LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA

What's the Use?

Mark Twain, after a lifetime through which he has cheered and amused his countrymen, seems grow ing pessimistic in his age. Or is this wail, from the North American Review, merely the record of one of those moments of reaction to which all humorists are subject: "A myriad of men are born; they labor and sweat and struggle for bread; they squabble and scold and fight; they scramble for little mean advantages over each other; age creeps upon them; infirmibring down their prides and their vanities; those they love are taken from them and the joy of life is turned to aching grief. The burden' of pain, care, misery, grows heavier year by year; at length, ambition is dead, pride is defied; vanity is dead; ronging for release is in their place. gift earth ever had for them-and achieved nothing; where they were a mistake and a failure and a foolishness; where they have left no sign that they have existed-a world which will lament them a day and forget them forever. Then another all they did, and goes along the same profitless road, and vanishes as they vanish-to make room for another, and another, and a million other myriads to follow the same arid path

The Reign of Property.

complished-nothing."

through the same desert, and accom-

love of property, the regard for the rights of individual property-all that is undoubtedly the strongest element in our Anglo-Saxon inheritance. The rights of property are better safeguarded by law in the United States than in any other civilized community on the earth. Human life is cheap with us, but property can do almost time.' what it will, regardless of the common good, of life itself. Next to us among civilized nations in regard for property come the English from whom we inherit our reverence for personal possessions. There is a distinction, however between the English and the American attitude toward property. Here in America we wor- asked Sanders. ship money the raw medium of exchange itself that can be counted in | soon as she comes," she replied. figures and put in the bank; we don't say "a man of property" when we refer to a rich man, but we call him a aire or a billionaire. We don't think of his houses, his land, his furniture or his pictures, but of his dollars. The English think of all these possessions into which money translates itself. That, says the Saturday Evening Post, is a sign of greater development; we shall come to that idea, are coming to it. Again, in England there is one class that loves property supremely and is identified with it-the upper middle class. In America we all love money, irrespective of class, and speak in terms of

The Captivating Widow

The discrimination in favor of the widow finds ample justification, although it is probably accounted for by the difference between what is expected of her and of her unwedded sister. No responsibility as to attractiveness rests upon the shoulders of an unalluring spinster, and sensitive to this depressing fact, she soon ceases to practice the arts of pleasing and relies for attention upon cultivated personal satire, which quickly palls upon one seeking a more gracious form of amusement. The young there.' widow, on the other hand, realizing that her shining qualities have been duly heralded, is constantly alive to the necessity of justifying her reputation for vivacity, sweetness of disposition, charm of manner, or daring speech, as the case may be, and is induced by pride to exert her utmost endeavors to make herself agreeable. In this, says George Harvey, in Harper's Bazaar, she profits from the American man's chivalry to women and fidelity to men, and is aided materially by the convention of polite society, which accords her a much wider range of topics than is permitted to her unfortunate rival, whose coquetry must be veiled by seeming innocence and becoming modesty.

The South Dakota men who have been making love to a young man disguised as a woman and spending their hard-earned money for presents have a chance to make an awful example of him for obtaining money under false pretenses

The roast beef of old England comes from America and is eaten with thankfulness by our British cousins, but it doesn't compare with the Southdown mutton, old chappie, as an article of diet.

Dr. Schumacher, the German expert. who has just completed the Kaiser Wilhelm course of reciprocal lectures at Columbia university, has discovered that this country has a number of serious problems to solve. In refraining from attempting to solve them for us he shows that he really has some claims to distinction.

Denatured alcohol may b in automobiling-only be sure it is the denatured kind. And that it go into the machine and not the man.



