

### WHERE HADES IS LOCATED

#### Drummer is Confident He Knows the Spot and Gives Good Reason for His Assertion.

The burning of a mail car on the New York Central road near Syracuse reminded a man who read of it of the burning of a sleeping car, and that led up to another story touching upon the geographical location of hell.

"I left Quebec in the face of a snow-fall late in the day, for St. John, N. B.," he said. "There was only one sleeping car on the train. The route was the old Intercolonial railroad, which I believe was built primarily for military purposes. At the time I speak of the service had not been noticeably improved.

"I turned into my bunk early in the night to keep from freezing. Frequently I heard and felt the train creeping along as if the engineer had lost his way.

"About 1 o'clock in the morning the conductor stirred me up with the information that the car was on fire and we would have to turn out. None of the occupants seemed alarmed or inclined to move. We got up leisurely.

"As soon as we got our traps together and passed into an ordinary passenger car ahead, the train was uncoupled from the sleeper, and we simply watched the coach burn until there was nothing left except its iron frame. This the crew removed from the tracks and then our train pulled out.

"There was no system of heating coaches on the Intercolonial at the time of which I speak except by a wood stove. All the fuel was consumed and the passengers huddled and chattered and swore the balance of the night. One man froze his nose trying to look through a frosted glass.

"The engineer made no effort to make time. We got to an eating station about 10 o'clock in the morning, four hours late. The chap who ran the place had given us up and gone to bed.

"We routed him out and he gave

us what he had prepared. It was frozen; everything was frozen. It was Sunday, and the Scotch Sunday laws were in force, so that we could get nothing to warm us up. The chap who ran the eating house said he had no fuel with which to prepare coffee.

"We reached St. John some time after noon. We appealed to the landlord to give us toddy, but the wretch said it was Sunday and he couldn't do it. He finally told us a place just outside of town where one of his countrymen ventured to violate the law.

"I hired a sleigh and drove about five miles, according to the driver's count, but I don't think he had any more conception of distance than he had of the canals of Mars. When I got to the shanty on the outskirts the proprietor informed that every drop of liquor in his place was frozen solid.

"In a fit of disappointment I cried out: 'This is hell!'

"The old proprietor replied: 'Indeed, you are right. This bit of cold, sir, has so completely upset all my religious belief about hell that I did not venture to church. From my youth up I have been taught to believe in a hot hell; but you are right, sir. Hell is a place where they freeze the tipple.'

"I was in no mood to appreciate his wit.

"Hell, I said, 'is in Canada, on the Intercolonial railroad, and in St. John.'

"He looked at me as kindly as he was capable of looking and replied: 'We differ geographically, but we are agreed on the main issue. It's hell wherever the whisky freezes.'

"Like the little cottage girl of Wordsworth, he would have his way, and I left him so."

Malice can always find a mark to shoot at and a pretense to fire.—Simmons.

### WONDERS OF HYDRAULIC MINING

#### Streams of Water Given Force Sufficient to Dislodge Immense Boulders of Rock.

In some parts of the west there are great banks of pebbles and boulders in which gold is to be found. It is not there as nuggets, or even as ore, but as fine particles that have been washed down into the depths of the hills by the long-continued action of natural forces.

This gold cannot be obtained by the usual methods of the miner; it would not pay him to adopt them, because the particles are so fine and are so scattered that the time consumed in getting them out would be worth more than the product.

To the successful working of these great pebble cliffs the miner has adapted a stream of water, which does the work thoroughly unaided by any force except its own.

In many directions, away up on the surrounding hills, sluices and waterways are constructed, so that the little streams and rills will send their waters down to a reservoir which is built somewhere within 300 or 400 yards of the cliff that is to be worked and 100 or 150 feet above it. The reservoir having been built, an iron pipe, varying in diameter from six to twenty inches, according to the work that is to be done, is laid from it to what is called the working level; that is to say to the point from which the workmen will direct the stream thus conveyed to them.

At this point a piece of machinery is built, which weighs from one to three tons, and the frame on which it rests is not only securely anchored to the ground, but is weighted down with ten or fifteen tons of rock. And yet it is merely a nozzle joined to the iron pipe that brings the water from the reservoir. Why it is so heavily weighted down will soon be seen.

The nozzle, heavy as it is, is so constructed that it may be directed at any part of the cliff by the hands of one man; and yet if it should, by any unfortunate accident, get out of the man's control, and the water be not instantly turned off at the reservoir, it becomes as unmanageable as a tornado.

