

Don't forget fish will not keep unless it is cleaned.

#### 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.

Don't forget to add salt water when you want to boil anything.

#### IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Overwork kills fewer men than excessive leisure.

#### Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The man who hates another has an ingrowing grudge against himself.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EXPOSIT, Vancouver, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Fundy bay, in Nova Scotia has a tide of 68 feet.

Nebraska Business and Shorthand College, Boyd Building, Omaha, Neb.

\$3,000 expended last year in type-writers. \$2,500 in actual business and banking furniture. It is the most thoroughly equipped institution in the west. Send for catalogue. A. C. Ong, A. M., L. L. B., Prest.

The world owes every man a living and every woman a loving.

#### GREATLY REDUCED RATES

##### WABASH R. R.

\$12.00—Buffalo and return—\$13.00.  
\$31.00—New York and return—\$31.00.  
The Wabash from Chicago will sell tickets at the above rates daily. Aside from these rates, the Wabash run through trains over its own rails from Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago and offer many special rates during the summer months, allowing stopovers at Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent or address Harry E. Moores, General Agent, Pass. Dept., Omaha, Neb., or C. S. Crane, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

If modesty was the fool-killer most women would die of old age.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Money to the wise and good is the best of all servants.

#### BEYOND THE HEAT BELT.

Mountain Breezes and Mountain Sports Available for Those Who Would Escape the Sizzling Heat.

Out beyond the plains of Kansas, where the snow capped peaks raise their heads, in Colorado, is the Mecca for sweltering residents of the Hot Belt. There has not been such a season of torridity for more than a third of a century, and it is beginning to tell upon the powers of the people. Their minds are less active, and their bodies are tired, and their systems debilitated. The best remedy is close acquaintance with nature, fair, and robed in cool greens, and swept by invigorating breezes and fortunately the opportunities are at hand and may be taken advantage of by everybody. The Missouri Pacific Railway with its system resembling a net work of lines in the great southwest, runs fine trains of palatial cars by a direct and agreeable route to Pueblo, and there connections are made with America's most popular scenic route, the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, in whose cars the public are carried into the very heart of the great mountain range, through canyons of dizzy depth and along the busy sparkling waters which came from Snowland and brought its coolness with them. There are very many delightful places in the Rockies and plenty of sport for the hunter and fisher. He displays excellent judgment who steals some time from his business and uses it in the pursuit of a favorite sport and for the benefit of his health. The Rio Grande Western is a natural connection of these two systems already mentioned, carrying their passengers still further toward the western outposts, into still more remote sporting country, and where forest and canyon wear their natural beauty the longer, and so, to the Desert City by the Great Salt Lake. There is no more delightful short tour and it can be accomplished with comparatively small expense. Sizzling over a desk in the heat of summer is unprofitable and unremunerative self sacrifice and should not be endured when coolness and health are so near at hand. These railway systems make travel a pleasure, and nature, ever kind, is the great restorer. If you have not yet decided to take a summer trip, decide now to do so, and get out of the heat into the coolness of Colorado and Utah.

#### Unappreciated Flowers.

The New York Times tells a story about a distinguished gentleman of that city who came home from a public dinner the other night and woke up his wife by exclaiming: "Got booiful bouquet for you, darling; right off the gov'nor's table—booiful, booiful flowers." "Well, put them in some water on the table and get to bed, dear," said his sleepy wife. Next morning, when his wife examined her husband's "booiful" floral offering she was shocked by the discovery that it was a big bunch of artificial flowers, and they looked very much if they had been rudely snatched from some girl's hat.

#### Wedding Garment for Hire.

There are three or four shops in Philadelphia where costumes for weddings and funerals may be hired at a reasonable rate. The renting of masquerade costumes and of men's evening clothes is a business as old almost as pawn brokering, but this renting of wedding and funeral clothes is said to be something new.

## My Country.

As long ago as the force of Asia's hate Was turned on Greece because she dared be free, So Europe, following the self-same fate, Shall hurl her combined armies, soon or late, My country, upon thee.

The world moves on in cycles. History, Advancing by some hidden law sublime, Is re-enacted, as the ages flee; For that which once has been again shall be.

Though changed to fit the time. The monarchies behold with startled eyes Thy growing shadow, casting in eclipse Their trade and prestige; fear and envy rise; And he who asks, hears ominous replies Fall from the Future's lips.

