

THE WAGWORKER

By W. M. MAUPIN

LINCOLN, - - NEBRASKA

Camping in Germany.

The latest discovery in Germany is—camping! R. Julien writes about it in the Berlin Tageblatt as "die neueste Sommer-Romantik." "Like so many new things," he says, "the camping summer amusement comes to us from the far west by way of France. American youths it was, pupils, students, who first introduced it." The Americans, he goes on to inform his countrymen, convinced that the comforts of life in cities tend toward effeminacy, make a regular sport of camping. Not only during the summer vacation, but often over Sunday they go—alone, in couples, in families, in clubs—to forest or shore. Sleeping in the open air steels their nerves, while rod and rifle provide additional recreation. Mr. Julien suspects that "Trapper-romantik" and inherited ancestral love of adventure throw light on this American specialty. Possibly, he adds, the paucity of "Erholungsstättchen" has something to do with it. There he is, of course, mistaken, but his guess suggests the main reason, no doubt, why the Germans themselves have not heretofore known the delights of camping. A German never takes a walk or excursion that does not end at an "Erholungsstättchen"—a tavern or beer garden. Supply follows the demand, and inns are so abundant, even in out-of-the-way places, that tenting seems a superfluous, if not an absurdity. For students, who, most of all, might feel inclined to "rough it" under canvas, dozens of special inns have actually been built in the mountainous regions of Germany. It remains to be seen, says the New York Post, what effect fashion will have in acclimating this new American fad, which is said to appeal particularly to—automobilists!

The Inspiration of Human Love.

A little story comes from Geneva, Switzerland, that brings out the thought that human love and devotion, yes, and self-sacrifice, know no race boundaries. The heroine was Berthe Gallard, a 19-year-old orphan, who in this country would be known as a "hired girl." She worked for kind people and cared for three children. She loved them like a mother. A fire broke out in the house, and the parents rushed into the street in search of help, leaving the three little ones in an upper room. Berthe Gallard passed through the flames, wrapped two children in sheets and carried them safely. The roof was falling in, but she went back for the third child. She found it, and as the stairs were gone she appeared at a window, wreathed in flames, and tossed the baby into willing hands. Then she leaped from the window herself and was rushed to a hospital. She was burned from head to foot. She whispered: "Please bring the children." kissed them, then turned to her employers, said: "Don't cry. It is all right. I did only my duty"—and died. The inspiration for the greatest courage is human love, says the Chicago Journal. It may be love for children, for men, or for women, but the fact remains that there is no finer emotion. It brings the greatest joy. It turns self-sacrifice into happiness, and the mere giving up of life, with all its attractions, seems a little thing where the love is true.

Rules for Panama Hats.

Mr. William C. Hesse, who is the government authority on Panama hats, gives the following rules for the care of your best Panama, says Technical World Magazine. Don't crush up a Panama hat as though it were a cloth cap. It cannot stand such treatment; it will break. The stories of the indestructibility of Panama hats are untrue. Don't attempt to clean a Panama hat yourself except with soap and water. It is folly to use lemon or acid on this sort of hat, and it is the height of folly to let the irresponsible and ignorant street fakir do your cleaning, for he invariably uses the rankest acid. Don't fall to brush your Panama at least once a day. Straw hats should be brushed as often as derby hats. I brush mine twice a day, and it is as clean at the end of the summer as it was at the beginning. Don't fail to remove a crease that may be anywhere in your hat. Such a crease is bound to cut the straw. Don't be careless of your Panama hat. Treat it with consideration, and it will last you all your life.

Pennsylvania comes to the front with the champion baseball pitcher in the person of a young girl, one of whose feats was the putting out of five men at once. A girl who can throw like that must be a prodigy. The female baseballer is not likely to become a prominent feature.

Denying the cross of the Legion of Honor to Sarah Bernhardt may force another farewell tour as a vindication. Sarah cannot refuse response to such an encore.

TERRIBLE SCALY ECZEMA.

