THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1902.

Sent Free to Men.

Free Trial Package of this New Discovery Mailed to Every Man Sending Name and Address-Quickly Restores Strength and Vigor.

Free trial packages of a most remark-able remedy are being mailed to all who write the State Medical Institute. They sured so many men who had battled for

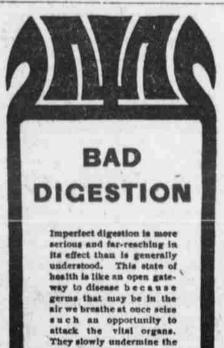


& E. ROBINSON, M. D., C. M., Medical Director

Pars against the mental and physical suf-fering of lost manhood that the institute has decided to distribute free trial packa-ges to all who write. It is a home treat-ment and all men who suffer with any form of sozual weakness resulting from youthful foily, premature lose of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emactation of parts can now cure them-selves at home.

and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts can now cure them-selves at home. The remedy has a peculiarly grateful ef-fect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location giving strength and development just where it is needed. It gures all the lifs and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural func-tions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 70 Elektron Building, Ft Wayne Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promply. The institute is desirous of the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weak-ness when the proper remedies are em-pleyed. The Institute makes no restric-tions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have ne-tear of embarasment of publicity. Read-and and solve to write without delay. Umaha, Neb.

Western Depot:



REWARD OF THE OLD SOLDIER Judge Minbaugh's Address to the Douglas County Veterans' Association. MEN WHO FOUGHT ENTITLED TO CREDIT

Saviors of Their Country Should No. Be Neglected at a Time When

Their Incapacity for Work Has Come.

When the Douglas County Veterans' ansociation held its reunion at Elk City last month, the members were addressed by a number of speakers, among whom was Judge W. W. Slabaugh of Omaha. The full text of the judge's remarks, which were very well received by the old soldiers, follows: Veterans of the Civil War: Again you meet in annual encampment; to renew old friendships; to talk of the scenes of other days; to tell again the story of your hardships and privations; to call the roll and note absentees, those who have fought well life's battle and are promoted to that place where the tocsin of war is never sounded, and where there are no leavings, no partings, no hours of long and weary watching

and waiting; no longing for home, no facing death, no death far from home and kindred, no graves marked "unknown."

Those who braved the shot and shell in defense of "liberty, home and country"-he who established in his sacred appointments valor made it possible, and the valor of 'liberty, home and country" will hold saered and inviolable and will mark all as 'known." And, in fact, to all patriots of our common country there are no unknown heroes of the war. Deep in the sacred precincts of the heart, on memory's tablet is inscribed as in letters of blood the words which apply to all our soldiers, living or dead, "Our heroes, defenders of liberty, home and country."

Some may ask why I am here today to participate in this anniversary occasion; to sit with you around the camp fire in days of peace; to hear you relate the scenes from 1861 to 1865; to catch more and more of the inspiration of loyalty and patriotism; to observe and mingle with those who did so much for my country. My answer-it is our common country. I am a lover of humanity. I am a lover of the land in which live, and of which I am a citizen. Love of country is love of those who saved it,

whose blood was offered and which was freely given to wash away the stain of slavery.

All Citizens Are Interested.

I, with my fellow countrymen, participate in the beneficent results that followed your patriotic struggles. My chil-dren and their children, will, like myself, inherit of the good of your labors. Then, why should not I, and all true citizens of this republic be interested in what you have done, and in you, who have so nobly wrought. And as that flag must be perpetuated and protected, so must the memory of those who fought for it and won, and more firmly fixed the stars upon its agure blue and made it possible for others to join the galaxy in that grand constellation, "The United States."