For Europe, haughty in ancestral pride, With all her mighty armaments of war, Till they are used will not be satisfied; To crush a rival, an' her states allied Will gather on thy shore.

She will not brook an equal; will not see The marts of commerce pass from her control.

She hates thy newness, hates thy liberty; But most she hates thy threatened mastery, Thy fleetness to the goal.

Already growl the war-dogs in their lairs; Already come the mutterings of storm; The next decade in silence she prepares; Then, as the trumpet call for action blows, Her columns swiftly form.

Her hosts unnumbered swarm upon thy shore; Her navies sprinkle the surrounding seas;

This is the culmination of all war, The Armageddon prophesied of yore, Preceding lasting peace.

And long the contest wages to and fro, And long the clouds hang heavy over thee.

My native land; yet, in the ending, know Thou shalt prevail and over thee shall glow The sun of victory.

Then, as a tempest on a summer day Leaves all things purer from its passing flood, So shall thy stains, corruption and decay, Thy fifth of greed and guilt be washed away.

In that baptism of blood.

Then stronger, better, truer than of yore, The flag of freedom over thee unfurled, Thou shalt, the people's champion once more, March onward through the Future's open door.

The leader of the world.

### Forcing a Decision.

BY JAMES NOEL JOHNSON.

Author "A Romulus of Kentucky," Etc. (Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) "Come to think of it," said George Peterson to Will Garrison, as the two stood chatting on the highway, "I heard that you said that one of us was a-goin' to git a bullet-hole in him afore long?"

"Well, now," returned Will thoughtfully, screwing his left eye and digging at his scalp, "hit comes to me that I hed jest about sich talk."

"You think we ought to shoot over Tillie Adams, eh?"

"I don't see that we cud shoot over anything more important; do you? I shot ole Jim Stacy over a hog last summer, an' by gum, in my estimation, Tillie Adams is wuth a whole drove o' hogs."

"That is all true," admitted George; "hogs ain't to be mentioned in the same breath with Tillie—no man gits ahead o' me in appreciating her worth—but the question is one o' policy an' good judgment—ort we to kill each other over her?"

"Now, that is a matter to seriously chaw on, I admit. That we both love the gal more nor an ox team cud pull ef they had a down bill shoot on it, is certain. That both wud fling our lives, as worthless rags, at her feet, is ekally shore; but as to whether we'd be doin' the proper thing to do it is a matter to chaw on. But the matter must be settled some way. I believe the one she loves best orter have her, but she won't say. I believe I'm the one."

"An' I feel shore I'm the one."

"An' this shoreness o' both, ye see, is what I've thought would bring



Spang!

trouble. So I figger it this way: If both live, an' one gits her, t'other wud ruther be dead. With one dead, he's at everlasting peace, an' the other is happy with Tillie. Now, what do you say?"

"I'm a chawin' on the thing."

"Have you got yor pop with you?"

"No, but I see you've got two."

"Yas, an' here is a good place. A nice, thick shade yander under that beech to die comfortable under, an' t'morrow is Sunday, an' the new preacher is to preach at High Point, an' the feller that gits his light put out will have a glorious big funeral!"

"I kin jist see Tillie, her bootiful face, like er dew-wet rose, hanging over me right now."

"Hush! Go ter drawin' a picter like that, an' I'll commit suicide to git to be the one to git hung over."

The two men laughed merrily, while at the same time they were unjoining the "pops," casting out old hulls and putting new cartridges into the cylinders.

"How far off had we better get?" asked George.

"Oh, we-e-ll, say—well—one hundred yards—and step forward ten steps at each fire."

"That's good—say, who's them comin' in that buggy?"

"Durned ef I don't believe it's Bill Tom Branner an' Tillie."

"That's jest who they is, by gum!"

An old topless buggy, drawn by a thin, bay horse rattled up. The occupants, coming opposite, inclined their heads gently, smiled pleasantly and passed on, a foam of dust rising in their wake.

"She smiled at me, George."

"She smiled at me, Bill."

"Say, Bill," laughed George. "Wouldn't it be a good 'un on us if Tillie loved that dog dratted rascal with her better than she do either of us?"

