

With Over 56 Years
Of successful experience back of **Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**, don't you think it is the medicine you need to set your stomach right again? It is only natural for you to want the best, and the Bitters will prove to be "it." Try a bottle today for **Heartburn, Flatulency, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Costiveness, Grippe and Malarial Fever. Get**



An Ungallant Outlook.
"Again, the ungallant outlook of some husbands causes divorce," said ex-Gov. Pennypacker, in a witty after-dinner speech in Philadelphia.
"It is amazing what an ungallant outlook some men have. I sold one day to a Bucks county farmer:
"Have you got a wife, Hans?"
"Why, yes, to tell the truth, I have," Hans replied. "For the little bit the critters eat, it ain't worth a man's while to be without one."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy.** Try **Murine For Your Eye Troubles.** You Will Like **Murine.** It Soothes, Eases at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

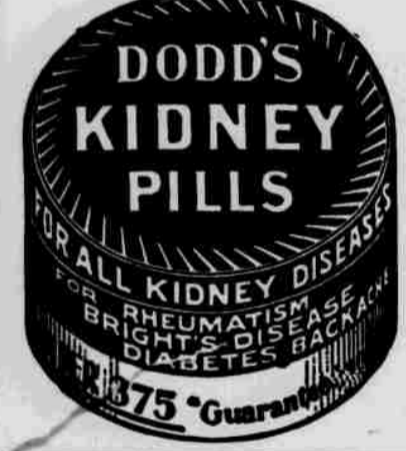
The difference between slender and skinny women is a matter of dollars rather than sense.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take **LAXATIVE BROMO** Quinine Tablets. Druggists everywhere. Write to **W. W. BROWN'S** signature is on each box. 2c.

A pessimist is always calling your attention to the unusual amount of sickness there is in the neighborhood.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Ever notice how easy it is not to save money?



Nebraska Directory
JOHN DEERE PLOWS
ARE THE BEST
ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER OR
JOHN DEERE PLOW CO., OMAHA, NEB.

AIR COOLED ENGINE CASTINGS
We furnish complete castings and machine or in the rough for 23 motor. Will do 2 to 3 horse-power.
BERTSCHY MOTOR CO., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

LINCOLN SANITARIUM
The only Sanitarium in the state using Natural Mineral Water Baths—Unsurpassed in the treatment of acute and chronic **RHEUMATISM.** Moderate Charges. Address:
DR. O. W. EVERETT, 14th and M. Sts.

Test Your Corn

Don't risk a crop failure by taking the word of some one else as to the reliability of your seed corn. Test your own corn—every ear of it—and know, before the planting is begun, that the seed you use will grow.

Geo. H. Lee, of Omaha, has perfected a corn tester that can be used anywhere any corn tester is used, and besides, can be used in his incubator and the testing done at the same time a hatch of eggs is being conducted. It is made in the following sizes and prices: 200-ear, \$3.50; 500-ear, \$5.00.

Write for descriptive circulars. You'll save the cost of several testers in the knowledge gained from your first testing. Write today to—
GEO. H. LEE CO., OMAHA, NEB.

WELDING (AUTO GENOUS) By this process all broken pipes of machinery, made of iron, steel, cast iron, cast steel, aluminum, copper, brass or any other metal. Expert automobile repairing.
BERTSCHY MOTOR CO., Council Bluffs.

Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using **Cascarets** I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that **Cascarets** are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."
Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 227

IN CHILDISH FANCY

Views of Life from the Infantile Standpoint.

Remarks That Have a Tendency to Seem Irreverent to Older Persons Really But Evidence of Simple Faith.

The child heart, the child spirit, with its adorable freshness and naivete of outlook, is responsible for a perennial crop of "good stories." To the normal child everything in this strange, huge world is so wonderful that he has no special sense of remoteness from anything, while it is hard to make unanswerable demands upon his credulity. Simple faith is quite easy to him, because he has to take practically everything on faith, anyway. Much of the misnamed "irreverence" of the little ones arises from this inevitable attitude of mind.

A recent writer, for instance, tells of a little boy who, after thinking much of the omnipresence of the Creator, asked his mother at nightfall:

"Mother, God is everything, isn't he? Then he is right in the room with us—right in this little bed with me?" Then, with a smile so sweet and affectionate as to be almost angelic, "I'm going to move over and give him lots of room."

