

By D. M. AMSBERRY,

BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA.

The Sewage Problem.

Every great city and many large towns are confronted with the serious problem of the sanitary disposition of sewage. The effect of the waste matter of one settlement in the water-supply of its neighbor, not felt in a wide, thinly populated country, grows dangerous as communities by their increase approach one another. The problem is complicated by the rapid increase of knowledge as to the sources and the distribution of disease-germs. Some seaboard cities pump their sewage far out in the salt water, which largely absorbs and reconverts the dangerous matter or precipitates it to the bottom. But some of the waste poisons sea foods, notably oysters. Cities on great rivers like the Mississippi, observes Youth's Companion, send down polluted water to the cities below. It does not always reach those cities in a polluted state, for sunlight and air kill the germs in flowing water, and at a certain distance, depending upon the swiftness of the current and the consequent extent of the exposure of all parts of the water to light and air, it is purified. Nevertheless, the only sure safety lies in the absolute prohibition of discharge from sewers into any lakes or streams with water connections, however remote, to sources of water-supply. It is wiser to prevent pollution than to try to purify polluted water by municipal filtration plants. Prevention is better than cure, in the proverbial relative measure or any other, for prevention is sure, and purification is not. There is another side of the question. Sewage is a valuable fertilizer. Long ago Victor Hugo pointed out the riches that the sewers of Paris were throwing away. The discharge from a great city, properly treated, made into desiccated fertilizer or pumped through irrigation ditches into the surrounding country, at a safe distance from streams and lakes, enriches the soil and at the same time is exposed to the purifying effect of the sun. The barren plains about Berlin have been turned into rich farms by the city sewage. Other European cities have taken similar measures in the interests of health and economy.

Invested in Amusement Parks.

The estimated investment in summer amusement parks in this country will reach a total of \$100,000,000 this year, we are told by The Railway and Engineering Review. Says this paper: "The total number of parks is estimated at 2,000, and three-fourths of that number are controlled by and operated for electric railway lines. This figure for the investment seems high, and the more so when it is known that the many small resorts, 'gardens,' 'groves,' etc., found in every locality are not included. It is probable, however, that the figure may be accepted as representative, though it will correspond more nearly to the advertised cost of each specific resort rather than the actual cost, the two sums frequently being quite different. At any rate the investment will reach an astonishing total, and it calls attention to an interesting development in transportation."

"We in America are great mixers,"

said Andrew Carnegie in his speech at the corner stone laying of the United Engineering building in New York recently. Great mixers we are, indeed. That seems to be the present mission of the American republic, remarks the Mail of that city. We are mixing philosophies, political systems, economics and religions as well as races. A social philosopher who knows us well, but is able to look at us objectively, must wonder whether we are really combining things in a new and useful way, or whether we are merely taking the old world to pieces as a child or an idiot might take to pieces the orderly mechanism of a watch and jumbling the disassembled parts together in a useless mass.

A year ago a Chicago woman

brought a suit against a surgeon who operated on her for tumor and then sewed up a pair of forceps in her body. This was regarded as something fearful, but other surgeons remarked cheerfully that "it often happened." Now comes a report from Webster City, Ia., of a woman who was operated on for appendicitis and in whose body the surgeon sewed up a napkin. Perhaps we may yet hear of one who sewed up in his patient a door mat or a typewriter. These incidents may go far to make "surgical operations" unfashionable.

Great numbers of vast fortunes in

this country have been and are being built up on the very ignorance of the masses in regard to business methods, says Success. The schemers bank on it that it is easy to swindle people who do not know how to protect their property. They thrive on the ignorance of their fellows. They know that a shrewd advertisement, a cunningly worded circular, a hypnotic appeal will bring the hard earnings of these unsuspecting people out of hiding places into their own coffers.

THE GIRL FOR WHOM 3 BEAUTIFUL HOMES WERE BUILT AND LIVES IN WITH THE MAN WHO BUILT THEM. IT: JILTS THE BUILDERS A THREE-ROOM FLAT OF HER CHOICE



Brooklyn.—There are three new, beautiful houses in Brooklyn that bear "For Sale" signs in their windows. There are three disconsolate young architects who built these houses, but who never go near them. And in a little three-room flat in the Flatbush district Mr. and Mrs. Clive Stevenson are happy.

