

To Cut Hot Brown Bread.
 Draw a clean, strong, white thread sharply and firmly across the loaf, pushing it down equally on either side. The result will be clean, smooth slices, free of the stickiness that comes from cutting with a knife.

Brown Bread Sandwiches.
 Cut brown bread into thin slices and butter. Mix grated cheese and finely chopped English walnut meats and season with salt. Spread on half of the slices and cover with the remaining slices.

Retained Vitality Long.
 Last spring a farmer living near Memphis, Tenn., unearthed a vessel containing corn while excavating near one of the forts made by the mound-builders. He planted some of the cereal, and, strange as it may seem, got a yield. The kernels were small in size and sooty black in color.

Beware of Loquacity.
 The curt old doctor who told a nervous patient to stop talking and she would get well was more truthful than he thought. There is no doubt that constant talking wastes vitality and wears upon the nervous system. Often one of the first signs of a nervous breakdown is unusual loquaciousness.

Why the Sky Looks Blue.
 It is the atmosphere that makes the sky look blue and the moon yellow. If we could ascend to an elevation of 50 miles above the earth's surface we should see that the moon is a brilliant white, while the sky would be black, with the stars shining as brightly in the daytime as at night.—The Reader.

Good Breeding.
 Make good breeding the great object of your thoughts and actions, at least half the day, and be convinced that good breeding is, to all worldly qualifications, what charity is to all Christian virtues. Observe how it adorns merit, and how often it covers the want of it. May you wear it to adorn, and not to cover you.—Lord Chesterfield.

Young Editors.
 In the United States to-day are 15 juvenile magazines edited and managed by girls less than 16 years old, and about 90 weekly newspapers run by boys. All of them appear to be doing well. In most cases the editor sets all the type and does his own hustling for advertising. Some of the best weekly newspapers in the country to-day were first started by boys.

Eternal Feminine.
 Men say that women's friendships are not as staunch and true and lasting as men's because a woman is so ready to believe all that she hears against her best friend, while a man will only judge his friend by what he is to him, not by what the world says of him. Is this true? If so, it will remain so just as long as average characters see in man nothing but possible husbands, escorts and gift-givers.

Teach Children Love of Nature.
 A love of nature should be implanted in the mind of the youngest child. A beautiful sunset gives pleasure to the tiniest tot whose attention is directed to it. To love flowers, trees, books, and all the wonders of nature is one of the main things for a child to learn at an early age. Science and analysis should have no part in his education at this time.

Of a School That is Gone.
 This is the story of a gentleman and lady of the old school. As the story opens the lady is boarding a street car. The gentleman immediately rises and offers her his seat. She falls dead. But before expiring she thanks him. Then he falls dead, too. So there are two of them at the inquest, and the verdict is to the effect that it is time they were passing away.—Puck.

Wash-Day Hints.
 The hanging of small articles on a line to dry is a tiresome process. The worst part of the work can be done indoors. Take a strip of muslin about eight inches wide. At intervals of about six inches along one side of the strip stick large pins through the muslin, so that half of each pin will extend below the strip. When ready to hang out, attach each article to one of the pins. Collars and cuffs may be hung by passing the pin through the buttonhole. Pin the strip to the clothesline with clothespins.

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 BROKER AND DEALER
 Grain, Provisions, Stocks, and Cotton.
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WE ARE CLEANERS AND DYERS.
 And Pressers of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Clothing. Write for Price List.

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Ask Your Grocer For
LAU BRAND
 Coffees, Teas, Canned Goods, Etc.
 Pure Goods and Full Weight

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 THE LINCOLN TANNERY **FUR COATS**
 Established 1896.
 Lap Robes, Rugs and all kinds of Hides. Furs received for tanning. Highest prices paid for hides. 313 and 315 O St., Lincoln, Neb.
 Shipping tags and circulars mailed free.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue could tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

A Busy Locality.
 Jack is the eight-year-old son of a Philadelphia suburban merchant, and not long ago made his first visit to New York with his father. The strenuousness of the big town got on the boy's nerves, and by bedtime he was about run down. He tumbled into bed quite regardless of certain duties, but his father was more observant.

"Don't forget to say your prayers, my boy," he said.
 "O, what's the use, pop?" responded the boy. "God's too busy over here to bother with a little thing like that."

The father was shocked, but under the circumstances he thought it best not to urge his son.—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE TIFF.
 She—But before you married me you said you were well off.
 He—So I was, but I didn't know it.

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A Cup of Blessing.
 Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Welcome it in every face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him for it who is the fountain of all loveliness, and drink it simply and earnestly with all your eyes; it is a charmed draught, a cup of blessing.—Charles Kingsley.

HER BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

Little Edna Did as Sunday School Teacher Directed.

It was summertime, and Mr. and Mrs. Girvan had established themselves as summer boarders on a large farm, so that their only child, Edna, might have a long-cherished wish realized.

Little six-year-old Edna had heard people talk of farms and farm life, and she had teased her parents to take her to the "real country," where they have cows, horses, chickens, and where the men dig potatoes. They arrived there Saturday, and the following day Edna was placed in the village Sunday school.

