Jone's Invitation. How d' do, little men, and women, too?

I have come to play with you. I am June; you can guess By my flower-spangled dress And its petticoat of green And my airy cloak of blue That I'm fond of being seen. Or, I'm just the vainest thing! And I flout about, and sing Ev'rywhere, I'm so brimming full of

joy! Follow me, you barefoot boy, And I'll show you to a pool Where the fishes have a school-Such a perfect place to swim, Full of water to the brim, Laughing as it calls you in. Take my hand, little maid; I will lead you to a glade Pink with roses wild and bright, And a flutter with delight; Where he bumblebees are met, Sipping nectar cool and wet As they mumble, I'm afraid, Like old topers at an inn. Take my hands, one and all-June has come to make a call! -R. C. R.

Story of a Papoose.

By Hulda T. Hollands. Our house stood on the brow of a hill, just on the edge of the apple orchard, which reached from the back dooryard fence to the river shore. A the bank, and it was under this tree that the Indians used to camp when traveling up and down the river. We were well acquainted with some of them, and would run down the hill the minute we saw the smoke from their fires or caught a glimpse of their wigwams through the trees.

One morning mother came to the foot of the stairs and called us to breakfast. The first time she called we just opened our eyes, threw the bedclothes partly off, turned over, and went to sleep again. But the second time she called us she told us that the Indians were in the orchard, and we were wide awake in a moment. We jumped into our clothes and started on a run for the wigwams, forgetting all about our breakfast and everything else. We rushed along the patn through the rye that grew on the flats, slipping and sliding on the windfalls that were scattered under the apple trees, never stopping until we stood, all out of breath, in the center of the camp. There was no one to be seen, and we thought at first that they must all be asleep, but we soon heard strange noises within the wigwams, as though someone were groaning or trying to sing without knowing how. We were at a loss what to make of it. Always before the Indians had come out to meet us, and seemed very much pleased to see us when we visited the camp, and now we began to feel a little bit frightened.

"Let's go home," said Jack; "they ain't our Indians."

"Wait till I take a peep," I whispered in answer, as I lifted one corner of the blanket door. But I did not have a chance to see much, for at that very moment a tall Indian, with stripes of red and black paint across his cheeks. and a long knife in his hand, shoved the blanket aside and jumped out, giving a loud whoop as he landed on his feet on the sand.

Did we run? Well, now; you should have seen us. We did not wait to folthe house, straight through the tall rye and the melon patch. Mother saw us coming, and ran out to meet us.

"You had I ter keep away from them," she said, when we told her been drinking, and it is not safe to go danger. near them."

We kept on the inside of the door yard fence all that day. The next morning the camp was gone. We waited until we were quite sure there were no strange Indians loitering in the orchard; then we went down to the river. The fire was still smoldering on the sand, and there were scraps of dried meat and hulled corn scattered under the tree. All of a sudden Jack cried out:

"What's that?" My heart began to thump, for I expected nothing less than to see a big. painted Indian, ready to grab my scalp lock. Jack pointed to the tree over our heads. A piece of birch bark, tied at each end with strings, was hanging to one of the lower branches, swinging back and forth like a hammock. Fasand had not quite recovered from our fright, when I whispered:

"Let's climb the tree, Jack, and see

what it is." ly as we could and ran home to tell ancestors thousands of years ago. mother what we had found.

"They've gone off and forgotten it. the poor little creature," she said, as ples will be put on the Scotch and the tied on her supbonnet and went | English markets this year.

back with us. When we got back the papaose was wide awake, laughing and crowing in fine style. We climbed the tree and untied the strings, while mother held out her arms and caught it as it fell, cradle and all. It cried a little at first, when it saw the strange faces bending over it, but mother crooned and talked baby talk, and it was soon laughing again. She carried it to the house and fed it, and then we spread the blanket on the floor, and got down on all fours and played with it for a couple of hours. At the end of that time, just as we were in the midst of a grand frolic the papoose stretched out its hands toward the open door and began to cry. We looked around and saw an Indian woman standing there. She walked in, picked up the papoose, wrapped the blanket around it, and walked out again without speaking, and that is the last we

Dogs and Cats of the Water.

ever saw of our Indian baby.