"Huh! An' him with nuthin' but an'



"Boys, don't shoot, for God's sake!"

education, an' not a hoss to his name! That's 'bout as redickilus as one of us bein' loved by a president's darter."

"Oh, I wuz jest funning, of co'se, but, come to think, I've hearn o' things jest as onreasonable. Ye see, Tillie has been down to the Bluegrass goin' to school for a year or so, an' thar's no tellin' what sich fool doin's as that will lead a gal to. They are curious critters at the best—gals is. Why, I hearn of a gal once that refused to marry Jesse Underwood, the best pistol shot our Kaintuck hills ever had. Well, suh, she kep on an' on actin' the fool till she finally married some poor lawyer that never amounted to nuthin' cepthin' sumthin' like circuit judge, or some foolishness like that. Tell ye, gals is curios."

"Yas, that's so; but we ain't no more time for foolin'. Let's step off."

The men stepped out, took places and confronted each other. They were to count three in concert, then fire.

"One, two, three!"

"Spang!"

A ball passed through a lock of hair above Bill's left ear. He hadn't fired, and for good reason. When he went to cock his revolver the main spring had broken. He had pointed the weapon nevertheless, taking the risk of being killed rather than to explain an accident that George might regard a purposed act to avoid the duel.

"We'll have to adjourn this case," sighed George, "until you kin git yer own pop."

"Say, George," returned Bill, handing George the crippled weapon. "I've jest thought we kin settle this matter more satisfactory. Tillie, as well as she appears to love both, mout refuse ter marry the one that kills t'other about her. Then we'd be in a nice shape—ne dead and t'other wusser. Less fire out which one she really loves best; then let that lucky one give t'other all his property to console him a little, and take her."

"That'll be satisfactory to me—if we kin git a bill o' discovery, as the lawyers say, that will wuk."

"Well, I think I've got it. T'ermorry at church me an' you will let like we git in a fuss, an' pull our pops. Everybody will be excited; the wimmen will yell, an' pirty Tillie will come screamin' out to the one she loves best, an' beg him for her sake to put up his pop."

"The very thing!" exclaimed George, clapping a cloud of dust from his right leg.

A great congregation had gathered for Rev. Ball, the celebrated revivalist of Knott county, was to preach, and the report had drawn people as a suck-hole draws chips from a broad territory.

The house being filled, the grounds overflowed. Men and boys covered the turf in front and at the sides, as thickly as bees cling at the side of a gum on a hot morn of July—all ears eagerly poised. Nothing save the electric voice of the speaker, fell upon the vast quiet.

When the preacher began to pitch his tone to the scale of concluding exhortation, Bill and George, as per previous arrangement, came into the crowd from opposite directions. They were radiant in their new clothes, and their new boots announced their entrance through proud measured squeaks. Being the richest young men of the section, their appearance made heads of reverence silently incline and a whisper of admiration ripple through the wide throng.

Quietly the young gallants worked toward each other, and, before the silent company knew they had met, or knew they had occasion for quarrel, a rapid fire of denunciation began between them.

"You did step on my foot!" ro-

cattered George.

"You are a liar!" shouted Bill.

"Boys, don't shoot, for Lord's sake!"

shouted a score in concert.

The hitherto passive throng, was now in rolling, surging motion. The timid fell to the rear, and the bold tolled madly toward the danger-swirl. The windows of the house became mouths for rapidly expelling wads of color. The doorway was a choked channel for the emission of a feminine flood. Wild shrieks went up, and benches tumbled down. Dogs yelped, and white-faced, wild-eyed women cried: "Oh, where's my baby?" or "Sally" or "Tommie," where are you?"

A rolling commotion of voices on the outside finally killed all distinct expression.

Bill's white-faced sister got to him, and seized him by the arm, but a big, firm hand pushed her back. The constable wedged his way to George, but he fell back limply against propping men, his face gushing blood. The justice of the peace, who commanded peace, found the peace of Bill's paralyzing fist. All was in swirling, roaring confusion when the thunderous voice of the preacher broke above the crowd with the awing power:

"Ef ye ain't got no respect for me, an' the day, an' the Lord, respect yer neighbors who now leave single life for the holy ways of matrimony. I now perform a sarimony. Be ye silent in the face of this awful, sacred inordinance uv heaven's disposition. Jine han's Thomas Benton Branner and Matilda Jane Susan Ann Adams!"

