Kidney troubles are too serious to neglect. Slight allments are often fore-runners of dangerous kidney illness and should be treated without

delay. J. L. Richardson, Red Key, Ind., says: "My back ached 88 though it would break. I could not move without intense pain. My kidneys were in such bad shape that it was necessary to draw

the secretions. The doctors said I was beyond help. I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and gradually improved until completely cured. I have not had the slightest trouble since."

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SOMETHING ELSE.



The Professor-An ordinary brick will absorb a quart of water. The Pugilist-Then my brother's no

The Professor-What do you mean? The Pugilist-He never absorbed that much water in his life.

THREE CURED OF ECZEMA

"When a child, I suffered eight years with eczema. I could not sleep at night, and had sores all over my chest. We had doctors and none could do any good, until my mother saw the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies in the paper. We used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and they cured me of eczema. I also used them on my five children. Two of them had eczema very badly. When my children had eczema, I was not worried at all, as I knew the Cuticura Remedies would do their work. They had sores all over their heads, their hair would fall out, and they would scratch all night and day. They had it on their heads. face, and in back of the ears so that I thought their ears would drop off. I washed their heads and bodies with Cuticura Soap and they are as clean as the driven snow. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also cured my children of ringworm. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies. They are wonderful." (Signed) Mrs. Violet Cole, 26 S. Redfield St., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 29, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, for free book on skin and scalp diseases and their treatment.

Australia Rich in Libraries. Victoria's (Australia) five hundredth free library was opened lately. One and all of the older libraries are well patronized. The gross revenue received by them in the aggregate from halls, members's subscriptions, and grants is about \$340,000. There are about a million books in these libraries, and it was claimed that something like 3,500,000 visits are paid to them in the year. While works of fiction are read to the greatest extent. general literature and history receive

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential 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.

a good deal of attention.

He Was Innocent. Johnny Williams had been "bad"

again. "Ah, me, Johnny!" sighed his Sunday school teacher, "I am afraid we

shall never meet in heaven." "What have you been doin'?" asked Johnny, with a grin.—Harper's Month-

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year \$.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for it with counterfeit.-Ballon.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight 5e cigar.

A halting speech may be the result of a lame excuse.

NEBRASKA AS IT SHOULD BE KNOWN

[This paper was read before the Ne-braska Press association at its meeting in Omaha, June 5-6-7, by Will M. Maupin, of Lincoln, Nebr.]

We of Nebraska should know, and knowing tell the world, what Nebraska is and is to be; what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker, the investment seeker and the health seeker; what hidden potentialities for human happiness lie dormant in her fertile soil, and what she is annually contributing to the sum total of the

world's created wealth. In the beginning of this necessarily brief paper I want to say, and say emphatically, that the last session of the Nebraska legislature, which performed many good deeds, neglected the ripest opportunity ever offered a legislature to confer a lasting benefit upon the state. I refer to its failure and neglect to make the initial appropriation for a Bureau of Publicity and Immigration. There was no reasonable ground for opposition to the measure; no reasonable objection in economy. In fact there was no opposition to the bill. But, unfortunately, it did not offer opportunities for log-rolling and trading. It had behind it the solid backing of every enterprising organization in the state, of every wide-awake man who is auxious to see Nebraska take her rightful place among the states of the republic. But because legislation today has become largely a matter of "You tickle me and I'll tickle you;" so largely a matter of trade and barter, this splendid measure calculated to give us a start in the great work of making the truth about Nebraska known to the world, was allowed to die of inanition, of malnutrition, of sheer neglect. And in doing so the legislature worked a grave injury to the commonwealth.

States, like corporations and partnership and firms must advertise in these strenuous days or fall to the rear. Constant, persistent, insistent, intelligent advertising is the keynote of success in any business, and there is no greater or more important business than the building of a state.

But there is a condition precedent to intelligent advertising. The constructor of the advertising must know what he is advertising. No man engaged in advertisement building can hope ever to know too much about the business or the goods he is exploiting. It is all well enough for the newspaper men of Nebraska to claim that they are constantly advertising Nebraska, but the plain, unvarnished truth is that they are not doing it as it should be done, and for the very simple reason that they do not know all they should know about Nebraska. I have lived in this state for a quarter of a centurylonger by several years than the average Nebraska editor. I have tried in my weak way to advertise Nebraska to the world, and I thought for years I knew Nebraska pretty ago I began studying Nebraska from a different angle. Formerly I had studied it from a car window or in political conventions or by converse with friends in my office. Now, after studying Nebraska for six years as any merchant studies his stockany successful merchant, I mean-I have just begun to realize that what I knew of Nebraska up until six years ago was as nothing, and that if I keep on acquiring knowledge for the next six or eight years as I have during the past six or eight, at the end of that time my knowledge of this great state may qualify me to emerge from the kindergarten class and enter the first primary. The longest span of human life in this age would not suffice to enable one to graduate from the great school wherein knowledge of Nebraska is