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST HE CONTRIGHT 1905 by the BORES-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XXI-Continued. than your uncle, stronger than your hour when she could defy me had ing and discussing." nassed.

speeding southward under the arch- of gossip and as eager for it as a utes by the watch: "Gentlemen, in that measured up toward my debts, the song: "A-link, a-link, bobo-It comes at last—the only unpoisoned ing trees of the West Drive. I re- convalescent old maid, and that, who- the effort to counteract my warning was my Coal stocks, those brought member it was as we skirted the low- ever might have been the first at his to the public, the Textile crowd rock- and those contracted for; and, while I know it, I know it, a-link; they vanish from a world where they er end of the Mall that she said even- house to make the break for bed, eted the stock yesterday. Those who their par value far exceeded my lia- don't throw it, throw it, throw it, throw it, throw it." were of no consequence; where they ly: "You have made me hate you he was the last to leave off talking. heeded my warning and sold got ex- bilities, they had to appear in my so that it terrifies me. I am afraid But the chief reason for my laugh was cellent prices. Those who did not memorandum at their actual market of the consequences that must come that, just before he came in on me, should sell to-day. Not even the value on that day. I looked at the to you and to me."

me to get at least a hint of what I true it was. would do, if goaded to it. Hate is myriad takes their place, and copies terrible, Anita, but love can be more lock?" he went on. "Everything's terrible.

until I sent it away, walked beside me elevator; the door opened without my | you." plish what the first myriad, and all ringing, and there he was, bowing the myriads that came after it, acwith that regard for "appearances" enterprises of Blacklock and Com- vesting public, and we are stronger that training had made instinctive. In the center of my-our-drawing-Property, the sense of property, the room table was a mass of fresh white roses. "Where did you get 'em?" I asked him, in an aside.

"The elevator boy's brother, sir," he replied, "works in the florist's shop just across the street, next to the church. He happened to be down stairs when I got your message, sir. So I was able to get a few flowers. I'm sorry, sir, I hadn't a little more

"You've done noble," said I, and I shook hands with him warmly.

Anita was greeting those flowers as if they were a friend suddenly appearing in a time of need. She turned now and beamed on Sanders. "Thank you, she said; "thank you." And Sanders was hers.

"Anything I can do-ma'am-sir?"

"Nothing-except send my maid as "I shan't need vou." said I.

"Mr. Monson is still here," he said, lingering. "Shall I send him away, sir, or do you wish to see him?" "I'll speak to him myself in a mo

ment." I answered. When Sanders was gone, she seated herself and absently played with the

buttons of her glove. "Shall I bring Monson?" I asked.

You know, he's my-factotum." "I do not wish to see him," she

answered.

"You do not like him?" After a brief hesitation she answered, "No." Not for worlds would she just then have admitted, even to herself, that the cause of her dislike was her knowledge of his habit of tattling, with suitable embroideries, his lessons to me.

I restrained a strong impulse to ask her why, for instinct told me she had some especial reason that somehow concerned me. I said merely: Then I shall get rid of him.'

"Not on my account," she replied indifferently. "I care nothing about him one way or the other."

"He goes at the end of his month." said I.

She was now taking off her gloves. This room and the two leading out the other side of our private hall

she did not intend to speak.

nally, as if I were taking leave of a formal call.

She did not answer. I left the room, closing the door behind me. I escape the fate of the wolf that paused an instant, heard the key click stumbles as it runs with the pack. in the lock. And I burned in a hot flush of shame that she should be known? "You've had to cut deep," a trip." said I to myself. "But the wounds'll long." And I went on my way, not wholly downcast.

I joined Monson in my little smoking-room. "Congratulate you," he I. "I must work now." began, with his nasty, supercilious on my nerves severely.

"I want you to put a notice of the

"Give me the facts-clergyman's name-place, and so on," said he. "Unnecessary," I answered. "Just our names and the date-that's all. You'd better step lively. It's late, and it'll be too late if you delay."

With an irritating show of deliberation he lit a fresh cigarette before setting out. I heard her maid come. After about an hour I went into the hall-no light through the transoms of her suite. I returned to my own part of the flat and went to bed in the spare room to which Sanders had moved my personal belongings. That day which began in disasterin what a blaze of triumph it had ended! I slept with good conscience. I had earned sleep.

