

L. M. RICE, Publisher.

VALENTINE, NEBRASKA.

If it rained only on the unjust there would be plenty to get wet.

A woman isn't old as long as she can keep her daughter in short skirts.

Doubt is one of the greatest curses with which humanity has to contend.

If a bell rang at every chestnut all other sounds would be entirely drowned out.

It is a pity that pleasures do not leave pleasant scars to match the ones pains leave.

The Red Cross Society is in danger of letting its bookkeeping obscure its record in the field.

Life's burdens would be greatly lightened if collars with saw edges were done away with.

It is not what a man thinks but what he thinks he thinks that determines his mental status.

The more the mergerites chew on the merger decision, the greater troubles they have with their undigested securities.

Hetty Green says every woman ought to know how to keep house. Does knowing how to keep house do Hetty any good?

The only way in which the Germans can get control of Brazil is by going over there and raising children who may some day fill the important offices.

Both Norway and Austria are getting nervous about the increasing emigration to this country, but they don't seem to know of any way to improve the situation without violating their traditions.

Gladstone, in marble, now stands in Westminster Abbey, near Sir Robert Peel and Lord Beaconsfield. Although titles give distinction in England, one does not need to be a lord to find a place in the British Valhalla.

A New York young man, Alexander Smith Cochrane, who inherited \$14,000,000 from his uncle, is going to study sociology and try to benefit mankind. How Mr. Harry Lehr and Reggie Vanderbilt must pity a boy like that.

The London Lancet opportunely suggests that, since bacteriology has become a recognized branch of medical science, "too much attention has been directed to the germs, and not sufficient to the soil in which they grow." Alarmist articles seldom suggest the comforting truth at which the Lancet hints: that although countless bacteria assail us, they cannot flourish in a healthy body.

International trade touches as many diverse and interesting articles as an "old curiosity shop" handles. One of the latest and most curious items is cat-o-nine-tails. A Maine man lately shipped two hundred barrels to London. Last year he sent four hundred and fifty barrels. It is odd that there should be little demand in the United States for an article which grows so commonly here, while in London there is a constantly widening market. The downy floss of the head of the cat-all is used for filling high-priced sofa pillows and cushions.

A Harvard student of exceptional physical vigor, as he and his friends believed, was stricken in 1883 with complete paralysis of the legs. He took up his studies at home, worked under regular rules and examinations, and in 1888 gained his degree as of the class of 1884. Then, although frequently interrupted by illness, he undertook to compete for a prize offered by a learned society. The task occupied him two years. Unanimously the committee awarded the prize to his manuscript—but he died before their judgment was made known. That seems a sad conclusion. Yet many a story of "success" lacks the uplifting and inspiring quality of this simple, brave, pathetic tale.

It is a popular fallacy with young America that the salesman, clerk and bookkeeper occupy a higher place in the social scheme than the farmer or mechanic. One of the deplorable consequences is seen whenever a merchant or manufacturer advertises for help of this kind and the applicants turn out by scores and hundreds to get the place ready to work at almost any price. It would be found on investigation that most of these had come up from the country and smaller towns to "accept positions" attracted by the promise of easy life at large salaries in the city. Nine in ten have no special training or ability, and if thrown out of a place are as helpless as babes. The salaries which looked so large from the country prove in the stress of city life to be mere pittance. Friendships, even acquaintances, are impossible. At best the life is slavery, at worst it is starvation.

Civilization of the richest, fullest type lifts from the shoulders of women the burden both of overwork and of idleness. The right and the possibility of a moderate leisure are conferred on them, and they share in the higher activities of the race. There has probably never been in the history of the world a life conforming better to these ideal conditions than that of many

American women. The wise mother of a family of sons and daughters is the object of their devoted love. She is quick to serve them with hands and feet and head; and they in their turn spring to do her wish. There is no subject that concerns the life of the home or of the community on which her opinion is not sought. The hours of her day are filled with happy work, every piece of it gaining dignity and importance from her touch. Whether it is the planning and serving of the meals, the adjustment of education to the individual needs of her children; the furnishing of relaxation for the tired husband, the administering of judicious help to the needy, or the considering of a large public question, like that of the liquor traffic, this modern American woman justifies her position. The oriental man confides in woman only when she is wrapped in veils and imprisoned behind iron bars. The American man gives his life, his fortune, his children and his honor into the keeping of his wife, and she rewards his trust. She must not and she will not presume upon her leisure or her liberty; but she will regard as sacred privileges won for her by those sacrifices which are the inevitable conditions of progress. She knows that privilege imposes responsibility.

