

With the Long Bow

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

Attack on Beer Made by Educated Nebraskan and Prominent Nebraska Doctor—Animadversions on the Water Cure—Ple Cure Advocated for Sufferers from Dyspepsia.

An educated Nebraskan who is descended from German stock on his mother's side states that "the fiber of the German race is being broken by too much beer."

"Medical men are pretty generally agreed that while nature is very tolerant of various poisons in small doses, any alcoholic stimulant as a beverage can be depended upon to do more harm than good."

"During excessively hot weather there would seem, mark this, we say 'seem,' to be some excuse for beer. We have understood that it goes well and appears to hit the spot. But the same argument may be made for water."

You cannot argue that water is a natural product and that beer is not, because the same argument would apply against bread. You cannot argue that beer rots the wood of the counter over which it is served, for so does water.

Water, we were going to say, never hurt anybody, but we refrain from saying it. For there is one class of people that water hurts. They are those sufferers who think they "have something" that may be benefited by drinking half a gallon to a gallon of water a day.

We prescribe neither beer as a mild stimulant nor excessive water, but continue at present to advocate the pie cure. If a man will take pains to have his pie made correctly and with the touch of genius in it and will carefully and appreciatively eat one piece of it at dinner daily, afterwards praising his wife's cooking and expressing his love and gratitude for the manifold blessings of this life, he is far on his way towards a permanent cure.

The pie cure is simple and easy, may be applied at home at slight expense and is almost certain to give complete satisfaction. It cures ninety-eight per cent of chronic cases and puts the drug trade, as far as this particular sufferer who tries it goes, on the blink.

The pie, however, must be far in advance of the kind that even mother used to make. Neither celluloid nor gutta percha is recommended for the crust, and the interior must not be composed of sweetened hash with a touch of brandy to cover the illusion.

Rev. Dr. Henry Stiles Bradley, who was professor of biology for eleven years in Emory college, Oxford, Ga., but now pastor of St. John's in St. Louis, one of the wealthiest Southern Methodist churches in the country, delivered a sermon Sunday from a biological standpoint, in which he showed exactly where sin first began to annoy the race.

As man advanced higher and higher in the animal scale, there came a time when something in his mind told him that this or that ought not to be done. It was the first time he had any idea of what has since been called "a moral law."

"Wherever that point is," says Dr. Bradley, "at which our early ancestors voluntarily refused to listen to this voice there will be found sin. We can assign the rise of evil simply to the difficulty of the task which had to be encountered by our early ancestor of enforcing his inherited nature to obey a moral law which he had only lately and gradually been able to discern."

As every man repeats the experience of the race in his own experience, we are all of us in Adam's fix. The race finally produced an ideal man. Thus it is a possibility in the experience of every man to bring out in his experience the ideal man.

If Dr. Bradley is right, we are not in such a bad way after all. We have had or are having our falls, now it is up to us to bring out the perfect man. Are we hustling to do this or are we just loafing along and thinking of about anything that happens to come into the mind?

ANIMAL ODDITIES

When hyenas plague lions by stealing pieces of the prey, the lion will throw chunks of meat toward them at shorter and shorter distances, until they get within reach of its paws and are finished by a blow.

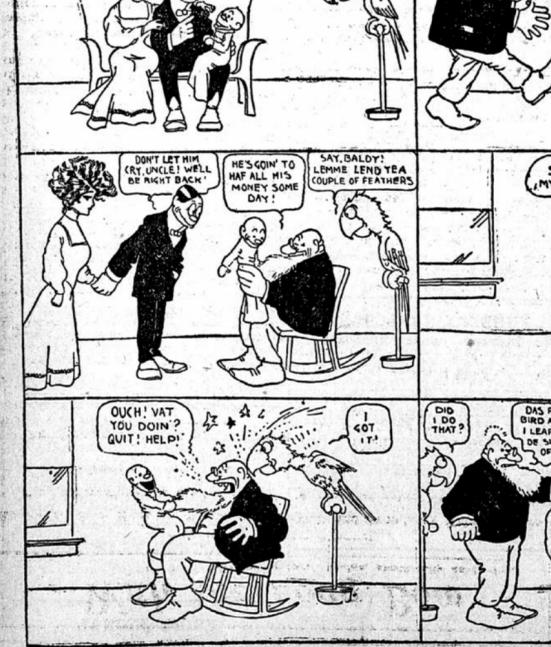
Some South African baboons ostracize the aged among them, refusing to help or feed them whenever they are unable to do anything for themselves.

In the Malay archipelago is a reptile much like the mythical dragon. It has false ribs that extend the loose skin and form its wings. There is also a frog with spreading feet that make a parachute which enables it to flit from tree to tree, and a flying lemur that can spread out its whole body like an umbrella and leap and fly a hundred feet at a time from the top of one tree to another.