It was for Mrs. Clive Stevenson that the three homes were built—or rather for Miss Helen Strain. Or rather, to be exact, one was built for Mrs. Henry L. Ryder, another for Mrs. Noble T. Shaw, and yet another for Mrs. M. L. Pettigill. But then Mrs. Stevenson, Miss Strain, Mrs. Ryder, Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Pettigill are all the same person. She was Miss Strain, she became Mrs. Stevenson, and the three architects who built the three houses expected her to become Mrs. Ryder, Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Pettigill.

Was a Spoiled Beauty.

Miss Strain was a beauty, and Mrs. Stevenson is a beauty, and she would have been a beauty if she had become Mrs. Ryder, Mrs. Shaw or Mrs. Pettigill. And, being a beauty, she was spoiled, although a few months ago it would have been hard to convince Stevenson, Ryder, Shaw or Pettigill that she was spoiled—or anything else than the personification of perfection in femininity—and Stevenson still believes she is perfect. She is now 22 years old, tall, slender, graceful, and as pretty as a girl may be.

"Bossed the Ranch."

She was sent, when 17 years of age, to an exclusive school in New York, and two years later she returned to her father's house "finished," as far as education was concerned. She knew but few of the girls of the neighborhood, and her friends were chiefly among her father's friends and business associates whom she met at the house. She presided over her father's establishment, lavished her allowance on dress, and "bossed the ranch," as she expressed it.

It happened that one of her chief delights was to ride with her father in his light runabout while he visited the houses he was building, and in this way she impressed her image upon scores of hearts in many parts of Brooklyn. Her father, who still regarded her as "his baby," and forgot that she had grown up and become a beautiful young woman, was puzzled because so many of the young architects and builders that he met in a business way came dropping into his house in the evenings to talk over unimportant matters of business with him, and then promptly forgot why they had come and turned the music at the piano while Miss Strain played.

And among those that came were Noble T. Shaw, Henry L. Ryder and Myron L. Pettigill—all fair to good looking, and all young contractors who were getting a foothold, and who, through their business dealings with Benj. Strain, had met and fallen in love with his daughter. It wasn't long before even Benjamin Strain realized that the young men did not come to talk business, and

he dropped out of sight or went into the Hurary to smoke his pipe when they called, instead of discussing materials, specifications and labor with them.

During last summer Miss Strain went to her father's summer home down Long island, and it was during her stay there that she received three proposals. Each of the young men knew of the intentions of the others, and they were vastly jealous of each other, but the girl showed no preference.

Her answer to the proposals was unique. She did not refuse or accept any of them. She simply stated that she admired and esteemed them all, that she loved no one, and that she intended to marry the one of them that built the prettiest and best home for her. She stated that on May 1, 1906, she would inspect the home offered to her by her lovers, and if satisfied with the arrangements, the decorations, the general surroundings, and the architectural beauties of one house above the others she would accept it—and its owner.

Got Busy at Once.

She wanted a home, and she stipulated that the cost of the home, exclusive of the lot and furnishings, should not exceed \$7,000, and that the total cost should be less than \$10,000, and that not more than half of the cost price should be secured by mortgage.

Building operations in Brooklyn immediately boomed. Shaw purchased a lot on Utica avenue, near Eastern parkway; Ryder bought land in Prospect park south; and Pettigill, who owned a lot near Bedford park, at once broke ground.

The three young architects burned midnight electric lights drawing the plans and specifications, creating ideal homes, and each pushed the work on his house as rapidly as possible. There was much figuring of costs, much planning for convenience, beauty and utility to create a harmonious whole—for each hoped that the girl would fall in love with his house.

Pettigill elected to build an eight room brick and stone house, with a wide stone front porch facing the lawn, and harmonizing with the quiet, shaded street. His entire idyl was for comfort and utility without waste of space. He devoted more time to the kitchen than to anything else, and it was ideal, with an inserted ice box, capable of being filled from the outside, with excellent laundry facilities. The depth of his walls gave opportunity for cozy window seats in the bedrooms.

