

WHY THEY SLEEP IN CHURCH.

Hypnotism, Not Drowsiness, Declared to Be the Cause.

"Churchgoers don't sleep in church. They undergo an hypnotic trance. The soothing voices and mild and monotonous recitative of a church service put forth powerful hypnotic influences, and that is why the pews resemble a railroad track in the abundance of their sleepers."

The speaker, a hypnotist, banged the table vehemently. "Don't laugh," he said. "It's true. Hypnotism, not drowsiness, is what makes you sleep in church. Through your auditory nerve sound waves are passed to your brain that are as effective as though a professional hypnotist had made them. Sound, you know, is the newest and best hypnotic."

"At first, in the church service, the periodicity of the wave alterations is short. There is a little speaking, then more music. And just when you are getting properly lulled the clergyman, in a modulated, agreeable, soothing voice, speaks on and on and on—and you begin to nod. You are, hypnotically speaking, entranced."

The speaker, a hypnotist, is a scientifically correct hypnotic instrument. No wonder, then, it puts many of us to sleep."

Billion Dollar Grass.

Most remarkable grass of the century. Good for three rousing crops annually. One Iowa farmer on 100 acres sold \$75,000 worth of seed and had 200 tons of hay. It is immense. Do try it. For 10c and this notice send to John A. Salter Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., to pay postage, etc., and they will mail you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Billion Dollar Grass, Mammoth Wheat, the sly miller mixer, Sainfoin the dry soil luxuriator, Victoria Rape, the 20c ton green food producer, Silver King Barley yielding 175 bu. per acre, etc., etc.

And if you send 14c we will add a package of new farm seed never before seen by you. John A. Salter Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. K. & W.

On the Judges.

A celebrated Scottish lawyer had to address the Caledonian equivalent of our supreme court. His "pleading" occupied an entire day. After seven hours of almost continuous oratory he went home, at supper and was asked to conduct family worship. As he was exhausted his devotions were brief. "I am ashamed of you," said the old mother. "To think you could talk for seven hours up at the court and dismiss your Maker in seven minutes!" "Ay, verra true," was the reply, "but ye man mind that the Lord isna a nudle in the uptak as these judge-bodies."

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., 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 obligation made by him. W. A. RAY, Toledo, O. J. C. WATSON, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting on the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take the Family Pills for constipation.

A Diplomat.

"So you gave your husband a box of cigars?" "Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "Did he appreciate them?" "Indeed he did. He values them so highly that he is smoking a pipe so as not to use them up too fast."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CALIFORNIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It Cures While You Walk.

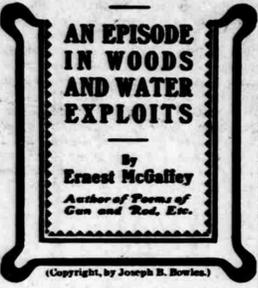
Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, itching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he attains true greatness who knows how to be silent even when he is in the right.—Cato.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine. Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY. IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD. MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS. PATENTS.

"Grizzly Pete" and Old "Stub-Foot"



AN EPISODE IN WOODS AND WATER EXPLOITS by Ernest McCalliey Author of 'Fame of Gun and Rod, Etc.'

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

In my brief stay in the little mining camp of Tall-holt, Friskiyou county, California, it was my fortune to make the acquaintance of Mr. Peter Walker, guide, prospector, hunter and raconteur. "Grizzly Pete," as he was called, told me several stories of his experiences, after I had won his confidence by a disposition to distribute, as regarded tobacco, and a willingness to imbibe, as regarded certain intoxicants, seemed to me to be a trifle open to criticism, so far as veracity is concerned, so in listening the tale of his adventures with "old Stub-Foot."

"And so," said "Grizzly Pete" to me one windy autumn day, "and so you'd like to hear about old 'Stub-foot'?" I acquiesced. "Got any chewin'?" inquired "Pete."



"DE PYSYTER UPS AN' BLAZES AWAY."

kill him or git killed himself. His name, the feller's, not the bear's, was De Pyster, rhymes with eyaster. "Well, sir, he showed up here one afternoon in the Mariposa stage, and he gets off and asks for me. Some of the boys hunts me up, and we get to talkin' 'bout right away. And he tells me of I can git him where he can kill old 'Stub-foot,' and prove beyond any doubt that he was the feller that done it, he will pay me \$2,500 in gold. Yes, sir, he has a bet on with some fellers on east that stands him to win \$5,000 if he gets 'Stub-foot,' and he's willin' to put up half of his prospective winnin's to git the bear."