imparted. Merely as a basis upon which to work intelligently while you study, I purpose giving you some concrete facts about our beloved state. I will not waste your time in detailing bald statistics. The average human mind can not think in millions. Statistical tables appeal only to statisticians. Columns of figures frighten and repel the average man. Because of this I undertook, while serving as chief of the statistical bureau of the state, to present the statistics about Nebraska in a more attractive form than the usual table of figures. I hope I may be pardoned if I lay claim to having achieved some measure of success in advertising Nebraska abroad. I am of the opinion that the crop statistics of Nebraska, and all other statistics, received a wider range of publicity under the plan I adopted than they had achieved before. One bulof comparative statistics letin reached a circulation of 70,000 with requests for upwards of 250,000 more. And such great journals as Collier's, Leslie's Weekly, Munsey's Magazine and the Cosmopolitan, to say nothing of the great daily newspapers, gave free to Nebraska a measure of publicity that could not have been purchased with money.

Now, here are some facts about Nebraska, tersely told, that will serve as the basis of many a good advertisement of Nebraska:

Nebraska was admitted to the union in March, 1867, and is therefore forty-four years old-six years less than half a century. All this progress, all this wonderful develop ment, has been wrought in less than fifty years. Civilization's history records nothing like it.

Seventy-seven thousand square miles of territory, 415 miles east and west and 205 miles north and south.

million acres cultivated. Upon these eighteen million cultivated acres Nebraska in 1910 raised upwards of \$400,000,000 worth of grains and her four main cereals, corn, wheat, grasses. Of the thirty million uncultivated acres more than one-half are just as good for corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, alfalfa, potatoes, broom corn, etc., as the eighteen million cultivated acres, and one-half of the remaining acreage will in time, under intelligent cultivation and proper knowledge of the conditions to be met, be added to the wealth producing area. It took Nebraskans more than a quarter of a century to learn that they could not adapt Nebraska | ductivity and the resources of his own soil to the Nebraska man. Then came the most wonderful discovery of the age-the discovery that by adapting the man to the soil, Nebraska has over 800 miles of Platte river could be made the greatest agricultural wealth producer in the world. Since that discovery every year has Pine, Stinking Water, Republican, seen hundreds of thousands of acres of soil, heretofore considered worthless, brought into cultivation and yielding returns that are so astonishing that it is hard to make people believe the truth. There is room in Nebraska for a half million more tillers of the soil who will till intelligently. Landseer, when asked what he mixed his paints with, replied, "With brains!" And there is no better fertilizer than brains.

Nebraska is the fourth largest corn producing state, and the youngest of the three, raising more corn to the acre than any other state.

Nebraska is the fourth largest wheat producing state, and the youngest of the three raising more wheat to the acre than any other

state. Nebraska is the fourth largest producer of oats, and the youngest of the four, only one state excelling her

in production per acre. Nebraska is the third largest pro-

ducer of sugar beets. Nebraska manufactures more butter per capita than any other state, and her dairy industry is in its infancy.

Nor is Nebraska alone an agricultural and live stock state. Twentyfive years ago we shipped in practically every manufactured article we consumed. Last year our total manufactured products were approximately worth \$250,000,000, or almost onehalf as much as our total of agricultural products and live stock. Startling as it may sound, there is no state making such rapid strides in manufacturing lines as Nebraska. There is a reason. A dollar invested in Nebraska manufacturing establishments brings a greater return than

a dollar invested in any other state. But, as I said early in this paper, the human mind can not think in terms of millions. If I say that in 1910 Nebraska produced 36,000,000 pounds of butter we merely smile and say, "that's some butter." But you'll probably sit up and take notice when I tell you that if all that butter were packed in pound cartons, and the cartons stacked up end on end, it would make a column of butter two and one-half inchs square and thoroughly. Something like six years | 285 miles high; or if loaded into standard freight cars it would make a train over thirty miles long!

> In 1910 Nebraska hens produced 102,000,000 dozen eggs-one billion, two hundred million eggs. Placed end to end they would reach once and a half times around the world, and they were worth more money than all the gold and silver dug out of any one state in this Union during the same year. Imagine, if you can, all those eggs rolled into one big egg, and then imagine a hen big enough to be the author thereof. With one scratch of her foot she could excavate enough dirt to make a basement for a City National Bank building, and throw the dirt across the Missouri river.