XXII. . "SHE HAS CHOSEN!" Joe got to the office rather later

told him I was already there, but he

I laughed-partly because I knew "And well you may be," I answered whether I was dreaming it all, and can long maintain yesterday's prices." gently. "For you've seen enough of he had made me feel how vividly

"Why don't you ease down, Black- from me and began to murmur. smooth. The business-at least, my

take his reputation or his wife; just was a mere wordy elaboration of the cause him to lose money. There brief and vague announcement Monwere among my speculating custom- son had put in the Herald. Later ers many with the even-tenored sport- came an interview with old Ellersly. ing instinct. These were bearing "Not at all mysterious," he had said to ease their anguish by tongue-lash- just when. On the spur of the moing me, every one was a bad loser ment they decided to marry." A and was mad through and through—
those who had lost a few hundred dollars were as inturisted as those and was mad through and through— good enough story, and I confirmed lars were as infuriated as those read their estimates of my fortune whom my misleading tip had cost and of Anita's with rather bitter thousands and tens of thousands; amusement—she whose father was those whom I had helped to win all living from hand to mouth; I who those whom I had helped to win all living from hand to mouth; I who duce our warranted seeds, and if you they had in the world were more could not have emerged from a forced will send 16c we will add one package of savage than those new to my follow- settlement with enough to enable me I took my stand in the doorway, a rich, the reputation of being rich is

"Do not put me to the test," I wouldn't believe it until he had come room. I looked all round until I had poor the reputation of being rich can pleaded. Then I added what I knew into my private den and with his own met each pair of angry eyes. They be made a wealth-giving asset. ties follow; shames and humiliations to be true: "But you will not. You eyes had seen me. "Well I'm jig- say I can give my face an expression know it would take some one stronger gered!" said he. "It seems to have that is anything but agreeable; such of my millions, there lay on the desk made less impression on you than it talent as I have in that direction I before me a statement of the exact believe right for you and for me." I un wouldn't let me go to bed till after a silence fell; but I waited until the dum made by myself for my own eyes, had no fear for "to-morrow." The two. They sat on and on, question- last pair of claws drew in. Then I and to be burned as soon as I massaid, in the quiet tone the army officer tered it. On the face of the figures uses when he tells the mob that the the balance against me was appalling. I was almost pinching myself to see powerful interests behind Textile calendar—seventeen days until the A wave of restlessness passed over the crowd. Many shifted their eyes

> I raised my voice slightly as I went on: "The speculators, the gamblers, I had ever known. "To indulge in At the Willoughby she let me help end of it, and I suppose your end, are the only people who were hurt. her descend from the electric, waited too—was never better, never growing Those who sold what they didn't have not to indulge in a hope, especially so fast. You could go off for a week are paying for their folly. I have no when one has only it between him into the building. My man, Sanders, or two, just as well as not. I don't sympathy for them. Blacklock and and the pit." And I proceeded to had evidently been listening for the know of a thing that can prevent Company wishes none such in its plan on the not unwarranted assumpfollowing, and seizes every opportion that my Coal hope was a present And he honestly thought it, so little tunity to weed them out. We are low. She acknowledged his welcome did I let him know about the larger in business only for the bona fide in- 1? To put it among the future's un-



"I TOOK MY STAND IN THE DOOR- WAY."

"Before your maid comes," I went on, pany. I could have spoken a dozen with that public to-day than we have "let me explain about the apartment. words, and he would have been ever been. floundering like a caught fish in a of it are yours. My own suite is on basket. There are men-a very few ard of that mob, changed from three -who work more swiftly and more hundred strong to three hundred surely when they know they're on the She colored high, paled. I saw that brink of ruin; but not Joe. One leaving them to mutter and disperse. liteness. To myself I was assuming glimpse of our real National Coal ac- I felt well content with the trend of that they had come to "make up and I stood awkwardly, waiting for count, and all my power over him events-I who wished to impress the be friends"-and resume their places something further to come into my couldn't have kept him from showing public and the financiers that I had at the trough. own head. "Good night," said I fi- the whole Street that Blacklock and broken with speculation and specula-Company was shaky. And whenever the Street begins to think a man is this unexpected opportunity sharply them offered to shake hands with me; shaky, he must be strong indeed to to define my new course? And as neither made pretense of saying good-

"No holiday at present, Joe," was my reply to his suggestion. "Perthinking thus basely of me-and with haps the second week in July; but was in trouble; on the contrary, the them when I was restrained by what good cause. How could she know, our marriage was so sudden that we idea was gaining ground that I had I saw working in the old woman's how appreciate even if she had haven't had the time to get ready for really long ceased to be a stock face. She had set her will on es-

"Yes-it was sudden, wasn't it?" heal, though it may take long-very said Joe, curiously twitching his nose like a dog's at scent of a rabbit. "How did it happen?"

