

THE NEWS IN NEBRASKA.

Union Pacific officers are making matters lively for coal thieves at Columbus.
A Gage county hog was sold last week for \$490, a Lincoln man being the purchaser.
Burglars broke into the home of Henry Marlett at Nebraska City and secured a valuable gold watch and a small amount of money.
I. Spencer, colored, languishes in jail at Fremont, waiting results of the district court for attempting to carve one Wardell Cash, also colored.
A telegram was received at Fremont that a John Crow of that place had his legs cut off while stealing a ride on a train in Kansas.
At Kearney William R. Herrick was sentenced by Judge Hostetter to three years at hard labor for committing burglary at Shelton last January.
Scarlet fever was discovered in the family of Mr. Schroeder, in Pawnee City. This makes three or four cases now and going to school at the same time.
Ed Secher, employed by a Grand Island pump firm, fell eight feet from the tower of a windmill, landing squarely on the head. He was unhurt, however.
Leo Etting of Grand Island is the first foot ball victim for this season at that point. He received a fracture of the leg and will be confined to his bed for a month.
Stock on the range at Sutherland looks very well and will start the winter in good shape. The grass has dried up in such a way as to retain a goodly amount of nutrition.
The fall session of the district court of Hall county was begun with a light drizzle. There are four criminal cases, but it is expected that all of the four will be acquitted.
Diphtheria has broken out in Holdrege in a mild form since the schools opened. Only one death has resulted, however, and two cases are now known, and they have been properly quarantined.
A joint sale of thoroughbred Short-horn cattle was held at Sutherland by A. Clark and William Leseman of Wayne and County Judge Hart of Ponca. Forty-four head, mostly young cattle, were sold. The average price per head was about \$90.
The docket for the next term of district court of Douglas county, about to open, carries 1,425 cases, as compared with 1,415 for the May term. Of the total number of cases on the docket, 286 are divorce cases, or more than one-fifth of them. It is figured that there is enough work in this line to more than keep one of the seven judges busy grinding out divorces, notwithstanding that most of the cases are not contested and the decrees are granted by default.
The following list of delegates has been announced by Governor Mickey to represent the state at the meeting to be held at El Paso, Tex., November 15 to 18: Sam D. Cox, Minutaur; F. V. Meagley, Lexington; W. H. Wright, Scotts Bluff; W. H. Ward, Kearney; C. H. Becker, McCook; J. H. Payne, Omaha; W. H. Fanning, Crawford; Adna Wilson, Lincoln; E. F. Seiberger, North Platte; S. E. Solomon, Culbertson; Page T. Francis, Crawford.
Donaker Kid, alias Charlie Everetts, waived preliminary hearing in the county court at North Platte and is accordingly bound over to the district court for trial. During the street fight, which was conducted in that city a few weeks ago by the Paterson-Brammer company, Donaker Kid and his pal committed a series of depredations. The boys, both of whom were in the neighborhood of 20 years of age, stole a suit of clothes afterward hiring a horse and buggy, which they failed to return.
L. B. Walsworth has sold his farm northwest of Cambridge to a gentleman from Missouri for \$4,000. Mr. Walsworth offered this same farm one year ago for \$2,000, which shows how real estate is advancing in that part of the state.
Monday's receipts of sheep, says a South Omaha correspondent, rather over-reached the estimate made by livestock dealers at the yards. Over 23,000 sheep were received and yarded, breaking the record for heavy receipts. November 10, 1905, comes the closest to the present, when 25,000 had been yarded.
Thomas Bats says the South Omaha stock yards company for \$5,000 for a broken leg. He alleges that he was employed to take care of horses, and saddle and deliver them for the use of the employes of the company. He avers that on January 17 he was thus delivering the animal used by Superintendent James L. Paxton, when it had an attack of blind staggers and fell with him. He contends that he did not know the animal was subject to these attacks, but that the company knew it.
Vaughn Foote, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Foote, residing near Wood River, was kicked in the stomach by a horse and is in a dangerous condition.
At Sidney James Connors, aged 24, pleaded guilty before District Judge Grimes to grand larceny and was sentenced to the penitentiary for eighteen months. At Lodge Pole, July 5, Adolf Engler, while drunk in a saloon, was relieved of \$70 by Connors, who fled to Sidney, where he was arrested and the money found in his possession.
The Nickolls county fair was a great success in exhibits and in attendance.
James Buchanan, residing two miles west of Sutherland, was the victim of a serious accident. He was stacking hay at Fred Pierson's camp and failed to tie the load was being hoisted by the stacker in time to get out of the way. He was struck in such a way as to be knocked from the stack to the ground, a distance of nearly twenty feet. He was very seriously injured, but will eventually recover.
The fashion arbiters in Paris have ruled that this winter, girls are to be the style this winter. The hopelessly short, fat ones never did think much of the Parisian styles, anyway.
Discussing the styles in wedding gowns, the fashion editor says there is something particularly girlish and sweet in a Dutch neck upon a bride. This looks like race discrimination.

