

Lee Johnson, secretary of the State Society of Labor, Kansas, left for Pittsburg, Kan., where he goes to act as an arbitrator between the mine owners and the miners, who are now on a strike. The position which Mr. Johnson occupies under the new law creating his department under a new name assigns him such work as this, although this is the first time he has ever been called upon to assist in settling a strike.

Discretion is the salt, and fancy the sugar of life; the one preserves, the other sweetens it.—Bovee.

"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

The darkest cloud, financially speaking, is the one that has no silver lining.

Hint to Housekeepers.
Skirts and dresses should always be starched in hot starch. "Faultless Starch" gives the best results as it does not injure the fabrics. All grocers sell it, 10c a package.

Without constancy there is neither love, friendship nor virtue in the world.—Addison.

IMPORTANT LAW POINT.
Has Just Been Established for California Fig Syrup Co.

An important decision has just been rendered in San Francisco in the United States Circuit Court, in the case of the "California Fig Syrup Company vs. Clinton E. Worden & Co., et al." The principal defendant is a large non-secret manufacturing concern. A permanent injunction has been granted enjoining the defendant from using the name—Syrup of Figs, or Fig Syrup—and ordering them to pay the costs and account for damages. The decision is of the greatest value, not only to manufacturers of proprietary articles, but to the public generally, as it affirms that the valuable reputation, acquired by an article of merit, will be protected by the Courts, and that the party who builds the reputation by extensive and legitimate advertising, is entitled to the full fruits of his enterprise. This confirms the title of the California Fig Syrup Co. to this genuine and most valuable remedy, "Syrup of Figs."

Dr. Nedley, who has just died in Dublin, was at one time medical officer of the Dublin metropolitan police. One Sunday afternoon a crowd was standing outside a public house before the psychological moment arrived. Dr. Nedley approached, was recognized by some of the crowd, which opened out to let him pass, one of them remarking: "Let the doctor pass, boys; sure he has hit more polts than all the invincibles put together."

FREE.
Kindly inform your readers that for the next 30 days we will send a sample box of our wonderful 5 DROPS Salve free, which never fails to cure Piles, Eczema and all skin diseases, also old running DROPS and chronic sores. It is a specific for Piles, and the only one in existence which gives instant relief and cures within a few days. Its effect is wonderful when applied to Burns, Sores, Sunburn, Boils, Abscesses, Scrofulous Affections, Scap Humors, Chafing Parts and Raw Surfaces. Prepaid by mail 25c and 50c per box. Write today for a free sample of 5 DROPS Salve to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 160-164 E. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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174 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

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- 2 The Matchless it saves 1/2 more seed than any other machine and cleans it to perfection.
- 3 The A. & T. Farm and the easiest Traction Engines, most durable in the world, are up to date and saw true, marketable lumber.
- 4 The A. & T. Saw-Mills