"Oh, I'll tell you sometime," replied

And work a-plenty there was. Be grin, which of late had been getting fore me rose a sheaf of clamorous telegrams from our out-of-town custom "Thanks," I replied curtly, paying ers and our agents; and soon my anno attention to his outstretched hand. teroom was crowded with my local following, sore and shorn. I suppose marriage in to-morrow morning's Her- a score or more of the habitual heavy plungers on my tips were ruined and hundreds of others were thousands and tens of thousands out of pocket. "Do you want me to talk to these people?" inquired Joe, with the kindly intention of giving me a chance to shift the unpleasant duty to him.

"Certainly not," said I. "When the place is jammed, let me know. I'll jack 'em up.'

It made Joe uneasy for me even to talk of using my "language"—he handled it, and it is immortal. would have crawled from the Battery to Harlem to keep me from using it on him. So he silently left me alone. trated every day by one of the most Toward ten o'clock, my boy came in and said: "Mr. Ball thinks it's the endurance of a language apparent-

these people.' I went into the main room, where the tickers and blackboards were. As I approached through my outer

it is the homely, the thing soiled and on our homely English speech. It is perhaps stained with daily use, rather homely, and it survives. than the fine thing, the great and the

gambler and deserved a much better

editions of the afternoon papers. The

ern Demand for Homely Language.

reputation than I had.

remarkable phenomena in all historywidely spoken tongues of the human in India, in France, in Germanythan usual the next morning. They you want to rile the true inmost soul ceptions to every rule and principle of whole civilized world.

ENGLISH TO BE WORLD SPEECH All Other Tongues Give Way to Mod- human speech; a language that has no system of spelling, that is unspellable, that is harsh, is supplanting the From the Columbia State.—By languages of people that outnumber 'homely" we here mean partaking of the English speakers as four to one, the nature of home, and not plain or is driving German from the chancelugly. Wordsworth thus speaks of leries. It seems vain to devise new the homely beauty of the good old tongues to render intercourse more So often in life we find that facile; they can make no inroads up-

All the smooth an beautiful and perhigh thing, that endures. Why? Be- fect languages pass away. The excause it is humanized; its very stains | quisite idiom of Iran, or ancient Perrevealing to all that it is fit for daily sia, has lost its tongue; Arabic, the ise. Affection has touched it, love has most elastic and, in many respects, the most wonderful of all languages, This principle has often been illus- is passing swiftly from desert and tent trated a history, and it is being illus- and mosque; and Greek, finest of all languages, richest in meaning, in fruits, is spoken in a decadent dialect by a decadent people. The hard, about time for you to see some of ly the least fitted to survive of all the rough languages that grate the tongue like a file, that would have made Quinrace. We see that in Japan, in China, tilian stare and gasp, these have some chance of survival, and of these the throughout the world-people are English is the most uncouth and chaoffice I could hear the noise the crowd learning English. The language that otic. It will, therefore, endure and it was making—as they cursed me. If has no grammar, only a mass of ex- may yet become the speech of the

of the average human being, don't first article my eye chanced upon A Big Bargain for 12 Cents Postpaid. The year of 1906 was one of prodigal plenty on our seed farms. Never before enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new cus tomers this year and hence offer for 12c

La Crosse Market Lettuce....
13 Day Radish......
Blue Blood Tomato.....

er seeds 15c

All for 12c postpaid in order to intro-Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog. This catalog is mailed free to all instep up from the floor of the main heavily expensive; but when one is room. I looked all round until I had poor the reputation of being rich can be reputation.