> Ever hear of "King Cotton?" Texas is the greatest cotton producing state, yet her 1910 crop of cotton was not worth as much as Nebraska's corn and wheat crop by \$30,000,000. The total tobacco production of the Nation last year wasn't worth as much as last year's crop of Nebraska corn. and it wasn't our best corn year, either. Pennsylvania is the greatest coal producing state, but her coal output last year was not worth as much at the mine mouth as the grain, hay and live stock of Nebraska on the farmsteads. All the gold dug from Uncle Sam's soil in 1910 wouldn't pay for Nebraska corn and wheat in 1910. And mind you, this with less than one-half her fertile soil under cultivation, and that less than half not yet intensely farmed so as to produce the

maximum results. Let us load upon freight cars all the grain, grasses, live stock, butter, eggs, poultry, potatoes and sugar beets produced in Nebraska in 1910. Would they make a train long enough to reach from Omaha to Sidney? Yes, and then some. From Omaha to Salt Lake? Yes, and a bit further. From Omaha to San Francisco? Yes, and a little further. Well, how long? In order to get a main line track long enough to hold that train it would be necessary to bridge the Atlantic ocean, the English channel and the Baltic sea. With the caboose of that train in St. Petersburg, the conductor who carried orders to the engineer in the cab would have to walk and walk and walk until he reached an engine that projected out into the Pacific ocean fourteen hundred miles west of San Francisco, for that train would

be ten thousand and four miles long. In 1910 Nebraska, with a population of less than a million and a half of people, produced more from her soil than Japan, with forty million people, produced and purchased from other nations. The per capita of agricultur- dict exonerating the authorities of al wealth production of Nebraska in the institution of any blame in the

other state. Her two main cereals, corn and wheat, were worth more than the nation's output of copper; oats and rye, were worth more than the nation's output of iron ore; her butter, eggs and poultry were worth practically as much as the nation's output of crude petroleum; her hay output was worth more than Alaska's output of precious metals, and her baby crop worth more than the baby crop of all the other states combined.

You think you know Nebraska? I doubt if there is an editor here who is familiar with the history, the procounty. Nebraska a desert! What other state has as many miles of rivers within her borders? Nebraska wholly within her confines. And with the Blue, the Nemahas, the Loups, Salt, and creeks too numerous to mention, she possesses an undeveloped water power that would rival Niagara. She ought to be manufacturing from Nebraska grown raw material every finished product that humanity eats and wears, and pretty near everything that humanity uses, using Nebraska power and paying wages to Nebraska workers.

I claim that Nebraska, with more to advertise than any other state, is the least known state-at home or abroad-of any state in the Union. Kansas spends \$30,000 a year in publicity and immigration work; Missouri spends \$40,000 a year Colorado spends \$15,000 a year; Washington and Oregon spend \$25,000 a year each; California spends a quarter of a million -Nebraska doesn't spend a dollar. Any wonder thousands pass us by to invest in the higher priced and less productive lands of the northwest? Any wonder that Canada is getting some of Nebraska's best? Any wonder that the Nebraskan in New York who undertakes to tell some of the real facts about Nebraska is laughed at and set down as a chronic prevaricator?

Time that we made Nebraska known to all the world! High time that we acquaint the world with the marvelous improvement that has been wrought within her borders in less than a generation! High time that we let the world know that right here in the heart of the once "Great American Desert" we have builded in less than a generation a state that stands at the front in education, that stands at the front in wealth production per capita, that stands at the front in development of manufacturing, that leads all other states in civic reforms and accomplishes them without revolution and wholly by thoughtful study and intelligent progress.

But before we can adequately tell the world we must first know Nebraska. So this is the message I bring you, fellow newspaper men: Let us study Nebraska, study her history, her resources and her possibilities, to the end that we may be fitted to advertise our beloved state to all the world for what she is-the most productive, progressive and pushing; the thusiastic; the most intelligent, industrious and inspiring-in short, the greatest area of productivity peopled by the most progressive people in all the world.

This toast I give to you: "Nebraska, the producer of the best of all things; of bad things the possessor of least; a state without a 'bread line' or a child sent breakfastless to school; with a future unlimited and a past to be proud of; a state of homes and schools and churches-her greater development our duty, her bounty our sufficient reward."

O, the glories of Nebraska! With her fields of waving grain;
With their promises of pienty 'neath the summer sun and rain.
Rippling wheat fast turning yellow for the harvest soon to be;
Rustling cornblades in the breezes making sweetest melody;
Billowed fields of scented clover curing 'neath the skies of blue. 'neath the skies of blue:
Sunny slopes, and shaded valleys with
the clear streams rippling through—
Over all is peace and comfort, not a trace
of sorrow's pall,
And to live in Old Nebraska is the greatest joy of all!