In our country ponds and smaller lakes the cat and dog fishes meet upon about the same footing that their namesakes do on shore. The catfish loves to dig around in the mud of a lily bed, and there the dogfish is very likely to be found. The two species fight shy of each other unless the dogfish is much larger than the catfish. In that case the catfish must run for its life, just like the cat out of water. great spreading russet tree grew near At the breeding time these natural enemies also come into conflict with each other, for both of them have large families, and each loves to feed upon the other's children. Pretty soon now it will be no uncommon thing to see a big mother catfish swimming about near the surface of the water and surrounded by hundreds of little black baby "bullheads." At about the same time you will be likely to see a great dogfish swimming in the center of a school of hundreds of her babies, each one of them looking very much like a tender little sunfish. If you should toss a stick at either of these families the mother would give a great flirt of her tail, dive and whirl about, until the water became muddy and roiled. By the time it cleared there would be not a baby fish, in sight and the mother fish might be seen swimming alone in another part of the pond. Now, evidently, when the mother fish noticed the approach of a human enemy (for the fish have been taught by cruel experience to consider all humans enemies) she said to her little ones: "You are in danger, so when I roile up the water you hide in the mud and keep as still as a clam until I signal you to come to me." This is proven by the fact that the little fishes always bury themselves in the mud until the mother gathers them together again after they have been frightened. How she does this is a secret, but if you keep quiet for a few moments after having disturbed her you will suddenly discover her swimming near the top of the water with a frolicsome crowd of her young ones about her. It is said that when the babies are very young and small they take refuge in their mother's mouth. I know this to be true of certain kinds of snakes. More than once I have seen a hungry-looking dogfish following a school of infant catfish, and evidently waiting for a chance to rush up and get a mouthful of juicy young "bullheads" while the mother was not looking, for the mother cat is a dangerous fish for any other to quarrel with when her family is around her. low the path, but took a bee line for When the young of the catfish have reached a length of two inches the mother begins to wean them from following her, teaching them to shift for themselves. But she keeps a close eye on them long after and is ready what had happened. "They have to come to their rescue in time of

eds in Summer.

We always associate sleds with ice and snow, and the idea of people sitting on an ox sled with a canopy over their heads to keep off the rays of the blazing sun, and being hauled over the bare ground by oxen is a queer one. But that is precisely what they do in Madeira and the Philippines. There they have the novelty of a sled ride surrounded by flowers, grass and green trees, with the warblings of birds instead of bells as an accompaniment. In these countries sleds were used hundreds of years before wheeled vehicles were thought of. Dr. Karutz, a noted German scholar, who has been investigating the invention of the sled, explains that primitive man probably arrived at the idea of the sled from seetened in it with strips of buckskin was ing trees slip and slide down the a bundle wrapped in a blanket. We mountains. He at first hitched his dog looked at it awhile before we spoke, to the deer that he had just killed, and both dragged it toward the cave or tat in which they lived. When be saw logs slide down the mountain the idea of using smooth logs that would It did not take us long to get slide over the ground easily when where we could look down on the bun- drawn by himself or one of his anidle, and what do you think it was? A | mals was the next step in the develreal live Indian baby fast asleep in its opment of the sled. Primitive peoples. bark cradle. We did not dare to touch like the Malays of the Philippines and it for fear the Indians might be watch- the unprogressive peasants of Madeiing us, but we hurried down as quick- ra, still use the sleds invented by their

Large quantities of Australian ap-

Made a Finger of a Toe.

A substituted forefinger was shown by a Koenigsberg doctor at a surgical congress in Berlin recently. He had cut off the patient's second toe and sewed it to the stump of the missing finger, and the operation was successful. The doctor did not explain how or where he was going to get a new toe for the patient, so it looks like a case of robbing Peter to pay Paul.

You can generally tell if a woman has on torn gloves by the suspicious way in which she holds her hands.

One Woman's Letter

"I doctored with two of the best doctors in the city for two years and had no relief until I used the Pinkham remedies.

"My trouble was ulceration of the uterus. I suffered terribly, could not sleep nights and thought sometimes that death would be such a relief.

"To-day I am a well woman, able to do my own work, and have not a pain.

"I used four bottles of Lydia E. Plnkham's Vegetable Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash and cannot praise the medicines enough."-MRS. ELIZA THOMAS, 634 Pine St., Easton, Pa.

Mrs. Pinkham advises suffering women without

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Garter Vacancy. plebiscite decided on whom it should in south Africa, who most certainly merits the distinction quite as much as Lord Elgin, on whom it was so properly conferred by Lord Salisbury. In the last two centuries the garter has been only thrice given for military services-to Marlborough, Wellington and Lord Anglesey-and, strange to say, no naval commander appears to have had it; not even Nelson.