AS AN AGGRESSOR
RUSSIANS FIGHTING TO REGAIN LOST POSITIONS.

SITUATION AT PORT ARTHUR

Czar's Forces Unable to Capture Fort Kouropatkin—Russian and Japanese Forces in Close Contact in the Vicinity of Mukden.

TOKIO—The Russians are reported to be desperately endeavoring to retake their lost positions at Port Arthur, including Fort Kouropatkin, in the hope of restoring the water supply of Port Arthur. They are said to have repeatedly assaulted the Japanese positions from neighboring forts and batteries.
The Japanese continue to hold the position. Both sides are said to have suffered severely. The newly mounted heavy Japanese guns are said to command the entire harbor. The position of the remainder of the Russian fleet is said to be precarious.
Advices from Manchuria are to the effect that the Japanese and Russian outposts and scouts continue in close contact south, southeast and east of Mukden. Skirmishes are occurring daily and an aggregate general action is expected.
It is believed that the general engagement will take place near the Pass and that General Kouropatkin is holding Mukden and positions along the Hun river merely to temporarily check the Japanese advance. Snow has fallen in the mountains east of Mukden and there has been frost in the valleys.
It is rumored that a Japanese gun boat struck a mine and sunk south of the Liaotou peninsula. A portion of its crew reached an island and were rescued. The name of the gun boat is unknown. The Japanese department does not deny the report, but says that the department lacks confirmation.
The Foo-Severe fighting, the Russians being the aggressors, occurred September 28 and 29 on the west shore of the Liaotou promontory near Pigeon bay, according to reports brought by Chinese who left Port Arthur September 30. The Russians at that time were attempting to capture the heavy guns which the Japanese have mounted in that vicinity.
The Russians were in considerable force and they made several sorties, dragging field artillery with them. They were unsuccessful, however.
RUSSIANS USE NEW WEAPONS
Hurl Huge Bean Cakes Down on Heads of the Japs.
CHE FOO—Two Japanese torpedo boat destroyers were observed outside the harbor of Che Foo Tuesday night.
A junk which left Lisot promontory Monday night and which arrived here Tuesday night reports having seen one torpedo boat near Che Foo.
Another junk carrying a Russian, his wife and two children, was stopped Monday night by a Japanese vessel, but owing to the great distance the treatment which the Russians received could not be observed.
Chinese say that the battle which began September 19 continued intermittently until September 24.
In defending one fort the Russians killed a Japanese soldier and wounded five others. These bean cakes are very heavy and are pressed into the shape of circular grindstones.
PORT ARTHUR IS HOPEFUL
Believe Fortress Can Hold Out Until Next Year.
VLADIVOSTOK—Private reports from Port Arthur state that the garrison there is confident of being able to hold out until the beginning of next year.
The report is confirmed of the loss of the three Japanese torpedo boats and the damaging of a Japanese cruiser by coming in contact with Russian mines. All is quiet at Vladivostok.
Grand Duke Alexander Michailowitch has telegraphed here, offering the hospitality of his estate at Altidor, in the Crimea, to officers wounded in sea fighting. Admiral Skrydloff has given permission to Lieutenant Dombrovski and Midshipman Baron Admitoff to accept the invitation, and they will start for Altidor shortly.
No Decision in Wisconsin.
MADISON, Wis.—Owing presumably to the absence of Chief Justice Cassidy, who is detained at his home by illness, no decision was handed down by the supreme court Tuesday covering the right of the La Follette or the "straw" faction to be represented on the state ticket at the November election. The court room was crowded by attorneys and politicians anxious to hear the decision and its postponement was a keen disappointment. The condition of the chief justice was reported as much improved.
Gen. Payne Very Low.
WASHINGTON—After a bad night in which his condition continued extremely grave, Postmaster General Payne had a sinking spell at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. Dr. Grayson at his bedside and rallied the patient, but a second spell occurred about 7 o'clock which was so severe that Dr. Grayson summoned Dr. Magruder. The two physicians administered heroic measures for an hour. For a while it was feared the end was imminent, but the heart finally responded. At 10 o'clock Dr. Osler arrived from Baltimore.
Building Ships for Russia.
TOULON, FRANCE.—The managers of the Societe Forges et Chantiers were interviewed concerning the report that they are to build a number of cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers for the new Russian navy. They stated that the negotiations on the subject had made considerable progress, but that it was desirable to withhold the particulars in order to avoid possible international entanglements. It was admitted that work on the destroyers actually began September 29.
Japs Want to Break Contract.
Rome—Some time ago the Russian government ordered 100 bullet-proof breast plates of the type invented by Signor Benoitelli. The latter recently started for St. Petersburg to supervise the manufacture of the breast plates, but was stopped at Munich by the Italian firm to which he had sold the rights to manufacture, and which objected to Signor Benoitelli's intervention in the matter, and he returned to Italy. The firm had undertaken to supply the Japanese government with 200,000 breast plates.