Silence fell, and so did the spirits of Bill Garrison and George Peterson. They looked up at each other and though agony loaded their slow-chugging hearts, they smiled through sick, feeble lips as thought answered thought: "What fools us fellers be!"

#### BABYLONIAN EXPLORATIONS.

Discovery of Great Temple Library of City of Nippur.

Prof. Hilprecht of the University of Pennsylvania, the Babylonian explorer, has discovered the Great Temple library of the ancient city of Nippur, which was destroyed by the Elummites in the year 228 B. C. For eleven years the professor has been exploring the mounds of ancient Nippur, the city that antedated Babylon by centuries as the capital of Babylonia. Within the past year he has found among those prehistoric ruins the library of the Temple of Nippur. This is the first Babylonian temple library that has ever been discovered, and it contains the oldest and most important records of the earliest civilization of which even an echo has come down to our own age.

Already 18,000 volumes have been taken from the ruins, and it is expected that many more thousands will be recovered. Inscribed on clay tablets in the cuneiform characters which the explorations of Nineveh and Egypt have made familiar to archaeological students, these literary works of men who lived 5,000 years before the Christian era began include dictionaries, architectural plans, historical and chronological data, legal and commercial as well as religious literature, that bear witness to the "form and pressure of time" in which Abraham lived. They also show, says Prof. Hilprecht, that ages before the reputed appearance of Adam man was not only existing but that developed a high state of civilization, comparable in all its essential points with that which we ourselves possess.

America's First Protestant Church.

The first Protestant church in America was made of the sails of Capt. John Smith's ship hung between the trees at Jamestown, Va. The pulpit was a stump and the congregation sat upon unhewn logs during the service until 1611, when a log cabin was erected under the direction of the governor, Sir Thomas Dale. In 1638 a brick structure fifty-six by twenty-eight feet in dimensions, with a tower through which it was entered, eighteen feet square, was built with the most substantial material, as its endurance testifies. It was partially destroyed by fire in 1676, but was restored and occupied until 1723, when the capital was removed to Williamsburg.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Church Yards in Bad Condition.

Many of the church yards in the Highlands are reported to be in a shocking condition. There has been a scandal in North Harris, where the sanitary authorities have had to step in and prevent the people from burying any more bodies in a small piece of ground, while the churchyard at Moraig, another small Highland place, is so full that it is described as simply mounds of human beings. The Highlanders have a great liking for laying their lost ones with those who have gone before and this accounts greatly for the over-crowding. This, of course, applies only to the old parochial cemeteries, as the newer ones are under government control, which stops or is supposed to stop anything like overcrowding.

King's Ten Maces.

The King of England has ten maces, which are kept in the Tower of London. They are all of different degrees and all will be used at the coronation. The lords have their own mace and will not allow the house of commons' mace to enter their house. It accompanies the commons to the door of their lordships' house, but it is always left outside.

By the will of the Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild the Paris Conservatoire has just come into possession of a valuable collection of MSS. of the works of Chopin and Auber.

Of the inhabitants of Buda-Pesth

23.6 per cent (166,198) are Israelites.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

The eye is blind if the mind is absent.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Don't forget soap to wash the dishes.

## WINCHESTER

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

are used by the best shots in the country because they are so accurate, uniform and reliable. All the world's championships and records have been won and made by Winchester shells. Shoot them and you'll shoot well.

USED BY THE BEST SHOTS, SOLD EVERYWHERE

## Has No Equal.

# DEFIANCE

## STARCH

REQUIRES NO COOKING  
PREPARED FOR  
LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY

# 16oz.

MANUFACTURED BY  
MAGNETIC STARCH MFG CO  
OMAHA, NEB.

The BEST starch is Defiance. The BIGGEST package is Defiance. Quality and quantity mean Defiance Starch. 16 ounces for 10 cents.

Don't forget it—a better quality and one-third more of it.

# Prevent Baldness

And Cleanse the Scalp of Crusts, Scales, and Dandruff by Shampoos with

# Cuticura

# SOAP

And light dressings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

## Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itching, and chafing, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours.

With loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27, 28, Charterhouse Sq., London. PORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

## SOZODONT for the Teeth and Breath 25¢

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.