

KIDNEY DISEASES CAUSE ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL DEATHS.

When the Kidneys fail to perform their functions properly by not straining out the poisonous waste matter from the blood as it passes through them, the poisons are carried by the circulation to every part of the body, deranging the different organs. This causes heart trouble, stomach trouble, sluggish liver and a host of other ills, all due to deranged Kidneys.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

corrects irregularities and cures Kidney and Bladder diseases in every form, tones up the

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mr. Robert G. Burke, Elora, Saratoga Co., N. Y., writes:—I am glad to have an opportunity of telling what magnificent results I have had from using FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE after having tried other advertised medicines and several physicians. Before I began it I had to get up from 12 to 20 times each night to relieve my bladder. I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired that I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. In fact, I was so badly used up that I had given up hope of living when I was urged by a friend to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. One 50-cent bottle worked wonders, and before I had taken the third bottle the superfluous flesh had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Kidney trouble. My friends were surprised that I was cured, as they all thought I was going to die. Every few days some one comes from miles away to learn the name of the wonderful medicine that cured me of Bright's Disease, and not one that has tried it has failed to be benefited.

whole system, and the diseases that have resulted from disordered Kidneys disappear, because the cause has been removed. Commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at the first sign of danger. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

DR. McMILLAN, Proprietor City Pharmacy.

Jacob Arnold of Barada made this office a pleasant call Monday and added his name to the roll of honor. Jake and Harry Knisely are on the war path against the careless driving of automobiles. The disregard of the rights of others on the part of some automobile owners is almost criminal. No one wants to keep the horseless carriage off the highways, but their drivers must use more care in trying to keep from frightening the teams of farmers. A great many farmers use great effort to keep their roads up in good shape, not alone for their benefit but for the drivers of automobiles as well. The farmer's horses are not acquainted with the automobiles, but they will be in time if they are not ruined by being frightened at the start. Some of these days such careless driving is going to result in the injury of some farmer or his family and then there will be a damage suit that will teach our automobilists a valuable and probably an expensive lesson.

The last county to select its congressional delegation was Otoe. Judge William Hayward was given the privilege of selecting the delegation. Judge Hayward is the youngest child of the late Senator M. L. Hayward. He is a lawyer of ability and has been the county judge of his home county. Personally he is a prince of good fellows and has a host of very warm friends throughout the district. That the counties are after the nomination in earnest is shown by the fact that every candidate has been permitted to select his own delegation, thus insuring a delegation of unquestioned loyalty to the candidate.

Lindsay Vaughn, formerly of Falls City, is visiting with relatives here for a few days. Mr. Vaughn is a prosperous merchant in Chicago, and is taking a vacation in the interest of his health, having been very ill with typhoid-pneumonia.

The congressional convention is going to be the biggest thing Falls City has had in years. It will be a shame in which every citizen will bear his share, if the town does not arise to the occasion and provide ample entertainment for the visitors.

Henry and Corneal Sanford, Neal Thornton and Rob Kanaly drove to Dawson Monday and attended the Ryan-Murphy wedding. They also attended a dance at that place in the evening.

Rev. Haskins is holding services at Hamlin, Kansas, and will conduct communion services there next Sunday. A number of our people will drive there Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Julius Wesolosky, who many years ago made Falls City his home, but is now living in Kansas, was in the city a few hours the first of the week.

Mrs. C. J. Jones and little daughter, who has been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks left Monday for St. Louis.

C. L. Voils of Verdon had a car load of cattle on the Kansas City market on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Sam Bayne returned from Salem, Monday after spending a few days with friends at that place.

Mrs. A. J. Weaver returned Monday from a trip to Lincoln and Omaha.

UNINTENTIONAL POT SHOT.

Hunter Fires at Birds and Finds That Poor Aim Killed Several Quail Hidden by Grass.

While on the question of pot shots, you might as well put the following on record. Four of us were out rabbiting, with indifferent success, says a writer in Forest and Stream. H— got tired of it, and thought he would try to walk up a bunch of quail. He walked along a road dividing a stubble field, and in nearing a bunch of grass alongside of the road, a bunch of birds got up out of the grass; he gave them the first barrel as they rose, but missed; then gave them the second and saw two drop. One was dead, but the other bird only wounded. He picked up the dead bird, and, having no dog, ran after the wounded bird and retrieved it. Then he followed up the birds he had marked down in some scrub oak to try for another shot.

About an hour afterward we came along the same place, when S— noticed one of the beagles mouthing a bird in the bunch of grass. The grass was about a foot and a half high, about two yards long, and one yard wide. S— shouted to the dog to drop it, and ran toward him. We both got there about the same time, and S— had taken the bird from the dog, saying: "Why, it's a quail." Just then I noticed one at my feet, and said: "Here's another." S— walked on a step and said: "Here's another." Just then W— came along and stopped and said: "Here's another," picking one up at the same time. Well, we picked up four quail in the bunch of grass; the birds were still quite warm, and were lying on their breasts with wings spread out.

Well, we all wondered how such a thing could have happened. We all had heard H— shoot twice, after he'd been out a short time,

but no others. Just then we saw H— coming up the road; when he got to us we asked him if he had fired the two guns a short time before. "Yes," said he. "What at?" asked S—. "Quail," said H—. Then he explained that as he walked along the road, the bunch of quail got up about 60 feet away; he fired the first barrel, but missed, "as he thought," as they got up out of the grass. Then he gave them the left barrel, knocking down two. "The other one was dead," he said, "and here they are," taking the two birds out of his game pocket. We then told him about the four we had found, and after a lot of talk and study we concluded that he had shot too low with the first barrel and killed the birds on the ground, and, not knowing it, had gone right on after the others.

H— has been my shooting partner for the past 18 years, and we all know him to be a thorough sportsman—one who would not shoot a quail on the ground. I don't know about a duck asleep. Nevertheless, I am afraid the name of pot-hunter will stay by him for a long while.

His High Hope.

The ambitious young merchant caressed the shapely hand of the heiress.

"Dear little hand!" he murmured, absent-mindedly. "So delicate! So fragile! And yet I hope some day to see it lift the heavy mortgage that's on my store!"—Chicago Tribune.

Juvenile Prattle.

"Does the innocent prattle of children annoy you?"

"No," answered the old-fashioned citizen. "Prattle would be a relief. But children nowadays correct your grammar and ask you questions about geology."—Washington Star.

The day of the sweet girl graduate is at hand.