

Home Department.

(Continued from Page Eight.)

that up-to-date railroad managers are always ready to pay handsomely for bright ideas.

When bridal couples visit San Francisco they always go to the Cliff House and watch the sea lions.

We did.

In San Francisco bridal couples always visit Chinatown and eat at a Chinese restaurant.

We did.

In short, we did what bridal couples have been doing ever since the institution of marriage was founded, and we enjoyed it all just as much as if we had been married only two weeks instead of five years. Come to think of it, I believe we enjoyed it all the more for having waited five years.

The trip home was as interesting as the trip out. The sights we missed going we found returning. We sat in our section of the palatial sleeper and watched by the hour the grandest scenery ever spread before human eyes. It was just like sitting at one's front window and watching the world go rushing by, mountain peak followed by bottomless canon, and bottomless canon followed by glimpses of an ever-changing sky.

"Isn't it glorious?" whispered Dorothy, leaning toward me.

For answer I slipped my arm about her waist and looked around to see if anybody was watching. I didn't see anybody looking, so I squeezed her hard and gave her a kiss.

Actually, I had forgotten that was a staid married man and the father of a girl big enough to run to the gate and meet me every evening.

It takes a genuine genius to devise a scheme that will make a married man of five years standing forget that his wife has been his companion that

many years and appear to him as the bride of yesterday.

But, as I remarked in the beginning, Dorothy is a genius.

It was not until the grand agricultural section of Nebraska began to glide by the car windows that we recalled the truth. As we saw the stacked wheat and the nodding corn of the Nebraska fields we began to realize that it was a belated bridal tour. Up to that time the miles were reeled off too rapidly. Now they seemed to be slower than molasses in January.

We wanted to get home, for there was waiting for us a golden-haired little girl whose lisping tongue could say "papa" and "mama" in sweetest accents.

I had telegraphed ahead, so the little one was at the house when we got there. But with our arrival at the house the bridal tour ceased, and what followed is of no public interest. Even if it had been it was none of the public's business.

"Well, was my scheme a success?" asked Dorothy as she donned a wrapper and started for the kitchen.

This time I did not have to look around to see if anybody was watching. I just grabbed her and the golden-haired daughter and waltzed them around the room.

"Was it a success?" I exclaimed. "Dorothy, we'll take another bridal tour on our tenth anniversary, and we'll go over the same route. And next time we'll take the whole family."

And we'll do it, too, God willing.

—W. M. M.

(THE END.)

Little Household Helps.

A variation of baked apples has the somewhat fanciful name of "apples on the half-shell." Slices of bread are cut into rounds (the cover of a half-pound baking powder can makes a good size), buttered, and put in a baking pan. Pare and core some large, good apples, cut them crosswise into inch-thick slices, put one on each side of bread, dust with granulated sugar, and put in hot oven. Bake twenty minutes, and serve with plain or whipped cream.

A little powdered pumice-stone will remove the ring of discoloration in a flower vase that does not yield to rinsing with ammonia water. If out of reach of the fingers—and it is an evidence of the "total depravity of inanimate things" that these rings generally are—the powder may be applied with a damp cloth tied to the end of a little stick.

The mechanical skill that has developed the trolley system has not disdained to lend itself to that common household belonging, curtain poles. Some new poles are shown in which the hanging works easily, in a concealed groove, after the manner of trolley wheels. A touch slides the curtain back and forth, and jerky catches are unknown.

A kitchen microscope is something new, yet such a thing, and why not? we are told is on the market. It consists of a lens, mounted in a simple, serviceable manner, which is strong enough to show organisms where and when such things are suspected. The presence of taint or tissue changes can be speedily recognized with it.

The vapor arising from the burning sulphur of one or more sulphur matches will often remove small coffee and tea stains, if the spots are previously moistened, but the fabric must be immediately rinsed afterwards to preserve it from injury.

Extracts of vanilla, it is said, can be made for home use cheaper than it can be bought. Two vanilla beans, half a pint of pure alcohol and half a pint of boiled and cooled or distilled water will make a pint of the extract.

A bucket or tub of unslacked lime, placed in the cellar, will add much to the general healthfulness of the house, especially in damp weather.

A straw hat may be cleaned by wip-

See that Spot!



Why don't you have it covered? It can be done. The trouble is not chronic, but functional. It is caused by a weakened condition of the hair follicle due to a microbe that feeds upon and destroys the delicate mucous membrane with which it is lined.

