

Cost of Stopping a Train.

By a series of calculations it has been demonstrated that it costs a railroad ten cents to stop a locomotive and four cents for each stop of a passenger car. It often happens that a passenger does not make any move to leave the train until the order is given to go ahead, and a train must be brought to a stop again to let the slow-going passenger off. This little incident costs the railroad company sixteen or twenty cents, sometimes as much as the tardy passenger has paid. This is one of the little leaks that a railroad company undertakes to guard against, and the number of coaches to a train is limited to save expense of stoppage, as well as to lessen the number of pounds of coal consumed and wear and tear of its running gear.

The Following Letter.

MY DEAR SIR:—Your letter, asking my impressions as a physician, of the Black Hills country as a health resort is before me. I made a personal investigation of the Hot Springs in South Dakota, and believe they are of great value to invalids. Water free from organic compounds or chemical impurities, and a delightfully pure, dry atmosphere with plenty of sunshine, are essential for the repair of diseased tissues, and such conditions obtain at Hot Springs, S. D. I am specially interested in the study and treatment of nervous diseases, and it was for the purpose of informing myself of the beneficial effects to be derived from cases of "suffering humanity" that I directed my investigations. For such ailments I find the atmosphere of my conditions especially commendable, being light and wholly free from that humidity so prevalent in this and lower altitudes. The clear, pure springs are constantly issuing out of the rocks at a temperature about equal to the normal body heat and potent in therapeutic properties that are very superior in benefiting nervous affections.

The high altitude provides a pure, dry air, not possible in other health resorts, however richly they be supplied with sea breezes. One who is desirous of rest and recuperation from the daily duties of routine business or professional life, there is no better locality. Hotels are inviting and moderate in rates, while a coach or on horse back to the numerous resorts is inexpensive, and who visits Niagara Falls to view its majesty may see a grander work of nature in the great Wind Cave of Hot Springs, S. D.

IF YOU wish to know the name of the prominent Omaha physician that wrote the letter, I will tell you, and at same time mail you a map and time card showing that the "North-Western Line" is the most direct to these springs.

J. R. BUCHANAN,
G. P. A., F. E. & M. V. R. R.,
Omaha, Neb.

New Treatment for Nervous Diseases.

This novel method consists in subcutaneous injections of a solution of the phosphate of soda, which, not entering the system by the digestive tract, acts directly on the nervous system. The Brown-Sequard elixir was not always harmless, but in many instances produced local inflammation at the point where the injection was made or other unpleasant consequences. But no such serious objection is likely to be raised to the use of a solution of five grammes of the phosphate of soda in 100 grammes of sterilized, distilled water.

DRUNK FOR TWENTY YEARS.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years, drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost, and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel hand came at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered my marvelous remedy, 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars free.

Effect of Frost at Niagara Falls.

The wear and tear of the elements on Niagara may be better remarked in early spring than at any other season. Great boulders are continually falling from the faces of the cliffs where they were loosened by the action of the frost, and the same process, no doubt, is going on in the stone under the cataracts. The erosive power of the waterfall is not so great, but water, wind and frost together make the recession of the gorge, particularly on the Horseshoe side, quite perceptible.

The editor of this paper advises his readers that a free package of Peruviana, the best kidney and liver cure on earth, will be delivered FREE to any sufferer, if written for promptly. PERUVIANA REMEDY CO., 126 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Grant Replies to a Snob.

The anecdote is told of General Grant that soon after his nomination for the presidency he was in the city of —, where he had not been expected, and was known to but few, and there, on a rainy Sunday, entered a church and took a seat in a vacant pew not far from the pulpit. The man who rented or owned the pew came in, and seeing some one in the seat, sent the sexton to ask him to leave it, which the general did, simply saying: "I supposed it was probably the pew of a gentleman or I should not have entered it."

FITS Permanently Cured.

Notis or advertisement for first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle, and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLING, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

One Caper of a Georgia Cyclone.