As for Ryder, he erected a cottage looking house, half of cement, with wide porches and many nooks and angles. It was set down among the trees and was surrounded by large grounds, and at the rear was a tiny building for an automobile. It had a wide open fireplace in the library. The library, reception hall, stairway and the dining room were done in dark oak, the dining room having leaded windows, opening out upon a trellised veranda overlooking the lawn. He furnished it in mission style. And all the five bedrooms upstairs were in white woodwork, the floors hardwood, and the walls in the favorite colors of his bride-to-be—for when he looked over the house he considered her as good as won. He did not see how any girl could resist it.

Shaw adapted his house to the neighborhood, and erected a pretentious place of the modified colonial style. His dining room and library arrangements were much like those of Ryder. He added a den for him-

self, and, with much forethought, set aside one of the large upstairs rooms as a nursery. He built a big inclosed porch at the second story rear, surrounded by a five foot wall, wired in, as an outdoor bedroom for summer use, and he put the servants' rooms in the garret.

Outsider Won Bride.

The houses were finished and furnished early in April, and Shaw, Pettigill and Ryder awaited anxiously for the test. Each called on Miss Strain and arranged to drive her to what each hoped would be her new home. Ryder was to call at ten a. m., Shaw at two p. m., and Pettigill at five p. m.

They called. They grew impatient. They called again.

It was not until the next day that they learned that Miss Strain had gone to New York early in the morning and married Clive Stevenson, a handsome young electrical engineer just out of scientific school. Then they were angry. Also Benj. Strain was angry. He was so angry he told the young couple to shift for themselves when they sought his blessing, and he was angrier when Stevenson took him at his word and departed with his bride. And he grew still angrier when, after waiting a week, he discovered that his daughter and his son-in-law were keeping house in three rooms in Flatbush.

He sought them, asked them to forgive him, and offered to buy anyone of the three houses that Mrs. Stevenson would select, but Stevenson told him he could support his wife.

So the young couple are living in a three room flat, while the three beautiful new homes constructed specially for honeymooners are vacant.

HORSE LEAPS OVER GO-CART

Mother Faints While Animal Clears Child at a Bound Without Hurting It.

Atlantic City, N. J.—A hair-raising escape from death by the infant daughter of Miles Barnett, a contractor, and the remarkable instinct of a runaway horse were the thrilling features of a runaway on the West side, where the rampant animal, seemingly about to trample the child, leaped completely over the go-cart, leaving the baby unscathed.

The horse took fright at an automobile, broke away from the vehicle it was drawing, and dashed madly through a thoroughfare crowded with wagons. Mrs. Barnett did not see the animal until it was almost upon her. Unable to draw her baby carriage away, she fell fainting to the sidewalk.

Jacob Kumpf, a butcher, bravely leaped in front of the horse and attempted to swerve it to one side. While the effort cost him serious injuries, as he was knocked down, it undoubtedly caused the horse to take a leap over the carriage, in which the little girl, unmindful of the danger, was clapping her hands at the excitement.

Duel to Death in a Canoe.

Fort William, Ont.—W. A. Thompson and Isadore Bouchard, while in a canoe on Helen lake, half a mile from shore, engaged in a combat, capsizing the craft. They then climbed to the top of the upturned canoe and engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle lasting nearly 30 minutes, when, their strength spent, they slipped into the water and sank.

Fearfully Good.

Some men do right only because they are afraid to do something else.

BITS FOR BACHELORS.

Many men think themselves self-made who are really marriage-made. The man who avoids matrimony on account of the cares of wedded life rivals the wisacre who secured himself against corns by having his legs amputated.

Don't marry for beauty alone. Socrates called beauty "a short-lived tyrant," and Theophrastus pronounced it "a silent cheat." The man who marries for beauty alone is as silly as the man who would buy a house because it had fine flowers in the front garden.

It is in life as it is with a kite; it will not fly very high until it has a string tying it down. And so the man who is tied down by half a dozen responsibilities and their mother will make a higher and stronger fight than the bachelor who, having nothing to keep him steady, is always floundering in the mud.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. W. ALDRING, KINYAS & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Her Favorite Play.