Recently with fitting pageantry the nation began the celebration at St. Louis of the centennial anniversary of the signing of the treaty by which on the 30th of April, 1803, Napoleon, then first consul, ceded to the United States the territory of Louisiana. The day was also made memorable by the dedication of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, which formally will be opened May 1, 1904. Unlike the Columbian Exposition, which was dedicated six months before its opening, the St. Louis exposition was dedicated a year in advance—the postponement of the opening for a year having wisely been decided upon that it may be in greater readiness when the exposition's gates open. Unless St. Louis should secure the two Presidential conventions, it would be well even now to postpone the opening until 1905, for political excitement may militate against large attendance. The event commemorated justifies all that St. Louis and the country can do. By the terms of the treaty made with Napoleon, France ceded to the United States the greater part of the region west of the Mississippi River now included within the national boundaries, exclusive of Alaska, for the consideration of \$11,250,000, and the assumption of claims of United States citizens against France amounting to \$3,750,000—a large sum of money in those days, but much less than will be spent upon the St. Louis exposition. The occasion to be celebrated was also one of the most important in American history. It was our first great national expansion. What have been the material results? The territory then ceded now constitutes fourteen States of the Union, comprises one-third of the national area, and is inhabited by one-fifth of its population. A hundred years ago it had about 50,000 people, now it has about 15,000,000, or three times as many as the whole Union contained when the annexation was made. St. Louis itself has three times as many citizens as all the American cities had at that time. The Philadelphia Ledger, apropos of the occasion, makes these interesting comparisons: "The wool product alone of the States made out of Louisiana would pay that price. Last year's corn crop of Iowa alone would have paid that price six times. The wheat yield of the territory, more than half that of the whole country, for any single average year would buy the territory a hundred times. A single State carved out of the purchase has added over \$1,000,000 to the world's wealth at the cost of digging it out of the ground." These are impressive figures.

**Dogs Smell Death.**  
There's an old superstition that a howling dog in front of the house of an ill person portends death. One prominent physician believes absolutely in it. The physician has a wonderful acute sense of smell. Frequently, he says, he can foretell the coming of death within forty-eight hours of a patient's demise. Within two days of death, he says, a peculiar earthy odor becomes noticeable about a person about to die. He tells of one case where he became aware of the peculiar odor while talking to an apparently healthy man. That night the man dropped dead of heart disease. The physician is far from attributing the peculiar manifestation to other than physiological reasons. His own sense of smell is abnormally acute.

**Shifty.**  
"Parson Sisterlove, how in de nam ob de Lawd did yo' eber settle dat free-cohnehd shishem in yo' church?" "Simply, Bishop Passplate, by a litological diplomatin', 'rigival whimself. Yo' sees, I hol's helvise in de early mawnin' fo' de highch critikaliks helvise at noon fo' de mihacle, be lieveth, an' helvise at night fo' de dancin' crowd."—Atlanta Constitution.

**A Simple Sample Recipe.**  
As to his patient he did turn,  
And handed him a slip  
Wherein he had prescribed a wise  
Admixture for the grip.

He said: "If that should do you good,  
Come back and let me know,  
I've had a touch of grip myself  
—About a week or so."  
—Richmond Dispatch.

**Long and Short Haul Rates.**  
The average railroad rate across the American continent in carload lots is \$15 a ton; the rate on similar good from London around the world to Seattle is \$10 a ton.