The wind sometimes cuts very queer capers. An old colored woman in the upper part of Georgia owns a very large wash pot, which she claims was turned inside out by a cyclone. She says the pot is as good as ever, only the legs and handles are on the inside now, and pester her when she stirs the clothes.

Coc's Cough Balsam.

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Ellcott Squeer.

I notice that the new restaurant managers are going to put in Boston girls as "lady waiters." Ellmore—Yes; they believe it will save them the cost of ice and electric-fridge power.

Lilies of the valley are in high favor with brides and debutantes.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

The shiftless man is always away from home when a good opportunity knocks.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Jack's Boomerang. Or the Story of a Little Boy Who was Too Fond of Playing Tricks—He's a Brick—Some Tales of Peril.

An Evening Guest.

IN the silence of this lonely eve, With the street lamp pale, flickering on the wall, An angel were to whisper me—"Believe—It shall be given thee. Call—whom should I call?"

And then I were to see thee gliding in Clad in known garments, that with empty fold Lie in my keeping, and my fingers, thin

As thine were once, to feel in thy safe hold;

I should fall weeping on thy neck and say,

"I have so suffered since—since"—But my tears

Would stop, remembering how thou count'st thy day.

A day that is with God a thousand years.

Then what are these sad days, months, years of mine,

To thine eternity of full delight? What my whole life, when myriads live divine

May wait, each leading to a higher height?

I lose myself—faint, Beloved, best, Let me still dream thy dear humanity Sits with me here, my head upon thy breast.

And then I will go back to heaven with thee.

Jack's Boomerang.

Aunt Flora was making some walnut creams that last afternoon in March. She had to crack the nuts very carefully to get them out whole, and some halves of shells were not broken at all. Jack's sharp eyes discovered them in the coal-hold.

"Oh, goody!" cried he, "they'll be just the thing to fool Teddy with to-morrow, Aunt Flo. I'll stick them together and he'll think they're regular walnuts."

"I wouldn't," said Aunt Flo. "He is such a little boy, and he will be disappointed. I wouldn't, Jack."

But Jack would. He picked out shells enough to make three walnuts, then he got the glue-bottle and stuck them together so carefully you wouldn't have known they were ever cracked.

"Don't they look just good enough to eat?" laughed he. "Now, when they get dry I'll put them in a paper bag and give them to Teddy in the morning."

Then he ran out to his play, whistling; and he played so long and hard that he didn't think of the walnuts again until he came home from school next day, at noon. Aunt Flora had put them away for him, however. She told him where to find them.

"On the second shelf of the dining room closet, in a paper bag," said she. Jack's face had a sober look. He thought perhaps Aunt Flo didn't like his joke.

"Maybe I hadn't best fool Teddy," said he. "Guess I'll take them out and fool Johnny Wilson. I haven't been fooled today, Aunt Flo."

But Aunt Flo did not answer, and when Jack got to the dining room he found Teddy there. It did seem too good a chance to be lost. Jack took the bag of walnuts from the closet shelf.

"Hello, Teddy!" said he; "have some nuts?"

"Oh, yes!" cried Teddy, running to get the tack hammer. He liked walnuts almost better than anything else. "You're the bestest boy, Jack," he said.

At which Jack looked sober again. I think he felt a little bit ashamed. After all, it wasn't the best of fun to fool a little five-year-old boy, and his own brother, too. But he gave Teddy the bag.

In less than two seconds down came the hammer on the first walnut. It cracked very easily, indeed, and it had the funniest kernel you ever saw in a nut—a bright new dime! It didn't take long to crack the other two, you may be sure; and there were thirty cents—enough to buy two whole pounds of walnuts.

"Oh, oh!" cried Teddy, astonished beyond measure. "Are they mine? Where did 'em come from?"

Jack's face was red as a rose. He was almost ready to feel cross about it; but looking up, he saw Aunt Flo smiling in the doorway, and laughed instead, a little sheepishly.

"I guess I'm like the story you told about the man that threw the boomerang, Aunt Flo, and it came back and hit him," said he. "But I'm glad of it just the same."—Youth's Companion.