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body and extend upwards and downwards, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have more faith in Cuticura Remedies for skin diseases than anything I know of. Emma E. Wilson, Liscomb, Iowa, Oct. 1, 1905."

Don't worry over trifles. If you must worry, pick out something worth while, then get busy.

The natives of the Malay peninsula have in use the smallest current coin in the world. It is a sort of wafer, made from the resinous juice of a tree, and is worth about one-twenty-thousandth of a cent.

His Scheme Worked.

It is related that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone out of town on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to her to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and when she wrote to find out what it was he had clipped out he refused to tell her.

The scheme worked admirably! In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been going on that her husband didn't want her to know about.—Pittsburg Press.

Three Great Conversationalists.

The three greatest conversationalists with whom it has been my good fortune to come into touch were Mazzini, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Bismarck.

Of these, Dr. Holmes was the most spirited in the bel esprit sense; Bismarck the most imposing and at the same time the most entertaining in point of wit, sarcasm, anecdote and narrative of historical interest, brought out with rushing vivacity and with lightning-like illumination of conditions, facts and men.

In Mazzini words there breathed such a warmth and depth of conviction, such enthusiasm of faith in the sacredness of the principles professed and of the aims pursued by him, that it was difficult to resist such a power of fascination.—Carl Schurz, in McClure's Magazine.

UPSET CLAIM OF DOCTOR.

Hallucination Proved, but Other Evidence Was Too Strong.

Chloroform, it appears, begets strange visions which may be libelous. A story comes from Paris that a doctor's wife has been petitioning for a divorce on various grounds. The evidence on her side included the statement of a servant girl employed in a friend's house. The doctor was called in to attend to the maid during an illness. A surgical operation was deemed necessary and the girl was put under chloroform. On awakening after the operation the first thing she saw was the doctor kissing her mistress—that is to say, his wife's best friend—and, of course, she told the wife. Respondent has met this evidence with a learned lecture on the effects of chloroform.

To attach credence to the girl's story argued ignorance of the peculiar properties of the drug. The doctor called Professors Brunard and Debove to support him and both authorities agreed that chloroform is well known to produce such oscillatory hallucinations. These are not only frequent during an anaesthesia, but often persist after the return of consciousness. The servant girl had been dreaming of kisses, and on awakening imagined that she saw the doctor kissing her mistress. It was a mere hallucination, and the doctor had never thought of kissing the woman, either then or at any other more favorable time. The court was convinced by the two learned professors and rejected the servant girl's evidence. Unfortunately for the doctor, other grounds for a divorce brought forward by the wife were proved to be not hallucinatory, but substantial, and she has won her suit.

Tone Culture Is Now on Tap.

The cultivation of a pretty speaking voice is a practice growing among women in this country. One physician who makes a specialty of treating the voice is putting his patients who have this end in view on a diet of fruits which have a very soothing effect upon the throat and vocal chords. Much of the unpleasant quality noted in women's voices is due to the effect of the dampness of the climate.

One of the most valuable of fruits for this purpose is the pineapple, now in its most perfect condition. For tonsillitis and quinsy the fresh fruit or even the canned variety is prescribed.

Tomatoes are thought to help in giving a smooth, mellow voice. One or two a day should be eaten raw. Oranges, lemons and lemons are also effective in rendering a hoarse, piping voice soft and flexible.

HEARST HEADS THE TICKET.

Independence League of New York State Names Straight Ticket.

In a harmonious and enthusiastic final session in Carnegie hall, New York City, the state convention of the Independence league put into the field a straight ticket of state officers to be voted for at the coming election. The delegates cheered for thirty-three minutes when Mr. Hearst appeared on the platform to make a brief speech of acceptance. His address aroused much enthusiasm.

The closing session of the league convention began with a tremendous uproar, started by the bringing in of an immense portrait of William Randolph Hearst, president of the league, and the only man seriously mentioned as its candidate for governor. The roar of cheers, tooting of horns, ringing of bells and a thousand other forms of noise drowned the music of the band.