You builded better than you knew, as An all who contend for sacred rights and and boy, and looked in their eyes swollen principles, and out of whose effort grows, with the flood of grief, for the last timeand is strengthened by their blood, the tree of liberty, whose branches, buds and blossoms bear fruitage, unthought of, but life's battles called him, where the shafie adapted to a progressive people and to na- of criticism are unheard and the enemies tions yet unbern. History has immortal- of patriot soldiers are unknown. ized the 300 Spartans, who, under the leaderahip of Leonidas, at the gates of Thermopylae withstood the foe until all but one had died, and Napoleon's Old Guard, at Waterloo, embalmed in history, the verity of the occasion in "The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders." And the poet Tennyson sang of that courageous

fighting and pursuing." He advocated the ical glory at the sacrifice of their country's sailor's dress for the soldier, unless a better could be found, and said the civilized nations would, in time, look simply to utility and convenience in military dress, but the change would come slowly. In spite of tial history rather than append the words his advice, British soldiers fought at Lex- at its close, "all in vain." No, rather place HOW THE BEASTS TAKE TO THE TUNES dier moved away the weives continued in ington and Waterloo in bearskin hats and cross belts, and our American brothers in Mexico in cumbersome, tall leather hats, with stocks about their necks; worse enemies than the Mexican foe. Yet the masters and makers of military dress should not run utility to such an extreme that the soldier objects to wear it. With somewhat of truth, but in a vein of humor, the wag says

in rhyme: We often sing in joyful strains. In admiration's loud refrains, The heroism ever true Of Uncie Sammy's boys in blue. That sacred color now must go And sit back in the has-been row, And future praises we must dab Upon the boys in olive drab.

The blue that since the nation's birth Has been the proudest hue on earth. The color worn by hero sires in blaze of many battle fires. And honored by their loyal sons Amid the roar of hostile guns. Now feels the sharp official stab And fiees before the olive drab. Day of the Virginius.

And that dear old flag, the most beautiful on earth. To you it needs no encomiums from me. I seldom think of what it means to us but that old story, familiar perhaps to us all, comes to my mind, a story that impressed me in my boyhood days. Your your sons in the late war with Spain made such scenes universal, if occasion demands. 'Twas on the Cuban coast, long years ago, a ship and crew were captured, having on board arms and munitions for Cuban insurgents. A mock trial was quickly had and the crew were condemned to die at sunrise on the following day. Among the number was a young man, from this north country, who shipped, not knowing the purpose or destiny of the vessel. The American consul heard the facts that night too late to intercede in behalf of his countryman. But he was present early the next morning at the scene of the execution to save, if possible, the unfortunate prisoner, And just as the sun was about to rise over the eastern hills and was about to fall upon the pallid brow of him who faced the sunrise and was about to die, a stranger, far from home and kindred, but not far from friends, and just now as that same sun. perhaps, through an eastern window in his home land was shining on the golden curls of his little child, and on the wan face and features of its mother, as if soothing and calming her to meet the trying ordeal of the day's sorrow, and calling her over that long but certain sunbeam path back to the sun that fixed the time of execution, thence over that same sunbeam route to the scene of longing for home and preparing for death in Cuba, and perhaps through another win-

dow that same sun in that same homeland was glinting the gray hairs and wrinkled face of a mother, up in the morning, as was her custom for years, watching, waiting and longing for her son's return, him who was her only support in her declining widowed years, and whose father at the dread call to arms in '61 obeyed, and imprinted then a kiss on the moistened check of wife never to return-except to that home where the summons of the Great Commander of

Saved by the Fing. The American consul spoke to the au thorities present, demanding the release of

his countryman, who was guilty of no crime against their country. The answer came, "Nothing but the interference of his majesty the king of Spain can save the young and for that it was too

many drawbacks to a soldier exerting his tiefield is the enclosure of peace and civili-MUSIC AND SAVAGE BREASTS strength in the proper way,-in marching. ration; who prefer to write their own politreputation; or its peril, in the blood of its martyrs. Can you say, at our country's Some Experiments Lately Tried on Wild call, our beloved soldiers have fought in Animals Prove Interesting. vain? Tear the loaf of war from our mar-

and gladness.

his kind.

Few to Some Sort of

Demonstration.

instead the words, "For Liberty, Home and Country," and wipe the tear of regret from the wife and mother's eye, and smooth her wrinkled brow. Her husband and son did not die in vain. Her travail, her care, her tears at parting, her hours of watching and waiting, his death, her sorrow, were not in vain. Tell to the nations of the earth Some interesting experiments were re-

among which the sacrifices and blood of her boy gave our country its proud and exalted cently made to determine the effect of position, and which view us as mighty men music upon different types of wild animals. of valor, marvelously victorious for right, The Ringling Bros. menagerie presented as if God himself was our leader. Tell them the opportunity for these investigators. The was for "Liberty, Home and Country. It was not in vain." For of the men of '61 that were tried out on a musical score the the poet sang:

They mustered at their country's call, The nation and the flag to save: When leagued rebellion marshaled forth Its serried squadrons, fierce and brave; True hearts, they fought to rescue both The land and flag from treason's stain; For loyalty, and Union, died. Belf-martyrs, have they died in vain?