When everything is ready the sluice gate at the reservoir is opened and the water begins to run with headlong force down the iron pipe and out at the nozzle, which generally has a diameter of about eight inches.

The pipeman turns the stream on the cliff, and pebbles and boulders, some of the latter weighing more than a ton, are knocked down and scattered about like corks in the fury of a hurricane.

The force of this stream is almost incredible. It has no power behind it but its own gravity, and as it strikes the cliff it makes a roar that may be heard for more than a mile. It will wash down more "pay dirt" in one day than 10,000 men could handle with the old-fashioned "rockers."

As the water comes from the nozzle it is like solid ice. Try to stick a knife blade into it and the knife will be jerked from the handle. Try to thrust a crowbar into it—and a strong man may succeed in getting the point half an inch in, but the bar will be wrenched violently from his hands. Nor could the strongest man that lives drive an axe into the stream further than half an inch.

Sometimes a nozzle will tear itself loose from its fastenings, and when that happens the stream deals destruction and death all around it until some one shuts off the water up at the reservoir.

dislocated English, and a roar of laughter went over the assemblage.—New York Mail and Express.

"Another Day Tomorrow." Where is the wisdom of worrying, even if the task on which you are engaged is not completed when the sun goes down? Why complain if the pleasure you were expecting has not come at nightfall? There is another day tomorrow. The work will be finished in due time, and the joy deferred will be all the sweeter when it comes.

Few young folks enjoy waiting. Patience is a slow plant to root. You want to see the result of your work at once. If you have set your heart on a pleasure, you are eager to enjoy it immediately. If today is disappointing, it is hard to find comfort in the fact that there is another day tomorrow.

Taking the year together, there is more sunshine than rain. If today the skies are gray, that is a good reason for expecting them to be blue by another morning. The longest lane has a turning, and no trial lasts forever. What if things went wrong today? Cheer up! There is another day tomorrow.

Quite the latest idea in summer liveries for servants is that of a titled English woman whose coachman and footman wear white drill liveries with white pitch helmets or solar topees during the heated term.

#### A Recipe for Becoming Popular.

In the game of social success you hold a trump card if you are just ahead of other people in the latest popular fad.

Then, too, be able to do something and to do it well. A hostess likes a girl who can help her out in entertaining guests.

But if you want to climb, make society's fads your own. A girl got into one of the best sets in the city, though she had stood mournfully without the gates for a long time, by making herself expert in "bridge" when it first started. She saw at once the possibilities of the game, mastered it thoroughly, and when fashionables went crazy over it she was welcomed everywhere enthusiastically as an expert and authority. Differences in social positions were thus bridged, as it were, by this clever girl, and all her friends are yet wondering how she managed to get into Mrs. Tiptop's set.

Another girl who was a local failure at home became quite a sensation in London and a reigning favorite as well by the enchanting way in which she sang "coon songs" when the vogue was in its infancy.

So when a fad comes along scan it carefully to see if it is likely to take. If you are convinced it will, get into the game at once. It will help you up the social ladder to be au fait in such matters.

#### MADE HIM MAD.

While on an automobile trip State Senator James K. Flood of Hart, Mich., met a mounted Indian whose horse appeared much frightened at the machine. The senator called out: "Joe, is your horse afraid?" Now, heep big fool. He only mad, he tink you take his job."

#### A Struggle for Life.

Eagle River, Mo., Jan. 19th.—Maggie E. Decker, a hard-working woman 49 years of age, whose home is here, has just gone through a thrilling battle for her life. Many another would have lain down and died, for over twelve long years she has suffered the most awful pains.

She had Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism, combined with a very distressing stomach trouble. At last she got so bad that she could not sleep, for she ached all over, and was so lame that she could scarcely walk. She spent over a hundred dollars in different medicines, but only to be disappointed, for everything failed to help her.

At last, however, just when she was beginning to despair of ever finding a remedy, she heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and bought six boxes. She says: "Now I can eat well, sleep well, and am feeling splendid. God bless Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they saved my life. My troubles were many, but Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely. But for them I surely would have died."

Admittedly there is no standard of greatness, hence the difficulty of deciding who are the truly great.

