

TENNYSON'S LOVE FOR CHILDREN.

Played With Them by the Hour to Their Great Amusement.

When Tennyson was a young man living at home, he so attracted the children of the family that they would sit on his knee or cling about his feet while he told them stories of his own invention.

short that they will readily pass through glass, but the waves which form heat are so long that they will not pass through.

FLYING PRAYERS.

Pious Petition Tied to the Legs of a Porto Rican Bird.

An officer of the Forty-seventh New York regiment, stationed at San Juan, writing to his mother in Brooklyn, furnishes some news from that part of Uncle Sam's new territories of much interest.

One of their amusements was the blowing of soap bubbles, and the poet-father would become excited over the "gorgeous colors and landscapes, and the planets breaking off from their suns, and the single star becoming a double star," all of which he saw in the bubbles.



TENNYSON PLAYING BATTLEDOR AND SHUTTLECOCK.

He strictly truthful. He insisted that they should be courteous to the poor, and his son records that "the severest punishment he ever gave me, though that was, it must be confessed, slight, was for some want of respect to one of our servants."

In the later years of the poet's life his grandchildren loved a romp with him and enjoyed their rides, when he would fight them with newspapers, or play "pat-a-cake" with them.

WHY GLASS HOLDS HEAT.

An Explanation of the Wave Theory of Heat and Light. "It is very curious," said the old professor of physics, "to see how many market gardeners there are who raise things under glass, make money that way, and then wonder why their heating frames and their hot-houses remain hot inside."

friendly duty that he captured something like an oriole, but much smaller and more showy of plumage. On taking the bird from the net, he was surprised to find attached to one of its legs by a string a bit of pasteboard about half the size of a small visiting card on which was written in Spanish:

"Of your charity pray for the soul of Julie Valdez."

"This little episode excited a good deal of talk in the barracks, and Sergeant Robertson, in order to satisfy public curiosity, made inquiries as to the identity of Julie Valdez in San Juan. Owing to his ignorance of Spanish he was not successful until he fell in with Senor Printos, who speaks English fairly well, and was connected with the city's police department under the Spanish regime."

"I was well acquainted with Julie Valdez," said Senor Printos, "and could tell you many stories about her eccentricities. I know all about that bird affair. Julie died last year and closed a checkered career in her, a manner natural enough. She was not a bad sort of woman by any means, and certainly was very charitable. The senora was the widow of a Spanish general who left her an annuity of a thousand pesetas. Half of this sum she spent in wine, a fourth in charity and the other fraction in her domestic affairs."

"Some time after the Easter term of 1897, Julie, feeling that she was growing old and realizing that her end was near, went down to the store of Senor Romeroz on St. Jago street. He deals in animals, and Julie being in funds—she had just received her quarterly pension—bought all the birds in his establishment, tied cards like that you have in your hand round their

legs and gave them liberty by whisking them into the air. Of course half of the poor things were devoured by cats and birds of prey—prayer and all—within twenty-four hours.

"Such an idea is not at all original in the Spanish West Indies. The way in which she prepared for the repose of her body, however, is original in the highest degree. Soon after liberating the birds her health failed rapidly, and hence she proceeded to make her grave. She dug a hole in a hill-side situated in a little peaseack in front of her house, which hole she lined with fine wool, and over the wool she placed a screen made out of her socks and satin gowns. She next lowered the coffin into the grave, also lined with silk, and of the coffin she made her bed for the rest of her days. She died in it, and by an arrangement she had ingeniously contrived a lid covered with grass and flowers was laid over her grave within forty-eight hours. I understand that the authorities intend exhuming the poor old soul's remains and burying them elsewhere. I don't know why."

GAMES FOR THE FAMILY.

Illustrated Proverbs, Patchwork, Parables and Other Amusements. The "proverbs" need not of necessity be strictly proverbs. Any well known saying or line of poetry will do quite as well. The point of the game is in the illustrations, and the pleasure for all concerned is only enhanced if some of those who play this game draw very childishly together any word of it.

It is most fun when played by quite a large party. Each person thinks of a line of proverb to be illustrated and makes a picture at the top of a sheet of paper to illustrate it. He passes it to his left-hand neighbor, who writes his guess at its meaning at the bottom of the sheet of paper and folds it up, as in the game of "Consequences," each folds over the top of the sheet.