Clarence Shearn presented the report of the committee on resolutions, covering first the reply of league to the memorial of Norman E. Mack, W. J. Connors and other elected delegates to the democratic state convention, which requested the league to postpone nominations until after the convention. The report said that the "convention deemed it inadvisable to postpone the important business which it has assembled to carry out."

The report as read was adopted and a committee conducted Mr. Hearst to the platform amid most tumultuous scenes. After the cheering had gone on for half an hour Mr. Hearst himself tried to stay the tumult with outstretched arms. He was finally successful. He then spoke briefly, saying: "I am honored to have been nominated by this convention. I am proud to run on this platform. I am devoted heart and soul to the principles expressed in every line of it."

"I have said that my program is not socialism, or radicalism, or extreme of any kind. It is simply Americanism. If this platform is not Americanism then common honesty is no longer a measure of American morals. If this platform is not Americanism then a free ballot and a fair count is no longer the basis of our American government. If this platform is not Americanism then independence, equality and opportunity have ceased to be American ideals; then Jefferson's teachings have been forgotten and Lincoln's labor was in vain."

"I am more hopeful tonight than ever before. I believe we have begun well our great work and that the solution of all our difficulties lies within the able minds and loyal hearts of typical American citizens like yourselves."

When Mr. Hearst concluded the convention immediately adjourned.

BRYAN FIRM IN HIS BELIEF.

Speaks for Himself on Government Ownership, Not for Party.

On the occasion of his entry into the south, where his recent declaration as to government ownership of railroads has aroused the most opposition, William J. Bryan, at Louisville, Ky., Sept. 12, made a more explicit statement as to his position in the matter. In dead silence he made a lengthy statement elaborating his position, but declared that "the making of platforms rests with the voters of the whole party, and I never have, and never will attempt to force my opinions or those of any few men on the people." While thus indicating that the doctrine of government ownership is in the hands of the voters, Mr. Bryan's speech indicated plainly that nothing has as yet occurred to shake his belief in the ultimate efficacy and necessity of it. He declared that he would gladly make any sacrifice in exchange for the assurance that regulation instead of government ownership would answer the needs of the people, but he expressed grave doubts as to whether regulation would ever suffice. He also took pains to present arguments to convince his hearers that government ownership of trunk lines and state ownership of state lines will not only preserve the rights of the states, but will permit the people of each to adopt government ownership when they are ready for it.

A tremendous yell arose when at the finish of the statement Mr. Bryan, with all the emphasis he could muster, recalled to his hearers that: "Whenever I saw a danger threatening the people I have spoken out without asking anybody's permission or querying what the effect might be on me."

Makes Plea of Not Guilty.

A plea of not guilty has been entered in the probate court at Findlay, O., by John D. Rockefeller on the charge of violating the anti-trust law through the Standard Oil company. Mr. Rockefeller was not personally in court. He pleaded through an attorney. The defendants in the cases against the pipe lines also pleaded guilty in the same way and each demanded a separate trial by jury. Judge Banker adjourned until the first Monday in October to make this possible.

SICK FOR TEN YEARS.

Constant Backache, Dropsy and Severe Bladder Trouble.

Fred W. Harris, of Chestnut St., Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For over ten years I suffered from kidney disease. The third year my feet and hands would swell and remain puffed up for days at a time. I seemed to have a constant backache. Finally I got so bad that I was laid up in bed with several doctors."

"Children and aged persons alike are friends of EGG-O-SEE. Merit and common sense are things that advertise EGG-O-SEE most. EGG-O-SEE is cheap. A 10-cent package contains ten liberal breakfasts. EGG-O-SEE is sold everywhere. Grocers must keep it if they want to keep their good customers, for good customers insist on buying EGG-O-SEE."

The fact that no preparation, no cooking is required, makes EGG-O-SEE very popular. Open the package; put in as much as you like in a dish; pour on milk or cream and eat. It is delicious. It is wholesome. It makes you strong.