"So I agrees to be ready to start at noon the next day and he turns in to the little shack they calls a hotel, and I come back to my shanty to lay my plans. Now I knowed where to find this here old 'Stub-foot,' and if my man has got a gun that can kill him, and can shoot straight enough, there won't be any trouble about gettin' him. But about provin' that he did it, that was what got me. So I comes down town, and goes to a little dried-up feller they was in camp named Gregg, a lawyer, a most powerful cute critter he was, and he agreed to furnish ever' thing so's to prove that my man kills old 'Stub-foot,' if he does kill him, beyond all reasonable doubt, as my lawyer puts it. He says I'll need him, and a short-hand reporter, the one he has in his office, and a picture gallery feller (a photograph man) and me, to do the job. He agreed to take the case on what he called an asstringent fee.

"So the next day I takes my outfit over to De Pyster, and I says, 'Here's my lawyer, and here's my short-hand reporter, and here's my photograph feller, and here's three burros to pack the camp outfit and grub. When'll you be ready?' And this here feller he sort o' takes a reel long breath, and he says, 'All these for a bear hunt?' And I says, 'On the advice of my lawyer.' An' he says, 'You're the doctor. Mr. Walker, I'm here to obey orders.'

"So we gets out in the mountains and begins to climb. Old 'Stub-foot' he lived up so high in the ranges that the miners there used to put the ore out on the mountains and let the spring avalanches take it down to the smelters in the valley; no railroad er pack train bein' able to git in to where they wuz; an' they got their provisions and stuff in by way of trained eagles, same as these here carrier pigeons is learned to carry mail.

"So one day we got to where old 'Stub-foot' ranged, and I sort o' old

his bearings. So De Pyster he practiced a little with his gun one mornin'. It was the most powerful shootin'-iron I ever seen, an' he was knockin' off the peaks from along the mountain ranges inside the first few miles till I stopped him from spinnin' so much scenery. So he quit that an' begins to plow up a few new canyons with his steel-plated bullets for a change. It was a master powerful shootin' gun, that there rifle of his wuz. Well, that evening he blots out the front part of a bull elk, 'as easy as a new blotter would lap up a blot of ink,' as my lawyer said, and we planted the carcass out where old 'Stub-foot' would be sure to see it at daybreak.

"There was a few scrubby pines around, and when we got out at daybreak the next day De Pyster had his rifle, this here short-hand man had his note book, the picture man had his machine all fixed, and my lawyer had all sorts of affidavits ready, and a dyin' declaration for the bear to sign, purvidin' De Pyster didn't blow his head off the first shot. I want to say right here that this here lawyer of mine was certainly the most thoughtful cuss I ever did see.

"Well, sir, we wasn't more'n 15 minutes hid in the pine scrub before here comes old 'Stub-foot' growlin'-like a thunderstorm, and he looked like he was perty nigh as big as an elephant. There wuzn't no doubt he was the one, and three of his claws on his left fore-foot was gone, 'count of his gittin' ketchin' in a trap once. So the minute we sees him, the lawyer, the short-hand man and me we climbs trees, the lawyer gittin' the best tree and climbin' higher up than any of us. The picture man of course he had to stay on the ground to git the pictures of the scrimmage, and De Pyster had to be there to do the shootin'. So the picture man, as was a dead-gone proposition as ever I see, he's all ready and peekin' out from his curtain, and he gets one picture as old 'Stub-foot' takes a bite out of the bull elk's carcass. Then this here De Pyster ups an' blazes away, and for some reason he only wounds old 'Stub-foot,' who immeljittly drops

the elk and comes lopin' over to'rds De Pyster, aimin' to finish his breakfast on him. The picture man gits another good picture of 'Stub-foot,' then he goes up the lawyer's tree, and just then De Pyster shoots again, and drops old 'Stub-foot' with a bullet through the fore-quarters that busts both shoulders and lays the old feller out as helpless as a sick kitten. Then he soaks him with another bullet through the body, and just then my lawyer hollers, 'hold on, you've done fer him,' and then we all slides down our trees and the picture feller takes a few more pictures while we looks at the bear.

"Fer a little while he thinks he's stone-dead, but bime-by he rouses a little, and my lawyer he jerks a paper out of his pocket and a fountain pen, and he says, 'he'll be able to sign the dyin' declaration,' he says, and so he sticks the fountain pen in the bear's right paw, my lawyer reads the declaration to him, and with me helpin', old 'Stub-foot' signs this here paper with his mark, and then finally tumbles over, havin' passed in his checks right proper.

