



Happy Baking Days CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.



RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

Three Ages. The new Berlin botanical gardens, says Lustige Blatter, was wonderfully beautiful, but to small children they are a forbidden paradise.

An effort is being made in Germany to unify the 40 systems of stenography now used in that country.

W. L. DOUGLAS MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES. Advertisement for shoes with prices and descriptions.

DEFIANCE STARCH is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric.

Auto Lubricating Oils, Greases, Gasoline, Kerosene, Etc. Wholesale. MUTUAL OIL COMPANY.

490 ACRES FOR SALE at Hastings, Florida. In the greatest potato and stock raising sections of the country.

Makes Him Worth More. It is just plain "horse sense" to keep up the spirit and nerve of your horses during the winter when they spend most of their time in the stable. Pratts Animal Regulator.

VIENNA MELANCHOLY AS A SEPULCHER AS WAR GOES ON AND NEWS IS BARRED

(The following story is the first received in the United States telling of actual war conditions in Vienna. It is written by the first American-trained newspaper woman who has had an opportunity to see things as they are in Austria.)

By ALICE ROHE. (United Press Staff Correspondent) Vienna.—Vienna is a city of lost hope, of gloom, of gray despair. The once gayest and most beautiful capital of Europe is today the saddest, the most distressed. Silent, hopeless protests against the horrors of war which have turned this wonderful, joyous city into a melancholy sepulcher for the living, permeates every stratum of society.

I have seen a procession of 4,000 mothers, whose husbands died in Gallica, carrying in their arms their fatherless babes. They filed past the great cold palace of the ministry of war. It was their mute appeal for peace.

I have seen a procession of little children, plaintive and futile emblems of life, silently protesting against needless death.

Dazed by War Horrors. I have seen trains arriving, every one crowded to suffocation with the wounded and dying. From the midst of these maimed and mutilated, sickened and suffering men, I have seen uncomprehending soldiers, dazed by the horrors of war, crazed with joy at being home again, dragged from their companions and placed under arrest.

And above these visual pictures of the melancholy Vienna of today, I have sensed the touch of those gray wings of dread which cast their shadow over the town—the soiled, the sordid, the horrible wings of cholera.

I have felt with the people, stalking beside this hideous enemy, the plague—its sister specter, hunger. Seventy thousand now in hospitals. In Vienna today 70,000 wounded are being cared for in hospitals, schools, universities, hotels, churches.

In all Europe there does not exist today another capital where the public is treated so inconsiderately in regard to war news. The newspapers publish nothing save the official statements—and their "news" can be guessed at.

Arrests are made hourly of Viennese who whisper words of Austrian defeat. Spies are everywhere. In a cafe on the Praterstrasse I sat in a nervous crowd and saw whispering refugees from Gallica passing their story on, furtively and fearfully.

Talks to Young Mother. At the same station where the incoming trains bring new misery for gay Vienna that was I talked with a young mother whose husband lay dead on the battlefield. She had fled to the capital to plead with the government which had taken her husband and robbed her children of a father for means of support and some of the necessities of life.

"When we arrived at the frontier," she said, "the scenes were awful. We were herded like animals and were treated worse than we treat our dogs. I was days in securing a place in the trains because I had no money. There was a police officer on the train, and he demanded our passports, such money as we had, and when we could show neither he refused for days to let us go on."

The natural impulse of these fugitives here is to speak of the evil days which have befallen them, of their losses and the carnage—and they cannot understand why they are arrested for it.

Moves Citizens to Despair. The sight of automobiles carrying wounded soldiers past the brilliant Hof theater, past the opera, past the gothic splendor of St. Stephens, where formerly gay cars sped on, bent on pleasure, is one that moves the Viennese to despair.

I talked to one of these wounded soldiers as the car in which he was being carried was stopped in front of the Burg theater for repairs. He told me in whispers, while the guards were busy with the car, of the frightful ravages made by the Russians and the Servians upon the Austrians.

"They have buried our dead in heaps," he said, tears coursing down his face. "They were killed like sheep driven to a slaughter yard. The Russian artillery has done unbelievable things. The Russians waste their ammunition as though it were free as air.

Their infantry is not good, but how terrible is the artillery—how terrible!" The spirit of patriotism in the Viennese runs to its highest flood when these wounded men are being conveyed through the streets.

Show Captured Arms. Before the palace of the minister of war, beside the monument of Maria Theresa and of Prince Schwarzenberg, the cannons and arms captured from the Russians are on view. They are insignificant arms, but the people do not tire of caressing them. The meager signs of Austrian success are like gleams of hope in a leaden sky of despair.

And patrolling the streets one sees increasing in number daily nondescript army uniforms. Every color and sort of ancient regalia has been brought forth from old storehouses. In the hour when war and its horrors are keeping a pall over Vienna the sight of religious processions, headed by priests praying for Divine aid, brings out in relief the picture of faith. The churches are constantly filled with women and children, praying for husbands and fathers and brothers who may never return.

In the time of sorrow too great to endure alone the people are throwing themselves more and more upon the bosom of the church, which has offered them consolation so many times before.

