ago, and much objected to upon the ground that they poisoned the land.

Carried Off by an Eagle.

An infant left asleep in his cradle in a field near Trieste in charge of an older child, while the mother went on with her work elsewhere, was carried off by an eagle. A search party discovered the eagle's nest with the child's body already half devoured.

Snails Stop Railway Train.

A train on an Algerian railway was stopped the other day by a mass of snails, which covered the rails, making them so slippery that the wheels of the engine would not bite. The Algerian train overtook the snails.

Good Move in Switzerland.

With a view of facilitating the delivery of mails, the Swedish postal authorities suggest that all the school children in the country should be instructed in the correct method of addressing letters.

Superfluity of Names.

Joseph Howard Wilson Jackson Milton Amos Ralph Renssion Charles Frank Roverbrook Ashton Miles, a prominent resident of Charleston, S. C., is spending his summer vacation at Atlantic City.

Three Youthful Statesmen.

The youngest member of the British cabinet is Austen Chamberlain, who is 39. The Earl of Salisbury is 43 and Walter Long 46. These are phenomenally youthful men for such exalted stations.

AMERICAN KINGS WHO HAVE LOST THRONES

Those who have read Alphonse Daudet's wonderful book, "Rois en Exil," will appreciate a little story told by Mark Twain to Col. S. C. Kellogg, United States army, now retired, when the latter was military attaché to the embassy at Paris, over which the late lamented James B. Eustis presided—1893-97.

Clemens said that he was sitting, one brilliant and beautiful summer morning, on a bench in one of those incomparable Paris parks. The view was gracious beyond words. Grass, almost dazzling in its greenness; flowers, fountains, running water, patriarchal trees, a passing throng more picturesque than any pageant ever seen upon the stage—all the charm and mystery and romance of Paris, en grande tenue.

Mark sat there musing. The dew was still upon the foliage. The air was fresh, exhilarating. He caught it seemed to him, the faint, elusive perfume that had made last night a fragrant memory. He bathed his fine soul in sunshine. All of a sudden there came within his view a pale and mildewed saunterer. His hat was middle-aged and shiny. His coat suggested better days. A black cravat seemed fiercely bent on throttling Jim. His trousers bagged at the knee, and his shoes, patched and worn, spoke of sunshine stove polish with special and peculiar eloquence. His eyes were hollow and his cheeks both wan and sunken. He approached

Mark's bench with leaden feet, sat down upon the farther end and heaved a sigh that sounded like a moan. He gazed at the toy landscape, took in the glittering pageant, coughed the cough of hunger and distress, then turned to Mark and asked, with a pathetic bleat, "Were you ever a king?"

Sadness and humor are close friends. Down the endless corridors of human hope and strife, passing arm in arm through the throng of beautiful and mean ambitions, they gather the story of the human race and write its chronicles at leisure. "Were you ever a king?" Paris does not hold monopoly in this sorrowful and shabby case. Have we no discerned kings ourselves? Does the gay French capital, with its royal refugees and loafers, have no rivals in this broad and happy land? Verily, it seems to us that all the kings, or would-be kings, have not been stranded in one place. There are pathetic pretensions, vain hopes and wretched ostentations all about us. The discarded boss, the back number chieftain, the leader without a following—all these are familiar, if sad, spectacles in this land. Don Quixote has survived the wreck of worlds, and the duke of Barataria still presides over Barmecide ceremonials and waves his sword of lath.

We, too, are in this business, even though we have no Daudet to assert our claims.

RELIEF SECURED BY "TURNING THE HOSE"

A Phoenix gentleman who recently returned from California relates an incident that occurred to him which may be of benefit to Phoenix women who cannot go to the Coast, but who desire to avoid the effects of the excessive heat as much as possible. The gentleman in question is an extremely modest married man, and it was only an overwhelming curiosity that helped him into the secret about to be imparted.

On the way home he occupied a seat toward the rear of the coach, and a lady, who also had a ticket for Phoenix, sat opposite him and one seat ahead. He noticed that the farther they traveled the more uneasy the lady became. First she tried fanning herself vigorously, but finally gave that up in despair and resorted to her handkerchief, with which she incessantly mopped her face, removing perspiration, paint, complexion and everything else that was not rooted in the cuticle.

Just before reaching Maricopa the lady squirmed around a great deal, looked out of the corner of her eyes to see if any one was watching (and there was, but she didn't know it),

then pulling off her shoes she removed her stockings, turned them inside out and put them on again.

By this time the modest Phoenix man was mostly eyes, and what wasn't eyes was curiosity. He felt that he had to have an explanation of the woman's conduct, and there was no one who could give it but the woman herself. He approached her, therefore, begged her pardon, and said that he seldom took the liberty of inquiring into other people's business. "However," he continued, "I just witnessed the lightning change act that you performed, and curiosity has prompted me to inquire the reason of it."

The woman blushed a little on discovering that she had been watched, and then said: "You see, I am going through to Phoenix, and it's very hot down there. In fact, it's been getting hotter every mile for the last three hours, and my feet were literally burning up, when I decided that regardless of conventionality I would have to turn the hose on them."—Arizona Republican.

Money talks in a language that all the world can understand.

GOSPEL TEXTS PUT ON MAILED MATTER

The Chicago postoffice authorities are looking for an enthusiastic preacher whose religious vagaries have occasioned them considerable trouble. A few days ago envelopes, which had covered incoming letters, were sent to the postmaster by local business men with a vigorous remonstrance against the practice of stamping selections from scripture on mail passing through the postoffice. The texts were printed in fine type and stamped in purple ink on the envelope by means of rubber stamps.

A distinguished citizen wanted to know why the postoffice should be so interested in his salvation as to stamp these texts on an envelope addressed to him:

"Jesus Wants to Save! Tell the World!"

