Nothing makes a woman so mad as having something to say and no one to listen.

What Will Become of China?

None can foresee the outcome of the quarrel between foreign powers over the division of China. It is interesting to watch the going to pieces of this race. Many people are also going to pieces because of dyspepsia, constipation and stomach diseases. Good health can be retained if we use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Wounded pride uses dignity for a salve.

Iowa Patent Office Report.

DES MOINES, July 14, '98.

Seven U. S. Patents were issued to Iowa inventors this week, viz.: To J. H. Ayrhart, of Dedham, for a riding and folding harrow; to Thos. Caswell, of Cherokee, for a combined hay-rake and bailing press; to J. A. Cooper and A. C. Savage, of Adair, for a gun-sight; to Wm. W. Dodge, of Burlington, for a game apparatus; to R. Harris, of Cedar Falls, for a rod-guide for dowel-machines; to N. Kauffman, of Dubuque, for a catch-basket for lawn-mowers; to F. A. Thoas, of Cedar Rapids, for a belaying hook.

F. K. H., Oskaloosa, Iowa: Your letter is received and we answer this publicly for the benefit of others. For the first fee according to our terms ($20) we will make one sheet of drawings and specifications and get the commissioners' receipt therefor and such record evidence will be provisional protection for one year without paying more if you want to delay completion of the application and official examination at Washington. For each additional sheet we charge $5. When the second fee ($20) is paid us $15 of it will be forwarded to the commissioner and the other $5 applied for prosecuting the claims, and after the patent is allowed the third $20 fee must be paid within six months from date of allowance before the patent will be printed and delivered.

All questions relating to the securing of patents cheerfully answered and valuable information in circulars sent free! THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO.

What will the fault-finding Christian do in heaven?

Life and the Liver.

"Success in life depends upon the liver" is the way Chas. Lamb, the poet and punster put it. Medical science has proven, that nine-tenths of the ailments of living have their origin in the liver, and in constipation caused by its derangements. Keep the liver lively and it will be well. Modern science points out Cascarets as the only perfect, gentle, positive liver regulator fit to be used in the delicate human organism. All druggists sell Cascarets 10c, 25c, 50c, and we recommend them most heartily.

Santiago bombardment powder cost $1,000,000.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The effort to make sugar from beets dates back as far as the year 1747.

Within the past month the first iron bridge erected in the state of Ohio has been removed. This bridge was over Salt Creek, on the Central Ohio division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, in Muskingum county, and was built in 1851. It was a single span, 71 feet in length, and was known as a "Bollman deck truss bridge with plate girders." Bollman was at that time chief engineer of construction of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

When you let go the good work the devil takes hold.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

If your harvest is a failure, remember you selected the seed.

Coe's Cough Balsam

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

If a man makes a fool of himself twice in the same way his case is hopeless.

The Standard Dictionary.

The Independent, New York: "It is a noble example in which the modern tendency to popularize knowledge has risen to the highest level yet reached." The Boston Daily Herald: "It is a monument of the highest character which the publishers of this work have reared in honor of the English language."

See display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

If a man doesn't lie after returning from a fishing trip his word is as good as his bond.

The Automatic Grip Neck Yoke Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., whose ad. appears elsewhere in this paper, have invented what is without doubt the best and safest neck yoke on the market. It is simple in construction, does not rattle, and the pole cannot possibly get away from it.

They offer very liberal terms to agents and as it is a good seller we urge our readers to write them at once regarding it.

Profanity is forbidden by both the army and navy regulations of the United States.

A bath with COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP, exquisitely scented, is soothing and beneficial. Sold everywhere.

A captain in the navy ranks with a colonel in the army.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The ascent of man comes through the descent of Christ.

GRANDPA'S COURTSHIP

"So you youngsters want a war story," sighed Grandpa Sawyer, glancing fondly over the merry group of children and grandchildren that had assembled to celebrate his sixtieth birthday; and wondering what he could possibly say on this august occasion that had not been repeated at least a score of times.