URGES CONTRACT MARRIAGES.



George Meredith, who believes that contract marriages for limited periods are a possibility of the near future, is celebrated English litterateur.

Former Leader of British Liberal Party Passes Away at Oxford.
LONDON—Sir William Vernon Harcourt, "the finest political gladiator of his age," died very suddenly Saturday at Nuneham Park, near Oxford, the country seat which he recently inherited from his nephew. Only his wife, a daughter of the late John Lubbock, the historian and former American minister to Great Britain, was with him. When Sir William went to bed last night he seemed fairly well, though he had been suffering from a light chill, in the morning when he was called he replied cheerily. A short time later he again went to bed, but when he awoke he had entered the room and found Sir William lying dead on his bed. His son, Lewis Vernon-Harcourt, member of Parliament for the Rosendale division of Lancashire, was hastily summoned from London.
Among all classes in the United Kingdom, regardless of party, the unexpected news caused a sensation and genuine regret. The somewhat pathetic announcement in March last of his intended retirement had prepared the public for Sir William's eventual disappearance from the active arena of political strife, but there had been no suspicion that his stellar career, which had been so long and so brilliant, should have been so abruptly ended.
EDITOR GERE IS DEAD.
Founder of the State Journal Suddenly Passes Away.
LINCOLN, Neb.—C. H. Gere, founder of the State Journal and for more than fifty years its editor, died at his home in this city of neuralgia of the heart shortly after 7 o'clock Friday evening.
During the day the condition of the editor became worse and his physicians declared that his condition was extremely grave. The neuralgia of the heart was the ailment and it was impossible to arouse Mr. Gere to consciousness. Early in the week the attack came. Not long ago he returned from a long vacation spent at Spirit Lake, Ia., because of ill health. He did not feel much improved when he returned. Monday night sitting at home he was attacked by the neuralgia and sank unconscious. Stimulants brought him out of the stupor and Wednesday he was able to leave his bed. Thursday night he was again overcome. Mr. Gere was 70 years of age.
The aged editor was known throughout the state as one of its ablest men. He made himself known and loved in a large circle in the old days and his republicanism was widely influential from the beginning of his residence in Nebraska. He was born in Gainesville, N. Y., February 18, 1838, and moved westward after the civil war.

IN GREAT DISTRESS
VOMITING SPELLS LONG RESISTED EVERY EFFORT TO CHECK.