A lot of interesting facts about EGG-O-SEE have been published in book form entitled, "—back to nature." This book also has a course of physical culture—fully illustrated. Anyone wishing this book will receive it free by addressing EGG-O-SEE Company, 101 First St., Quincy, Ill.

Nothing Succeeds Like "EGG-O-SEE."

The man who preaches the best sermon; the man who tells the funniest stories; the man who keeps the best store, or the man who makes the best goods, soon finds that people come to him. Merit is the best advertisement in the world. People speak well of things they know are good. They pass the good word along.

The best breakfast food is "EGG-O-SEE," for it contains all the life-giving properties of nature's best food, which is Wheat.

EGG-O-SEE is deeply in debt to the thousands of wives and mothers who use it in their homes, for these good women tell their neighbors about this great food.

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Seeing Only Bare Justice.

Creditor—So you've come around at last to pay me what you owe me, have you?"

Debtor—Not at all—just the contrary. You made a statement at the club last night that I owed you 600 marks. As a matter of fact the accounts show I only owe you 500. I've come around to collect that balance of 40.

"Cut out hot cream of tartar biscuits" used to be a common, everyday remark among physicians when discussing items of diet for their patients. But alum baking powder biscuits are never mentioned in this respect. Why? Because it's the cream of tartar that is objectionable and injurious, and yet there are some people who to-day continue to use the old cream of tartar baking powder, and wonder why they are always ailing.

Subject for Another Lecture.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed Mrs. Slapdash, when they were finally seated in the carriage, "I've only got one of my earrings on. I left the other on my dressing table."

"Huh!" grunted her husband, "Just like my lectures on your carelessness—in one ear and out the other."

One of the gravest perils besetting the Romanoff dynasty is that its grand dukes are hardly ever grand.

There is nothing truer than a sister's love—for some other chap.

The Age of Lead.

We are wont to speak of this era as the "age of iron," and there is no gainsaying that, industrially speaking, iron is a "precious metal." Nevertheless, few people realize how useful, if not absolutely necessary, to modern civilization, is that other metal, lead. Soft, yielding, pliable, it is not much like its sister metal, but those distinguishing qualities are what give it such a prominent place in the arts and industries.

Modern plumbing, requiring many turnings and twistings, but withal tight joints, would be almost impossible without lead pipe. The greatest civilizing agent in the world—the printing art—is absolutely dependent on lead. Hand-set type, linotype on lead, monotype—all are made of compositions of which lead is the chief component—to say nothing of the bearings in the presses as well as all other kinds of machinery in which "babbitt" metal is used.

Solder is another lead product—what a field of usefulness that one form opens up.

Then there is the most important use of all to which lead is put—paint, that necessary material which keeps our houses looking pretty—inside and out—and preserves them from decay.

How many of us thank metallic lead for the comforts of paint? Yet the best house paint is nothing but metallic lead corroded by acid to a white powder known as "white lead." Of course, there are many imitations of "white lead," some of which are sold as white lead and some which are offered by the name of ready-prepared paint under the familiar pretense that they are "just as good" as white lead.

But all good paint is made of the metal, lead, corroded and ground to a fine white powder and mixed with linseed oil.

White lead is also used in the coating of fine oil cloths and for many purposes besides paint.

"Red lead" is another product of metallic lead and is what is known as an oxide of lead, being produced by burning the metal. Red lead is the best paint known to preserve iron, steel or tin, and is used largely in painting metal structures, such as skyscraper skeletons, mills and bridges.

There are many other products of the metal lead, such as litharge, orange mineral, etc., which are essential to many of the arts in which we never imagine that lead would be of the least use.

Verily, we live in an age of lead as well as of iron.

Something Wrong.

"Why did you fall to show up for the performance last night?" asked the sousbroute. "Were you sick?"

"No," replied the comedian, "I wasn't exactly sick, but I felt funny."

Bound to Change.

A practical adviser gives the following remedy for a red nose: "Keep on drinking, and it will turn purple."

If Adam had eaten the apple first he would probably have declared that Eve dared him to.

STOP, WOMAN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result:

First letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

Second letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