"You might tell them about the time you fainted dead away," suggested grandma, with her tender pensive smile, as she bent caressingly over his latest namesake fast asleep in her arms.

Yielding to the clamorous entreaties of more than a dozen young voices, the veteran slowly proceeded: "You see, I was just out of Andersonville, and a little shaky even on an ordinary occasion, and this was a most extraordinary occasion, being the day your grandma graduated at Holyoke.

"I first enlisted for three months, full of fight and sure of victory, and I looked so fine and tall in my blue uniform, I thought I'd go and say good-bye to Dr. Miller's daughter. I was only a common farmer, and she had another beau, a student at Amherst, but I remembered once at a party, when she had to choose a partner she selected me instead of Jim; so I thought I'd go and tell her I was off for Dixie in the morning. I thought maybe she'd cry a little as my mother did, or say something fine about my laying down my precious life for the dear old flag; but she didn't say much, and I didn't stay long, for Jim was there.

"Martha went with me out to the gate. I reached out my big sunburned hand, and she took it in both her own and held it quite a bit, and she said: 'Bennie, I'm sorry you're going to the war; you're too young a man, and too good a man to stand up and be shot at.' Then Jim appeared on the scene, and I went away half cursing my honest hand for being so brown, while Jim's was as white as a lily with a great flashing diamond on the smallest of his slender fingers.

"Talk about standing up as a target for bullets; that's nothing—nothing at all compared with lying down to starve in a foul prison. As the days passed into weeks, and the weeks so long into months so much longer that I lost all count, how many and many a time I looked at my white bony hands and wished they were as big and as tanned as they used to be, and when I would have prayed for an ending of my misery, how well I remembered that Martha had said I was too young to die, and the way she had held my hand still thrilled me, and kept me alive and out of the clutch of old Giant Despair, and I said over and over to myself a thousand times, with grim determination, what Dr. Miller had so often repeated, 'While there is life there is hope,' and at last I was exchanged and discharged. Oh, how happy I was to be set free! I did not 'regain my freedom with a

BENNIE, OH, BENNIE!

sigh,' like that poor prisoner of Chillon, but with a great joy that buoyed me up for the long, weary journey home, and enabled me to assist others who were still weaker.

"When at last the stage set me down in the familiar village postoffice, I was so weary and wasted no one seemed to recognize me, but looked at me in a pitying way I could not understand, and so I did not speak to any one, but staggered down the hill to the old farmhouse, trying in vain to scent the supper, or the clove pinks. I did not know my precious mother had been dead for almost a year, but when I reached the gate I felt the change. It hung by one hinge, and swayed and creaked with a dismal sound that seemed to me like the groaning of a ghost. It weakened me so that I had to rest awhile before going down the long walk still lined by my mother's flowerbeds; but oh, how neglected they looked! As I neared the porch I saw a red calf tied to a lilac bush, one that my mother had herself planted on the very day she was a bride, and then I seemed to know that she was gone. War kills women as well as men. She thought her only boy was dead, and she had nothing to live for—nothing but an empty home.

"That was too good a house to be long unoccupied, and Dr. Miller had rented it to a needy family of foreigners, requesting that my room should be left just as my mother had last arranged it.

"Oh! how I had cheered myself with a picture of that waiting tea-table! but I didn't drop down into my accustomed place, for even the table had been moved into the little, overcrowded kitchen, and the robust woman who did her best to serve me could not understand my simple language, but she did comprehend my sorrow and weariness and bitter disappointment, and after I had taken a glass of milk she allowed me to go right up to my own airy chamber, where everything was sacredly familiar. How deliciously soft and clean the bed seemed, and I cried myself to sleep like a tired, homesick baby.