THE EFFECT

"There's a man living on our street who's had his stomach taken out." "Good gracious! Should you look it to look at him?" "No. To tell you the truth, he looks disheartened."

THE NEWLYWEDS—THEIR BABY



By George McManus, in New York World.

FASHIONS FOR MEN

(As You Like It.)



Does this appeal to you with the mercury below zero?



Or does this satisfy your artistic longings?

SKIDOO PROBLEM CONTEST BROUGHT TO A CLOSE

THE SKIDOO PROBLEM

Copyright, 1906, C. C. Kelly, Chicago. A coin collector had an accumulation of pennies. He told his son he would make him a present of the entire lot if he would put them in boxes, the same number in each box.

There was an odd number of pennies, so that if he put an equal number in each of two boxes there would be one penny left over; in a like manner he figured on 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 boxes, but in every case if he put an equal number in each box there would be one (only one) penny left over.

The son then put the entire lot of pennies in 23 boxes, the same number in each box. How many pennies were there?

His father replied: "SKIDOO—23 for you."

The numbers two to twenty-two, Divide the answer and have one. While twenty-three, as you must know, Divide it even. Oh, what fun.

This is the last day of the Skidoo problem contest. Answers bearing a later postmark than Dec. 15 will not prize winners will be published in the correct solution and the names of the prize winners will be published in the Sunday Journal of Dec. 23.

One in Each Box. Skidoo Problem Editor. Did you ever see such stuff in your life? In the millions, billions, trillions! Trillions! Oh, Skidoo!

Neatly Done in Verse. Skidoo Problem Editor. I've read the answers to "Skidoo" and laughed at some which were not true. And wondered why, when 'tis so plain, So many fail. It gives me pain.

The solver the problem called Skidoo I'll tell you now what you must do. First, read the question or with care Till you learn all conditions there.

Neatly Done in Verse. Skidoo Problem Editor. The numbers two to twenty-two, Divide the answer and have one. While twenty-three, as you must know, Divide it even. Oh, what fun.

An EXCHANGE OF APOLOGIES. The night Mr. and Mrs. Elton held their reception at the Inside club, Mr. Elton, whose eyesight is very poor, bowed politely to every one he saw, including the waiters.

At 9:30 Mrs. Elton came to him with a wild look in her eye and delivered herself of the alarming news that the silverware they had brought to be used for buffet lunch was in a box downstairs in the cloakroom.

Mr. Elton turned to a man at his elbow and said, "Follow me," he said. In a moment the box was opened and Mr. Elton fished out an armful of spoons.

"That's all right," responded the guest, with a deprecatory gesture. "Don't give the matter another thought. I took you for a thief!"

A String of Good Stories

"I cannot tell how the truth may be; say it's tale as 'twas told to me."

A CHRISTMAS BATH

At the world's convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union in Boston, Sidney Dallas of Melbourne told a group of reporters in Fremont Temple a temperance story.

"My wife," said Mr. Dallas, "is one of the most earnest temperance workers in Australia. In the course of her mission work she hears many a strange tale."

"A Melbourne woman told her last Christmas time how one night, during the holidays, her husband stayed out until about 1 a. m. She all know what that means, especially during the holidays, don't we?"

"Well, this man, when he got home, thought that he was so badly the bathroom and take a bath. That would remove from his wife's mind any suspicions as to his condition. It would show her, in a word, that he was all right."

"So he undressed, filled the tub and plunged in. Hot and enfevered as he was, he enjoyed the bath. As he splashed and scrubbed and puffed he heard a slight noise, and looking up, saw his wife in the doorway."

"His wife was regarding him with an expression of unspeakable contempt. He was rather amazed at that. But he said nothing. He lowered his head and went on scrubbing."

"Well, what are you doing?" she asked. "Can't you see what I'm doing?" he answered. He rubbed up some more lather. "I'm taking a bath."

"She sniffed and said, as she turned to go: "Why don't you take off your underclothes, then?"

A GIVE-AWAY

Rear Admiral F. W. Dickins told in Philadelphia the other day a good story about a very rich and very economical financier.

"The old gentleman—let us call him Gobsa Golde," he said, "was making preparations for a Christmas ball some years ago, and at his wine merchants discovered a cheap brand of champagne."

"This," he said, "is a good brand of champagne. It is quite good enough for those young people who will come to my Christmas ball. They couldn't tell the difference, anyway."

"And accordingly he ordered a dozen cases of the cheap wine. On the day or two before Christmas, picking up his newspaper, he noticed that his wine merchant had a half page advertisement. He ran his eye over it, and saw in big black letters the following paragraphs:

"Try our celebrated champagne at \$1.25 a quart, as ordered by the eminent financier, Gobsa Golde, Esq., for his forthcoming Christmas ball."