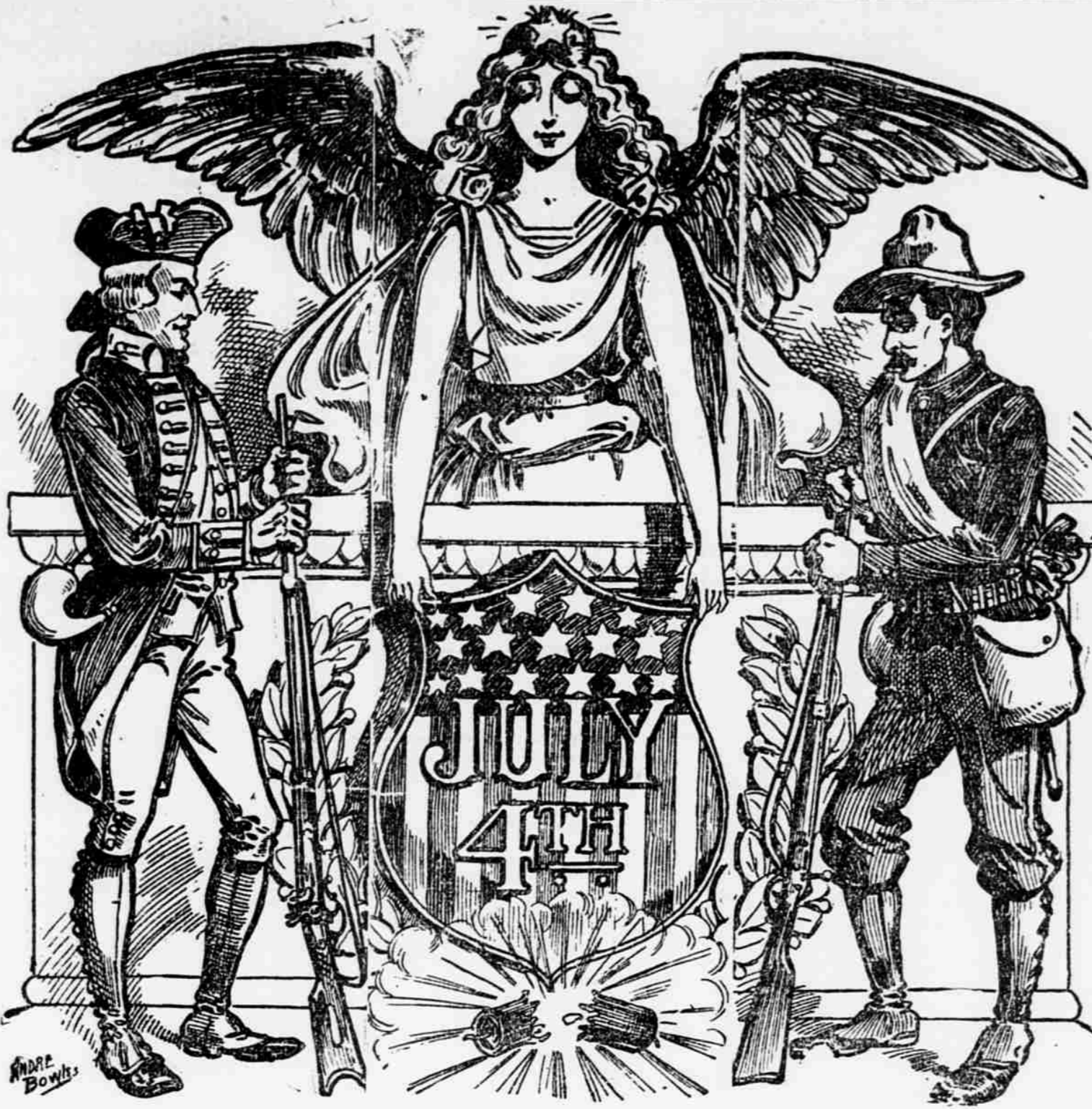
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OUR CELEBRATION.

The birds have been practicing glees, but today they gave up their concert and flew away; And the locusts and grasshoppers, noisy and shrill, Could not make themselves heard, and so they kept still; And the blustering wind went off in a huff, Since nobody noticed how loud he could puff. And the clouds rolled up from the west in a row, For they thought that the noise in the world below Was the voice of the thunder to call them together, And so they began to make showery weather. And the Man in the Moon, being greatly perplexed To know whatever would happen next, Wished for hands or feet, as well as a face, To cover his ears up, or run from his place. And the baby stars opened their bright little eyes, And stared down below with the greatest surprise To see how the rockets shot up in the sky But they never guessed out What it all was about, That we were just keeping the Fourth of July.

—Peresis Gardiner.

AN EPISODE OF THE FOURTH.

Oh, yes, we had a glorious time, of course. We always do. We didn't be-



"I FELT SOMETHING HOT AGAINST MY LEG."

gin firing till 7 o'clock, partly because it wakes people up, and partly because it is so silly to use up all your crackers before breakfast, as some boys do, and have none for the rest of the day, and have everyone to think you a nuisance beside.