They left the home and social hearth. Forsook the peaceful paths of life, Each human tie asunder rent, To mingle in the sanguine strife; They bared their breasts to war's dread

storm, And fell like swaths of ripened grain; for human rights their lives were given True herces, have they died in vain?

For freedom and free land they fought: Their sturdy blows for both were given; And every hero in their ranks Would risk his right to enter heaven. Ere slavery's curse again should blight One foot of all our broad domain. For freedom and free lang they died. True patriots, have they died in vain?

.

For justice, priceless, unalloyed, Impartial, meted out to all, That guards allke the poor man's cot, The rich man's house or hall Justice, that righteth every wrong, Untrammeled, speedy, simple, plain. For this they fought, for this they died, Just warriors, have they died in vain?

For peace they fought and hop'd and

pray'd, Peace that would bless the tortured land, Chat every citizen might rest Safe from the spoiler's ruthless hand; Peace that would spread its fair white

Safe from the point a future wings From Texas (south) to northern Maine, And heal the gangrene wounds of war. Peace congirors, have they died in vain?

They died for Union, that the States Should be unsevered through all time; For liberty, that our fair land Should be redeemed from slavery's crime; For home, that every man his hearth Should own, from midland to the main, And dwell beneath his own free roof Forever. Have they died in vain?

Time Heals the Wound. But time obliterates unjust criticism and

memory of these who made it, and fills and overs the wounds made by the shafts thereof, as vegetation covers the holes in mother earth and hides her defects. And in the bright sun of the future the deeds of our soldier yeomen will stand forth and shine with dazzling glory before the dark background of selfish opposition and censured or forgotten calumny. God will drop the curtain of peace and justice between the soldier and his defamer. That the deeds and words of the defenders of liberty, home and country, at home and abroad, may stand forth, examples worthy of emulation, praised by patriots everywhere, sanctioned by years of experience, sanctified by humanity's cause, sealed by the blood of its defenders, exalted by God Almighty, who through another declared: 'So speak and so do, as they who should be judged by the law of liberty, for he shall

have judgment without mercy who has shown no mercy." But when will war cease and its dread

covers the earth, and the people thereof

Then will war cease and arbitra-

Mingled Joy and Sorrow.

with the angel of death.

And you, too, must pass away, until, like

the sole survivor at Thermoyplae, or the

lone veteran of the Mexican war, in Paris,

Ill., who each year on the county fair

grounds holds reunion with the spirits of

departed comrades, but one survives.

Staunch old soul of a generation, almost

gone. He still fights death with broken

sword, only to succumb at last. He touches

elbows with the dead and refuses to sur-

the Christian and the soldier:

nity's reunion.

"Its God's way. His will be done.

Iowa Not Badly Damaged.

may see.

Concord of Sweet Sounds Has Little periment in the same section. Effect on Many, but Moves a

The monkeys were especially delighted The liveller the music the keener their enjoyment. When a doleful number was played they gave a most woebegone expression o sympathy with the spirit of the musiand when it comes to sorrowful looks, the monkey has the world beaten. There is nothing in animal life that reflects so vividly the sadness of discouraged human nature like the face of an alling monkey If there are any "cheer up" clubs in the world the face of a sick monkey would be a good emblem for them to cherish, as pointing the moral worth, yes, physical and

marks of gentle femininity, music was of these cunning animals when a sucred notable according to its degree of sadness piece was played. They settled into a worshipful attitude with forearms crossed For instance, when tuneful numbers were and eyes closed and one expected every played the cland was a bundle of nervous second to hear a loud exclamation of interest, and was palpably pleased. This "amen." was evident in the graceful poise of head When "Gay Parce" was fiddled the

fit-the monkey nature were those of Turkish origin that came into vogue by way of the Chicago fair. These strangely humanlike animals appreciated hymns, sentimental ballads, "coon" melodies, Sousa marches, rag time dances, Venetlan waltzes, but the Asiatic wiggle, with its museum flavor, was too much for the mon-

