

A SERIOUS ERROR.

Many a case of kidney disease has proven fatal because the symptoms were not recognized.



NOT EVEN ON HIMSELF.



First Hobo—There's one thing to my credit. Second Hobo—What's that? First Hobo—Nobody can say that I ever threw cold water on anything.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SUFFERING

"When my baby was six months old, his body was completely covered with large sores that seemed to itch and burn, and cause terrible suffering."

Musician Wanted.

In a parish in Wales where very little English was spoken a general meeting was held to consider the desirability of putting a chandler in charge of the schoolroom.

Toasting the Teachers.

There was a meeting of the new teachers and the old. It was a sort of love feast, reception or whatever you call it.

A Change of Opinion.

"Talk is cheap," chuckled the politician with the telephone frank in his pocket.

A Bad Sign.

She—If I were you, dear, I would not send for that plumber again who came today. He's too inexperienced.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER.

CHRISTMAS POST CARDS FREE

Send to stamp for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful colors and lovely designs.

He that is taught to live upon little

owes more to his father's wisdom than he that has a great deal left him does to his father's care.—Penn.

AFIRE, JUMPS IN TANK

AIRL BURNED BY KEROSENE EXPLOSION SAVES OWN LIFE.

Daughter of James Hutchinson, Living Near Mitchell, Shows Great Presence of Mind in Face of Danger.

Mitchell.—A grown daughter of James Hutchinson, living eleven miles northeast of this city, was severely burned and nearly lost her life when a can of kerosene exploded while she was attempting to start a fire in the kitchen stove.

SOUTH DAKOTA NEWS NOTES

A very successful corn show was held at Leola by the McPherson County Corn Growers' association.

At a special election held at Henry bonds were voted for the construction of a municipal system of waterworks.

Wolves are reported to be very thick in the west country. It is proposed near Midland to organize a great roundup and gather in all of these beasts from a great area.

The grading and excavating for the new county court house at Vermillion has begun and is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

The 10-month-old girl of John Roth, of Yankton, swallowed a quantity of kerosene from a cup and nearly died before a physician was called and by prompt measures saved the little child's life.

The firm of Thomas Bolger company of Chicago took the entire issue of \$17,500 of Bобрridge city bonds recently authorized at a special election.

The government has planted a quantity of black bass in the big lake at Orman, near Belle Fourche, and lovers of fishing in that part of the state are looking forward to some good sport in the years to come.

The city council of Kennebec has awarded to an Iowa company the contract to construct a municipal system of waterworks, for which the voters authorized the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$8,000.

A special election soon will be called at Hayes for the purpose of voting upon the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for the construction of dams in that vicinity and the improvement of the public highways.

Articles of incorporation have been filed at Pierre for the Hartman Telephone company, at Hartman, Minnehaha county, with a capital of \$10,000.

An interesting experiment is being made at Bison in school centralization, several county schools having united with the Bison schools. A man has been engaged to transport the outside pupils to and from school.

Miss Eva Hutchinson, 20 years old, was burned to death at Artesian while building a fire. She was using kerosene in a heater, when it exploded.

Walter Stilson, the 3-year-old son of Rev. Mr. Stilson of the Plainview academy at the Adventist settlement near Redfield, the little lad who was run over by a Northwestern train several days ago, is now expected to recover.

The officers of the Black Hills branch of the forest service a few days ago received from the government fish hatchery at Spearfish 40,000 black spotted trout, which have been distributed in Squaw creek. An additional 40,000 have been placed in French and Willow creeks, near Custer.

A new course on the topography methods of the United States geological survey will be offered by the State college at Brookings this year, for the next spring. This instruction will be given primarily for students in geological and civil engineering and will include a considerable amount of field practice.

Dorien Buttes is the latest town to come into existence in the ceded portion of the Rosebud reservation in Trip county. Postoffice has been established and will be known as Dorien. The new town is expected to have a rapid growth.

C. C. Hill, late of McNeely, has been appointed by Judge Elliott, of the federal court, to the position of United States commissioner, with headquarters at White River. A resident commissioner there will prove of convenience to the homesteaders of the surrounding region.

The people of Oelrichs and vicinity are greatly pleased because the state board of regents has secured a section of school land about two miles south of Oelrichs as the site for the new dry farming experiment station, for which the last legislature provided.