# THE POPULAR PULPIT

## BUILDING A CHRISTIAN HOME.

By Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

"I never let fools or bairns see my work until it is done," said a famous Scotch painter; he knew that no production of human art could be rightly judged until it was completed. I remember that when I first saw Cologne Cathedral nearly fifty years ago, it had a stumpy and unimpressive appearance, for it was towerless. The next time I saw the edifice it was disfigured by scaffolding on which workmen were busy. But when, in the summer of 1894, I beheld the completed towers in their flashing splendor, I felt that it was a mighty and magnificent poem written in marble.

That illustrates the way in which the Master builds a true Christian. The Bible declares that the Christian is "Christ's workmanship created anew unto good works." Any one who looked at a company of church members in a prayer meeting or at a sacramental table might say that some of them were quite imperfect specimens of workmanship, as he could testify from intimate acquaintance. Very true; but if that same person wished to purchase a melodeon he would not go into the manufactory where the different parts were being fashioned; he would go into the salesroom and inspect the completed instrument. This world is the great workshop in which Jesus Christ by his Spirit constructs Christian character. "Ye are God's building," wrote the Apostle Paul to his brethren at Corinth. Of himself he wrote at another time, "Not as though I have already attained, either one already perfect." He was still in the hands of his divine and loving Architect. The scaffolding was not yet taken down, and the work of grace was not yet completed.

It is easy to discover some flaws in even the best men and women; but the critic must consider what materials our Master has to work with in frail and fallen human nature, so often disfigured and defaced by innate depravity. Napoleon used to say that "he had to make his marshals out of mud." Certainly no power less than that of the Holy Spirit could have constructed such a conscientious and effective Christian as John Newton out of so hardened and desperate a sinner. A very eloquent and spiritually minded minister once said to me, "Before I was converted I wonder how any one could live in the house with me." During my forty-four years of pastorate, when I received converts into the church, I often recognized the fact that one candidate for membership had been reared in a frivolous and worldly family—and another had a naturally violent temper—and another was constitutionally timid and irresolute—and still another had to contend with hereditary sensualities of temperament or practice. Some of the overhasty had to be held back and tested, and some desponding doubtless had to be encouraged. A study of the experience of our blessed Lord in building twelve disciples out of the material that came to his hand is full of solemn suggestion, and one of those twelve tumbled into ruin under the very eyes of the Master Builder.