Effect Upon Birds.

self-esteem, and not an easy nut to crack key, even if it did got an award of ap on any account. Some animal students say | proval by way of the Chicago fair. One of the quaintest things of the afterhe is brave, recklessly so, and others contend that he is not. The truth is, from noon was the way in which a middle-agethe writer's point of view, he is a handsome monkey, speaking from the monkey point

brute with some of the instinct of human of view, responded to the "Last Rose of kind that makes this advantage realized. Summer." This monkey was a cleanlimbed, fair-skinned, bright-eyed chap of and leads to more or less strutting among his kind, who was obviously on good terms There were five tigers in the cage, which with the troups of which he was one. As

was in three compartments, before which soon as this beautiful love song was unfolded in musical number, the monkey in the violinist was placed to demonstrate the effect of music upon this species. The first question became a live coal of responsive

The tiger was a hard subject to solve.

He is a manly beast in the way of form and

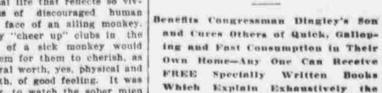
piece was "Annie Laurie." interest. His eyes spread like an awaken-A sleepy-looking tigress in the end diviing child's. They became liquid soft, and were fairly eloquent of tender feeling. alon of the cage was the only one to show any symptoms of excitement when this No human could manifest a livelier symcherished old ballad was played. She lifted pathy under the spell of musical influence. her eyes in the way of one uncertain of The monkey is more than an animal of hearing, and inquiring. When the second instinct. This musical experiment compels attention to this fact. An animal that stanza was half played she had obviously caught up with an exact notion of things answers instinctively to the varying phase and became painfully sensitive. She stood of music with a spirit almost humanly erect, her eyelids moved fast, and her body expressive of intelligence is more than a creature of instinct.

fairly trembled, as if in some saddening three of remembrance. The other animals were stretched in a confused heap and unaffected. The fiddler then changed his tune to one of negro echoing melody. A young maie tiger, fluely drawn in figure_and feature, and stunning in color, jumped in the air at the first bar of this tingling number. As the dancing measure was wrought out, the beautiful beast was a throbbing picture of responsive interest. His very muscles seemed to dance sympathetically in time with the tuneful music. One could not help but realize that if there is such a thing as an ear for music in four-footed animals the tiger, or rather this tiger, to be more specific, has this heavenly gift.

More curlous still, probably, the male master of the tiger group, a magnificent ravages be no more? Not until civilization specimen of his kind, fully eight feeet long from head to extremity of tail and with a

est the moment the music began. A sailor's hornpipe was played and these keen-nosed and narrow-headed animals Copper Cures jumped up and down as if they were trying to carry out the peculiar steps of this stimulating dance. After the music stopped they fairly bellowed for more. Nor was the encore enough, for even after the fid-New Treatment for Consumption a state of excitement and made an uproar that made impracticable any further ex-

Pleased the Monkeys.



FREE Specially Written Books Which Explain Exhaustively the Cure and Prevention of Consumption by "Antidotum Tuberenlose" -Let Every Render of The Bee Write the Company at Once.

Matter How Bad Off.



O. K. BUCKHOUT. Chairman Kalamazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co. (Ltd.); Member of British Tuber-culosis Congress; Member Interna-tional Association for the Pre-vention of Tuberculosis.

vention of Tuberculosis. Consumptives need not worry about their future any more, as the long-looked-for cure for consumption has at last been found, and a cure is now just as sure as in the simplest disease. To satisfy yourself of this you have only to write the Kala-mazoo Tuberculosis Remedy Co., 407 Main St., Kalamazoo, Mich., of which the chair-man is Mr. O. K. Bueshout, a noted mem-ber of the British Tuberculosis Congress and also of the international Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, com-posed of world-famous men who have made consumption-its cure and prevention-a life study. This cure is something entirely new and is called "Antidotum Tuberculose, or the Copper Cure, and is the only dis-covery we know of that absolately kills all tuberculosis germs which cause consump-

covery we know of that absolutely kills all tuberculosis germs which cause consump-tion, as, unless this is done, the disease cannot be cured. As the name of the rem-edy tells, its chief ingredient is copper, which metal has at last been found to be the deadly enemy of the consumption germ. "Antidotum Tuberculose" is the original conver cure. The last experiment of the day was made with a cage full of gaily feathered birds from China. It was singularly interesting to watch the effect of music upon these