Mrs. Brooks Became So Weak She Thinks She Would Have Died But For Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Sarah L. Brooks, of No. 45 Lincoln Park, Chicago, Illinois, gives the following account of her cure from distressing spells of vomiting:
"For five years or so on I was treated by prominent doctors for relief from a stomach trouble which showed itself in frequent and trying spells of vomiting. Part of the time I was able to work, and again I would be confined to bed for three or four days in succession.
"At times I would get so delicate that I would not retain even plain water. The spells would sometimes occur at intervals of half an hour, and would leave me so weak that I would be compelled to lie down between them. I would have several of them during the night following a day of such attacks. Finally I became so weakened that I had to give up working altogether. I weighed only ninety-four pounds.
"Last January I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in one of the Chicago papers and bought a hundred of them, and gave them a trial. After I had used half a box I found that I could keep on my stomach the food I ate. I was encouraged by four months. At the end of that time the vomiting spells had ceased altogether and my weight had increased to 142 pounds and I am still gaining.
"I think I surely would have died if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I sometimes vomited clear blood, and for three or four days at a time I could not eat a bite of anything. On several occasions I had chronic inflammation of the stomach, and another said my difficulty was a cancer, but none of their medicines did me any good at all. Finally I concluded that I did not have blood enough to digest my food, and I began the treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can eat anything now, and have strength for all kinds of work. I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on hand, and I recommend them to my friends because I know they cured me."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate constitutions and strengthen the digestive organs until they do their work perfectly. They are sold by all druggists.
A man may have but one character, but he has as many reputations as he has friends and enemies.

The Ward of King Canute
A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of "The Thrill of the Lark."
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CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.
"I want not that recompense, lord. I want nothing you have to give. Little shall you see of me again, or think that in helping you, I repaid you for your hospitality, your—" Her voice broke as the memory of that time passed over her like bitter waters, and she was obliged to stand aside before him, steadying her lip with her teeth, until the waters had fallen.
"It was the King who sent for you, that he might know whether I had spoken the truth concerning my disguise," she said when at last her voice returned. "Now, by coming, you have helped me against his anger,—let that settle all debt between us. I thank you much—and I bid you farewell." Again Elfgiva's schooling came to her mind and she swayed before him in a courteous. She eyed not dark that her cheeks were pale, and she hid her eyes, that they were dark wells of unshed tears. She knew only that at last he was bowing, he was turning, in a moment more he would be gone—
But just short of that point he stopped, and all motion around her ceased, as if a spell had been cast. The corridor opened out every sound in the garden,—the noise of a great body of people rousing the echoes with jubilant shouting.
"The King! The King!" could be heard again and again, and after it a host of deafening cheers that drowned the rest.
Listening, everyone stood motionless as the babel came nearer with a swiftness which spoke much of the speed of the shouters. Only Randalin's little red shoe began to tap the earth impatiently. What did it matter what they said?
"Hail to Canute of Denmark!" "Hail to the King of the Danes and Angles!" Again cheers drowned the rest.
The pages, who had sped at the first alarm in a cover of gray birch, came panting back, tumbling over one another in their efforts to impart the news. Elfgiva caught the nearest and shook him until his teeth chattered; and in the lull, the swelling shout reached them for the first time unbroken. "Honor to the King! Hail to the King of the Danes and Angles!"
From the Lord of Ivarsdale came a cry, sharp as though a heart-string had snapped in its utterance, the tie that for generations had bound those of his blood to the house of Cerdic.
"Edmund!"
The mob of soldiers and servants that burst through the doorway answered his question with exultant shouts: "Edmund is dead! Edmund is dead! Long live Canute the King! King of the Danes and Angles!" Unbidden, memory raised before

little English girl asked her, startled. But Randalin's attention had gone back to the King, who had turned where the son of Lodbrok waited regarding him over sternly-folding arms. "Brother," he was saying gravely, "your opinion is powerful with me, so I will openly tell you that you are wrong in your belief. Never have I so much as hinted to yonder peasant a word of harm against Edmund Ironside."
From Thorke the Tall came one of his rare laughs,—a sound like the grating of a rusty hinge that unfolded his arms to fling them out in angry rejection.
"This is useful to learn!" he sneered. "Do you think I could not guess that you had no need to put your desire into words after you had shown Edrie by your actions that your mind and his are one, after you had admitted by your bold words that you hold the same curious belief about honor?"
This time it was Randalin who clutched the English girl. "Oh!" she gasped.
Canute's eyes were less like eyes than holes through which light was pouring, while his fingers opened and shut as though he had forgotten his sword and would leap upon the scoffer with bare hands.
Thorke left laughing to grasp Edrie by an arm and try to drag him backwards. "Do you want to drive it from his mind that he has loved you? Go hide yourself in Fenrir's mouth!" (To be continued.)