We had a good lot of crackers, and my horn was almost the biggest size there is, though papa did say it was a pity I didn't get a fog-horn. I am not sure whether he was in earnest, however; he isn't always.

We had no accidents; that is, nothing to speak of. Polly burned two or three of her fingers a little, but we made that all right with soda and a rag, and she never cried a bit; but there was an episode, and it happened to me. This was the way it happened. I wanted both my hands to use, and I had a piece of punk in one of them, and there was no place to lay it down, and everybody else's hands were full, too, so I—well, I just put it into my pocket for a minute. It was lighted, but I didn't think it would do any harm just for a minute. I forgot that I had a whole bunch of firecrackers in that same pocket.

Suddenly I heard some one cry out, "Tom is afire!" and then there came

a puff of smoke in my face, and then—pop! snap! bang! crack! fizz! whizz! crackety-bang! the crackers began to go off in my pocket!

Everybody was yelling, and just for



BILLY TOOK IT UP AND SHOOK OUT THE CRACKERS.

a minute I didn't know what to do. I ran, but the crackers ran with me, and the faster I went, the harder they popped. Then all at once I saw what to do, and I pulled off my jacket and threw it on the grass. Luckily it was my jacket, and not my trouser-pocket! Billy took it up and shook out the crackers, and then he turned out the pocket, but there wasn't much left to turn. It was just a black rag, and it dropped into little pieces. Then there was a big piece that looked as if it had once been white, and that, they said, was my handkerchief, but I should never have known it.

Well, of course they all laughed at me a good deal, but I didn't mind much, for it really was very funny, I suppose; but my advice to other boys is: Don't carry crackers in your pocket, and if you do, don't put a lighted slow-match in with them!

—Laura E. Richards.

LOUIE'S FOURTH WITH "OLD ARIZONY."

It was nearly noon when "old Arizona," coming down from his camp for a bucket of milk, found a lonesome little boy standing guard on the doorstep while mamma was resting within.

"An' so you ain't at the picnic?" he said. How's that? Your ma wasn't feelin' right good, an' you stayed at home with her so's your pa could take everybody else to the picnic. Well, that's rough! I didn't git to go myself, but sure's I'm a old gold-miner from Arizona I'm a-thinkin' right now



"AN' SO YOU AIN'T AT THE PICNIC?"

old Arizona, as he put Louis on his of celebratin' this Fourth if I can run across anybody that'll jine in an' help!"

"Oh, if mamma was well I—" Louis began, and just then mamma, bearing them talking, opened the door; and she said she felt ever so much better, and he must go and help Mr. Arizona celebrate. And besides the bucket of milk, she filled one also with cakes and pies.

"Well, I reckon this beats all the ridey-go-rounds at the picnic!" said old Arizona, as he put Louie on his burro tied at the garden gate.

And Louie thought so, too, as the burro carried him, easy as a cradle, all the way to old Arizona's camp, where the big spruce stood up like a tent over the pack-saddles and picks and pans and blankets.

"Now, this is a gnuwine picnic," said old Arizona, as he set out a whole camp-kettle of cold venison. "Pitch right in."

And Louie politely "pitched in" to the venison, and old Arizona as politely "pitched in" to the milk and pies.

Then for the first time Louie thought of it, and jumped right up with, "Oh, say, Mr. Arizona, how are we going to celebrate 'thout any firecrackers?" "Ha! ha! haw!" laughed old Arizona. "As if I ain't got the biggest an' the best you ever see! Gnuwine cannot ones. Why, one of my giant crackers'll go off louder than all the crackers at the picnic put together! Looky here!"

He reached to a root behind him, and showed Louie a bundle of the queerest looking "crackers."

He laid one on a boulder and lit a



"THAT BEATS ANYTHING AT THE PICNIC."

fuse; and didn't Louie jump at the noise when it cracked that boulder!