He's a Brick.

When a boy does something that is particularly good or noble his comrades say "He's a brick!" for to call a fellow "a brick" is as high a compliment as one boy can pay to another. If we stop to think about it, though, it seems rather strange that a brick should be chosen as a standard for measuring the worth of a boy. There is surely nothing very wonderful or fine about a brick. But, like a great many other sayings that do not appear to have much sense, we shall find, by looking up the origin of the expression, that it started out with a very sensible meaning. In order to get at its beginning, we have to go back into ancient history for a distance of nine hundred years before Christ—all the

way back to the time of Lycurgus, the great Spartan ruler.

Plutarch tells us that Lycurgus had a great many wise and curious notions as to how people should live and how the affairs of the country should be managed. One of his ideas was that there was no necessity for building a wall about a town. The soldiers were properly trained to protect the place. On one occasion an ambassador from a neighboring country came to see Lycurgus, and he asked how it was that he had no walls around the town. "But we have walls," replied Lycurgus, "and if you will come with me I will show them to you." Thereupon he took his guest out upon the plains where the army was drawn up in battle array, and, pointing to the ranks of the soldiers, he said, "These are the walls of Sparta, and every man is a brick." So you see when the expression was first used it had a great deal more sense than it has now.

Tales of Peril.

While three men were hunting in Idaho, one gave a shout, and the others ran to his assistance. They found him clinging to some vines, that grew on the edge of a great hole in the ground at least thirty feet in diameter. After hauling him out, he explained that he had walked into the hole while looking ahead for game, and only saved himself by the merest chance. The hunters came back the next day with ropes and lowered a man into the pit. He reported that it was nearly sixty feet deep, and half-way down was narrowed in like an hour glass, so that any living thing falling into the pit could never get out without assistance. As a proof the floor of the pit was strewn with the carcasses of bear, deer and lesser game. The luckless animals at different times had evidently fallen into the pit, perhaps while being chased, and of course, were unable to climb the walls, which inclined toward the narrow opening. Nobody of any sense ever hunts for a grizzly, but when one comes in sight hardly any one can refrain from firing at him. This was the case with two men in Montana, who were going over the mountains on a narrow trail, when they saw a grizzly on the rocks above. Both men promptly took to shelter and consulted. The grizzly was evidently coming to a spring nearby to drink, and was minding its own business, but one of the men thought he saw a chance, and fired. The bullet hit the bear in the neck. This merely irritated him enough to make him look around for his tormentors, and presently he was in full chase. They ran at a lively pace, but would have been caught had they not scrambled up the rocks. The grizzly scrambled up, too, but presently all sounds of pursuit ceased. Looking back, they saw the bear jammed between two rocks. Before he could back out, one of the men ran back and put a ball in the grizzly's ear, and the chase was over. It was such a narrow escape, however, that the hunters resolved to avoid grizzlies in future.

In Los Angeles, a resident exhibits the skin of a mountain lion, got in a peculiar way. He was riding leisurely among the foothills when a mountain lion crossed his path, and was slinking away, as it generally does, when he rashly fired at it with a light shotgun he carried. The lion, slightly wounded, came back in a rage and made a dash at him. The horse shied, and the man was thrown, striking his head against a rock, and causing insensibility. When he came to his senses his horse was standing over him, and a dead lion lay a little distance away. He examined the beast and found its skull crushed like an eggshell. The horse had got a fair crack at him with his heels, and made an end of him.

Ceremonial Laws of Savages.

In a recent lecture on "Primitive Religious Expression" in New Haven Conn., Professor D. G. Brinton said that ceremonial law is found to exist in every tribe, and is obeyed with surprising punctuality. It is often absurd and ridiculous, but is obeyed just the same. Among certain tribes it is against this law to roast a pig, only boiling of that animal being allowed; with other tribes no fuel from two different species of trees may be used for the same fire; and in Kamtchatka a certain tribe has a ceremonial law which prohibits the scraping of snow from the boots with a metal knife, and another law which threatens with boils anyone who kills a very young duck. It is believed that punishment for the infraction of any of these laws falls not upon the individual, but upon his tribe. Darwin found very little religion among the Patagonians, but the severest ceremonial laws in vogue.