O. the glories of Nebraska! Far abroad her stores are spread:
From the measure of her harvests are
the distant nations fed. the distant nations fed.

Here within her wide dominions, wrought from stretch of desert lands,

Is the greatest work of progress ever wrought by human hands;

Here, within a generation, we have builded, strong and great.

On a deep and sure foundation, a progressive, happy state.

And at even, resting, list'ning to the children's laughing call—

Say, just living in Nebraska is the greatest joy of all!

O, the glories of Nebraska! Like an Eden Garden spread:
Filled with nature's fruits and flowers, and a blue sky overhead.
Like that "Land of Milk and Honey" that the Israelitish spies
Said spread out across old Jordan to delight their wond ring eyes:
Like old Caanan seen by Moses as he viewed the landscape o'er.
With that country's richest treaures laif before him—and some more.
O, there's lots of joy in living where the streams of plenty flow.
And to live in old Nebraska is the greatest man may know!

O, the glories of Nebraska! Sing her praises full and free!
Wonderous past that's but the promise of the greatness yet to be;
Pouring forth her wealth of products as from Plenty's Golden Horn.
Filling all the world's storehouses with her crops of wheat and corn.
Spread between the mighty river and the mountains of the west,
Fatrest land in all creation, by the God of Bounty blest.
And from rose of early dawning till the long, grify shadows fall
Just to live in Old Nebraska is the greatest joy of all. O, the glories of Nebraska! Sing her

The Asylum Murder.

Lincoln, Neb .- The coroner's jury which investigated the death of Charles Brookman, killed Saturday night by Martin Skow, of Omaha, at the Insane asylum, brought in a ver. Forty-nine million acres, eighteen 1910 was greater than that of any matter. The overcrowded condition

DOWNFALL OF SAMARIA

Sunday School Losson for Jans 18 , 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT-2 Kings 17:1-18.

MEMORY VERSE-14.

MEMORY VERSE-14.

GOLDEN TEXT—"He That Being Often Reproved Hardeneth his Neck, Shall Suddenly be Destroyed, and That Without Remedy."—Prov. 29:1.

TIME—Hoshea became king in the twelfth year of Ahaz (2 Kings 17:1), B. C. 728 (Beecher), 730 (Hastings), Samaria fell B. C. 718 (Beecher), 722 (Hastings), PLACE—Samaria, the capital of the PLACE Samaria, the capital of the northern kingdom, about 35 miles north

of Jerusalem.
KINGS-Hezekiah in Judah,, carrying out his reforms. In Assyria and Baby-lon, Shalmaneser IV., followed by Sargon II. in Assyria and Merodach-baladan in Babylon. In Egypt, Saboka (So.). PROPHETS-Isalah and perhaps Hoses

What was the character of Hoshea?

The implication of v. 2 is that, though he allowed the practices of idolatry and the other evils of his predecessors, yet he was a better man than they. Perhaps the teachings of Hosea had reached his heart. "About his personal character we know little. We may infer that it lacked decisive energy and lofty patriotism. Beginning his reign as a mere puppet in Assyria's hands, he shaped his career as an opportunist. He was too astute to offend any national susceptibilities by abandoning the worship of Jehovah, too cautious and politic to play the role of a purist in religious practices. The impartial historian will not judge this last king of Ephriam too severely, but will unhesitatingly admit that he lived in times of direst difficulty and peril, when nothing but miraculous divinely guided statesmanship, like that of Isalah, could have saved the realm from overwhelming disaster."

The Northern Kingdom had had its chance, and had thrown it away. "There is less hope for us each year and day we live in sin. Every hour we are drifting out to sea-the helpless, helmless bark is leaving the lessening shore farther and farther behind. Our disease becomes incurable. Like those stones which, though soft as clay on being raised from the quarry, grow hard as filnt through exposure to the weather, our hearts are growing harder day by day."

Hoshea's imprisonment is a fair sample of the result of dependence upon men rather than God. Trust in Egypt was Israel's snare from the first. The prophets compared it to trusting in a shadow or making a staff out of a bruised reed. "The bankrupt who asks a bankrupt to set him up in business again is only losing time. The prisoner does not beg bis fellow prisoner to set him free. The shipwrecked sailor does not call upon his shipwrecked comrade to place him safe ashore." In our troubles we are not to scorn the aid of men, but we are to know that without God's favor and assistance all human help is vain.