Rich Are Accused. While the devout are filling the churches and the wounded are filling the hospitals, while the wretched fugitives are bringing with them famine from Gallica, accusations and protests are rising above the murmurs of distress, against the rich.

On different subscription lists opened daily for the Red Cross the sight of unbelievably small sums given by members of the nobility and by millionaires has brought forth waves of indignation. A feudal prince who is among the richest men in Europe has subscribed 20 crowns (\$4).

Everywhere one hears criticism of the aristocracy, of the high nobility and their avarice. This selfishness, say the people, is traditional, but the public believed that in an hour like this even the tightened purses of the nobility would open. It has been suggested that a list be published, giving the names of the nobility, of the rich who have been guilty of avarice, and who have added to the general public depression. Emperor Francis Joseph does not conceal his indignation against these grasping members of the nobility.

HESSIAN PRINCE SHOT IN BACK, SAY ALLIES

By HAROLD ASHTON. (International News Service.) Calais.—Hospitals, both in the field and at the base, are full of work just now, for the fighting that is going on is fierce and reckless. Troops upon entering a small village, held strenuously for several days by the Prussians, came upon the body of Prince Max of Hesse. He had been dead three days. The body had been stripped of everything but the tunic and socks and was marked with five revolver wounds made from behind. The tale is whispered that he was the victim of his own soldiers.

A rough coffin of real boards was made for the boy—he was little more than that—and then for three long days the body lay in an outbuilding of a small farmhouse. The body now has been sent into the German lines. Continual night fighting has been going on. The nights have been desperately cold, but the men and horses of the allies have a splendid supply of blankets and good, hot food is turned out smoking from the traveling field kitchens.

Troops Have Plenty. The troops have more than enough of coffee, jam galore and cigarettes by the tens of thousands. Their spirit is excellent, their health good, their hearts high and they are still singing. They are looking forward cheerfully enough to a tempestuous Christmas day in the trenches.

Calais is taking it all placidly enough. The city is filled with Belgian refugees wandering at will anywhere, anyhow, sleeping under the stars, amid stable litter in byways, in filthy back streets, on steamboats and on fishing boats.

In the harbor, where hundreds and hundreds of fishing boats from all along the coast lie thick as their own packed fish after a spell of great hauling, there is a living population almost equal to the population of the town at normal times.

Whole families are herding in an intolerable atmosphere. There are families in rags and tatters with all their cherished household goods, while clustering around them are families of the well-to-do, fat and well-fed, with furs to warm them and jewels to decorate them.

Waiting for Boats. Every day hundreds of them are marshaled off to the quay, where they wait in long, dreary, patient lines, in rain or shine, for an English boat to carry them away. We are murdering one another as hard as we can and in the wake of it all comes this pitiable, heartbreaking stream of innocent sufferers, crouching submissively to the lash.

ORGANIZED AGRICULTURE MEETINGS OF VARIOUS SOCIETIES AT LINCOLN

GOSSIP FROM STATE CAPITAL

Items of Interest Gathered from Reliable Sources and Presented in Condensed Form to Our Readers.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Arrangements are about completed for the meeting of organized agriculture to be held at Lincoln during the week of January 18 to 25. The corn show and the apple show will be included in the sessions. Included in the organization are the following societies: State Board of Agriculture; State Horticultural society; State Live Stock Improvers' association; Nebraska Horse Breeders' association; State Shorthorn Breeders' association; State Hereford Breeders' association; Aberdeen Angus Breeders' association; State Red Polled Breeders' association; Dairy Cattle Breeders' association; State Dairy-men's association; State Swine Breeders' association; Nebraska Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' associa-



DICK RUTHERFORD Halfback Rutherford is playing his second year on the Varsity. He is a tower of strength and won all-Missouri valley recognition in his first year of competition. He is one of Nebraska's most dependable line plungers.

tion; Corn Improvers' association; Nebraska Pure Grain and Seed Growers' association; State Florists' society; State Bee Keepers' association; State Home Economics association; Association of State, County and District Fairs; Good Roads association; State Association of Rural School Patrons; Agricultural Development Commission of Nebraska.

The North Platte experimental farm, where about three carloads of hogs are raised each year for the market, has shown a greater profit upon the investment in growing pork than in any other farm operation. Grain purchased at the market price has frequently shown a profit of 100 per cent by feeding to hogs, either upon alfalfa pasture or with alfalfa hay fed in the racks to supplement the corn ration. Wheat and rye used as a winter pasture with alfalfa hay and a very small grain ration has proved a most economical method of wintering brood sows, and approaches in cost a full year pasture season, but it can only be used where wheat or rye makes a satisfactory growth in the fall months.

Assessment of life insurance associations are subject to the insurance code of Nebraska, the same as other concerns, except that they may continue to levy assessments for losses and expenses and are not required to value their policies on a reserve basis. This is the ruling made by Insurance Commissioner L. G. Brian in response to a number of inquiries.

"Leaf-Spot, a Disease of the Sugar Beet," is the name of a new farmers' bulletin recently issued by the United States department of agriculture. As it applies to certain sections of Nebraska, the State College of Agriculture advises that those interested should send to Washington for it.