A cyclone, traveling over a small area struck the home of Alfred I. Merriot, near Dupree and completely wrecked the house, and broke two of Merriot's ribs. His wife and children escaped injury in the cellar. Last spring Merriot had a barber shop with practically all he owned burned.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Drug Dens Are Found Near the Capitol



WASHINGTON.—Revenue officers and detectives in Washington raided four Chinese opium dens within 500 yards of the Capitol and confiscated about \$8,000 worth of the drug.

In recent raids in Los Angeles, Cal., the police have unearthed a new system of concealing opium. They were disappointed in the raids of the past few weeks for while they took many suspicious-looking packages, all were sealed with what appeared to be revenue stamps used on boxes of confectionery.

Hughes' Palace Now in a Black Belt

WHEN Justice Charles E. Hughes of the Supreme court takes possession of his \$100,000 home, which will be finished in a few weeks, he will be the only white man living in the block which his house faces.

Shortly after work was started on both sides of V street between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets was announced for sale at a greatly reduced price. The land had to be sold and was bought in by a speculative builder, who started the construction of twenty two-story "box" houses.

The houses were completed six weeks before the roof was on the Hughes house. The houses did not appeal to white purchasers or tenants, and were promptly offered to negroes, who hastened to locate in such a "swell" neighborhood.

For a long time he debated whether he would build in Massachusetts street, or Sixteenth street, the two most fashionable streets in the city. He chose the latter finally, and bought a good-sized lot on the corner of Sixteenth and V streets. The lot has a frontage in Sixteenth street of about thirty feet and 100 ft V street. In order to have an effective entrance he decided to have the residence face V street. There was no other house of any sort in V street. The property had been held for years at a high price and remained vacant.

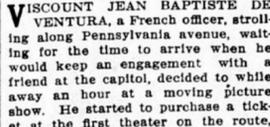
Uncle Sam Has 8 Churches in Panama



ALTHOUGH it is the common thought that most of the men working on the great Panama Canal left their religion behind them in the states, those who live in the Canal zone know there are many who observe the laws of Moses and lead the same pure lives they did at home.

When the canal was begun family quarters were built, many men brought or sent for their wives and children, and it had paid. Family life and the presence of good women in their homes have been powerful influences for good. These families coming from every state in the Union meant that schools and churches must be provided. Again Uncle Sam met the need, and at every town along the line of the canal built schoolhouses and churches.

Found Lost Fiance at a Picture Show



VISCOUNT JEAN BAPTISTE DE VENTURA, a French officer, strolling along Pennsylvania avenue, waiting for the time to arrive when he would keep an engagement with a friend at the capitol, decided to while away an hour at a moving picture show. He started to purchase a ticket at the first theater on the route, but, instead of buying a ticket, he got a wife and hastened to a near-by paragon.

Miss Aitha Price was selling tickets at the theater, and she happened to be the same young lady with whom the young Frenchman had plighted his troth months ago, only to lose all track of her when he was called to France to settle up an estate.

Months passed. Miss Price moved to another boarding house, and when the viscount returned with the cash he could not locate her. After months of futile search he left Washington and established himself in New York. He came here on business, still on the lookout for Miss Price.

HOW THE SUCKERS BITE

CON MEN WITH LOADED DICE WERE NOT COMPLAINING.

Every Man Approached on Proposition That Guaranteed Him Winner Fell for Bait—Case of the Biter Being Bitten.

I am interested in the psychology of the "sucker." I have just heard a story that will show you how they bite.

Two sure-thing followers of the green cloth packed their suit case for the suburban and trustful west. At the top these dice had rounded corners; at the bottom the edge of every high number was carefully beveled. The little spinner through the center was moveable.

The two gamblers made a canvass of the saloons in every town they visited. They pointed out to the saloon keepers the value of the dice for beating the counter players who approached bought one. By pushing the spindle so that the sound-cornered side was in service the patrons invariably threw low numbers.

After these losses had reached a fair figure these trustful players reached for their "roll" and suggested one play for the bundle. What barkeeper with a fixed spinner would miss the opportunity? The bartender would lead on the throw and the ace would reach for the dice. Then he would deftly palm it, substitute his own that was "loaded for bear," win the bet, and before the bartender could let out a roar the pair would vanish.

But even that was not all. Not content with selling the barkeeper the original crooked dice at \$20 each and then sending in two trimmers to take his roll away from him, a third pair canvassed each of the towns previously invaded by their fellows and sold crooked dice right and left to men in the street and saloon patrons at five dollars each so that they could "go in and trim the house."