SWEET PEAS KILL FLIES.
Druggist Makes a Discovery of Value to the World.

A local druggist has found a new agent for the destruction of flies that for activity and effectiveness discounts anything heretofore offered for that purpose. And not only is it harmless, but it is selling annually thousands of sheets of fly paper of the sticky and poisoned varieties and a ton more or less of insect powder, the new antidote for the pest bids fair to supersede all previous methods with him and those of his friends who are in on the secret.
For several days the druggist, who is a lover of flowers, had upon his front cases bunches of sweet peas of a variety grown originally in California and recently cultivated in this section of the country. Each morning after opening up the store he has found collected around the base of the vases containing the peas quite an accumulation of dead flies.
For the first day or so he regarded the mass of defunct dipterous insects as an accidental gathering in the neighborhood of the flowers, but curiosity prompted him later to watch the coming of the few flies left in the store. It was observed when the peas were freshly picked that immediately after their being placed in the vases those flies in the vicinity swarmed upon the petals and proceeded to faster themselves there. Shortly afterward they fell from their positions dead.
It is presumed that the odor of the peas attracted them first and that afterward they absorbed some poisonous exudation that the flowers possess and died in consequence. So far as known the peas possess no toxic effect upon the human being.—Springfield Journal.

Ascend the Gabelhorn.
Switzerland, was ascended for the first time recently by two tourists and a guide. Many attempts have been made during the last fifty years.

Doors for Special Occasions.
Many old houses in Holland have a special door, which is never opened but on two occasions, when there is a marriage or a death in the family.

Sure Cure at Last.
Montreal, Que., Oct. 3 (Special)—Lawrence Courtie is almost daily in receipt of fresh evidence that a sure cure for all Kidney Troubles has at last been found, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Beautiful Story That Had Origin in Persia.
"In Persia," said a traveler, "they tell a story of Jesus that is beautiful enough to be included in the bible. I heard this story from a youth in Teheran. I will repeat it to you, word for word, just as I heard it."
This is the story that the traveler repeated: "Jesus arrived at a certain city and sent his disciples forward to prepare supper, while He himself, intent on doing good, walked through the streets into the market-place. And He saw at the corner of the market some people gathered together, looking at an object on the ground, and He drew near to see what it might be. It was a dead dog, with a halter around its neck by which it appeared to have been dragged through the dirt and a viler, a more abject, a more unclean thing never met the eye of a man. And those who stood by looked on with abhorrence.
"Fangh!" said one, stopping his nose, "it pollutes the air."
"How long shall the foul beast of our eyesight stand there?" said another. "Look at his torn hide, and a third; 'one could not even cut a shoe out of it."
"And his ears," said a fourth, "all dragged and bleeding."
"No doubt," said a fifth, "he has been hanged."
Some of the people heard them and looking down on the dead creature, He said: "Pearls are not equal to the whiteness of his teeth."
"Then the people turned to Him with amazement and said among themselves: 'What is this? This must be Jesus of Nazareth, for only He could find something to pity and approve, even in a dead dog,' and, being ashamed, they bowed their heads before him and each went his way."