An Elephant-Hunting Adventure.

Selous, the African elephant hunter on one occasion had a marvelous escape. He was chased by an infuriated elephant, thrown from his horse, which ran away, leaving him upon the ground before he could rise the elephant was upon him, and, falling upon his knees sent one of its sharp tusks through his thigh into the ground, for a moment pinning him there. Selous, while suffering terrible agony, did not lose his presence of mind, but pretended to be dead, well knowing that this was his only hope. The elephant watched him closely a moment, then, thoroughly deceived, pulled his tusk out and ran off into the woods, receiving as it went its quietus in the shape of a bullet, which the hunter's companions had not dared to fire before, fearing that the animal would fall on him.

Professor Bailey, of Ithaca, N. Y., has succeeded in grafting tomato on potato vines.

In this case the tomatoes grew to full size, but the potatoes remained small.

MADDENED BY FOOD.

Insane Freaks of Animal Flesh Upon a Kentucky Man.

Thomas Odell, a young man of 22 years, living seven miles back of Greenup, Ky., has met death in a strange manner. He had been a puzzle to physicians for several years. He was affected by what he ate to such an extent that when he indulged in beef eating about an hour afterward he would become restless, and wander out in search of cattle and bellow as an ox, and would get down on his hands and eat grass like a cow. When he partook of mutton his actions were those of a sheep, and he would plaintively bleat like a lamb. When he ate chicken he would go out and scratch for worms which he would devour with apparent relish.

After eating fish he would wander to the creek and go in swimming. Lately his father killed several squirrels, of which the son ate heartily for dinner. He left the house shortly after and was followed by the father. The father saw him entering an oak grove, and soon saw his son jumping nimbly from limb to limb, at the same time barking like a squirrel. He called for him to come down, but this only seemed to make the boy want to escape, and he attempted to jump from one tree to another, but missed and fell to the ground, a mangled, breathless mass of humanity, and expired in less than five minutes.

Big Earrings Coming in Again.

"Monster earrings," says a jeweler, "belong to the era of cannibalism and widow-burning, and I never expected to see the mastodon oriental fashion revived, but English swifdom has decreed that big earrings must be worn again, so be prepared to see the lobes of ladies' auricles weighed down with great heavy combinations of metals and jewels. I wonder why the women stop short of wearing rings in their noses and ten-penny nails stuck through their upper lips."

A Dangerous Lethargy.

The formation of a train of evils, which too often culminate fatally, is inactivity or lethargy of the kidneys. Not only is Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel, or some other dangerous internal disease of the organs themselves to be apprehended, but dropsical effusions from the blood, rheumatism and gout, are all traceable to the non-removal from the blood by the kidneys of certain impurities. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters depurates the blood, renders the kidneys active and prevents their disease.

The Best Way to Learn.

Rogers, the poet, won a reputation for caustic speech; but he had a great distaste for the "small beer" of personal gossip. "I wonder how the Blanks are able to keep a carriage," a lady once said to him, in his own house, and the poet at once turned to a servant to say: "Go to Blank Square with Mrs. Proctor's and my compliments, and ask how the family contrive to pay for their carriage."

TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Not Particular.

"We take breakfast here at 7," the mistress informed the new servant. "Don't change your arrangements for me, mum. I can find something for myself when I come down later."

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Englishmen Known to Frenchmen. The only Englishmen that are known to the French people generally, it has been said in a jocular way, are Robinson Crusoe and the prince of Wales. Cafe Robinson, restaurants built in trees, are among the latest Parisian fads. They take their name, of course, from Robinson Crusoe.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, 25c. or 50c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A man who is not very smart, can give good advice.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written—and believed, about blood purifiers.

What purifies the blood? . . .

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

Warranted Safe Cure

puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence. Be self-convinced through personal proof.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Dressing, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists.