"Antidotum Tuberculose" is the original copper cure. You can tell if you have consumption by the coughing and hawking, by continually epitting, especially in the morning, when you throw yellow and black matter, by bleeding from the lungs, night sweats, flat chest, fever, weak volce, peculiar flushed complexion, pain in chest, wasting away of the ficeh, etc. Find out how the Copper Cure kills the germs, then builds up the lungs, strengthens the heart, puts flesh on the body and muccles on the bones until the consumption is all gone and you are again a strong, healthy, robust man or woman. gentle creatures. Sober numbers were obviously distressing. Those of light quality with dancing movement, say, were especially stirring. The birds, big and little, would manifest the keenest interest, jump from perch to perch as if directed by the baton of a leader. This motion was beautifully rhythmic, with musical flow, and conclusively illustrated a responsive chord of nature to the galety of sound in music.

woman. Don't doubt this, for the very same dis-covery benefited A. H. Dingley, a son of Congressman Dingley of Dingley Tariff Bill fame, who went West and South for relief and didn't get it, and came back with death staring him in the face, and When the musician moved away they grouped together in the center of the cage and acted almost like human beings, gathering together to comfort each other at a with death staring him in the face, and was benefited by Antidotum Tuberculose after all else had failed. It cured John Devrise of Kalamazoo of galloping con-sumption; Adrian de Die, 1538 S. West street, of quick consumption; Paul De Smith of Dalton, Mich., and many cases which wasted away to skeletons. So don't give up hope, and don't spend your money in travel. Attend to it right away, for consumption spreads to other members of the family. If you have con-sumption or fear yo1 are predisposed to it write tonight to the Kalamazoo Tubercu-losis Remedy Co. 407 Main street, Kala-mazoo, Mich., and they will send you illus-trated and scholarly books free of charge telling you fully how the Copper Cure will oure you in your own home in a very short time. short time.

The New Double

C

52

Breasted Sack

17

Consumption

Indorsed by Member of British

Tuberculosis Congress- "Anti-

doctum Tuberculose" (the Cop-

per Cure) Marvel of the Med-

cal World-Hope for All, No

instrument was a violin. Of all the animals puma and eland were the most sensitive. The cland is a mild-mannered animal, with amb-like eyes and curling hair of maidenly abundance. Even with this peculiarly susintellectual worth, of good feeling. It was ceptible animal, which has all the hall laughable, really, to watch the sober mien

> blithesome youngsters, and several of the old codgers, who probably ought to know better, danced arcund the narrow quarters, circled around each other and elevated their extremities as if in true Parisian sympathy with the galloping jingle. The only musical pleces that did not seem to

the alert eye and the muscular sensation of body that were elequent of satisfaction. When the note of music was sad, this same beautiful animal responded almost like a human being. The eyes became moist, the features drawn and the whole effect of animal nature, so far as it could be spelled

from outward signs, was sorrowfully sympathetic in the extreme. The traits of the wild creature made one think of a young giri of fine feeling and tender nature who is made easily glad or sad. Tiuers' Tastes Differ.

PRICKLY ASH

strength and energy, and a

ollapse comes-usually at a

lime when a strong bealthy

body is most seeded.

is a fine regulating tonic which filters through the body, casting out injurious matter, stimulating the digestion and nourishing and strengthening every weakened part. It also purifes the blood, sharpens the appetite and creates energy. In this way it restores the system to perfect order.

For frregular bowel more

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SYPHILLIS cured for life and the poison thoroughly cleaneed from the gratem. Boon every sign and symptom disspears completely said forwere. No "BREAKING OUT" of the disease on the skin or face. Treatment contains on dangerous drugs or injurious mealines.

WEAK MEN FOR THE ACTION AND THE AND THE AND THE ACTION WEATING WEAKINGS, WID BERLITY OR EX-ACUTION, WARTING WEAKINGS, WID EARLY ECAY IN TOUNG AND AND AND THE ACTION TAKE AND WEAKING WAR MERSTREED.