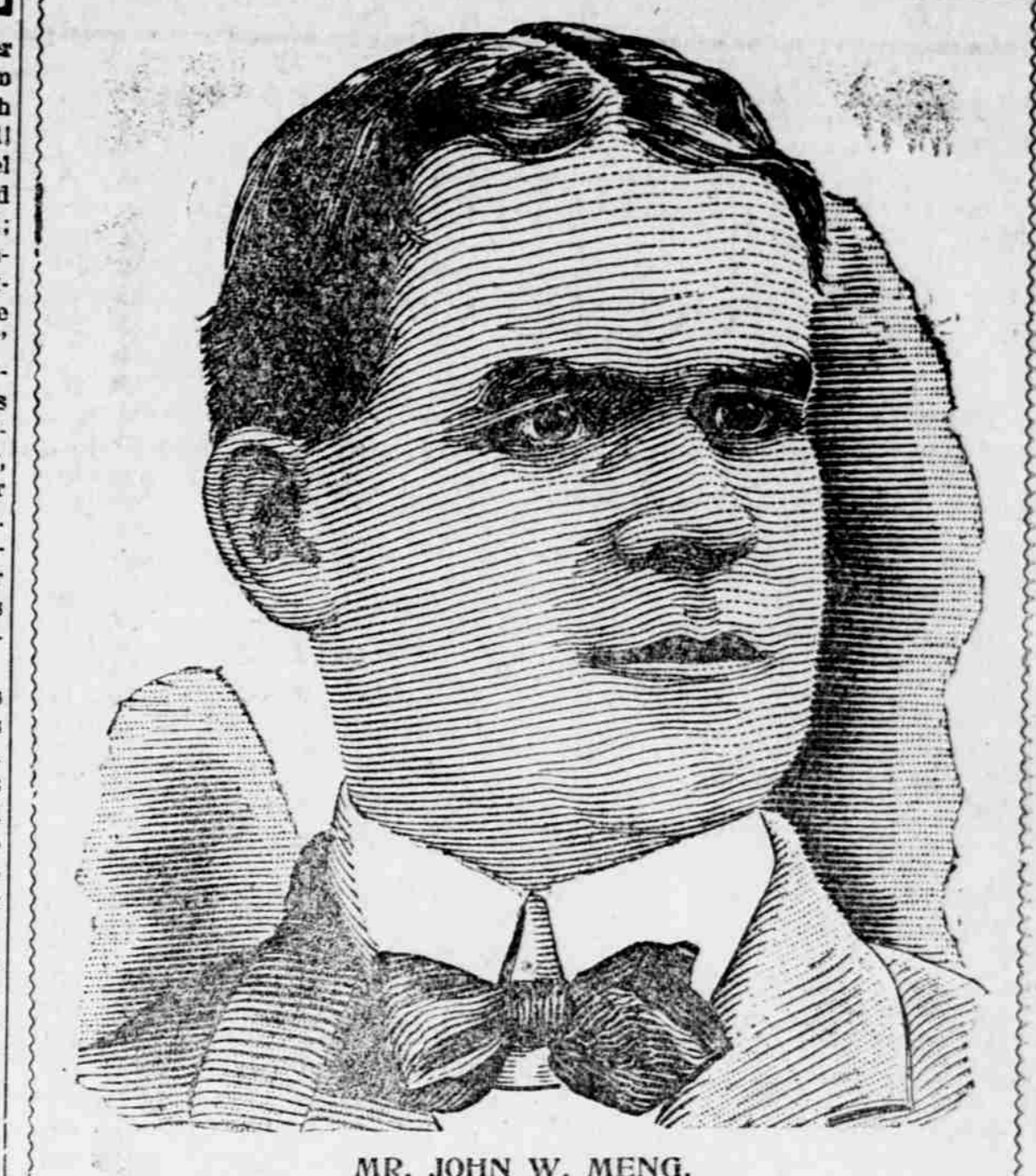
Character building is like cathedral building—a gradual process. No Christian is born full grown, else there would be no sense in the divine injunction to "grow in grace" and to "press towards the goal of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." The corner-stone of every truly regenerated character is the Lord Jesus; other foundation can no one build on without risking a wreck in this world and eternal ruin in the next world. The first act of saving faith is the joining of the new convert to the atoning Savior. Then upon that solid foundation must be added the courage, the meekness, the patience, the conscientiousness, the honesty, the loving kindness and the other graces that make for godliness. Let no young beginner be disheartened. Oaks do not grow like hollyhocks. A solid Christian character cannot be reared in a day—nor is it to be done simply by Sabbath services or by sacraments. Some poor punice stone has to be thrown out in spite of the varnish on it.

The Bible is the only plumb-line to build by; and it must be used constantly. All the showy ornamentation that a man can put on his edifice amounts to nothing, if his walls are not perpendicular. Sometimes we see a flimsy structure whose bulging walls are shored up by props and skids to keep them from tumbling into the street. I am afraid that there are thousands of reputations in trade, in politics, in social life, and even in church life, that are shored up by various devices. No Christian can defy God's inexorable law of gravitation. It is a mere question of time how soon every character will "fall in," if it is not based on the rock, and built according to Jesus Christ's plumb-line. It may go down in this world; it is sure to go down in the next. Let every one, therefore, take heed how he or she buildeth; for the last great day will test the work, of what sort it is.

Finally, let us all bear in mind that if we are Christ's workmanship, we must let our wise and loving Master take his own way. We must allow him to use his own tools. Oh, how much cutting and chiseling we often need! How keen, too, and sharp is the chisel which he sometimes uses! The sound of his hammers is constantly heard; and with it are also heard the wondering cries of some sufferer who exclaims, "Why are you applying to me the file, the saw and the hammers?" Be still and know that whom he loveth he chasteneth! If we are Christ's building, then let him fashion us according to his divine ideal of beauty, at whatever cost to our selfishness or pride, or indolence, or vainglory. Christ working in us, and upon us—and we working with Christ and for him—that is the process that produces such structures as he will present before his father and the holy angels.

# A PROMINENT COLLEGE MAN

One of Indiana's Useful Educators Says: "I Feel Like a New Man."