"Immejittly De Pyster an' me we skins the bear, the picture man goes back to camp and develops—that's what he called it—them pictures; my lawyer he writes out the affidavits and fixes up the dyin' declaration all right, and the short-hand man writes out and hammers out on a typewritin' machine a full account of the fight. This dyin' declaration told how this here 'Old Stub-foot,' a monster grizzly bear of Friskiyou county, California, feelin' the near approach of death, and havin' no hope of recovery, identified De Pyster as the feller that killed him, and so forth." Reglar legal, my lawyer said, and provin' certain that De Pyster was the cause of old 'Stub-foot's' death. And we all signed it as witnesses to 'old Stub-foot's' mark."

"Well, sir, I got my money and paid my lawyer. And when De Pyster told the stage he had 'old Stub-foot's' pelt, the pictures of the affair, the short-hand man's account of the fight, all our affidavits, and 'Old Stub-foot's' dyin' declaration that De Pyster shot him, it was the most convincin' array of evidence ever furnished, so my lawyer said. De Pyster shook hands with me and he sez: 'Mr. Walker, you're simply a genius.' And he sent me from New York this here watch as a remembrance. Cost a dollar an' keeps as good time as a hundred-dollar one. And I'm wearin' one of 'old 'Stub-foot's' missin' claws on it fer a watch-charm."

And he passed the time-piece proudly over to me for a closer inspection.

FOR THE HOSTESS

Advice and Suggestions as to Entertainments, by Madame Merri—Baby's First White Elephant Party a Jolly Affair—Forestry Contest

Baby's First Bed. I am sure these suggestions can be utilized as a "stork shower," and there have been several requests recently for these affairs.

Take a good-sized clothes basket, the real old-fashioned kind, cover first with pink or blue cambric, then with dotted or plain Swiss. Put a deep frill around the edge at top, bordered by narrow ribbon. On each handle fasten great big perky bow, after winding smoothly with a strip of Swiss.

Then make a mattress of curled hair to exactly fit the bottom, or a pillow may be used for this purpose, though the hair is considered preferable, being cooler. The sheets may be of linen if the arrival is expected in warm weather. Cotton ones are more grateful to a wistful baby. Hemstitch them, putting the initial of the sur-nam of the French embroidery just below the hem, which should be about three inches in depth.

Eiderdown buttonholed around the edges makes the dearest blankets imaginable—so warm and fluffy. One pair for "dress up" may be edged with "val" lace.

The pillow cases for this downy nest are made of handkerchiefs. They will be plain or elaborate according to the "mouchoirs" selected. Tie them on the pillow instead of making buttonholes. For the very best comforters use china silk in pink, white or blue; catch together with ribbon bows and edge with either a pinked ruffic or bind with wash ribbon. Fill with two or three sheets of the best cotton-batting and sprinkle plentifully with violet powder. Nothing makes prettier spreads than pique with embroidery and scallops buttonholed. Cut the top long enough to fall back over the outside to the depth of eight inches. All these articles will wash and stand for every day use. The main point to be observed in preparing a bed for the baby is to see that it is very warm, but very light in weight.

This bed is a dainty, practical resting place for the little stranger.

Mothering Sunday. The fourth Sunday in Lent is on the 29th and brings "Mothering Sunday." This day is observed by many as a special time for honoring their parents, especially the mother.

In England in the years gone by this day was almost punctiliously observed, oftentimes sons and daughters traveled great distances to be present at the dinner given on that day. All attended church, then followed the repast, at which dishes were served of which the mother and father were particularly fond; gifts were presented, elaborate or simple, according to the worldly goods possessed by the children.

There were no outside guests, this day being kept sacred for the family. In our revival of "special" days this one should have a prominent place, for while it was a church day each and all of us who are blessed enough to have one or both parents living can make an effort to make the fourth Sunday in Lent one of special rejoicing and thanksgiving for the best, truest, friend we have on earth, "our mothers." God bless them!

White Elephant Party. A big white elephant on a background of red was indeed a startling innovation in invitations, and the command it contained was equally startling, viz., to bring carefully wrapped "a white elephant." In other words, anything you wish to get rid of.

Here was the long-looked-for opportunity to get rid of the terrible plated card receiver with the malicious little bird perched on the handle. True, it had long been banished to ignominious retirement.

Well, that party is going down in history as one of the jolliest affairs ever given by this clever hostess.

Each guest had the privilege of selecting a parcel, going off to a corner and opening it. If satisfactory, all well and good; if not, the object had to be rewrapped with care, and one more trick could be made. Such a conglomeration and such fun!