Japanese Love of Nature.

The Japanese is a born lover of nature. Whatever he produces, from the most painstaking work of art to the simplest household utensil, is after natural models. In the representation of figures and scenes the Japanese display a perception which is astonishing. With a couple of strokes of the brush they reproduce what they see with a truth to life which is almost incredible.

Eyes of the House-Fly.

The common house fly is said to be provided with 16,000 cyes; that is to say, his two compound eyes have each 8,000 facets. By this singular arrangement he is enabled to see in every direction, and to elude with great skill and success the many dangers that threaten his daily existence.

Famines of Modern Times.

The worst famines of modern times were the famine in Ireland in 1846-47, in which 1,000,000 people perished; the Indian famine of 1866, which claimed 1.450,000 victims: the Indian famine of 1877, in which 500,000 people perished; and the great famine in China in 1878, in which 9,500,000 died.

Improved Electric Lamp. An improved electric lamp has a pencil of refractory material suspended inside the bulb and surrounding the wires, the passage of the current through the latter heating the pencil and causing it to glow with a white

Another Peace Conference.

The Pennsylvania clergyman who tried to separate two pugilistic deacons and was "punched" by them finds but little satisfaction in the fact that all three are now arrested for assault and battery .- Providence Telegram.

This is the time of year when men would like to have a law passed to prevent women from housecleaning.

Caterpillars 20 Cents a Quart.

The village of Saratoga has reopened its public market for the pur- live half a mile from Hagerstown, chase of the forest tree caterpillars Ind., have been married over seventy which started out to destroy the street shade trees, says the New York Press. Three hundred people, residents and visitors, brought the pests in pails and pans and received 20 cents a quart for them from the village, which buries them alive. Nearly \$200 was paid out yesterday. This method of extermination is found more effective than spraying the trees.

And All Was Bright Again.

A widower down east felt keenly the death of his wife. She was a good woman, and he mourned for her taking off constantly. He had a handsome monument erected at the head of her grave, and thereon placed this beautiful inscription: "The light of my life has gone out." In the course of a year he met and married a woman who very much resembled his first wife. In order that she might not feel too keenly the position in which she was placed he added to the inscription on the monument: "But I have struck another match."-Freeport Journal.

One of the Emperor's Fads. Among the many fads of Emperor William is his passion for collecting boots and shoes of famous people, his collection of these particular objects of attire constituting a fitting pendant to his huge museum of uniforms. The collection is kept in the marble palace at Potsdam and there are some 2,000 pairs, from Greek sandals and a pair of slippers reputed to have belonged to Mahomet to the boots of Wallenstein, of Gustavus Adolphus, of Peter the Great, of Frederick the Great and lastly of the first Napoleon.

Sir Richard Cartwright.

Sir Richard Cartwright belongs to one of the old Tory families of Upper Canada, and in the early days of his public life gave an independent support to Sir John MacDonald. Since the period of the "Pacific scandal" he has acted with and been a member of the Reform party. He was Finance Minister in Mr. Alexander McKenzie's cabinet. Sir Richard was never a member of a government of which Sir John MacDonald was premier.

The Peacock Feather Craze.

One sees new examples of it constantly. There is a craze for peacock According to the London Chronicle feathers. An elaborate housegown, there is now a garter vacant, and if a for example, is of gray panne with and it will taste of the latter. long peacock feathers embroidered on be bestowed there is not a doubt but the skirt. This frock is cut in the Dithat K. G. would be placed after the rectorie fashion, with a short bolero name of the field marshal commanding of guipure edged with chinchilla. The collar and revers of the little jacket are faced with a changeable blue and green velvet.

Millionaire to Peddler.

Less than two years ago Grant Gillette was perhaps the leading cattle dealer and speculator in Kansas. He was worth millions. Just before Thanksgiving, 1898, he collapsed through overspeculation. Cattlemen and banks are now fighting over the remains of his once vast estate, and Gillette is now peddling in Chihuahua, Mexico.

In Honor of His Lost Leg. An odd celebration in New York the other day was that of the thirtysixth anniversary of the less of the leg of former Senator Matthew C. Butler of South Carolina, who came out of the battle of Brandy Station in 1863 with only one leg. The celebration was a dinner at Delmonico's given by Mr. Butler to some of his friends.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Cooperative Mines in Colorado. Officers of the Colorado State Federation of Labor are arranging to lease from the state a large amount of coal and mineral land on which mines will be opened on the co-operative plan.