Mr. John W. Meng, 54 Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., State Representative of Indiana Business College, writes: "I firmly believe that I owe my fine health to Peruna. Constant travel and change of food and water wrought havoc with my stomach, and for months I suffered with indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. I felt that the only thing to do was to give up my occupation which I felt very reluctant to do. Seeing an ad. of Peruna as a specific for catarrh I decided to give it a trial, and used it faithfully for six weeks, when I found that my troubles had all disappeared and I seemed like a new man. I have a bottle of Peruna in my grip all the time, and occasionally take a few doses which keeps me in excellent health."—John W. Meng.

THE most common phases of summer catarrh are catarrh of the stomach and bowels. Peruna is a specific for summer catarrh.

Hon. Willis Brewer, Representative in Congress from Alabama, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—"I have used one bottle of Peruna for lassitude, and I take pleasure in recommending it to those who

There is no evidence of race suicide in the family of Thomas Wilson, a stage driver of Stockton, Utah. He and his wife are the parents of sixteen sons each of whom is over six feet in height.

The fish hooks used today are of precisely the same form as those of two thousand years ago. The only difference is in the material; then they were made of bronze, now they are of steel.

**A Woman's Back.**  
Dublin, Mich., June 29.—To the many women who suffer with weak back and pains and tired feelings in the small of the back, the experience of Mrs. Fred Chalker of this place will be interesting and profitable.

Mrs. Chalker had suffered a very great deal with these back pains and although she had tried many things, she could find nothing that would relieve her. The pain kept on in spite of all she could do.

At last she chanced to read the story of another lady who had suffered with the backache, and said she had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Mrs. Chalker thought she would try the same thing.

After the first two boxes had been taken according to directions, she began to feel some better, and she kept on till at last she was cured.

Her pains are all gone, and she is very grateful. She says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills helped me greatly, and I will always recommend them as a cure for Pain in the Back."

**Bishop Fetter's Conundrum.**  
A conundrum propounded by Bishop Porter was told as follows:

"Why is it that in the many pictures and statues of angels exhibited the angels are always either as women, or young men without beards or mustaches?"

The bishop's answer, which always affords him keen enjoyment, is: "Everybody knows women inherit the kingdom of heaven, but men only get in by a very close shave."

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Cooling as a shower on a hot day

## Hires Rootbeer

Sold everywhere or by mail for 25 cents. A package makes five gallons.

CHARLES E. HIRES, COGNAC, PA.

## CHURCHES SCHOOL HOUSES AND HOMES

must have their walls tinted and decorated with ALABASTINE, the only durable wall coating, to insure health and permanent satisfaction. Write for full information and free suggestions by our artists. Buy only in packages properly labeled "Alabastine."

**ALABASTINE COMPANY,**  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.  
and 105 Water Street, New York City

**A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.**  
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR FACIAL BEAUTIFIER. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face. It softens the skin, and detaches the scales of the face, and is so gentle that it can be used by the most delicate skin. It is so rich and so nourishing that it is sure to be properly made. Accept no counterfeits of similar name. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud is a lady of the haut-ton (a patient of the highest rank) who has used it for years, and is so satisfied with it that she will use it to the end of her life. It is the only skin preparation that is so gentle and so effective. For sale by all Fancy-Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada and Europe.

F. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

## Ten Things

There are ten things for which no one has ever yet been sorry. These are:

- For doing good to all.
- For speaking evil of none.
- For hearing before judging.
- For thinking before speaking.
- For holding an angry tongue.
- For being kind to the distressed.
- For asking pardon for all wrongs.
- For being patient toward everybody.
- For stopping the ears to a tale-bearer.
- For disbelieving most of the ill reports

## THE FREE KIDNEY DOCTOR.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

Their correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel, relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

TAYLORVILLE, Miss.—"I tried everything for a weak back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."

J. N. LEVIA.

Doan's Kidney Pills. PRICE 50 CENTS. A SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
P. O. \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-McBurg Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.—Doan's Kidney Pills hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five or six times of a night. I think diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence.

B. F. BALLARD.