For example: Suppose the proverb illustrated was "Birds of a feather flock together." The illustrator has made a picture of three owls sitting together on a branch of a tree. Perhaps his first left-hand neighbor will guess "Wisdom is better than rubies," remembering that the owl is the bird of wisdom. It will be passed on round the circle, and the next person may write the same thing, or make some other guess, always folding up the sheet on for a half dozen or a dozen or more people to have ready against the wall chairs for all but one. Then one of the party at a piano or cottage organ strikes up a march. If there is no musical instrument, everybody beats time for a march by clapping hands like primary school children learning to keep time in marching. All march round and round the room. The leader at the piano suddenly stops playing, or the leader of the hand clapping suddenly stops that, and on this signal all sit down. Everybody rushes for a chair. One must of necessity be left out, since there is always one place lacking by previous arrangement. It sounds very simple, but for a rollicking romp "Marching to Jerusalem" is unsurpassing as a pillow fight of classic honors.

Patchwork Portraits.

A large piece of wrapping paper pinned to the wall is a good substitute for a blackboard in making the "study from life" called a "patchwork portrait." The first would-be artist draws a head and carefully covers it with a piece of paper. The second adds neck and shoulders and covers his handiwork in like manner. The third draws one or both legs. The fourth draws one or both arms. The fifth draws one or both arms. The sixth one or both arms, according to the number of players. When each person's paper drape is pinned over his part of the "patchwork portrait" is taken off and the whole "statue unveiled," so to speak, and the more likely to be laughably worthy a situation as a scarecrow in a cornfield rather than in a museum of art. But when people are playing at picture making they sometimes also develop or reveal talent.

Marching to Jerusalem.

"Marching to Jerusalem" is an old game which always makes fun for a party of young people who are in the mood for a genuine old-fashioned romp. The fun is sure to be hilariously increased if an older person plays too, and if chance leaves out a grandmama or a dignified uncle on the first round the merriment is certain to start well, for by the curious law of contraries in fun-making, even a semblance of a "joke on" one who is willing to wear it gracefully is not often thus joked adds to the gaiety.

All that there is to the game of "Marching to Jerusalem" is run on for a half dozen or a dozen or more people to have ready against the wall chairs for all but one. Then one of the party at a piano or cottage organ strikes up a march. If there is no musical instrument, everybody beats time for a march by clapping hands like primary school children learning to keep time in marching. All march round and round the room. The leader at the piano suddenly stops playing, or the leader of the hand clapping suddenly stops that, and on this signal all sit down. Everybody rushes for a chair. One must of necessity be left out, since there is always one place lacking by previous arrangement. It sounds very simple, but for a rollicking romp "Marching to Jerusalem" is unsurpassing as a pillow fight of classic honors.

Prattle of the Youngsters.

"You would be surprised, mamma," wrote the little girl who was on her first visit to friends in the country, "to see how funny the snow looks out here. It's just as white!" "Johnny, what is the name of the Australian weapon that returns when it is thrown violently forward into the air?" "The boomerang."

"In there anything else known to science that has that peculiar property?" "Yes'm. The cat."

If the idea of the teachers of Christianity is to bring the deity into the daily life of the pupil they have been eminently successful in the case of a little girl living on the South Side, Chicago. She had taken her Sunday school lessons most literally.

"Jessie," she said to her elder sister a few days ago, "you ought to turn your toes out."

"I do," replied the other indignantly, and then she qualified her assertion by adding, "most of the time."

"Well, you ought to do it all the time," said the younger. "God doesn't like to see you walking 'round with your toes turned in."

All clergymen regard talking to children as one of the most hazardous functions of the ministerial office, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat, though many of them are apparently unaware of the fact. An equal and interrogative method, which they often adopt for the sake of more effectually holding the juvenile attention, vastly increases the liability of catastrophe.

"I will tell you," said a visiting clergyman, addressing a Sunday school, "of an adventure I once had in Colorado. It was going through a forest and I came face to face with an immense panther. What do you suppose I did?"

"You killed him," suggested one.

"You runned," shouted another.

"No, children, there was no chance to run. I just stood perfectly still and looked the fierce, snarling beast steadily in the eye."

"Which eye?" anxiously inquired a breathless little boy, and the man who had faced the panther fell indignantly before the question of an infant.