"The first thing I heard on the morning was, not the chirping of the robins, as in the olden time, but the loud bawling of that steer calf under my window. I covered my head with the bedclothes and was the poor, weak baby over again. When I woke later in the day, good Dr. Miller was sitting by my bedside. He helped me dress, and took me home to breakfast, where the talking, as well as the cooking, was all United States; but somehow I wasn't hungry, and longed to ask what had become of Martha.

"I soon found out. Her father was going to Holyoke the very next day to hear her valedictory, and he took me along with him. It was a long drive, but we took it slow and easy, and I had my fill of fresh air, and recovered my appetite. We were a little late to the exhibition, and we found the chapel already crowded; but the good doctor finally succeeded in getting a seat well up in front, and there, right before us, was Amherst Jim, just as slim and white as ever. He fingered his watch chain and petted his mustache and made his diamond glisten and devoured the platform with his eyes, just as he used to in the old red school house when Martha was going to speak her piece. Now he was a full-fledged physician, and Dr. Miller's partner. We had a long time to wait. The essays were lengthy and learned, and Martha's was the very last. The other graduates wore white, but she was all in black with a crape collar. I looked questioningly into her father's face. He put his arm around me, and whispered: 'She wears mourning for your mother—and for you.'

"For my mother and for me—oh! the pain of it! oh, the joy of it! and whether it was the pain or the joy, or the crowded room, or the way Jim looked at Martha, I cannot tell, but somehow everything slipped away into nothingness.

"When I came back to consciousness, the folks were all gone, all but Dr. Miller and his daughter, and Martha was holding me as handy as she is holding that blessed baby now, and I was just as quiet and submissive.

"I didn't know much of anything but submission for a long time after that. I didn't know I was helpless in bed in the Miller mansion with Jim for night watch, mixing the medicine to suit himself, and always telling Martha I was slowly improving, and I could not see the noiseless hand that was stretching a pontoon bridge over the last river, but when my hand was wet with the cold surf, I reached it feebly toward Martha's, and she took it firmly just as she did when I was going away to the war, and she said: 'Bennie, oh Bennie! you are too young to die; if only you will live, my mother shall be your mother,' and then she laid her warm cheek down on that cold hand and it thrilled me back to life again, and the good old doctor whispered, 'While there's life, there's hope,' and after that he was the night watch, and Martha was the day watch, and Jim dropped out, and Martha's mother was my mother.

"Martha's children are my children; her grandchildren are all mine, too, and poor Jim never had any. I have outlived him by a quarter of a century, and I'm good for twenty-five years more, but I want you youngsters distinctly to understand this is my last war story—positively the last."

Two chubby arms were wound around grandpa's neck, and a reproving little kiss was dropped upon the veteran's forehead. Little Mattie well remembered that he had said those very words, "positively the last," on his very last birthday, and so her grateful caress must needs be a little reproving, for had he not often counseled her "Tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and did not grandma sometimes says, "Consistency is a jewel?"

Possibly the tender rebuke was quite lost upon grandpa, but the others all appreciated it, and truly, a little child shall lead them.—New York Ledger.

The Oldest Metallic Objects

Dr. J. H. Gladstone, discussing at the Royal Institution the question of the metals used by the great nations of antiquity, said recently that gold was probably the first metal known to man, because it is generally found native. The old metallic objects to which we can assign a probable date were found in a royal tomb at Nagada in Egypt, supposed to have been that of King Menes. In one of the chambers were some bits of gold and a bead, a button and a fine wire of nearly pure copper. If the tomb has been properly identified, these objects are at least 6,300 years old. Nearly all the ancient gold that has been examined contains enough silver to give it a light color. It was gathered by the ancients in the bed of the Pactolus and other streams of Asia Minor.

Power Required to Drive a Bicycle.

The driving of a bicycle at ten miles an hour has been ascertained to require about one-twenty-third of a horsepower. An expert rider for a short time may exert one-third of a horsepower. For rapid work, not scorching, one-seventh horsepower is needed. These figures are the result of scientific investigation.