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DR. SEARLES & SEARLES. ONAHA



and indomitable band of 600 at Balaklava, who rode into the valley of death. But deep enshrined in our hearts, written by the blood of heroes, and sealed by crystalized tears, are the principles for which you fought, but they did not, "Liberty, home and country."

I did not fight with you, but I can fight for you. I did not experience your sufferings of camp life and battlefield, but I can tell of ft to my children. I did not participate with you on the battlefield in the integral maintenance of our country. but I can tell to others of your courage fortitude and patriotism and of our country's cost. I did not follow that fing into the valley of death or up the mountain of victory, but I can protect it now.

Test of True Patriotiam.

For the courage, fortitude and unselfish sacrifice of those who fought in our country's wars, for its existence and maintenance, are examples to future generations to make them stronger, better and more patriotic, without the trying ordeal of blood and battle. I can just remember those days, when fathers with tearful eyes, but buoyant with courage, prompted by devotion to country, separated from wives to brave war's dangers and sufferings; when babes crooned in their mothers' arms, while mothers wept, and later, when that same mother fainted and swooned at the sight of her husband's return, wrapped in his country's flag, but dead. Yes, there was then, also, courage and fortitude and suffering at home. The poet then sang:

The wife who girds her husband's sword. Mid little ones who weep and wonder. And bravely speaks the cheering word, What though her heart be rent asunder? Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear The boits of war around him rattle-Has shed as sacred blood as e er Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief. While to her breast her son she presses, Then breather a few brave words, and brief, Kissing the patriot brow she bleases; With no one but her loving God. To know the pain that weighs upon her, Sheds holy blood as 'er the sod Received on Freedom's field of honor.

And it seems in the light of today that little was thought of or studied looking to the soldiers' ease and safety. Grim visaged war at home stared us in the face. Our whole land was convulsed and in its throes. All eyes were turned to the field of battle, with hope for victory. No one was left at home inclined and disciplined to study military safeguards and conveniences, and when the most terrible and sanguinary of all wars was over the past was forever in view, with all its loss of blood and treasure Our nation's gates of peace were open with no dream of future internecine strife or

bought of international war. Watching Soldiers' Comfort.

But it was different in our war with Spain. There were those at home who watched and studied while our country's sons fought on a foreign soil, without a luli est of the world. Your monument will be in our national progress. And the possibilities of combat with any part of the world were considered and the best means for accomplishing victory studied. We took in the world as a possible scene of conflict. And today, on the field of duty, it is no longer the "boys in blue." The term is more especially yours, earned by your service in its color. The military world has been slow in reforms in soldiers' uniforms. The keen and prophetic vision of Bishop Berkley in 1746 promulgated and voiced changes that the world at this late day is securing. In that day, over the signature

of "Eubulus." in the Dublin Journal, he wrote: "The body of a man is an angine. Its force should be managed to produce its full effect when it is most wanted, and ought not therefore to be dissipated on useless ornaments. Sleeves, facings, capes. flaps, tall caps, double breasts, laces, frogs, cockades, pleated shirts, shoulder knots, the tongue or pen, and whose enemy is the belts and buttons, more than enough, are so valor and success of the soldier, whose bat-

no hope in human agencies, and just before the order of fire was to be given, when death would come to all the crew, the consul took from his pocket a silken flag. bearing the Stars and Stripes, and rushing forward wrapped it around his countryman. saying: "Shoot if you dare! You shoot the flag of the greatest nation on earth. You assault the patriotism, courage and sympathy of its millions of citizens." The young man was saved. That flag saved him. which you fought to save. That flag saved in the realms of civilization, will with unhim which your sons recently made still

selfishness, verify the words of the greatest more respected on land and sea, but whose commander of the greatest age, Abraham victories were made possible by you. Lincoln, under whom you fought, who said: It seems proper that others are invited to "With malice towards none, with charity participate with you, to listen to your for all, with firmness in the right as God stories of the war and learn of your chargives us to see the right, let us do all acter, fortitude and devotion to country, to which may achieve and cherish a just and become more acquainted with your influ-

lasting peace among ourselves and with all ence upon our country and the lives of gennations." erations to follow you, that they may tell it tion rule, if there be need of it at all. to coming generations. For the principles for which our soldiers fought, and their memory, is our best defonse. This is the young patriots' training school. Seeing and knowing is better than reading. I believe union and memory's happy review. if some few were invited to participate with you or to visit you in each of your encampments it would be of much value and aid in cultivating a patriotic spirit among our young people, and in keeping alive your memory and the principles for which you so nobly fought.