KEEN AND QUICK

Pierce Jay, the commissioner of banks of Massachusetts, at the American Bankers' association's convention in St. Louis, advocated a better accounting system.

"But above all," said Mr. Jay, in a discussion of his idea, "we want intelligence, if embezzlement is to be thoroughly put down. Systems are good, but intelligence is better, and in cashiers and tellers and bookkeepers and note clerks we want the same keen, quick, intelligent character that characterized old Captain Hiram Cack of Gloucester."

"Cack lay very ill. One day he got down-hearted, feeling that his case was hopeless. "I fear, doctor," he said, "there isn't much hope for me."

"Oh, yes, there is," the doctor answered. "Three years ago I visited your condition precisely, and look at me now."

Cack, intelligent and alert, said quickly: "What doctor did you have?"

ON THEIR LAST LEGS

The late Richard Todd, who, dying at 99, was the oldest Odd Fellow in America, used to be very proud of his great age. At the Odd Fellows' home in Philadelphia he liked to discuss longevity.

"I am a monogermanian," he said one day to a visitor. "In my youth I never thought I'd become even a septuagenarian or an octogermanian."

"Speaking of octogermanians, I remember a conversation that I overheard when I was a young man, between two little relatives of mine."

"The youngest, a boy, said to his sister: "Mary, what is an octogermanian?" "Well, I don't know just what they are," said the girl; "but they must be awfully sickly creatures. You never hear of 'em but what they're dying."

CURIOS HUNTING INCIDENT

An incident of a very curious character happened at the meet of E. A. Hardwick's Weston-super-Mare Harriers at North Petherton, Eng.

The hounds were in full cry, in a field of roots, after a hare, when a second hare was disturbed, with the result that, racing in an opposite direction, she collided with the first hare. Both were killed on the spot, one having its neck broken, the other apparently dying of fright.



At the Bank. "Madame, you have overdrawn your account \$73. "Very well, I'll write you a check for the amount at once."

Important Steinway News

The Metropolitan Music Co.

Is pleased to announce that by a special trip to New York they have at last been able to secure some further shipments of Steinway Pianos in time for Christmas.

The sale of Steinway Pianos, both in Minneapolis and all over the world has so far exceeded expectations this year that all surplus stock at the factories was exhausted some time ago.

The first of them arrived yesterday. There has been no change in the established schedule of Steinway prices.

Metropolitan Music Co. logo and contact information: 41-43 So. Sixth St., Established 1879.

"Made the Best Bargain of My Life"

You can make just as good a bargain as this man if you will act promptly. You can buy America's richest farm land in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas for about \$25 an acre now.

Land in this section is today yielding a yearly profit of from \$200.00 to \$500.00 an acre. You can raise crop after crop the year round. Your land will never lie idle.

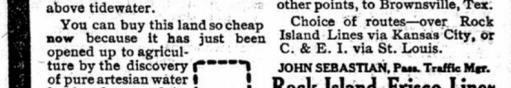
Because there's practically no winter here—no extremes of heat and cold—but a climate like that of Southern California. Soil which cannot be excelled for productiveness by any other in this country.

And crops are sure because you have plenty of pure artesian water on your own property at the cheapest irrigation. There's a rainfall of 24 inches, but irrigation makes the best crop insurance.

This land is always safe because it is from 10 to 15 miles inland and from 60 to 100 feet above tidewater. You can buy this land so cheap now because it has just been opened up to agriculture by the discovery of pure artesian water in abundance and the building of a railroad.

Choice of routes—over Rock Island Lines via Kansas City, or C. & E. I. via St. Louis. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Frisco Traffic Mgr. ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES 1101 La Salle St. Station, CHICAGO, or 1101 Frisco Bldg., ST. LOUIS.

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GEORGE W. SWEENEY, Proprietor.

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THE STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF WORCESTER, MASS., has devised an ideal policy for pure protection, at the lowest possible cost. For a low premium the policy agrees to pay a beneficiary a stated monthly income during his or her whole life.

Suppose you are now giving your wife a monthly allowance of \$100.00. Such a policy assures her that income as long as she lives. Even if you die tomorrow and she lives a hundred years, that monthly income continues until her death.

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Don't forget that it's a monthly, not yearly, income. The former may be lost or stolen the first month of the year; the latter will be on hand each month in the year. It is the ideal protection.

Would such a policy be valuable to you? Is its possession worth a little effort and a little energy? Then at least investigate it now! Don't wait; the exact age and address of yourself and beneficiary mailed to any of the STATE MUTUAL agents will secure a specimen policy with full particulars.

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