Life Belt of Rubber.

A new life belt is made of sheet rubber which passes round the neck, across the chest and round the waist, and can be inflated in one minute by the mouth. Its weight is about one pound, and is alike flexible, light and easily placed in position.

George A. Fowler of Kansas City has given $21,000 to rebuild the agricultural shops of the university of Kansas, recently destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The railroad mileage in Cuba is 1,165 miles, owned by seventeen railroad companies.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

A map of Jerusalem in mosaic, over 1,500 years old, has been found in Palestine.

For a perfect complexion and a clear, healthy skin, use COSMO BUTTERMILK SOAP. Sold everywhere.

Ninety reporters are employed in the gallery of the house of commons.

FITS Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Falling on your knees is one way to prevent falling from grace.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets. Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

If you would obtain information from a woman, pretend indifference.

Hay Fever.

Mrs. J. C. Smith of Aledo, Ill., writes: "I have been troubled with hay fever and asthma every fall for twelve or fourteen years, and a cough that goes with it, that nothing has ever done much to relieve until I took your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. Last year my brother-in-law had been away and brought a box home with him, and when my cough was at its worst he wanted me to try it and I did and WAS RELIEVED ALMOST INSTANTLY. So this fall when I got so bad my husband went to all the drug stores here and couldn't find it, so we sent to you, and this fall my cough got better as soon as I began to take it. I am all right now, but suppose of course I will have hay fever again next fall and will try and get the Dr. Kay's Lung Balm before I get so bad."

Send two stamps for "Dr. Kay's Home Treatment," a 114-page illustrated book, or send 25 cents for "Kendall's Perfected Receipt Book," 210 pages. Five hundred of the best receipts for everything: 120 cuts. AGENTS WANTED. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb.

The army of Germany boasts eight women colonels.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

If you bet $13 and lost, it's unlucky.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice. —MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

SKILL OF DOCTORS TESTED.

Fifteen Years of Suffering

"I thought I should surely die."

When the stomach begins to fail in its duties, other organs speedily become affected in sympathy, and life is simply a burden almost unbearable. Indigestion and dyspepsia are so common that only the sufferer from these diseases knows the possibilities of misery that inhere in them. A typical example of the sufferings of the victim of indigestion is furnished in the case of John C. Pritchard. He went on for fifteen years, from bad to worse. In spite of doctors he grew constantly weaker, and thought he would die. He got well, however, and thus relates his experience:

"For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from indigestion in its worst forms. I tested the skill of many doctors, but grew worse and worse, until I became so weak I could not walk fifty yards without having to sit down and rest. My stomach, liver, and heart became affected, and I thought I would surely die. I tried Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills and they helped me right away. I continued their use and am now entirely well. I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible sufferings of dyspepsia as Dr. Ayer's Pills."—JOHN C. PRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

This case is not extraordinary, either in the severity of the disease or the prompt and perfect cure performed by Dr. Ayer's Pills. Similar results occur in every case where Dr. Ayer's Pills are used. "They helped me right away" is the common expression of those who have used them. Here is another testimony to the truth of this statement:

"I formerly suffered from indigestion and weakness of the stomach, but since I began the use of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills, I have the appetite of the farmer's boy. I am 46 years of age, and recommend all who wish to be free from dyspepsia to take one of Dr. Ayer's Pills after dinner, till their digestive organs are in good order."—WM. STEINKE, Grant, Neb.

Dr. Ayer's Pills offer the surest and swiftest relief from constipation and all its attendant ills. They cure dizziness, nausea, heartburn, palpitation, bad breath, coated tongue, nervousness, sleeplessness, biliousness, and a score of other affections that are, after all, only the signs of a more deep rooted disease. You can find more information about Dr. Ayer's Pills, and the diseases they have cured, in Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured. This book of 100 pages is sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

W. N. U. OMAHA. NO. 31—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.