#### NO MORE TICKET SCALPING IN CHICAGO.

Illinois comes into line with New York and Pennsylvania in vigorous action against the ticket scalping thieves and forgers, three having been sentenced on Saturday, in Chicago, after a fortnight's trial, one of whom, profiting by his experience, pleaded guilty to a second indictment, while the trial of the others will doubtless proceed to another conviction. Chicago has long been a favorite field for ticket speculation, and a blow against the nefarious practice could nowhere have been landed more effectively. The persistent and united efforts of the leading railroads of the country to exterminate the business, which is simply one of petty larceny, robbing the poor and the wage earners, are bringing most satisfactory results.—From the Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Young Farmer—Are you fond of beasts, Miss Sweetleeps? Miss Sweetleeps—O, really, Mr. Pawker, if you mean this as a proposal of marriage, you must speak to mamma, please."

#### WHEN BACKS ARE BAD.

Bad backs are caused by sick kidneys.

Most backache pains are kidney pains.

Backache is the first symptom of kidney disorders.

Neglect the warning of the back, serious troubles follow.

It's only a short step to urinary derangements—diabetes, dropsy, Bright's disease.

Read how to be cured: CASE NO. 24,513.—Mr. Joseph Calmes, foreman of the Harter mills, Fosteria, O., says: "I just as ardently recommend Doan's Kidney Pills today, and it is the month of October, 1899, as I did in the summer of 1896, when, after taking a course of the treatment, they cured me of kidney complaint and backache, which was often so acute that I was unable to sleep at night and had difficulty in remaining on my feet all day. I am still free from the lumbago or any annoyance from my kidneys, and unhesitatingly declare that I am only too pleased to re-endorse my opinions of Doan's Kidney Pills."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Calmes 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.

Almost every fool thinks that he is bright enough to throw dust in the eyes of the Divine.

#### WABASH RAILROAD

MOBILE and return, \$28.35  
NEW ORLEANS and return, \$29.50  
HAWANA, CUBA, and return, \$28.35  
The above special rates and many others with long limits and stop-overs on sale Feb. 17th to 22nd inclusive. All information at Wabash City Office, 1001 Furman St., or address:  
HARRY E. MOORES,  
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When a man takes the public into his confidence he should be careful not to betray it.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

When a man realizes his folly the chances are even that he will amend it.

Taxidermy and Fur Dressing. Overcoats and robes made to order. Cow hides a specialty.  
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#### \$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50 UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world, which proves their superiority; they are worn by more people in all stations of life than any other make.

Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$4 and \$5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Placed side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince.

Notice: Increase 1909 Sales: \$2,203,893.21 in Business: 1,102 Sales: \$5,094,340.00 a gain of \$2,890,446.79 in four years.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. The best imported and American leathers, Heg's Patent Galt, Enamel, Box Calf, Galf, Vici Kid, Corona Calf, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom.

Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Illus. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

## Why Syrup of Figs is the best family laxative

- It is pure.
- It is gentle.
- It is pleasant.
- It is efficacious.
- It is not expensive.
- It is good for children.
- It is excellent for ladies.
- It is convenient for business men.
- It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
- It is used by millions of families the world over.
- It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
- If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.

## Because

Its component parts are all wholesome. It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects. It is wholly free from objectionable substances.

It contains the laxative principles of plants. It contains the carminative principles of plants. It contains wholesome aromatic liquids which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste.

All are pure. All are delicately blended. All are skillfully and scientifically compounded.

Its value is due to our method of manufacture and to the originality and simplicity of the combination.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine.

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FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

## PAINFUL PERIODS are overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Miss Menard cured after doctors failed to help her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me after doctors had failed, and I want other girls to know about it. During menstruation I suffered most intense pain low in the abdomen and in my limbs. At other times I had a heavy, depressed feeling which made my work seem twice as hard, and I grew pale and thin. The medicine the doctor gave me did not do me one bit of good, and I was thoroughly discouraged. The doctor wanted me to stop work, but, of course, I could not do that. I finally began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and felt better after taking the first bottle, and after taking six bottles I was entirely cured, and am now in perfect health, and I am so grateful for it. —Miss GEORGIE MENARD, 537 E. 152nd St., New York City. —\$5.00 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

There is nothing so eloquent as a rattlesnake's tail.

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

Often people who ask for public judgment want to take an appeal.

WHEN YOU BUY STARCH buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

Some people make a great show of fleeing from the roaring lion that men may not see the secret serpents they carry in their pockets.

ALL UP TO DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

It requires great caution to decide a dispute between two friends without losing one or both of them.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality, of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

A squaw's tongue runs faster than the wind's legs.

DRPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box R, Atlanta, Ga.



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