Veterana' Aid Society.

Another thing has impressed itself for years on my attention, until it finds expression today. As your memory and the principles for which you centended must live and be perpetuated, and to that degree which finds the richest fruitage in patriotic endeavor, and as best results come from shall long to see the day when a veteran aid done, composed of those who were top young to engage in the war, and who have or shall have been born since then, whose object shall be to promulgate and impress the principles for which you fought and to keep alive the memory of the defenders of our country, to aid your organization while it exists, and to aid you with funds, labor and sympathy, all, without bitterness or sectional feeling, but born, nurtured and maintained in the sweet peaceful and harmonions thought and feeling which finds an expression in Christian courage and true citizenship and patriotism and which seeks to strengthen and develop to the common

good of our common country. Many of you are advanced in years, too feeble to endure hard labor and unable to cope with virile youth, in his strenuous struggle for the wealth of today. Your best

wealth is the realization and satisfaction of a worthy work well done. Our duty is to do, and reward those who made wealth today available and our country the great the kind recollections of a grateful people, more enduring, more significant, more inspiring, more helpful than marble, granite or bronze. What more could be asked? What more could be accomplished? For with that the country will grow still stronger and its flag more respected, its people still better, and the notice and deeds of those who are called to battle for

nor questioned.

Most Miserable of Cowards, hurled at its brave, unselfish soldiers and defenders, by those too cowardly to brave

render. He communes with the departed who fell at Cerro Gordo, Monterey Chapultepec. He calmly faces his last foe He calls the roll of his comrades and finds no response, save in memory. Like Cambroune, the last of the Old Guard at Water loo, of whom Victor Hugo tells, who flaunted death and died spurping the foe. He, too. must die when the roll is called on high. And when the summons shall come at the end of duty, well performed, may your spirits escaping to their Master, who gave them, cause your white lips to utter those memorable words of your beloved comrade and our president, which have immortalized and made inseparable

it and for human rights will not be critised

No greater curse can come to a country no more blighting influence nor demoralizing effect, than carping, cowardly criticism.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The United States battleship lows arrived on Friday at Bahia in an apparently undamaged condi-tion, cables the Rio Janeiro, Brazil, cor-respondent of the Herald. The captain says that running ashore on the Brazilian coast did not prove to be serious. All on board are well. danger: too selfish to sacrifice: too ignoble to praise; too ignorant to learn the facts: warriors at a distance, whose weapon is

in ties of brotherly love hold each other head and eye that betokened intelligence, by the hand. Then will swords be turned evinced no sign of interest in what was doing until "Tell Me Pretty Malden" was to plowshares and bugles to dinner horns. The speedy and decisive blow of modern played. Then his majesty straightened out as if he had found a new interest in warfare in civilized lands by the governmental power, prevents successful insur- life and had begun to appreciate the virtue rection, but will not prevent international of leadership. No youngster with a high wars, where each combatant prepares and hat and long gray coat, and chin upholdfeels best equipped for the fray. An armed ing collar, in the picture frame of a stage could look the part of supreme self-satiscruiser at a nation's gates demanding repafaction more than did this royal tiger under ration, will continue until the captains of the spell of this musical extract, our consciences practicing the golden rule,

Leopards Are Irresponsive

The leopards, strange to say, were as passive as the butt end of a log. It made no difference to them what kind of music was served; it might be sad or glad, fast or slow, the result was just the same, uuconcern. Even the young cubs, of which there were two, looked blankly into space and gave no token of interest. The lion cubs, on the contrary, danced about like children in a tenement district when a fairly goood hand organ is made to play