A well known clergyman of Chicago, ad-

CONSUMPTION "THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE."

Because of the striking resemblance in many respects to a heavy destructive snow storm, CONSUMPTION has been aptly called "THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE." It may be said, also, of CONSUMPTION that as a rule it comes on so gently and softly that its step-like earliest symptoms are rarely heard. Indeed, its first presence or near approach is seldom suspected.

There is perhaps a slight cough, but little attention is paid to it. "Oh, it'll soon pass off," says the victim; "it doesn't amount to anything." But it perhaps does amount to a great deal. It may be the first danger signal that has been sounded. There has always been more or less "wasting away," a gradual loss of flesh and strength, that perhaps has attracted little or no attention.

As the disease progresses there may be slight raising of blood from the throat or chest, or there may be a more or less persistent tickling in the throat, or there may be a shortness of breath, with or without pain in the chest; or there may be an increased tendency to "take cold," with a correspondingly diminished power to throw it off.

Or, again, the slow, quiet beginning may be indicated by a gradually increasing pallor or loss of color in the face, excepting, perhaps, a small bright red spot on each cheek, and in the female by diminution or cessation of the monthly discharge.

All of these conditions, especially when they show themselves prior to or during early winter, are to be viewed with suspicion and regarded as sure indications that

the unfortunate victim is reeling death's conqueror.

And it is at this stage that scientific medical treatment should begin. Cough, expectoration of more or less opaque substance of varying color, from which gray to green, amount of blood; increased shortness of breath, dull pains in the chest, attacking on exertion, with corresponding loss of weight and strength; profuse night sweats, feverishness and diarrhoea, are prominent symptoms. Of course not all of these symptoms are necessarily present in any one case, but some of them are, and any one should be a signal to be acted on at once.

If CONSUMPTION be recognized in its early stages the difficulty of curing it is greatly lessened, but that it can be cured even when the victim is on the brink of death's crater, is an undisputable fact. It is a germ disease, and a system of treatment that will destroy these germs and restore such waste as has resulted from their presence will certainly and surely effect a permanent cure.

No ONE medicine combines in itself all the properties requisite for successfully curing consumption.

The Dr. Slocum Treatment embodies in its Four Preparations the most logical, advanced, scientific and successful methods of cure.

When Dr. Slocum first published his theory, about twenty-five years ago, and asserted that CONSUMPTION was a contagious and curable disease he was laughed at by his fellow physicians. But he was not discouraged. He went on perfecting his

System of Treatment, curing thousands of patients each year and waiting patiently for the indorsement and approval of the medical world.

And he did not wait in vain. Strange to relate, the first open indorsement came from abroad—across the ocean. Dr. Sir William Broadbent, physician to Royal Family, at a recent meeting held in Marlborough House, presided over by the Prince of Wales, indorsed the principles upon which the Slocum System of Treatment is founded. Now it is indorsed and approved by progressive, liberal-minded physicians everywhere.

The Slocum System of Treatment embodies the healing powers of medicine combined with the rebuilding and rejuvenating powers of food. It promptly allays the cough, relieves pain and other distressing symptoms, insures rest and sleep and supports or destroys the energies of the disease germs, while its food elements restore the waste tissues, increase the red corpuscles of the blood, steady the nerves and so invigorate and strengthen the whole body of the sufferer that it throws off and eliminates every element of the disease.

Elixirs, bitters, cordials and opium mixtures afford temporary relief in man cases, but they do not cure; they merely mask the symptoms and waste valuable time; they should be avoided absolutely.

The Dr. Slocum System of Treatment not only removes the cause in CONSUMPTION, but it also prevents a recurrence of the disease by so enriching and purifying the blood that its powers of resistance become so great that the germs of the disease cannot again enter the lungs or find lodgment in the vital parts of the body. This proves

its value as a preventive as well as a cure. Dr. Slocum has devoted more than twenty-five years to the study of Consumption in all its phases. He is familiar with every stage and symptom. By means of the microscope he has studied its germs until he is perfectly familiar with their shape and form, their habits and the surest method of destroying them. You may therefore readily understand why the Dr. Slocum System of Treatment is an infallible cure for Consumption.

If you or any one near and dear to you, or in whom you feel an interest, have any of the symptoms here described do not delay and thus waste valuable time, but begin the Dr. Slocum System of Treatment NOW. Every day of delay adds to the seriousness of your condition.