"Now we'll have some water-works," said old Arizona. And he dropped one with a lighted fuse in the creek by the spruce, and it went off with a splutter that sent the water to the spruce's top.

"And now we must have a real big cannon one," he said; and he put three whole crackers in a hole in a dead cottonwood. And in a minute that tough old tree flew everywhere in splinters, while a roar louder than thunder went rolling through the hills.

"I reckon that beats anything at the picnic," said old Arizona.

And Louie said that it beat the picnic all to pieces.—J. S. Oakling.

Hirsute Statistics.

Blonde hair is finer than that of any other color. By actual count it has been ascertained that 400 hairs to the square inch grow upon the head of a blonde beauty. The brown comes next with 350, then comes the black with 325, and the red with 250 or 260. After counting the hairs growing on an inch square it has been estimated that on the head of a blonde there will be about 149,000 hairs, while a brown suit of tresses will have 109,000, a black 102,000, and a red 99,000.

What some public speakers need is better terminal facilities.

COLONIAL POSSESSIONS

Their Varied Resources and Rich Possibilities Fully Demonstrated.

THE EXPOSITION OF AN EMPIRE

What Is to Be Shown at the Greater America Exposition From the Rich Country Acquired by Our Government in the War With Spain—A Display that Will Command the Admiration of Hundreds of Thousands.

In days gone by the road from empire to republic has been long and marked by desperate struggles. In our own time we have seen a republic become an empire almost in a day; a free republic annexed, a kingdom wrested from an old world tyrant and added to the possessions of a younger nation. The thunder of Dewey's guns announced the opening of a new and strange chapter in American history, a chapter of grand achievements and mighty potent. The destinies of a people may be at stake, the fate of a nation may hang in the balance as the result of the stirring events crowded into the brief space of a single year. It has been said that "the dreams which nations dream come true," and those who would give form and force to such dreams must needs understand not only the possibilities of success, but the dangers of failure.

When the war with Spain began a great exposition was well under way, an exposition international in its scope. Its promoters realized that war was likely to be detrimental to such

ties, to bring together in one vast collection the material evidences of their resources and to display their varied modes of life, their commerce and their art, is the mission of the first Greater America Colonial Exposition, which opens its gates at Omaha on July 1st. That it was possible to do this in so short a time was due to the fact that the beautiful grounds and



NATIVE DWELLINGS LUZON

magnificent buildings of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition were still intact and were secured for the new enterprise. The task of collecting representative people and exhibits from Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands was made comparatively easy by government assistance and the results so far attained have surpassed even the expectations of the enthusiasts who inaugurated the great enterprise. The ordinary work of years has been compressed into a few short months. The officers of the army and other representatives of the government in the several islands have



