

Shaped Formations That Are Loyalty to Her Native and Her Packed Hard. Adopted Land. Mrs. Flannigan for years has proud-As one makes the ascent of the des from the Pacific port of Mol- ly exhibited from her front,

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF







lendo, Peru, following the line of the a row of geraniums, in pots wrapped steps or widespreading shelves of desert or pampa.

On the first of these steps, about sand to five thousand feet, are located The plateau is here about twenty miles wide, the air thm and dry and no trace of vegetation to be seen, only these gigantic crescent-shaped sand dunes dotting the pampa as far as the eye can see.

they gleam white against the brown of the desert, and their horns point toward the prevailing south wind of this region. They are from fifteen to twenty feet in breadth across the thick part of the crescent and sometimes one hundred feet from horn to horn. So tightly is the sand packed that the feet of the horses or mules make little impression on it.

The Cheerful Optometrist. Patient-Mr headache is not any bet-

ter, doctor

Doctor -Did you report to the eye plinte, as I told you?

Patient-Yes, doctor, I went to the eye clinic and the optimist said I was all right, although he did not examine. my eyes .- Journal of the American Medical Association.

No Prohibitionist

"Don't you think James has a great deal of dry wit?" "Yes, but I would like more spirit h it."

A man can make or lose a fortune while two women are saying goodby to each other.

Southern of Peru rallway, the climb in bright, Irish green crepe paper, to the divide is broken by two great says the Indianapolis News. But the other day when her neighbor, whose son was in France for several months, pulled back her window curtain and two hours' steep climb from the sen, revealed her flower pots, decorated in and at an altitude of from four thou- red. white and blue paper, Mrs. Flannigan was visibly troubled. She worthe famous drifting sand hills of Peru | ried and worried. It is quite hard to be loyal to two countries at the same time, yet Mrs. Flannigan desired to be so.

Then one morning her wide Irish smile came back to her face. And passers-by saw in the Flannigan front Composed of fine gray crystal sand, | window a row of flower pots brave in red, white and blue coverings and every covering was tied to the pot with a wide band of green ribbon.

Wild Beasts' Toll in India.

Not a day passes of your own life but somewhere in India some 50 people have died through the action of wild beasts. It is not to be supposed that efforts are not made to destroy these monsters. Standing rewards are offered by the government for the killing of all the more dangerous types. But so wild and impenetrable are their sanctuaries that it is impossible to do anything except to keep their aumber within bounds in the more populous territories.

A War Lesson.

"Sponeleigh borrowed \$20 from me this morning, but I didn't mind letting him have the money." "Why not?"

"I noticed that he jotted down the amount on a scrap of paper."

"I thought it generally understood that a scrap of paper signifies an obligation that won't be met."

Some men's ideas of reciprocity are rather one-sided.





Fire as the Patrolmen Entered.

robber was shot in the face so badly that police said it probably would be impossible to identify him.

The dead bandit was identified later as Frederick C. Smith, an electrician. According to Mrs. Minnie Smith, the widow, her husband suffered congestion of the brain in a railroad accident seven years ago. She believes he was mentally unbalanced and called him a "model husband."

MAN CATAPULTS SIX STORIES Just Grins and Rubs His Bruises

When Spectators Rush to His Aid.

New York .-- Charles Butter, a window cleaner, slipped off a seventh floor ledge of the office building at 95 William street. After leaving the ledge his body performed a somersault, so that his head was pointed downward during most of the journey. As he approached the end of the journey he managed to bring his body to a horizontal position, just as he crashed into a skylight, covered with wire screening. The glass broke, but the screen held. Employees hurried out to ascertain the worst, but Butter grinned and rubbed his bruises.

MAN JUMPS INTO COKE OVEN

Body is Entirely Consumed in Minute by Intense Heat of Great Furnace.

Colonial, Pa .- All traces of the body of Michael Goodish, eighteen years old, a charger in a mine of the H. C. Frick Coke company, here, were gone in less than a minute when he leaped into a live coke oven. Fellow workmen saw merely a puff of smoke as the young man entered the oven. Goodish jumped from the path of a runaway lorry and landed in the oven.

'Roll Your Own'

THERE HE STANDS!

GRAND old "Bull" Durham. He belongs in this country's Hall of Fame. Can you think of a more familiar figure? For over half a century Bull has been part of the landscape; the tobacco he represents has made millions and millions of friends.

You can roll fifty-thrifty cigarettes from one bag.

GENUINE BULL'DURHAM TOBACCO