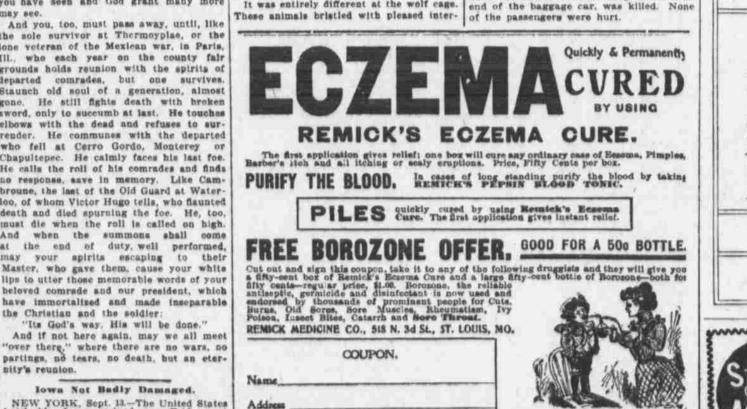
Your meeting here is surely one of by its Italian owner. The hyenas, who are credited in hismingled joy and sorrow. Joy in your retory with a laugh of potent quality Sorrow in separations that have come and which has served play writers and shall come. The trembling voice, the song writers and all kinds of writfeeble step, the bowed figures, the dimmed ers for comparison for ages, instead

eye, are the warnings and premonitions that of laughing, as well ordered hyenas ought precede the final order of the great com- to do to justify this fame, exhibited every mander, perhaps hastened by hardships in sign of abject fright. They crouched in camp or on battlefield, and foretold liketheir cage, contracted their faces, closed wise by the lingering measurger of distheir eyes and shivered like upset jelly. ease throughout these many years, as if When the music stopped they looked up to beg you quit, your cycle of years havwith a tearful expression of appeal that ing run, your duty to humanity done! would make the fortune of a church debt You, who on southern gory field, in health

lifter if he could counterfeit it. and vigor, have routed the enemy, should be Rag time music, sentimental tunes, sorencouraged by the fact that you are spared rowful notes, national dances, patriotic and stil live, and that the weakening effect airs, church hymns, operatic frenzles were active and harmonious organization. I of age, the struggle in life's battles, the played without any perceptible effect upon wasting to which all flesh is heir, is neces- this ill-natured beast beyond that of showsociety shall be organized, if not already sary, that you be overcome in the struggle ing that upon one thing, at least, he is an abject coward. His performance during What countless thousands have lived and this experiment would serve to show that

died since you answered your country's a musical instrument of some kind would call. What mighty changes have come that be a mighty useful weapon for hunters in have helped to place our country in the any forest reaches of thicknesses where forefront of the nations of the earth! These hyenns abound. you have seen and God grant many more

It was entirely different at the wolf cage.



time when the best in life had flown. Even the African hog, a repulsive creature, with snarled teeth and bulging eyes, who is said by the animal keepers to have a strange power of fascination over other animals, yielded to the soothing quality of the music. This homely brute paid no attention whatever to the flippant tunes of the time. "Go Away Back and Sit Down" was wasted on Mr. Hogship, It took a good, old-fashioned Sunday school hymn to bring him to a Boer sensibility of the uses of music. When this old church hymn was played he lifted his heavy head and looked toward the musician as if he had found a friend, and would gladly

> row circus cage for the indifferent notice of a new world. The Largest Premium. The following letter tells the story of the largest premium ever paid on a single

life: "Denver, Aug. 8, 1902 .- Mr. X. E. Burns The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York:

lift his voice in song praise of the wisdom

of a Providence that permits the aristoc

racy of his flesh to be cooped up in a nar-

"My Dear Sir-1 take pleasure in ac knowledging receipt of policy for \$250,000, issued on the 3½ per cent. guaranteed gold bond plan, for which I have already given you my check, No. 1,642 for \$263,150, in full for all payments thereon. This, I understand, is the largest premium ever paid in the world on one policy. This makes my total holdings in The Mutual Life Insurance Company over \$600,000, and after thorough investigation, I take pleasure in recommending your company to all persons looking for protection to their fami lies and investments for themselves.

EBEN SMITH." Tramp Killed in Accident.

hurt. An unknown man, riding on the blind

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Sept. 13 .- A southbound passenger train on the Chicage, Milwaukee & St. Paul road was ditched today at Stowell station owing to the spreading of rails. The engineer is said to be fatally injured and Fireman O. O. Warner badly

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