to keep a trap. Still, when one is

nounced, only seventeen days?

sailing safer and smoother seas than

vague hopes is bad," thought I, "but

reality. Indeed, what alternative had

certainties was to put myself among

the utterly ruined. Using as collat-

eral the Coal stocks I had bought

outright, I borrowed more money,

and with it went still deeper into the

-since the chances in my favor were

a thousand, to practically none against

me. Everything or nothing!-since

only by taking everything could I

Home! For the firist time since I

was a squat little slip of a shaver the

world had a personal meaning for

should not have looked forward with

such high beating of the heart to that

like me, to whom kindly looks and un-

bought attentions are as unfamiliar

as flowers to the Arctic-it is men

like me that appreciate and treas-

ure and warm up under the faintest

show or shadowy suggestion of the

sunshine of sentiment. I'd be a lit-

tle ashamed to say how much money

I handed out to beggars and street

As my electric drew up at the Wil-

loughby's, a carriage backed to make

room for it. I recognized the horses

"How long has Mrs. Ellersly been

with my wife?" I asked the elevator

"About half an hour, sir," he an

up his card before lunch, and he's

Instead of using my key, I rang

the bell, and when Sanders opened, I

said: "Is Mrs. Blacklock in?" in a

voice loud enough to penetrate to the

Her dress told me that her trunks

had come-she had sent for her

trunks! "Mother and father are

here," said she, without looking at me.

I followed her into the drawing-

"We were just going," said

room and, for the benefit of the ser-

she, and then I felt that I had ar-

"You must stop and make me a

She was moving toward the door.

caping from my loathed presence with-

out a "scene;" but her rage at hav-

(To be Continued.)

As I had hoped, Anits appeared.

and the coachman and the crest.

boy, as he was taking me up.

go to!

still there.'

drawing-room.

common furv.

tors, could I have had a better than the old man in her wake. Neither of

Textiles, unsupported, fell toward the by to Anita, standing by the window

close of the day, my content rose to- like a pillar of ice. I had closed the

ward my normal high spirits. There drawing-room door behind me, as I

was no whisper in the Street that I entered. I was about to open it for

I searched with a good deal of anx- ing been outgeneraled was too frac-

iety, as you may imagine, the early tious for her will.

possibly save anything at all.

Coal venture. Everything or nothing!

Saved by a Song.

Even as I was reading these fables A boy was amusing himself by watching the birds that were flying parents, to swerve me from what I did on us. My missus and the little exerted then. The instant I appeared posture of my affairs—a memoran- around him. At length a beautiful bobolink perched on a rough bough of an apple tree near by.

The boy picked up a stone, and got ready to throw it at the bird. The A long, long silence, the electric that Joe, like most men, was as full machine guns will open up in two min- My chief asset, indeed my only asset bird's throat swelled, and forth came ling, bobolink, a-no-sweet, a-no-sweet, And the boy did not throw the

stone, but dropped it on the ground. "Why didn't you stone him, my boy? You might have killed him and carried him home."

reorganization scheme would be an-The little fellow looked up and re-Less than three business weeks, plied, "Couldn't 'cos he sang so."and I should be out of the storm and

Of Interest to Women.

Every woman naturally should be healthy and strong, but a great many women, unfortunately, are not, owing to the unnatural condition of the lives we lead. Headache, backache and a general tired condition are prevalent amongst the women of to-day, and to relieve these conditions women rush to the druggists for a bottle of some preparation supposed to be particularly for them, and containing-nobody knows what. If they would just get a box of Brandreth's Pills, and take them regularly every night for a time, all their trouble would disappear, as these pills regulate the organs of the feminine system. The same dose al- of paper upon which to write a wonways has the same effect, no matter derful thought which has just come how long they are used.

Brandreth's pills have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

Henry Clay and Lew Wallace.

me. Perhaps, if the only other home of mine had been less uninviting, I "Mr. Clay was of a personality once seen never to be forgotten. Tall, slender, graceful, he had besides the cold home Anita was making for me. air majestic which kings affect, im-No. I withdraw that. It is fellows agining it exclusive property.