She said nothing about it on her return home, and her parents had no reason for thinking that their little girl had learned a practical lesson; but on the following day when she was given some bread crumbs to feed the chickens her face simply beamed with delight, and a few moments later her mother, glancing out of the window, saw her throw the bread crumbs into a little pool of water, and the chickens had to stretch their necks far out into the water to get the feed. She meant to ask Edna why she did it, but the incident passed out of her mind.

A few days later Edna's father had occasion to go to the city, and when he returned he brought home a handsome locket and chain for his little girl, it being intended as a surprise from her father and mother; but Edna, while plainly showing she was delighted at receiving the gift, showed no surprise whatever, but accepted it in a cool, matter-of-fact manner.

Both her father and mother noticed this with surprise, and were keenly disappointed. Finally her mother said to Edna: "But isn't my little girl surprised to receive so beautiful a gift from papa and mamma?" "No," little Edna replied, "the golden text of the Sunday school lesson on Sunday was: 'Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.' And when you sent me to feed the chickens, every day I did 'cast' the bread on the water, and so I 's'pected' something; my teacher 's'plained' it that way."

Working for Him.
 About four miles out of Selma, Ala., I came across a colored man whose mule team and loaded wagon were stuck fast in a mudhole in the road. The mules were nodding in sleep, and the driver lay on the grass by the roadside with his hat over his face.

"Here—are you the man who runs this outfit?" I asked as I dismounted from my horse.
 "Ize de pusson, sah," he replied, as he sat up.

"How long have you been stuck here?"
 "Bout an hour, I reckon."
 "Well, what are you waiting for?"
 "Fur some white men to come along, boss. No use to worry about it. I've been yere befo' and know jist how it works. Sit down and see for yourself."

Ten minutes later four white men drove up in a buggy. Seeing that the mules were stuck, they got down, secured fence rails and went to prying, and, without the least help from the driver, finally extricated the team and sent it on its way. As it started off the colored man queried of me:

"Is you a stranger to dis kentry, boss?"
 "Yes."
 "Lookin' around to see what you kin see?"
 "Yes."

"Wall, den, it must strike you dat dts am de best kentry in the world fur de cull'd man to let somebody else do all de hard work fur him!"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

An Accomplished Duellist.
 There is something very fascinating to one accustomed to the somewhat even and prosaic tenor of the English public life to gaze on a man who has seen such vicissitudes as the present prime minister of France, M. Georges Clemenceau. He was but a boy during the Empire, when he was exiled; he spent four years in America—which is the reason why he speaks English so perfectly. Then think of what he has gone through since; to every man who challenged him he sent an acceptance, and a dozen, perhaps a score, of times he has taken his life in his hands and looked into the barrel of a revolver or at the sword of an opponent who had for him all the deadly hate of political animosity, and especially in a country like France, where religion and classes, as well as fierce personal ambition, divide men into such hostile and irreconcilable camps.

Neither giving nor asking mercy, this terrific man—small and compact of stature—with the great round head, the great dark eyes, has fought his way, now trampled down, now rising again, and always feared and kept back, as men of such fiercely strong character are bound to be. It is only mediocrities in politics that he would allow to get to the top without obstruction.

Expense No Object.
 "Is this the counter where you take ads. for things lost and found?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "What will it cost to put in an ad. for a lost dog?"
 "Depends on the length of it; maybe 60 cents, and maybe one dollar or more."
 "Well, my name is Hewligus. My wife has lost her poodle. She will probably come here to advertise for it. You can take her ad., but don't publish it. Here's four dollars to keep it out of the paper."

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FARMERS AND MERCHANTS INSURANCE CO.
AFTER A LOSS YOU NEED THE MONEY
 Friends may sympathize; We pay cash. A Home Institution which **PAYS PROMPTLY**
FARMERS & MERCHANTS INSURANCE COMPANY
 THE OLDEST STATE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED 1885.
 Fire, Lightning and Tornado Insurance. PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS.

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 - GOOD CLOTHES MERCHANTS -
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 IMPORTERS AND CO. RETAILERS OF
 Dry Goods, Suits and Cloaks, Furs, Millinery, Women's Furnishings, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Books and Stationery, Shoes, Men's Furnishings, Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, China, Cut Glass, Toys, House Furnishings, Groceries.

Ride On the White Cars; Why?
 Because, 1st. The Citizens Railway Company is owned by our own people.
 2nd, this Company sells 6 tickets for 25c, and 10 to school children for 25c;
 3rd, it pays its taxes and obeys the laws and ordinances.
 Because the Management Does Not Object to Unionizing the Line.

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 -AT-
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 THIRTEENTH AND P STREETS.

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FOR The Best Return on Your Savings?
 Assistance in Buying a Home?—
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HUTCHINS & HYATT CO.
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American Order of Protection
 A FRATERNAL ORDER ADMITTING MEN AND WOMEN ON SAME BASIS, GRADING PAYMENT'S ACCORDING TO OCCUPATION. PATRONIZE THE HOME ASSOCIATION SUPREME HARBOR. - LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

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WHEN 'WALK-OVERS' GO ON SHOE TROUBLES GO OFF
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 THAT'S ALL
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