The same little fellow upon another occasion astonished his maternal parent by an unexpected but perfectly sincere prayer.

"Please, God, send down to my house another boy just about my size for me to fight with!"

This child, while deeply religious in temperament, also was very passionate. One day his father, shocked at an unwonted display of temper succeeding a fit of religious fervor, remonstrated thus:

"My son, I should think you'd be ashamed to be so bad, and you scarcely up from your knees from asking God to make you a better boy."

"Well, I asked him hard enough," was the surprising answer, half choked with sobs, "but if he can't do it alone I'm not going to help him!"

The child's sense of logic and justice was fully developed even in early infancy. He thought, pondered, came to reasonable conclusions, knew no hesitation about expressing his thoughts. When his mother gently reproved him for running about the nursery in a state of nature, the child, with a simplicity quite free from impertinence or irreverence, pointed to a copy of an old master depicting the Holy Child and Madonna, hanging upon the wall.

"He used to do one," he quietly replied.

The older sister of this small philosopher was endowed with an unusually calm and positive nature. Not hers the fears, the anxieties, the emotional storms that afflicted her more sensitive brother. While still very young she gave evidence of a genial tendency to "know it all."

"I wonder what we're of, and how we're made," pondered the little boy, after one of his long and silent reveries.

"I don't know what we're made of," little sister responded, briskly, "but I know just how I'm made. First there's little round me that's busy and does things, then over that I wear a skeleton of bones, and then all the sinful lusts of the flesh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dolly's Version of It.

Dolly was not quite six when her mother bought a flock of nine Plymouth Rock hens and a rooster, and diligently explained to Dolly that the rooster was the "papa hen" and the rest were all "mamma hens." After two or three days of confinement, to accustom them to their coop, they were let out to wander about the yard, and Dolly was set to watch them. The hens stayed together nicely, but the rooster showed a tendency to wander into the next-door neighbor's chicken yard. Dolly chased him back time and again until she was tired and out of patience. She turned her back for a minute, and when she looked around there were the hens up by the coop, while the rooster was sedately pacing across the garden toward the next yard.

Dolly stamped her foot on the sidewalk and screamed, "Come back here! Come back to your own family." The rooster proceeded with perfect equanimity. Dolly watched him for a moment with a look of utter disgust. Then her mother heard her say very emphatically in an undertone:
"That's just like you men, anyway."
—Lippincott's.

Put It Up to Cannon.

People all over the country write to Speaker Cannon about everything. Some of them condemn him and some praise him, but all of them always want something for somebody, usually themselves. But the prize package in the way of a request dropped in on Mr. Cannon in the form of a perfectly respectable looking letter yesterday, says the Washington Post. Here it is: "Our beaux cannot marry we girls because all foods and clothing are too high. What good is us girls if we do not have husbands? Why don't you make congress provide husbands for us? You will do the country more good by seeing that all the young people are married. If all the young people were married we would not need any congress or president. This world would then be a paradise. We must have husbands. Get some for us." For reasons of the most profound delicacy the writer's name is omitted, but the letter is postmarked Cleveland, O.

\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-259 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show you its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

HIS WAY OUT OF IT.



Prospective Tenant (noticing several inches of water in the cellar)—
"My, this cellar leaks."
Landlord—It don't leak a drop. That water has been in here for two months and not a single drop has escaped.

"How Sharper Than Serpent's Tooth."
An irritable old farmer and his ungainly, slouching son were busy grubbing sprouts one hot, sultry day, when the old man suddenly stumbled over a small stump.

"Gosh darn that everlasting stump!" he exclaimed. "I wish it was in hell!"
The son slowly straightened up from his work and gazed reproachfully at his father.

"Why, you oughtn't to say that, pap," he drawled. "You might stumble over that stump ag'in some day."—
Everybody's.

The Right Spirit.

Apropos of Valentine's day, a passenger on the Bermudian said:
"Mark Twain once told us, in a little Valentine day speech on this boat, of an Irish wooer who had the right Valentine spirit. Acceptance or rejection he could take with equal grace.
"Will ye be my valentine?" he said, on February 14, to the girl he loved.
"No," she replied; "I am another's."
"He heaved a sigh and said:
"Sure, thin, darlin', I wish ye was twins, so that I could have at laste the half of ye."

Cold Meat.

Mrs. Bacon.—They say these cold-storage houses are responsible for the high price of meat.
Mr. Bacon.—Is that so? Well, I hope we'll have no more cold meat for lunch, then.—Yonkers Statesman.