"What is your favorite play?" asked the girl who quotes Shakespeare. "Well," answered the youth with long hair, "I believe I like to see a man knock the ball over the left field fence as well as anything."—Montreal Star.

When society, as distinct from law, begins to punish the moral offenses of the rich as it does those of the poor, the problem will be a long way toward solution.—Detroit News.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

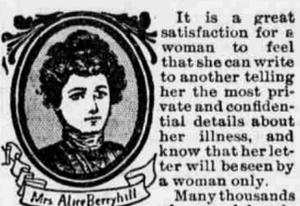
There is no man who does not privately imagine that the law was not made by him.

It doesn't require a pull to go down hill.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Help.

She Has Guided Thousands to Health.—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Mrs. Alice Berryhill.



It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another telling her the most private and confidential details about her illness, and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only.

Many thousands of cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, some personally, others by mail. Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease she has been advising sick women free of charge.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as she has been.

Mrs. Alice Berryhill, of 313 Boyce Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes:

"Three years ago life looked dark to me. I had ulceration and inflammation of the female organs and was in a serious condition. My health was completely broken down and the doctor told me that if I was not operated upon I would die within six months. I told him I would have no operation but would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He tried to influence me against it but I sent for the medicine that same day and began to use it faithfully. Within five days I felt relief but was not entirely cured until I used it for some time.

Your medicine is certainly fine. I have induced several friends and neighbors to take it and I know more than a dozen who had female troubles and who to-day are as well and strong as I am from using your Vegetable Compound."

Just as surely as Mrs. Berryhill was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female ills.

If you are sick write Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

SEE EVERYTHING DARKLY

When a fit of dyspepsia is on, a man sees everything darkly. He becomes bilious, and biliousness gives him yellow views of life. It is impossible for any one who eats improper food to be good natured, to have a well body. The simpler the food, properly prepared, the better the health.

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD

is the best Food for all classes, especially dyspeptics. So prepared that while the whole body is nourished, it helps to regulate the bowels and strengthen the nerves. A Food—not a drug. Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat Can be served hot. Put in a hot oven for a few minutes; or cook in boiling milk to a mush.

10c a package. For Sale by My Signature on every package. Dr. J. C. Price's Wheat Flake Celery Food is the best Food for all classes, especially dyspeptics. So prepared that while the whole body is nourished, it helps to regulate the bowels and strengthen the nerves. A Food—not a drug. Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat Can be served hot. Put in a hot oven for a few minutes; or cook in boiling milk to a mush.

Libby's Food Products

enable you to enjoy your meals without having to spend half your time between them over a hot cook-stove. All the cooking is done in Libby's kitchen—a kitchen as clean and neat as your own, and there's nothing for you to do but enjoy the result. Libby's Products are selected meats, cooked by cooks who know how, and only the good parts packed. For a quick and delicious lunch any time, in doors or out, try Libby's Melrose Pate—with Libby's Camp Sauce. Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



THE LADY WHO IRONS

Knows how important it is to use a good starch. Defiance Starch is the best starch made. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives a beautiful soft glossy stiffness to the clothes. It will not blister or crack the goods. It sells for less, goes farther, does more. Ask the lady who irons. Defiance Starch at all grocers. 16 oz. for 10 cents.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA - - NEB.

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I would state after twenty years of house-keeping and using nearly every yeast on the market, that I consider the On Time Yeast the best I have ever used and would recommend it to all housekeepers. Respectfully, (Signed) ESTELLA E. FEAD, 223 S. 29th Ave., Omaha, Nebr.

ON TIME YEAST

contains 10 Cakes. Other manufacturers put in but 7 Cakes. Buy the "On Time" and get the three extra cakes. Ask Your Grocer for On Time Yeast

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and mites on your CHICKENS with PRUSSIAN LICE POWDER. Sure Death to Lice and Vermin. They can't live where it is. Easy to apply. Dust it in. "Killed every louse in my flock of 250 hens."—D. Perry, Monroe, Wis. Price 25 and 50c a Pkg. By mail, 40 and 75c. PRUSSIAN REMEDY CO., ST. PAUL, MINN.

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makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.