In other words, every one who was approached on a proposition that guaranteed him a winner fell for the bait. Not only were the saloon keeper purchasers afraid to spring one of their loaded instruments, but they suspected every one owning dice so strongly that the custom of "throwing for drinks" was abolished in more than a score of western cities.

It's a great game, that sucker game. And even the canny fall bite when the bait is shiny enough or there is an attractive piece of red fannel on the hook.—New York Telegraph.

This Congregation Was Punished.

The "Bluecoat Boys" of an older time had worse things to complain of than hard discipline and poor food. Since the day when "Christie hospital erected was, a passing dede of pittle," they have had their grievances. And they were fated to hear preached from any pulpit. It was in 1671, and the preacher was Isaac Barrow. He subsequently published the sermon, and it runs to 230 pages. Its subject was "The Duty and Reward of Bounty to the Poor," and Tillotson has said of it that "it seems to have exhausted the whole argument and left no consideration belonging to it untouched."

White Snails Are Edible.

The large, whitish snail, found on the downs and chalk lands of Surrey and Sussex, is certainly eatable, though I should hesitate at the ordinary brown or striped hedgehog snail. It has been conjectured that these large white snails are in direct descent from the Roman importation of snails, which may very well be true. But the country folk will not eat them. A "foreign gentleman" was held in great scorn by certain villagers because he collected these snails, gave them a week's special diet and then ate them. Cooked with the right sauce the snail can be delicious. But don't forget the sauce. When you have the liquor that remains in the shell into your mouth. It's delicious.—London Chronicle.

Grave Humor.

The punster is irrepressible; he even indites his jokes on tombstones. An epitaph in Waltham abbey informs us that Sir James Fullerton died "fuller of faith than of fears, fuller of resolutions than of pains, fuller of honor than of days."

There is another of Daniel Tears: "Though strange, yet true, full seventy years was his wife happy in her Tears."

This was written of an organist: "Here lies one, blown out of breath, who lived a merry life and died a Merideth."

Another says: "Here lies Thomas Huddleston; reader don't smile, but reflect as to this tombstone you view, that Death, who killed him, in a very short while will huddle a stone upon you."

Nom de Plume.

Assistant Editor—Here is an article submitted by a convict in the penitentiary who signs it merely with his prison number.

STORIES OF CAMP AND WAR

ZOUAVES SPIN WAP STORIES

Remnant of Famous Civil War Regiment Celebrates Fiftieth Anniversary—Sixteen Left.

Half a dozen strips of flag, ripped by the storm and shell of fifty battles and sewed together for safe keeping after the war by the Colonel's wife on a white, wraithlike ghost of gauze, formed the gossamer flag of the splendid regimental flag that the New York and Brooklyn and Williamsburg fire departments presented to the Second Regiment of New York Fire Zouaves when it set out, on August 23, 1861, for the seat of the Civil war.

Side by side next to the remnant of the regimental flag, hung a few colorful ribbons that had been the regiment's national and state flags; and a little further on drooped a bunch of short-stemmed streamers that had been its right and left guidons. For the Second New York Zouaves was a fighting regiment, serving from early in the war to its finish; and its numbers were thinned out terribly long before the war became a memory and the years got in their work.

The regiment was organized on May 3, 1861, at the Gotham hotel on the Bowery, and consisted almost exclusively of members of the New York, Brooklyn and Williamsburg fire departments. On August 23 they marched, 1,350 strong, for the front. On reaching Washington they were assigned to the Excelsior (Sickles) Brigade, Second Division (Hookers), Third Corps of the Army of the Potomac. They went away jauntily in their old uniform of sky-blue Zouave breeches, dark blue Zouave jacket, red shirt, white leggings, and blue cap. They came back weary and faded and war-worn—539 of them. They lost 711 men in the war.

They served through no less than twenty-nine major battles, and it was hard fighting all the time. They told last night, with an odd after-glow of the old war-time ardor, of the tremendous day they had put in together at Spotsylvania, where Capt. Christopher W. Wilson, who was on hand last night, won a medal of honor for capturing the flag of the 56th Virginia in the shell-raked narrows of



Capturing Flag of 56th Virginia.

Bloody Angle. They jumped the breastworks on that day and took more prisoners than there were men in their own regiment. The old fellows laughed over it last night.