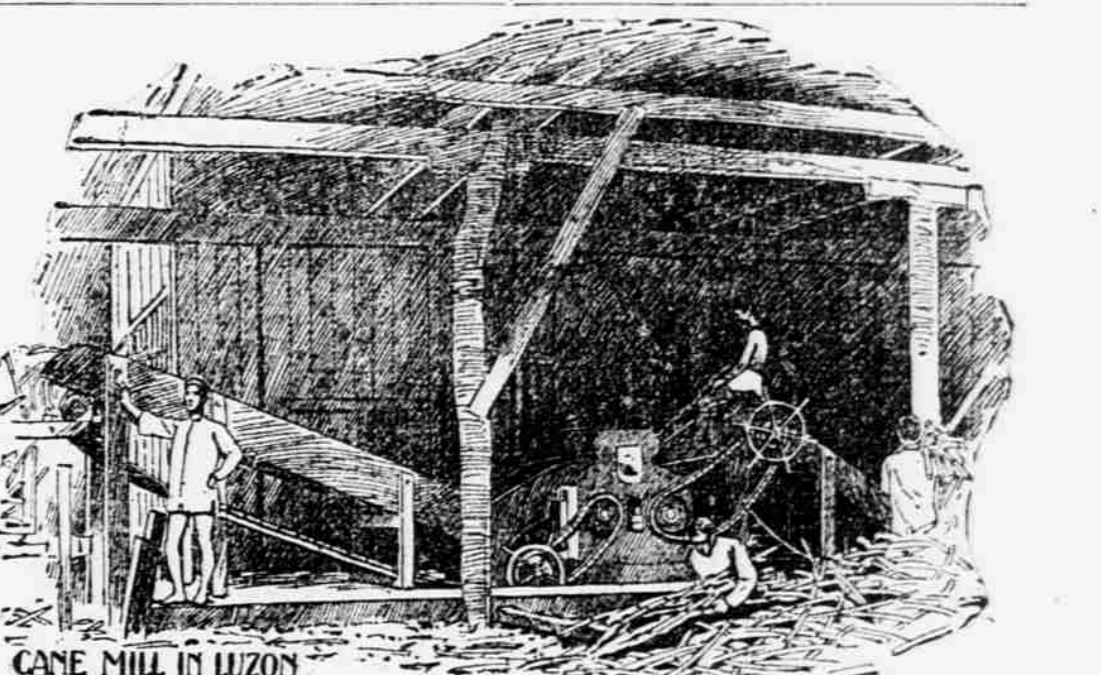
NATIVE HOUSE IN PHILIPPINES

an enterprise and yet their work was steadily pushed forward to a successful conclusion and the world saw a nation strong and vigorous enough to wage a mighty war with an old world power and at the same time hold a grand exposition, typifying its great resources, its marvelous progress and its infinite possibilities. That same spirit of indomitable energy has made it possible to organize another grand exposition which shall exploit the possessions so recently acquired.

The American people are eagerly discussing a most absorbing topic, and

spared no efforts to assist in the collection of exhibits which would exhaustively illustrate each salient feature of each of our new possessions, and whole families of natives, representing almost every racial characteristic of the inhabitants of these sea-washed lands, have been induced to travel to the land of Stars and Stripes, there to build their homes and villages for a brief time and to faithfully reproduce their daily life and customs.

In the colonial exhibits building will be found the manufactures and products of Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and



CANE MILL IN LUZON

differ widely as to the solution of a great national problem. Imperialism and expansion find earnest advocates and bitter opponents, and the future of the young nation depends largely upon a proper solution of this question. To meet a widespread demand for information, to bring special knowledge on a special subject to the American people, to illustrate and exploit the characteristics of the peoples who have recently found shelter beneath our flag, to show without prejudice or favor their capabilities and possibil-

ities in the Government building the historical relics of the late war with Spain and the present war in the Philippines will prove of interest to all. In the Horticultural building, or Winter Garden, may be seen the trees, plants, fruits and flowers of tropic and sub-tropic lands, a splendid collection, the like of which has never been surpassed at any exposition, and which presents a rich field of study to the lover of nature. Many of these rare plants and flowers are used in decorating the grounds.



CORDAGE FACTORY LUZON

The illustrations shown herewith give but a faint idea of a few of the colonial features of the exposition and but serve to foreshadow the wonderful results which have been achieved in securing a representative exhibit from our colonial possessions.

The people of Hawaii are proud of the fact that they are a part of this great nation, and have made extensive preparations for an exhibit of their products and resources. There will also be a village of the native people, the former owners and rulers of these rich islands, in which native life and customs will be accurately reproduced.

In all other departments the first Greater America Colonial Exposition bids fair to far surpass the great success scored last year by the Trans-Mississippi exposition. Each department is under the supervision of a manager well versed in the art of exposition building, and from July 1st to November 1st no efforts will be spared to score a grand success.

The Enchanted Island at the Greater America Exposition in Omaha this summer will contain a marvelous troupe of Marionettes performing amidst elaborate scenic effects