If London Were B sleged.

It has been estimated that the food supply of London would not last out a week if its communications with the country were broken and the inflow of provisions stopped by any cause.

Street Rallroads in Great Britain. Some nineteen or twenty British cities own and operate street railway systems, and of the whole track mileage in Great Britain over one-third is owned by the public.

Brilliant Before Storms.

Glow-worms are much more brilliant when a storm is coming on than at other seasons. Like many other mysteries of nature, this curious curcumstance has never been explained.

Opportunity often goes past the door where the knocker is kept too bright. Married More Than Seventy Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Brown, who years and are still comparatively hearty. Mr. Brown was born December 25, 1808, and his wife July 17, 1811. They are the parents of eleven children, six of whom are still alive.

God uses the chaff to protect the

What we can is the measure of what we ought.

Carter's Ink Is Used by the greatest railway systems of the United States. They would not use it if it wasn't the best.

Holy joys are current coin in heaven, but they will not pay church expenses

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It is always easier to weep over the wanderer than to keep him at home. Dyspepsia is the bane of the human system.

Protect yourself against its ravages by the use of Beeman's Pepsin Gum. The blusterings of the inndel are the

winds of a tempest-tossed heart. Piso's Cure is the best medicine we over used for all affections of the throat and lungs. - WM.

O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900. When fortune knocks at a man's door it's his own fault if the knocker

The favorite for restoring life and color to the hair PARKER's HAIR BALSAM.

HINDERCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15cts.

is out of order.

Some girls seem to think their education is complete if they know all the latest coon songs.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Every man deceives himself more successfully than he deceives others.

A Crowbar Would Have Done.

"Really," exclaimed the waitress in Mrs. Starvem's boarding house, who had seen better days, "we never furnish a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the new bearder. "Well, then. bring the ax."

Mix all your grief with gratitude

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

There is no harm in the tongue when work keeps pace with word.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in flammation, aliays pain, cures wind coile. 23c a bottle-The plea of consistency often means

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antee it to cure or refund the money. You rarely convince a woman of

wrong opinion by arguing with her. Beautiful, Fine Linen

is best preserved by the use of "Faultless All grocers-10c a package. Always be willing to take advice,

even if you do not follow it. Use Magnetic Starch-it has no equal.

The man who marries a widow musn't expect his wife to believe everything he tells her.

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Try Magnetic Starch-It will last longer than any other.

A letter is one of the best evidences

Magnetic Starch is the very best laundry starch in the world.

One of the best places to cultivate patience is at the dentist's or the ocu-

Soldiers' Homestead Claims. The friends of the veterans of the

Civil War are complaining of the unfortunate delay of the General Land Office in acting on the applications for soldiers' additional homestead rights. Senators and Representatives in Congress who are friendly to the old soldiers should inquire into this matter, Life's Value Varies With Age.

Judge Addition Brown of the United States district court in New York City has decided that the amount of damages collectable from a common carrier whose negligence has resulted in loss of life varies with the age of the victim. Thus the widow of a man aged 50 got \$5,000, while the widows of two other men, each aged 37, received \$7,500.

The price of success varies with the ability, temperament and conscience of the worker.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Red Cross Founder Poor.

Dr. Henri Dunant, who did so much to humanize war, is living almost penniless in the hospice of Heiden in Appenzell, Switzerland. He was instrumental in founding the Red Cross society by a literary work called "Un Souvenirde Solferino," in which he described vividly the sufferings of the wounded and arcused the conscience of Europe. The Geneva convention of 1864 resulted, and the neutrality of hospital and ambulance service was established.

Writes as Well as He Fights.

General Andrew Sheridan Burt, colonel of the Twenty-fifth (colored) infantry, which has so distinguished itself in the Philippines, has the pen of a ready writer and is contemplating a history of the Philippine con-

Denying a fault doubles it.



MONEY FOR SOLDIERS' HEIRS Helps of Union Soldiers who made homesteads of

less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874 (no matter if abandoned), if the additional homestead right particulars, HENRY N. COPP. Washington, D. C.



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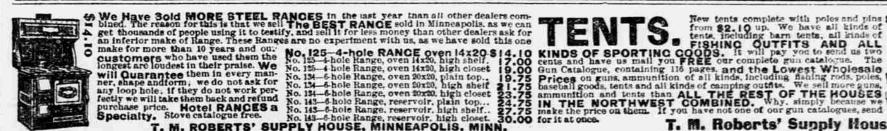
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