"Throughout Mr. Clay's performance my eyes scarcely left his countenance, which, as he proceeded, sank from sight until, by the familiar optical illusions, nothing of it remained but the mouth, and that kept enlarging and widening until it seemed an elastic link holding the ears together. Indeed, at this late writing, my one distinct recollection of the man and his speech is the mouth and its capacity for infinite distension."-Autobiography of Lew Wallace.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the swered. "But Mr. Ellersley-I took beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Great Merchant Born on Farm. Like many other monarchs of trade. William Whiteley, the London merchant who was murdered recently, was born on a farm. It was his boast vants, Mr. and Mrs. Ellersly and I that he stood ready to fill any order. greeted each other courteously, no matter how unprecedented. A though Mrs. Ellersly's eyes and mine story is told of two army officers who met in a glance like the flash of steel went into his great London store and one of them asked for six elephants. They were forthcoming and the man Again I looked from coward to cow- rived in the midst of a tempest of un- who had bet they wouldn't be there paid, though it turned out that the winner had arranged with Whiteley weak. Then I bowed and withdrew, visit," protested I, with elaborate po- in advance.

> their attractiveness to the way they meal and again at bedtime. are laundered, this being done in a ty. Home laundering would be equalgiven to starching, the first essential nently. being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Let each endeavor to be of use to himself and others. This is not a precept or a counsel, but the utterance of life itself .- Goethe.

A tight man and a loose dog are equally dangerous.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Begists refund money if it falls to cure. E. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 23c.

While man wants but little here below, he never gets quite enough.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Don't be too sure of the man who

boasts of being sure of himself. Trappers' Supplies Sold Cheap. Write for catalog and circular No. 9.

N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn. It's a waste of time to cut the acquaintance of a man who is insult

Defiance Starch is the latest invention in that line and an improvement on all other makes; it is more economical, does better work, takes less time. Get it from any grocer.

Some valuable farthings were sold at Sotheby's auction rooms (London) recently. A Charles II. pewter farthing sold for \$50, and an Oliver Cromwell farthing in copper for \$45. By following the directions, which

are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c. sold by all good grocers. Also Gives Away Libraries.

James J. H. Gregory of Marble head, Mass., is a rival of Andrew Carnegie in the giving away of libraries. He has been doing this for years. His libraries are smaller than Carnegie's gifts and are given to small communities, to ministers and educators who cannot afford to purchase them.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Handy.

Young Poet (to creditor who presents a bill-Oh, how good of you! I was looking everywhere for a piece to me, and you drop down like an angel from heaven!

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and income surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Connecticut's Bad Record. Connecticut is usually regarded as a safe and pleasant place to live in, and vet it had 43 murders in 19 where Maine had only two. To be sure, Connecticut has more people than Maine, but not so very many more; it has fewer than 1,000,000, while Maine has 725,000. It is fair to state that it was an unusually bad year for the old Nutmeg state in this respect, as its 43 murders are more than it ever had before in a single year, and 17 more than the annual average for the last decade .-- Kennebec

MIX THIS AT HOME.

Valuable Prescription Which Anyone Can Easily Prepare.

The following simple home-made mixture is said to readily relieve and overcome any form of Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter from the blood and system all the uric acid and poisonous waste matter, relieving at once such symptoms as backache, weak kidneys and bladder and blood diseases.

Try it, as it doesn't cost much to make, and is said to be absolutely harmless to the stomach.

Get the following harmless ingredi ents from any good pharmacy: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce: Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine ounces. Mix by shaking well in a botwash goods when new, owe much of the, and take a teaspoonful after each

This simple mixture is said to give manner to enhance their textile beau- prompt relief, and there are very few cases of Rheumatism and Kidney ly satisfactory if proper attention was troubles it will fail to cure perma-These are all harmless, every-day

drugs, and your druggist should keep them in the prescription department; if not, have him order them from the wholesale drug houses for you, rather than fail to use this, if you are af-

We make nothing; we only form and discover what is already there, but which without our assistance cannot release itself from shapeless chaos.-Auerbach.