Weather Lore from the Bible.
"When it is evening, ye say it will be foul weather, for the sky is red; and in the morning it will be foul weather today; Matthew xvi. 2, 3 and following."
CAN DRINK TROUBLE.
That's one way to get it.
Although they won't admit it many people who suffer from sick headaches and other ailments get them straight from the coffee they drink and it is easily proved if they're not afraid to leave it to a test as in the case of a lady in Connelville.
"I had been a sufferer from sick headaches for twenty-five years and anyone who has ever had a bad sick headache knows how miserable it is. Sometimes three days in bed, at other times I couldn't lie down the pain would be so great. My life was a torture and if I went away from home for a day I always came back more dead than alive."
"One day I was telling a woman my troubles and she told me she knew that it was probably coffee caused it. She said she had been cured by stopping coffee and using Postum Food Coffee and urged me to try this food drink."
"That's how I came to send out and get some Postum and from that time I've never been without it for it suits my taste and has entirely cured all of my old troubles. All I did was to leave off the coffee and tea and drink well-made Postum in its place. This change has done me more good than anything else I've put together."
"Our house was like a drug store for my husband bought everything he heard of to help me without doing any good, but when I began on the Postum my headaches ceased and the other troubles quickly disappeared. I have a friend who had an experience just like mine and Postum cured her just as it did me."
"Postum not only cured the headaches, but my general health has been improved, and I am much stronger than before. I now enjoy delicious Postum more than I ever did coffee."
"I was given a Postum by Battle Creek, Mich."
"There's a reason" and it's worth finding out.

Mountain Air to Blame.
A new guest arrived at a New Hampshire farmhouse where a Boston gentleman happened to be holding forth on the piazza. The newcomer was much impressed by the speaker's fluency.
"I declare," he remarked to the landlord, "that man has an extensive vocabulary, hasn't he?"
The landlord was mightily pleased. "That's so," he said. "That's what mountain air will do for a man. We ain't been boardin' with me but two weeks, and I know he must have let his waltzband expand as fast as four times."—Rochester Herald.



WASH BLUE
Cure on cuts and equals 20 cents worth of any other kind of washing.
Wool-nor Freeze, Spill, Break
Nor Spot Clothes
Wiggle-Stick
around in the water.
Chinese Abolish Torture.
China criminal code has been re-written. The barbarous punishment of "sticking pieces" has been abolished, and it is believed that all torture will be abolished soon.

Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.
"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and had it to be a certain cure, and given comfort to one suffering with sore, tender and swollen feet. I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is a certainly wonderful remedy."—Mrs. N. S. Guilford, New Orleans, La.

One-Room Lodging House.
In a police court case at Burley, England, it was stated that the accused man, his wife and eight children slept in one bedroom. One of the children said that in the summer they took in "haymakers as lodgers."
"Where do they sleep?" asked the magistrate. "On the roof," was the reply.

Salt Arsenic.
The public analyst of Marylebone, London, has discovered in three out of eleven examples of salt arsenic the proportion of 0.024 grain a pound. This was twice as much as the experts consider harmless.

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"There's a reason" and it's worth finding out.



Randalin in a picture of the English King standing in his light and the hooded figure bending from the shadow behind him, his white-tailed hand resting on his sleeve. If he was dead, he was dead, and there was no more to be said. As if the pat of light feet, a swish of silken skirts, and Edrie was there, as if she had stepped from the sky. "What do you believe?"
"You!" he said. "What do you believe?"
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A GREAT INSTITUTION.
It is annual that a single institution in a city of 8,000 people will overshadow in importance every other interest, but such is the case with the American School of Osteopathy, and A. T. Still Infirmary at Kirksville, Mo.
This school teaches every branch taught in the medical colleges except "drugs" and osteopathy is substituted for that. So thorough is the teaching in anatomy that over a hundred human bodies are dissected yearly by the students.
A student, who comes from every part of the country and with almost every form of disease are constantly under treatment, and the students are constantly practicing in every state and territory of the Union. About two-thirds of the students have passed the laws legalizing the science.
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CHAPTER XX.
A Blood-stained Crown.
"Tata!" That was the pet name which Elfgiva had given to her Danish attendant because it signified "the lively one." "Tata! I have looked light feet, a swish of silken skirts, and Edrie was there, as if she had stepped from the sky. "What do you believe?"
"You!" he said. "What do you believe?"
"I believe in the English King standing in his light and the hooded figure bending from the shadow behind him, his white-tailed hand resting on his sleeve. If he was dead, he was dead, and there was no more to be said. As if the pat of light feet, a swish of silken skirts, and Edrie was there, as if she had stepped from the sky. "What do you believe?"
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