The Hair-root deprived of its nourishment, gradually becomes weakened, shrivels up, and the hair easily falls from its collapsed follicle.

This very common condition—known as premature baldness—is overcome by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, the only safe and scientific cure for all hair and scalp diseases. It strikes at once at the seat of the disorder, destroys the microbe that causes it and assists in feeding the weakened hair-follicle back to health.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is not greasy or sticky, and contains no disagreeable or dangerous sediments. It is clear, pure as crystal, and delightful to use. Its odor is pleasant—yet not pungent. The important thing is—it grows hair.

For sale by druggists at \$1.00 the bottle, or sent, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price by the Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—If you have a thinly covered spot like that shown above you are becoming prematurely bald. Don't wait until your case becomes chronic. Write the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute, 526 West Broadway, New York City, and send a small sample of your hair combings; state in your letter if you have dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp, when our physicians will make a microscopic examination of the hair, mail you a report upon its condition and prescribe curative treatment free of charge.

To all who send hair we will mail free a 48-page illustrated book entitled "Hair Cure;" also a sample of the Cranitonic products.

ADDRESS

Cranitonic Hair Food Co.,
526 WEST BROADWAY,
New York City.

ing it with a wet sponge and then scrubbing it with salts of lemon. When clean, hang up by fire to dry.

The burning of a sulphur candle in a room infested with pests of any kind will relieve you of them in a short time.—Sunny South.

For Sale.

A block in Bethany, Nebraska, near the Christian College, and a block at University Place, Nebraska, near Wesleyan University. Persons desiring to move to either of these towns for the purpose of educating their children can obtain a bargain by addressing Geo. E. Waite, No. 324 So. 12th st., Lincoln, Neb.

Fame's Eternal Camping Ground.

The campaigns and battles of the civil war were on a scale of surpassing magnitude. There were more than a score of single battles, sometimes extending over several days, in each of which the losses in killed and wounded on the federal side were greater than the aggregate of all our losses in all our other wars combined. How paltry seem the 5,000 killed and wounded in the war of 1812, or the war in Mexico, or the war with Spain, compared with the 14,000 at Shiloh, 15,000 at the Chickahominy, 13,000 at Antietam, the same at Fredericksburg, 16,000 at Chancellorsville, 23,000 at Gettysburg, 16,000 at Chickamauga, 37,000 in the Wilderness and 26,000 at Spottsylvania. The grand aggregate of destruction fairly staggers the imagination accustomed as we have been

for more than a generation to the figures: 93,000 killed by bullets, 186,000 killed by disease, 25,000 dead from other causes—a grand total of 304,000, about one in nine of every man who wore the uniform.

In no other war in all time has such respect been paid to the dead. Immediately after its close the secretary of war was directed by congress "to secure suitable burial places, and to have these grounds enclosed, so that the resting places of the honored dead may be kept sacred forever." In seventy-nine separate and distinct national cemeteries the bodies of nearly 300,000 soldiers who died during the civil war are interred, and the decoration of their graves with flowers on a fixed day has become a national custom. Some of the cemeteries contain each a silent army of over 10,000 soldiers, in serried ranks marked by the white headstones, on nearly half of which is inscribed "unknown." The world may be searched in vain for anything similar or kindred; there is no other such impressive sight. On fame's eternal camping-ground,

Their silent tents are spread; And glory guards, with solemn round, The bivouac of the dead. —From the United States Army by Gen. F. V. Greene, in Scribner's.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

A quick, safe, and sure relief for sick or nervous Headache, Backache, Stomach Pains, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Irritability, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Sciatica. Contain no opium or morphine, and leave no bad after-effects. 25 doses 25c. At druggists.



Love is unequally yoked with sickness. Labor is lightened by love, but love cannot lighten pain or relieve it. Many a man looks on at his wife's suffering willing to do anything to aid her and able to do nothing.

Sometimes, however, the husband's attention is directed to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and its remarkable cures of womanly diseases. He may not have much hope of a cure, but he is led to try the medicine, with the result that in almost every case there is a perfect and permanent cure.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures irregularity. It dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

As a tonic for women who are nervous, sleepless, worn-out and run-down "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled.

"In answer to your letter I will say, my wife commenced to complain twenty years ago," writes Lewis A. Miller, ex-Chief-of-Police, of 33 Prospect St., Weissport, Pa. "We have tried the skill of twelve different doctors. She took gallons of medicine during the time she was ill, until I wrote to you and you told us what to do. She has taken eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She can do her own work now and can walk around again and is quite smart."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.