Hope is a fine thing, but it doesn't always enable a man to deliver the goods.

Nut Cookies.

Use for these little cakes a cupful hickory nuts or any other nut preferred. Rub to a cream one pound light brown sugar and one cupful lard and butter mixed. Add two well-beaten eggs, one cupful sour milk into which a rounded teaspoonful soda has been beaten, the cupful nuts and flour, a little at a time until the dough is stiff enough to roll out. Roll thin, cut in circles of any fancy shape desired, place on a well greased pan and bake in a quick oven for four or five minutes.

Cleaning Lace.

Pure alcohol can be used with wonderful success as a means of cleaning black Spanish or chantilly lace. The alcohol should be poured into a clean basin and whipped with the hand until it is frothy, when the lace should be dipped into it and well worked about with the fingers until the dirt is removed. After gently squeezing out the spirit the lace should be laid on a folded cloth, the patterned edge pulled out, each scallop or picot being fastened down with a pin. When perfectly dry the lace should be unpinned and pressed gently between the palms of the hands until smooth in lieu of ironing it, as this would flatten the pattern and spoil the color.
—Woman's Life.

Dressing for Salmon.

One-half teaspoon mustard, one cup vinegar, one-half cup sugar, one teaspoon flour, one beaten egg. Cook until thickens. Open a can of salmon, arrange on dish and pour this over

LOST WORD WAGER

Writer Thought He Could Produce 5,000 Offhand.

Test Showed He Was Able to Write Only 3,818 in Five Hours and He Lost a Hat Bet on the Issue.

By **ADAM C. HASELBARTH.**

New York.—How large is your vocabulary? How many different words can you summon to mind and write in one hour, two hours or five hours, with only your memory to guide you? Milton's vocabulary is said to have been 9,000 words; Shakespeare's 15,000. It has been estimated that an illiterate person uses from 500 to 1,000 words and that a well-educated person to-day knows perhaps as many as 25,000 and uses 15,000 to 20,000 in conversation. Even a person who cannot read may command 5,000 words, according to writers. Yet, only seven years ago, Prof. William Swinton said that for the ordinary English conversation of adults 4,000 words is a liberal estimate. The Century dictionary is said to contain about 225,000 words and the Standard lays claim to more than 300,000. How many of these words do you know?

Sitting one day with some literary friends who were discussing the vocabulary question, one of them inquired how many words I thought I knew. Rashly and with nothing definite on which to base such a conclusion, I made a wager that I could write 5,000 different words in five hours. A howl of derision greeted my statement. That fixed my determination to try it. I volunteered to go to a desk, write for the prescribed period, trust only to my memory and submit the papers to them for decision without counting the words myself. The afternoon of the next day was appointed for the self-imposed ordeal.

Armed with plenty of paper and pencils, I retired to my den at one o'clock p. m. From that time until 6:00 p. m., with only three minutes'



break for a glass of water, I wrote words, words, words. As to how many I was writing I had no conception. At the end of each hour I tossed aside by themselves the result of the hour's work.

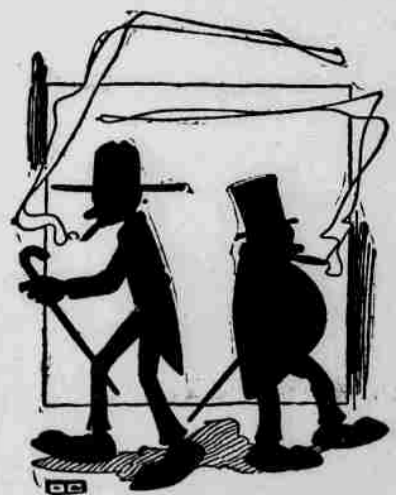
The physical results of the strain were to me novel and remarkable. At the end of the first hour my brain throbbed and I felt feverish. At the end of the second I was mentally and physically weary and my right arm ached with a dull pain akin to that of rheumatism. The conclusion of the third hour found me about "all in." I trembled and just knew that I looked pale. It was then that I paused for a drink. My wife, obviously startled by my appearance, remarked rather caustically, but not without real concern: "I think it would be wise to stop now. What's a hat compared with a collapse?" I smiled a wan smile and went back to the job. I returned considerably refreshed to my desk and for the next hour wrote apparently as rapidly as during the first. That water seemed to have given a new exhilaration. It was really water. Thus when I entered my last hour's round with my vocabulary brain cells I was with certain of victory. I even imagined I had already exceeded 5,000 words. So I pegged away until the last tick of the three hundredth minute, giving a whoop of satisfaction when all was over.