A SCIENTIST SAVED

President Barnaby, of Hartsville College, Survives a Serious Illness Through the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the state was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.



PROF. ALVIN F. BARNABY.

A reporter recently called at this famous seat of learning and was shown into the room of the President, Prof. Alvin F. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. To-day he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the professor said: "Oh, yes, I am much better than for some time. I am now in perfect health; but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."

"Tell me about it," said the reporter. "Well, to begin at the beginning," said the professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for the professions. After completing the common course I came here, and graduated from the theological course. I entered the ministry, and accepted the charge of a

A Historic Cathedral Doomed.

The old cathedral in Berlin is being pulled down and a new one erected. The emperor has consented to allow paperweights to be made of the marble pavements and the steps of the altar where the late Emperor William's coffin stood. Each weight bears stamped upon it the words in which the emperor gave his permission as a guarantee of its genuineness. They are to be sold for charitable purposes.

My doctor said I would die but Fiso's Cure for Consumption cured me—Amos Keener, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, 1895.

Another Offer for Sight.

A. J. Miller, a wealthy merchant of Frankfort, Ind., has offered to give \$50,000 to anyone who will restore his sight, lost three years ago by a stroke of paralysis.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Theosophy is the cultured and soulful way of going crazy.

United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion and this with other troubles brought on nervousness.

"My physician prescribed for me for some time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested and was some improved. Soon after I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of this college. The change agreed with me, and for a while my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines and different physicians. Finally, I was able to return to my duties. Last spring I was elected president of the college. Again I had considerable work, and the trouble which had not been entirely cured, began to affect me, and last fall I collapsed. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman, who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I had never experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of the medicine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend this medicine."

To allay all doubt Prof. Barnaby cheerfully made an affidavit before

LYMAN J. SUTHER, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100, by address Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.)

The Hire Classes.

Mamma—"I am inclined to be suspicious of Mr. Smithers."

Maud—"Why, mamma, he always wears a dress suit when he calls."

Mamma—"Yes, but it is not always the same one, my child."—Judge.

\$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE \$50
Western Wheel Works
CHICAGO, MADE IN U.S.A.
CATALOGUE FREE

PENSIONS, FATE'S CLAIMS, JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Service. 3 yrs. in last war, participating in all U. S. wars.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. 4 days' treatment for book of testimonials 10c. 4 days' treatment free. Dr. H. GREEN'S, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U. OMAHA, No. 21—1897.

When writing to advertisers kindly mention this paper.

SPRAINS? You'll find out what they are when you use crutches.
You'll find ST. JACOBS OIL out what is when you put the crutches away, completely cured.

The Electric Light of Mowerdom
The pine knot—the tallow candle—the oil lamp—gas—these are stages in the evolution of illumination, which today finds its highest exponent in the electric light.

Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grain and grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were superseded by the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improvements, until now we have that modd Harvesting and Binder, the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the

McCORMICK
New 4. It is not only the handsomest mower ever built, but it is, in every sense of the word, the best—and if your experience has taught you anything, it is that there's nothing cheaper than the best.

McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, Chicago.
The Light-Running McCormick Open Elevator Harvester, The Light-Running McCormick New 4 Steel Mower, The Light-Running McCormick Vertical Corn Binder and The Light-Running McCormick Day Reaper for sale everywhere.

Shun the Crow
Omnibus to Denver

New Fork Crown
In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special importance is the double fork crown. Its special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nickel-escutcheons, excluding dust or dirt, and giving a rich, distinctive finish, so that at a glance the fact that the Columbia is apparent.

1897 Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD. \$100 TO ALL ALIKE.
1896 Columbia, \$75.
HARTFORDS, next best, \$60, \$50, \$45
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Burlington Route
Not so expensively finished but you'll look at as a genuine beauty, but just as good to ride in. Second class tickets are honored, and the price of a berth, wide awning and big enough for two is only \$5.

For full particulars, write full particulars, write to J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

PATENTS H. B. WILSON & CO., Washington, D. C. 100-page book free.