Consumption is an aggressive, merciless disease; it never relaxes its hold on its victim. On the contrary, both day and night, it fights for the supremacy, and will always win if not checked by proper treatment.

The Dr. Slocum System of Treatment is not an experiment; it has cured thousands of cases, and it will cure you. It is dispensed by all druggists in large original packages, with full instructions for use in any case.

The FREE treatment is within the reach of all sufferers.

WRITE TO THE DOCTOR TODAY. The Doctor will furnish you his Complete Free System of Treatment (Four Preparations) upon receipt of your request for same. Address Dr. A. T. Slocum Laboratories, 96 and 98 Pine Street, New York City.

LUNG CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED



SCENE IN THE SLOCUM LABORATORIES, NEW YORK CITY, SKETCHED FOR THE BEE.

The Doctor Demonstrating to Medical Men, Scientists, Statesmen and Students the Value of the New Slocum System of Treatment for the Permanent Cure of Lung Consumption, Catarrh, "After Effects" of the Grippe, and all Pulmonary and Wasting Diseases.

WRITE TO THE DOCTOR TODAY.

Don't delay, but write for the Complete Free Treatment at once, before the results of the disease have become so deeply ingrained in your system as to render it difficult to get rid of, and perhaps thus lead to a fatal result. When writing the doctor please tell him that you read his article in The Omaha Bee.

Address DR. T. A. SLOCUM LABORATORIES, 96 and 98 Pine Street, New York City.

Oh! The Pain Of Rheumatism!

Its Tortures Known to Thousands.

The aches and pains of Rheumatism become a constant companion to all who are victims of this disabling disease. The people generally are not acquainted with the cause of the disease, though thousands know its tortures.

Everybody should know that Rheumatism is a peculiar acid condition of the blood, upon which all ailments in the world can have no effect whatever. The best blood remedy is needed—one which is able to go to the very seat of the disease and force it out. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the right remedy for Rheumatism, because it is the only blood remedy free from mercury, potash and other minerals which intensify the disease, causing stiffness of the joints and aching of the bones. S. S. S. neutralizes the acid condition of the blood, and forces out every trace of the disease. It reaches even the worst cases where the doctors have made cripples with their prescriptions of potash and mercury.



"My wife was for years a sufferer from Rheumatism, and was treated constantly, but could obtain no relief. The doctors said the disease was liable to strike the heart at any time, in which event death would be inevitable. Every kind of treatment recommended for Rheumatism was given, including widely advertised blood remedies, but none did any good. She grew worse all the while and was reduced to a mere shadow of her former self. "It was at this critical period that S. S. S. was tried; this medicine seemed to reach the disease promptly, and she began to improve. One dozen bottles effected a complete cure, and she has had no touch of Rheumatism since. "D. R. JOHNSON, "Blackshear, Ga." Every one afflicted with Rheumatism should take Swift's Specific, the only remedy which can reach their trouble. S. S. S. will cure the most aggravated case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer, Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema or any other blood disease. It is guaranteed. Purely Vegetable Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

dressing a large gathering of children on the occasion of the last Christmas festival, thought to impart a certain truth on their minds by the employment of a familiar figure of speech. "Children," he said, "when you are having an enjoyable and happy time we will call that a silver time, and when you are having a very tiresome and disagreeable time we will call that—let me see—we will call that a copper time. Now, children, will one of you tell me what kind of a time you are having at present?" "Please, sir," answered a little girl, "we are having a copper time."

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

United States contain 900,000 telephones. A ton of steel will make 10,000 gross of pens.

In Cuba 2,000,000 acres are under cultivation. The manufacture of jewelry in Birmingham gives constant employment to 14,000 persons.

Coffee forms about 60 per cent of Porto Rico's exports, sugar 20 per cent and tobacco 5 per cent.

Peach stones find a ready market in New York City, where perfumes, having extracts and prussic acid are distilled from the kernels.

The success of raising fax in Mexico is justifying the establishing of mills. The factory of William & Co. at San Luis Potosi was started in 1852 and since that date several other factories have begun operations. Heretofore fax from Belfast, Ireland, has been used, but Jalisco fax will be used from now on.