They told of the three terrible days at Gettysburg, too, but they did not laugh about them. They lost just half their number in those three days of fighting—162 of the 324 men who then formed the regiment. It was there that the battleflags of the Second Zouaves received the hardest storm of shot and shell and began fading away into the sorry bits of ribbon they were last night. The regimental flag, a mere handful of bits, was still proudly preserved, however, and after the war the wife of the Colonel, M. W. Burns, sewed the bits on the flimsy square of white veiling that they might be saved in after years.

But if their own flag was all but shot away, they recalled proudly, they captured a few very fine ones from the enemy. They took one Florida North Carolina, one from Georgia before the war was over, and though these were all sent later to Washington, the Second Zouaves still claim sole ownership of them. Each of them was hard war.

The Zouaves were to have held their fiftieth anniversary celebration on August 23, but the Grand Army of the Republic was then holding its annual encampment at Rochester, and the reunion was postponed. It was intended to have Maj. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles at the gathering last night to speak to his old soldiers, but he telegraphed that he was out of town. Gen. George B. Loud, commander of the G. A. R. department of New York, was there, and spoke briefly about the days when they were in the thick of a war.

The meeting was presided over by John McCloskey, president of the association. The other survivors present were Lieut. R. Evans, Lieut. J. Fischer, Capt. C. W. Wilson, Sergt. J. Owens, Sergt. M. McCullough, J. Fishery, T. White, J. H. Campbell, H. A. Kraus, H. McKeen, A. Sheppard, W. J. Barry, E. T. Magowan, G. Deane and J. Dougherty.

Loss of Appetite

Is loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a forerunner of prostrating disease.

It is serious and especially so to people that must keep up and doing or get behindhand. The best medicine to take for it is the great constitutional remedy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 800 Bushels from 20 Acres of wheat, was the thrasher's return from a Loyalist farm in the season of 1910.



Petit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 44-1911.

A LIVING IMAGE.



Mrs. Fondmar—There! Isn't baby the image of his father? Oldchumme—Sure! Same lack of expression, same red nose, no teeth to speak of—and, by George! prematurely bald head, too!

The Bishop and the Boy. The late Bishop Williams of Connecticut was very fond of children, and it was always a joy to us youngsters when he came for his visit to my father's parish. His anecdotes and stories enlivened the whole household. Once when he was staying with us he told the following story:

"On Sunday morning, just after breakfast, I repaired to the rector's study, where I was soon followed by his little four-year-old son, who climbed up on my knee and began to talk. Suddenly the little fellow looked up into my face and said: 'Bissop, do 'oo want to see my piggy book?'"

"Yes, indeed," said I. So the child slid down and started to get the book. When half-way across the room a sudden idea seemed to strike him, and, running back and putting one hand on my knee, he looked up in my face and shook his little forefinger at me, whispering: 'Bissop, it's Sunday. We must do zis on ze sly!'"—Harper's Magazine.

Silence.

Ball—What is silence? Hall—The college yell of the school of experience.—Harper's Bazar.

THE TEA PENALTY.

A Strong Man's Experience.

Writing from a busy railroad town the wife of an employe of one of the great roads says:

"My husband is a railroad man who has been so much benefited by the use of Postum that he wishes me to extract his thanks to you for the good it has done him. His waking hours are taken up with his work, and he has no time to write himself. 'He has been a great tea drinker all his life and has always liked it strong."

"Tea has, of late years, acted on him like morphine does upon most people. At first it soothed him, but only for an hour or so, then it began to affect his nerves to such an extent that he could not sleep at night, and he would go to his work in the morning wretched and miserable from the loss of rest. This condition grew constantly worse, until his friends persuaded him, some four months ago, to quit tea and use Postum.

"At first he used Postum only for breakfast, but as he liked the taste of it, and it somehow seemed to do him good, he added it to his evening meal. Then, as he grew better, he began to drink it for his noon meal, and now he will drink nothing else at table.

"His condition is so wonderfully improved that he could not be hired to give up Postum and go back to tea. His nerves have become steady and reliable once more, and his sleep is easy, natural and refreshing.

He owes all this to Postum, for he has taken no medicine and made no other change in his diet.

"His brother, who was very nervous from coffee-drinking, was persuaded by us to give up the coffee and use Postum and he also has recovered his health and strength." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? It was taken from time to time. It was genuine, true, and full of human interest.