The one who took the prize brought a framed chromo called "Wide Awake." By a curious coincidence a guest from another part of town brought the companion piece, "Fast Asleep." So she was also awarded a prize.

I think this scheme has been tried before under the name of a "swap" party. Whatever it is called it makes a lot of merriment. All of us have "white elephants." This is a chance to afford them a mite of usefulness, for what is better than a good hearty laugh, with some one to laugh with you?

Forestry Contest. This is an attractive party for a limited number of people. It could be used for a large crowd if the questions were printed or even typewritten so as to save the hostess so much work. A paper weight of polished wood, a pincushion of Yucca palm, or any articles of wood could be used for prizes. A toy ax or hatchet in a block of wood for a consolation prize would cause merriment.

- 1-Which tree a kissing game could play Tulip
2-And in the name which card you say Pawpaw
3-Which shall we wear to keep us warm Fir
4-Which shows what loveborn maid-one do Pine
5-And in which which card you see Palm
6-And which is it that the fruit men fear Locust
7-And from their which men shake which tree Ash
8-Which is it had boys dislike to see Birch
9-Which is a girl both young and sweet Peach
10-Which like a man bright, dapper, neat Spruce
11-And on which do the children play Beach
12-And to which tree shall we now turn for goods to wear and stuff to burn Cottonwood
13-And now divide you one tree more, if you've part of a dress and part of a door Hemlock
14-Which tree is never seen alone Pear
15-And which one is a bright, warm tone Cherry
16-And which is which in church doth officiate Elder
17-Which is a town in Ireland do Cork
18-For which tell me so far which tells where charming people are Poplar
19-And which one will ally the pain, if promptly rubbed on bruise or sprain Witch-hazel
20-The carpenter doth use which tree to make his wall straight as can be be Plum
21-And to which tree do you wish call, to show you shouldn't have looked at all trees on calendar find you Rubber
22-Which is a joke, told times not few Chestnut
23-And which call an Ohio man Buckeye
24-And which for soup we sometimes plan Crab
25-Which tells "where as" on land or sea The elm
26-And on our feet we'll wear which tree Sandal
27-And which our bear's crown shall be Laurel
28-Another tree to find just try For fish and fuel for a "fry" Basswood

As Fashion Knows Them. The well-dressed woman has to have a dictionary of colors this year as the simple names are not used at all. There is, for instance, no pink, that went by that name, being shrimp, salmon, coral, bengali, laurier, rosewood or jacin. Other shades are beda, rose of the Alps, coquetted, or pavot. Green is that no longer, but Volga, Niger, reseda, mahonia, mousse, bronze, myrtle, emerald, aloes, chartreuse, sage, Ganges, Neva or russe.

POCKET POWDER PUFF



A very small cambric pocket handkerchief with embroidered or lace edge, and a small bag puff of swansdown and silk are needed; the string which is used to draw up the bag, is taken out, then the puff is neatly sewn by the silk edge to the center of handkerchief, another row of stitching being worked through the silk and handkerchief about one-third inch further in; this forms a slide, in which white baby ribbon should be run; work a small button in each side the slide through the handkerchief, and draw the ribbon through this in loops, by which the whole may be drawn up; the puff is ready for use, and is not so noticeable in the handkerchief form as if the colored silk were seen.

HER SPRING SUIT.

A coat and skirt costume of a novel kind is carried out in a fine drap couple with a satin finish. The color chosen is that pale shade of lilac which is always appropriate for the early spring.

The skirt is made in a sensible length for walking, and in the newest and most approved shape, with a number of box platts all the way round, and a trimming of netted buttons and silk cord loops in the same delicate tone of lilac as the cloth. Entirely novel, also, is the shape of the coat, with its long, semitrimmed banquet cut into panels, and trimmed effectively with loops and buttons. The coat is left slightly open in front, to show a blouse of Irish lace, finished at the throat with a very wide satin ribbon, in a dark shade of violet, tied in a big bow at the back. The sleeves are quite new, too, and are very becomingly arranged, with draperies of cloth to the elbow, trimmed with large but

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WHITE LEAD IS?

No Chief Use and a Method of Determining Good from Bad Explained. White Lead is the standard paint material all over the world. It is made by corroding metallic lead into a white powder, through exposing it to the fumes of weak acetic acid and carbonic acid gas; this powder is then ground and mixed with linseed oil, making a thick paste, in which form it is packed and sold for painting purposes. The painter thins it down to the proper consistency for application by the addition of more linseed oil.