Cuba is in urgent need of American machinery. A great deal of the sugar and molasses machinery in Cuba, which was the best in the world, has been destroyed by Spaniards and insurgents, and it will have to be replaced. The coffee-growing industry, once prosperous, will be re-established, and it will also require machinery.

The Standard Oil companies give employment to upward of 25,000 men, or a number equal to the United States army before the

last war. The pipe lines controlled by the Rockefeller concerns amount to more than 20,000 miles. Planned end to end they would reach almost around the earth. In addition to the pipe lines 200 steamers and 3,500 cars are employed in transporting the product.

The value of last year's output of some of the principal minerals of the United States was as follows: Coal, \$210,245,925; iron, \$111,858,254; gold, \$54,300,000; copper, \$64,244,326; petroleum, \$49,277,000; silver, \$37,221,356; coke, \$31,920,909; lead, \$16,410,265; zinc, \$10,267,807. Nearly three-fourths of the total are included in this enumeration. The total production for the year was \$310,620,623, as against \$270,312,555 in 1907, an increase of \$59,737,768.

A beet sugar factory is to be erected at Grand Junction, Cal. The citizens of Grand Junction donated for the enterprise 1,500 acres of land near the city, valued at \$75,000. The farmers, 250 in number, signed pledges to cultivate 3,500 acres in beets for a minimum period of three years, the beets to be delivered at the factory and the sugar company to pay \$4.25 per ton for the same. Farmers at a long distance from the factory will pay freight at the rate of 50 cents a ton.

These are remarkable figures given out by the American Iron and Steel association relating to the production of pig iron last year in the United States—a total of 11,732,824 gross tons, compared with 9,512,650 tons in 1907. In other words, the production was 2,220,174 tons above the highest previous record, and consumption was even larger, for stocks of unused iron in the hands of manufacturers amounted to only 291,233 tons at the end of the year, compared with 626,489 unused tons at the end of 1907.

THE OLD-TIMERS. On the first of January Tommaso Salvini celebrated his 90th birthday. He has had a career on the stage of more than fifty years. Marcus H. Wheeler, father of Edna Wheeler Wiscox, the writer, died at his home near Madison, Wis., recently at the age of 91.

Abramson Cohen Labot of Galveston, Tex., is the latest claimant to the title of "oldest Mason in the United States." He is 97

and was a member of St. John's lodge, Boston, the oldest lodge in the country. Mrs. Catherine C. Quantrell, mother of the notorious guerrilla, William Clark Quantrell, is dying in St. Joseph's hospital at Lexington, Ky. She is 79 years old and is anxious to return to the sunny home her friends in her former home at Canal Dover, O. Old Shoto, the famous Sioux Indian chief, died at a Minnesota agency last week at the age of 102. Chief Shakopee and Shono commanded 750 warriors against 500 Chippewas under Chief Iron Toe at a battle fought one mile below the city of Shakopee in 1838. After the battle only 200 Chippewas returned to tell the tale. To be the head of a family of 162 persons is a record seldom attained by the lot of men. But such is the case with John Chandler, who resides in Allen county, Ky., just over the Summer county line. This gentleman is the father of twenty-nine children, twenty-one of whom are now living and have families. Those twenty-one children, have an average of five children to each family, thus making Mr. Chandler the grandfather of 105 persons. But this is not the full extent of his offspring, for he has thirty-five great-grandchildren. So it may be seen that Mr. Chandler stands proud in the families of 162—an achievement rarely equaled. It certainly is not paralleled where the fact is considered that the members of this large family are all living.

The Deadly Grip. In again abroad in the land. The air you breathe may be full of its fatal germs! Don't neglect the "Grip" or you will open the door to Pneumonia and Consumption and invite death. Its sure signs are chills with fever, headache, dull heavy pains, mucous discharges from the nose, sore throat and feverish-go cough. Don't waste precious time treating this cough with troches, lozenges, or poor, cheap syrups. Care it at once with Dr. King's New Discovery, the infallible cure for this cough. Care it at once the disease germs, heal the lungs and prevent the dreaded after effects from the malady. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at Kuhn & Co.'s Drug store.

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THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO. In Improvements—The Leader. In Construction—Mechanically Correct. In Operation—Simple and Satisfactory. Send for Smith Premier Catalogue. The Smith Premier Typewriter Co., Cor. 17th and Ives Sts., Omaha.