"Ye must be born again. John 3:7. How? Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God; 1 John 5:1 and doth not commit sin, 1 John 3:9."

An immediate investigation was made in the local office, but the religious enthusiast was not discovered among the ranks of Chicago's postal employees. Some of the letters had

come from the east and the envelopes were transmitted through the usual channels to see if the enthusiast was not a railway postal clerk or a clerk in the Boston or New York postoffice. All clerks and carriers denied the impeachment and the papers traveled back again to Chicago. The investigation was continued there, and after a slight delay it was found that on a particular day in the middle of December a traveling preacher passed through one of the big office buildings and had stamped everything in sight with texts of Scripture. It seems that he went through some of the offices and impressed the stamps on letters lying on the desks. No one appears to have connected his visit with the texts on the envelopes, and it was concluded that some one in the postoffice had become interested in the spiritual welfare of the general public and had taken this means of calling attention to pertinent texts found in Holy Writ.

The explanation was a relief to the postal authorities, who had been vainly seeking for more than a month to discover the person responsible for the hand-stamped texts.

WHERE SHE WAS WRONG.

Mistaken Impression of Old Lady New to Automobiling.

It had taken considerable persuasion to induce the old lady to take a seat in an automobile, but finally she had consented to do so because she was anxious to reach the bedside of her sick grandchild in a village some twenty miles away, the last train for which had left some ten minutes before she arrived at the station.

When the owner of the big automobile, who was touring through Long Island, had overheard the old lady's regrets at being left, he had insisted on her accompanying him, as he was to pass through the particular one of the half a dozen or more Long Island villages named Hampton where the sick grandchild lived. Everything went lovely until the almost flying vehicle, in attempting to pass a wagon loaded with hay which occupied the entire center of the road, went unexpectedly into the ditch and rather violently deposited its occupants in an adjoining field.

Recovering from the shock, though somewhat confused from the rather unusual method of alighting from a vehicle, the old lady asked of the chagrined chauffeur:

"Is this a Hampton?"

"No, ma'am," he managed to gasp, "this is an accident."

"Oh, dear," said the ex-occupant of the vehicle, "then I hadn't oughter have got out here, had I?"

But such salvette was too much for the owner of the damaged vehicle, and he said the only safe thing for one in his position to say—nothing.—Automobile Magazine.

Possibilities of a California Acre.

Samuel Cleeks lives on one acre in the Sacramento valley. Of this acre his holdings occupy nearly one-sixth of the space, but in the balance is grown every variety of fruits, nuts, vegetables, etc., that will or can be made to grow in that climate. On this acre Mr. Cleeks has supported himself and wife for forty years, making a good living, and has put aside on an average \$400 a year. He is one of the men in this part of the valley who always has money to loan.

New York Police Statistics.

Police figures in New York for the first six months of 1902, as compared with the statistics of the early half of the preceding year, show a striking advance in the number of arrests of gamblers of all classes, including the keepers of faro banks, of poolrooms and polley shops.

RECORD OF THE PAST.

The best guarantee of the future is the record of the past, and over fifty thousand people have publicly testified that Doan's Kidney Pills have freed them of numerous kidney ills, from common backache to dangerous diabetes, and all the attendant annoyances and sufferings from urinary disorders. They have been cured to stay cured. Here is one case:

Samuel J. Taylor, retired carpenter, residing at 312 South Third St., Goshen, Ind., says: "On the 25th day of August, 1897, I made an affidavit before Jacob C. Mann, notary public, stating my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills. I had suffered for thirty years, and was compelled at times to walk by the aid of crutches, frequently passed gravel and suffered excruciatingly. I took every medicine on the market that I heard about and some gave me temporary relief. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the results I gave to the public in the statement above referred to. At this time, on the 19th day of July, 1902, I make this further statement that during the five years which have elapsed I have had no occasion to use either Doan's Kidney Pills or any other medicine for my kidneys. The cure effected was a permanent one."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Taylor, will be mailed on application, to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

After acquiring a wife it often keeps a man busy trying to satisfy his relations that he didn't make a mistake.

FITS

permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL of trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KING, Ltd., 331 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A philosopher can explain almost anything—except his philosophy.

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

Occasionally circumstances alter circumstances.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

According to history Jonah was the first man who wanted the earth.

A Place to Spend the Summer.

On the lines of the Milwaukee Railway in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa are some of the most beautiful places in the world to spend a summer vacation, camping out or at the elegant summer hotels. Boating, fishing, beautiful lakes and streams and cool weather.

Okoboji is the nearest of these resorts, but all are easily reached from Omaha, and the round trip rates this summer are lower than ever before.

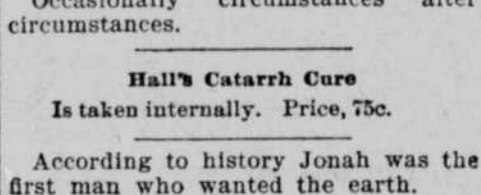
Full information on application, F. A. NASH, Gen'l Western Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 1504 Farnam St., Omaha.

Few people know what they don't want until after they get it.

CREWS JUNIPER BITTERS

Relieves All Disorders of the Stomach and Periodical Disorders.

FLAVOR UNSURPASSED. Sold Everywhere. CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO. Omaha, Neb.



Early in the morning, late at night, or whenever used, Defiance Starch will be found always the same, always the best.

Insist on having it, the most for your money.

Satisfaction or money back guaranteed. It is manufactured under the latest improved conditions. It is up-to-date. It is the best. We give no premiums.

We sell 16 ounces of the best starch made for 10 cents. Other brands are 12 ounces for 10 cents with a tin whistle.

Manufactured by THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Neb.