The five bundles of sheets, each representing an hour's effort, were turned over to one of my friends and he eliminated all duplicate words. The next day he approached me with a grin and said: "Well, old man, you lost, but you did so well that we'll call the bet off!" Here was the result: First hour, 987 words; second hour, 811; third hour, 684; fourth hour, 775, fifth hour, 713; total, 3,970. From these the censor eliminated 152 duplicates, leaving me just 3,818 different words to my credit.

Unusual Bookmarks.

The finding of a long lost will between the pages of a neglected Bible was a favorite incident in old-fashioned novels. Nor are books yet antiquated as repositories.
At the Carnegie library in Washington bookmarks found in returned volumes included an insurance policy, letters containing business secrets, signed love letters, grocers' bills, photographs, postal orders, matches, spectacles and false teeth.
Separate markers are a distinct advance over thumb prints or turned down leaves, but, like old stockings and stovepipes, books are not to be recommended as safety deposit vaults.

COULDN'T SPEAK.



They never speak as they pass by. They both keep mum. No need to ask the reason why—They're deaf and dumb.

FOR THE SKIN AND SCALP

Because of its delicate, emollient, sanative, antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, and, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for dispelling itching, irritation and inflammation and preventing clogging of the pores, the cause of many disfiguring facial eruptions. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and live, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment realize every expectation. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass. Send to them for the latest Cuticura Book, an authority on the best care of the skin, scalp, hair and hands. It is mailed free on request.

Desperate Remedy.

"Yes," said the musician in a reminiscent mood, "my wife fell in love with me and married me when I was learning to play the cornet."
"Are you sure," asked his friend, "that she married you because she loved you, or to make you stop practicing on the cornet?"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Easily Explained.

"Strange," murmured the editor, "that this anecdote of George Washington has never been in print before."

"Not at all," explained the occasional contributor. "I only thought of it last night."

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brookfield, Mo.—"Two years ago I was unable to do any kind of work and only weighed 118 pounds. My trouble dates back to the time that women may expect nature to bring on them the Change of Life. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me feel much better, and I have continued its use. I am very grateful to you for the good health I am now enjoying."—Mrs. SARAH LOUISGONN, 414 S. Livingston Street, Brookfield, Mo.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

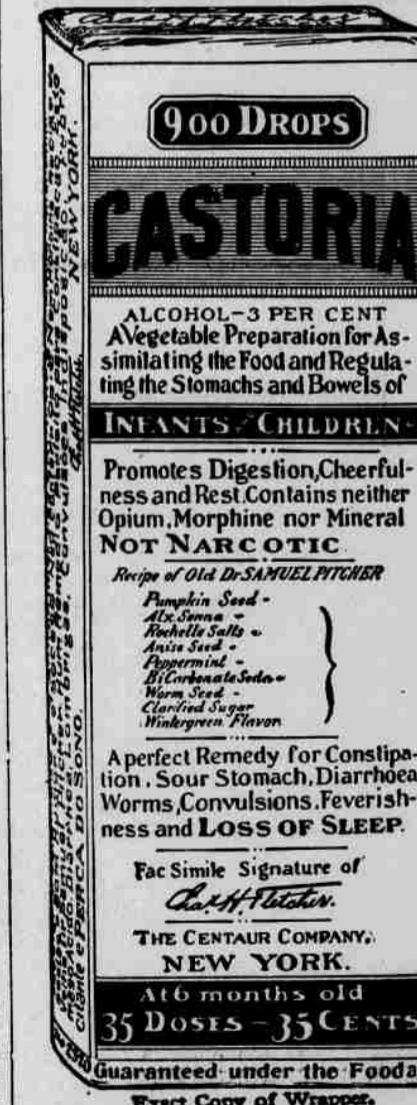
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature:

W. D. Wood

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere.

FOR SALE

A limited amount of Great Western Portland Cement, paying a dividend of 8%. We are obliged to enlarge our plant, due to the increase in business, and offer the above stock to those seeking investments. For particulars, address
GREAT WESTERN PORTLAND CEMENT CO., AM. BANK BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.