What measures did Shalmaneser take to reduce to submission his re vassal? He sent (or led in person) an army against him. Profes sor Rogers thinks that Hoshes marched out to meet this army, and was then captured and sent to As syria as a prisoner. At any rate, "Samaria prepared for a siege. There is something heroic in the very thought. It was surrounded and hemmed in by territory over which it had once ruled in undisputed sway, but which had long been controlled by Assyrian governors and filled with Assyrian colonists. As Shalmaneser advanced closer he would, of course destroy and lay waste everything about the city which might have furnished any aid or comfort to it. From the villages and towns thus destroyed the people would flock into the capital until it was crowded. The people of Samaria may have hoped for help from Egypt, watching with sick hearts for signs of an approaching army of succor. They knew what surrender meant in the loss of their city, and in probable deportation to strange lands. They were fighting to the bitter end for homes and for life.

What God had done: By a marvelous deliverance, he had brought them out of their bondage in Egypt. He had driven out the Canaanites from before them. He had given them the commandments, and full and wise laws. He had made a covenant with them, over and over, promising them all blessings if they would obey him. He had sent them the prophets and seers, the best and wisest of men, to other troubles—nervous prostration, declare his will and lead the way.

What Israel had done: They had fallen into a worse bondage, becoming slaves of an abominable idolatry. They had fallen to worshiping the very gods of the Cananites, thus proved power less. They had broken the commandments, especially the most solemn and important, that against idolatry. They had failed to keep their part of the Nuts food with me, and then slipping covenant, and could not expect God to keep his part. They would not listen to the prophets, but persisted in all iniquity, setting up idolatious obelisks, and Asherim, and even scerificing their children to the fire god Molech.

Why We Lose Choice Gifts.

We fail to secure the choicest gifts because we do not sincerely desire them and are not willing to pay the cost.-Rev. Dr. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburg.

Religion a Joy.

Religion does not consist in drawing a long face and heaving sighs as we pass on the journey of life, but in brightness and joy, the outcome of a Christian career .-- Dr. William Spurgeon, Evangelist, London.

Hoods Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness. builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabe.

Many a man has discovered that popularity is not worth the price.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

Occasionally a girl doesn't try to firt because it's involuntary.

Garfield Tea corrects constipation by arousing the digestive organs to their intended activity. Composed of Herbs. It isn't always the person who

wants to say something that has something to say. Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Signature of Att Hetelers
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Privilege. Visitor-Why don't you get out of this town? You can never make a success in this dull hole.

Native-No, but I can always tell what I could have done elsewhere if I'd ever have gone away .- Puck.

Strange Children.

George Bancroft, the historian, used to relate with gusto a joke that he caught while trotting to school along a Massachusetts country road. It was about old Levi Lincoln, says Percy H. Epler in "Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart."

The old gentleman was nearly blind. A flock of geese was being driven gobbling up Lincoln street. Leaning far out of the carriage, the fine old aristocrat, thinking they were children, threw out a handful of pennies, graciously exclaiming:

"God bless you, my children!"

ARMY DELAYS.



The Adjutant-Inform Corporal Stripes that his application made some time since for a furlough has been granted by the war department.

Sergeant-I'm sorry to say, sir, that Corporal Stripes died some six weeks ago, sir.

BUSINESS WOMEN A Lunch Fit for a King.

An active and successful young lady tells her food experience: "Some years ago I suffered from nervous prostration, induced by continuous brain strain and improper food, added to a great grief.

"I was ordered to give up my work, as there was great danger of my mind failing me altogether. My stomach was in bad condition (nervous dyspepsia, I think now) and when Grape-Nuts food was recommended to me, I had no faith in it. However, I tried it, and soon there was a marked improvement in my condition.

"I had been troubled with faint spells, and had used a stimulant to revive me. I found that by eating Grape-Nuts at such times I was relieved and suffered no bad effects, which was a great gain. As to my dyspepsia, etc.—on the Grape-Nuts diet they soon disappeared.

"I wish especially to call the attention of office girls to the great benefit I derived from the use of Grape-Nuts as a noon luncheon. I was thoroughly tired of cheap restaurants and ordinary lunches, and so made the experiment of taking a package of Grapeout at noon and getting a nickel's

worth of sweet cream to add to it. "I found that this simple dish, finished off with an apple, peach, orange, or a bunch of grapes made a lunch fit for a king, and one that agreed with me perfectly.

"I throve so on my Grape-Nuts diet that I did not have to give up my work at all, and in the two years have had only four lost days charged up against

"Let me add that your suggestions in the little book, 'Road to Wellville,' are, in my opinion, invaluable, espe-cially to women." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in

"There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A one appears from time to time. are genuine, true, and full of beinterest.