The above refers, of course, to pure, genuine White Lead only. Adulterated and fake "White Lead," of which there are many brands on the market, is generally some sort of composition containing only a percentage of white lead; sometimes no White Lead at all; in such stuff, barytes or ground rock, chalk, and similar cheap substances are used to make bulk and imitate the appearance of pure White Lead.

There is, however, a positive test by which the purity or impurity of White Lead may be proved or exposed, before painting with it. The blow-pipe flame will reduce pure white lead to metallic lead. If a supposed white lead be thus tested and it only partially reduces to lead, leaving a residue; it is proof that something else was there besides white lead.

The National Lead Company guarantees all White Lead sold in packages bearing its "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark to prove absolutely pure under this blow-pipe test, and that you may make the test yourself in your own home, they will send free upon request a blow-pipe and everything else necessary to make the test, together with a valuable booklet on paint. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

The Telephone Girl's Amendment. Said the business man with a groan against the telephone central: "One day I was calling a number and said, 'Get me on-four-hundred-so-and-so.' The girl said, 'Fourteen-hundred-so-and-so.' So the next time I called the number I thought I'd be forehanded. "I said, 'Get me fourteen-hundred-so-and-so.' And the girl asked, 'One-four-oh-oh-so-and-so.'"

Beyond Him. On the occasion of the production of "Lucia" at the Metropolitan opera house last winter a well-known clubman, who had taken a cousin from a Connecticut town to hear Donizetti's great work, turned to his relative during the first intermission and asked how he liked the opera. "Oh, pretty fair," said the visitor; "but is the whole blamed thing in Latin?"—Harper's.

Those Delicious Lemon Pies. The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing, and at least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation. Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocers, 10c. Everybody is pleased with "OUR-PIE." Put up by D-Zerts Co., Rochester, N.Y.

Never clothe yourself in the armor of independence, but rather cultivate the good-will of your fellowmen. It will enable your own nature to sacrifice on their behalf.—Loth.

Garfield Tea—a simple and satisfactory laxative! Composed of Herbs, it regulates liver and kidneys, overcomes constipation and brings Good Health.

Tennyson's Yearly Income. Tennyson received for his poetry between \$25,000 and \$35,000 a year.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. From October to May, Colic is the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE REMEDY QUININE removes cause. E.W. Grove on box 24

High aims form noble character and great objects bring out great minds.—Tryon Edwards.

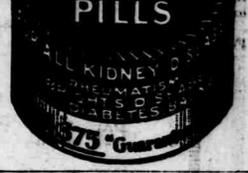
Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Success seldom comes to a man who isn't working it. W. N. U. OMAHA, NO. 13, 1908.

PUBLIC LAND OPENING.

The State of Wyoming will shortly throw open for settlement under the provisions of the Carey act of Congress, 60 acres of irrigated government land in the Big Horn basin. This affords an opportunity to secure an irrigated farm at low cost and on easy payments. A report containing illustrations, maps, plans and full information has been published by the Irrigation Department, on House Insurance Building, Chicago. Any one interested may obtain a free copy by applying to the department.

After calling a prisoner down the judge is apt to send him up.



Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve irritation from Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and the Urinary Tract. A perfect remedy for Diarrhoea, Cholera, Dizziness, Headache, Neuralgia, and all the ailments of the Blood, Stomach, Liver and Bowels. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Consistent Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. LOW ONE-WAY RATES FROM Missouri River Terminals (DANFORTH CITY TO COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA).

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To San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, and many other California points. To Everett, Bellingham, Vancouver and Victoria, via Spokane. To Portland and Astoria. To Tacoma and Seattle, via Spokane. To Ashland, Roseburg, Eugene, Albany and Salem, including So. Pac. branch lines in Oregon. To Spokane and intermediate O. R. & N. points.

VIA Union Pacific For full information inquire of E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. OMAHA, NEB. Shortland, Wash. sleeping berth free. Pullman meals, British cheap. U. S. P. 1121, Dubuque, Ia.

"OUCH" OH, MY BACK IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE ST. JACOBS OIL THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c. CONQUERS PAIN

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 \$3.50 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

WEAR SHIELD BRAND SHOES The Women's Compass Gaiter—elegant patent leather trimmed fine kid vamp—easy as a slipper. Price, \$3.00. If not at dealers ask us. ELLET-KENDALL SHOE CO. MFGS. Kansas City, Mo.

COLT DISTEMPER Can be handled very easily. The color is equal, and all colors can be used. It is the best distemper ever made. It is made of pure white lead, and is the only distemper that will stand the test of time. It is the only distemper that will stand the test of time. It is the only distemper that will stand the test of time.