Another Hog Cholera Day. Still another hog cholera day is to be held at the University Farm—the last of the season—on November 11. Throughout the summer and fall it has been the policy to set aside the second Wednesday in each month for the instruction of farmers in the prevention and eradication of hog cholera, including a vaccination demonstration. Large numbers of farmers have responded to this invitation. Instruction begins at 9 o'clock and lasts throughout the day. No charges are made for the instruction.

The new "white" room at the penitentiary was dedicated Sunday. It is a part of the big new dining hall and hospital building and is known by the inmates of the prison as the "palace." For the past few months the more than three hundred inmates have looked forward to the big opening. Not a man was disappointed. After the inmates had filed into the new dining hall and taken places at the long tables, Warden Fenton, Deputy Warden Harmon, Judge Howard Kennedy, Judges W. H. England and John G. Corder made short talks

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 8 SOWING AND REAPING. (World's Temperance Lesson.)

LESSON TEXT—Gal. 6:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whoever sows a manure, shall he also reap—Gal. 6:7.

Nowhere do the Scriptures excuse men from the results of their own sins. The effects of sins, and of blessings alike, are unto the succeeding generations. France is still paying in the physical realm the cost of Napoleon's ambition. Europe will have a greater debt to pay biologically than any which will be charged against its exchequers as the result of this inhuman and uncalled-for war.

I. Those Who Trespass, vv. 1-5, Jesus plainly instructs us that "trespasses must needs come." Our problem is (a) to avoid being the trespasser and (b) the manner of our conduct towards those who do trespass. In this lesson the second question is treated first. Though a man be overtaken in the very act of trespassing, those who are taught and governed by the Holy Spirit (see chapter 5:16-25) are to prove to the world by their conduct that they are thus taught and governed. They are to "restore such an one," considering at the same time themselves lost yet, too, stumble. To restore is to replace, "to reduce a fracture," to put a member of the body into its proper place. Every believer is a member of the body of which Christ is the head I Cor. 12:12, 14, 27, and one who falls (stumbles) into sin is a member out of place.

Man's Duty to Man. The first step is to help our erring brother to bear his burdens (weights) of temptation, weakness, failure and sin, and in so doing we "fulfill the law of Christ." Ch. 6:14; John 13:34; Rom. 15:3. Jesus Christ not only gave us this law, but he also lived it as well, Phil. 2:5-8. The true disciple, who is really trying to help his brother bear his burden, does so with the consciousness not of his own rectitude, but rather that through the grace of God he has been kept from a like fate. Otherwise the man who "thinketh himself to be something" deceives himself, and no one else. God knows, so does the one whom we seek to help, if we are animated by spiritual pride and boastfulness. This is a measuring line whereby we may judge ourselves (v. 4). Pride and criticism of others largely comes from a desire to glory in ourselves, not so much that we condemn the acts of our neighbor. In verse three we are admonished to bear the burdens—"weights"—of others. In verse five we are told that every man must bear his own burden—"load," I. e., the burden of his own responsibility. No man can bear that load for another, whereas all men can share the "weights" of temptation, weakness, failure and sin.

III. Those Who Are Taught, vv. 6-10. Paul clearly sets before us the responsibility of being enlightened. Being taught, we must pass on the knowledge we have been taught, share the "good things" (v. 6) we have received, see Prov. 11:24; II Cor. 9:6. Those who refrain from thus aiding their teachers gain no personal advantage. The word "mocked" means to sneer. Men may sneer at God and think they escape the result of their sin, but like still produces like. Sow corn, reap corn; sow seeds, reap seeds; sow sin, reap sin; Rom. 8:5, 6. In spite of the contempt men have for God and in the face of their acceptance of this principle in other realms they continue in their sin with a strange fatalistic persistence.

Habits Bless or Curse. This principle has a wide application. Sow shame, reap dishonor; sow hate, reap bitterness; sow love, reap the fruits of love, kindness, affection and esteem. Every act is a process of sowing. Every appetite fostered, gratified and pampered helps to produce a crop of habits either to bless or to curse. This gives color and significance to the words of verse eight. "He that soweth to his own flesh shall of (his own) the flesh reap corruption." If, however, under the leading of the Holy Spirit (cf. John 6:63; II Cor. 3:6) we sow to the Spirit, we will reap eternal life for "this is eternal life that we may know him."

Sow a thought, reap an act; Sow an act, reap a habit; Sow a habit, reap a destiny. The practical application is in verse nine. If there are such possibilities of development, "let us not weary of well-doing." Our sowing is not a matter of caprice or convenience. Nor should we, through weariness, cease our activity. The temperance application is all too plain. We must constantly sow in the minds of the youth the "reaping of the flesh" for those who cultivate a taste for liquor. We must sow in the minds of taxpayers the criminal waste and folly of trying to regulate this traffic or seeking to tax it for the support of governments. We must sow in the minds of those poor souls now in the clutch of this damnable evil that there is a way of deliverance—the way of the Cross, a permanent and complete cure for the one who has gone the farthest or sunk the deepest in sin.