

GOOD HOMES FOR LITTLE MONEY.

The low round-trip homeseekers' rates in the northwest, via the Northern Pacific Railway, have attracted many thousands. These rates will be continued, on the first and third Tuesdays of July, August and September, so that other thousands may yet take advantage of them and enjoy a trip through the Northwest.

The Northern Pacific runs through the heart of this region and reaches nearly every important city and town, and almost every valley of consequence in that territory.

Use your vacation in making an inspection of this land and pick out a nice home.

Great variety of climate, soil and elevation is found and everybody can be satisfied. Irrigated or non-irrigated lands, timber, mineral, and pasture lands are obtainable.

Write us what you want and for particulars as to rates, etc., and we will try and help you.

CHAS. S. FEN,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

Joseph H. Webb & Co.

REAL ESTATE.
LOANS AND INSURANCE.
Unsurpassed facilities for the collection of rents from all classes of property.

Webster Law Building,
505 D Street, Northwest.

Miss M. Louise Watson, of 1125 Nineteenth street, has returned from Hampton, Va. She reports a pleasant summer.

Mr. William A. Joiner and mother are spending some time with Mrs. Colbert at the Silver Crest Cottage.

EDC



"WELL, GOOD-BY."

Nagle and Catherine, his wife, for which reason they have consented to live separately and apart from each other during their natural lives. . . . He will not, without her consent, visit her, or knowingly enter any house where she may dwell or reside. . . .

It will be observed that the husband agrees that he will not enter any house in which his wife may be, and he says that he will be only too glad to abide by that part of the articles of separation.

Mrs. Nagle has resumed her residence in the old homestead at St. Lawrence, which she entered as a bride and has occupied ever since. It was there that she was found and questioned by a Chicago Tribune reporter as to her views on marriage, when she declared:

Profuse Apologies.
"See here!" said the hotel clerk, "you'll have to move on. We can't have any loitering around the hall."
"Well," replied the offender, "the head-waiter told me to stay here till he came. I'm after a job as waiter."
"O! I beg your pardon. I thought you were only a guest."—Philadelphia Press.

Benefactor of Mankind.
"Hobbs is weak, financially, isn't he?"
"Well, he hasn't much to boast of, but he gives employment to a great many men."
"Who are they?"
"Other fellows' bill collectors."—N. Y. Times.

He Wouldn't Do.
Barber—Mein cracious! You von't do.
New Man—You schoost doid me to go to work.
Barber—You von't do. Now you haf your hat off I see you are bald. How you zell my hair restorer, eh?"—N. Y. Weekly.

A Day for Bad Luck.
"No; John never seemed superstitious until we were married. Isn't that so, John? And why did you change?"
"I suppose it was because my wedding day came on Friday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tough Parishioners.
Deacon Blunt—So your congregation gave you no vacation this year?
Dominy Dull—Not a week; not a day.
Deacon Blunt—Well! well! They are the hardest people to tire out I ever heard of.—N. Y. Weekly.

An Incurable Case.
"When a man's unconscious he doesn't know anything, does he, pop?"
"No, my son."
"Well, pop, are you unconscious? I heard ma say you did'n't know anything."—Yonkers Statesman.

Then and Now.
Once, long ago, 'twas her delight,
To dress up in a handsome gown;
But now, when he's out late at night
She likes to dress her hubby down.
—Chicago Daily News.

DIED INSOLVENT.



"Have you heard—Frau von Specht is dead."
"Indeed? It's hard to believe it! Why, she owed me a call."—Unsere Gesellschaft.

True Philosophers.
The true philosophers are those
Who treat all men as brothers,
And while they smile at their own woes
Believe the woes of others.
—Philadelphia Press.

Earned It.
"How did he ever get the title of 'Hon.?'"
"He declined a nomination for alderman once."—Chicago Tribune.

And Alimony.
Mrs. Dearborn—And what has she

Would Take No Risks.
"Now, Freddie, go and kiss your little sweetheart and make it up," said Freddie's mother.
"No, I won't."
"Go and tell her how much you love her and how sorry you are."
"No, I won't. Pa says he got into a breach of promise case by tellin' a girl that, and had to marry the old thing. I won't run any risks, I won't."—Tit-Bits.

Partial to Anthracite.
Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he.
His girl threw him down—
"You're a spooney old clown,
And I don't like soft coal," said she.
—Princeton Tiger.

VERY LIMITED, INDEED.



Hiram Hayseed—All the trains on this here line are limited.
Drummer—Limited?
Hiram Hayseed—Yes: limited to eight miles an hour.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Surprised Statesman.
A mighty speech he paused to frame,
And zealously displayed it;
And yet the world went on the same
As if he'd never made it.
—Washington Star.

His Remarkable Power.
"Jingle has the most complete confidence in the power of mind over matter."
"Indeed!"
"Yep. I've known him myself to go home loaded and compel the keyhole to remain stationary until he got his key in."—Baltimore News.

A Frequent Invitation.
"A minister must find it rather hard to keep temperate."
"I don't see why."
"Well, you know, there are so many couples coming around and saying, 'Will you join us?'"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Disenchanted.
"How did you enjoy your visit to the Bermudas, Uncle Jed?"
"I was a good deal disappointed. The onions didn't come up to my expectations. Why, gosh, I've eat better Bermuda onions right here!"—Chicago Tribune.

For Him to Say.
"Bridget," inquired the mistress of the house, "were you entertaining a policeman in the kitchen last night?"
"Sure, mum," replied the cook lady. "'n it's fer him t' say how entertainin' Oi was. Oi was doin' me bist."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

In the Mines.
Jason Peckham—I always said, an' I'll say ag'in, thet the gover'ment should own the coal mines.
Hiram Close—Thet's exactly my idear, too, B'gosh! Them darn gover'ment clerks should be made tew earn their wages by workin'!—Puck

Knew a Thing or Two.
Benedict—How is it you've never thought seriously of marriage, old man?
Rachelor—But I have, dear boy. That's the very reason why I'm still single.—Ally Stoner

NERVOUS PROSTRATION CURED BY PE-RU-NA.



Mr. Hal P. Denton, Chief Department Publicity and Promotion of National Export Exposition, writes:

Philadelphia, Dec. 20, 1899.
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.
Gentlemen:—"Toward the latter part of August I found myself in a very much run-down condition. I suffered particularly from catarrh of the stomach, aggravated no doubt by the responsibilities and worry incident to the exploitation of a great international exposition. What I ate distressed me and I would lie awake at night 'threshing over,' if I may use that expression, the affairs of the previous day.

"My family physician said I had nervous prostration and recommended a sea voyage. I gradually grew worse. A kind friend whom I had known in Ohio recommended Peruna. Though skeptical, I finally yielded to his advice. After using one bottle I was much improved and with the fifth bottle came complete recovery. I am in perfect health to-day and owe everything to Peruna."

Very truly yours,
HAL. P. DENTON.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice free.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. T. P. Brown and wife have just returned from a twelve days' visit to Danolo, Va.

Mr. J. A. Williamson, who had just returned from a trip to Los Angeles and other points in California, will probably locate in this city and engage in business.

Lawyer John W. Patterson is kept busy these days looking after his varied business interests. Mr. Patterson is known as the Adonis of the Washington Bar.

Mr. Will M. Cook, the great musical composer, is spending a few weeks in Tuskegee, Ala., where he has been invited to instruct and lecture on the ethics of music, particularly his own musical compositions.

Mr. S. H. Hart, a prominent business man and president of a colored bank in Jacksonville, Fla., spent a few days in this city last week. He was accompanied by his son, who will enter Freshman class at Harvard College this fall.