



Anheuser-Busch

The wonderful progress of this Association is shown by the following table of sales:

8,000 Barrels sold in 1865.
18,000 Barrels sold in 1870.
131,035 Barrels sold in 1880.
702,075 Barrels sold in 1890.
939,768 Barrels sold in 1900.
1,109,315 Barrels sold in 1902.

Largest Brewery in the World



CORN SYRUP
The New Table Delicacy.

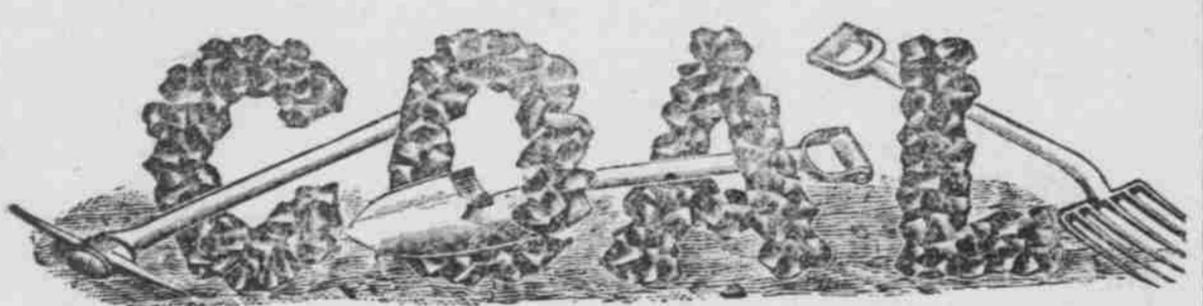
A new syrup with a new flavor—pure, wholesome and good. Karo Corn Syrup is made from that portion of the corn kernel which contains the greatest strength-giving, energy-producing and flesh-forming elements. Karo Corn Syrup is a pre-digested food—ready for use by the blood—which the weakest stomach of infant or invalid will readily assimilate. Best for every home use from griddle cakes to candy.

The Great Spread for Daily Bread.

Sold in airtight, friction-top tins which protect its purity, guarantee its goodness, and insure its cleanliness, something so uncommon in common syrups. 10c, 25c and 50c sizes, at all grocers.

CORN PRODUCTS CO., New York and Chicago.

IF YOU WANT



CALL

BRANCH YARD
39 South Sixth St.
Phone 516.

MATHER BROS. CO. Tel. 49

16 Pictures For 25c
4 Different Positions
Over Western Union Telegraph Office, Cor. Ninth and Main Streets.
Don't wait for sunshine.

Railroad Restaurant 825 North
NEST.
PRICES REASONABLE. EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

Bartel's . . .

NOTION, STATIONERY
AND BOOK STORE
925 MAIN STREET

SOLE AGENTS
FOR . . .
Globe-Wernicke
Card Index
Systems.

Second-hand School Books Bought and sold

BARTEL'S NOTION STORE
925 MAIN STREET

THE BEST KNOWN—KNOWN AS THE BEST.
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
In 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums.

THE BOYS
OF THE LAND

ANY PLACE AT HOME IS THE
BOYS PLACE SO LONG AS

HE IS AT HOME

Encourage Him and Give Him What
is Necessary For His Progress.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

Judge Edward F. Dunne, the man who made Roosevelt famous, and incidentally jealous, by comparing tales in Washington the other day, has very decided and very interesting ideas on the subject. When I asked him to answer the question, "What is the boy's place in the home?", he sent along the following. One might write on the subject a whole day and not compass so much of intelligent comment:

"To me the answer seems simple. Any place at home is the boy's place, so long as he is at home. Give him any place in the establishment congenial to his tastes, but see that he remains at home as much as possible. If he studies, give him the softest seat in the house. If he is athletic, give him bats and balls, the punching bag and boxing gloves, but encourage his athletic exercises in the house or on the adjoining lots. If he discloses a leaning toward any special science, art or craft, encourage it, and, so far as you can afford it, give him the appliances, books or mechanism necessary for its development.

"But install them in your home and keep him home as much as possible. Has he a penchant for billiards? Get him a table, even if it be a miniature one. The more hours each day your son spends at home the more and the sooner he develops a clean, healthy social temperament.

"Encourage him to invite clean, manly boys of about his own age to his home, and let him return such calls. Spend as much time with your sons at home as business will permit; enter into their studies, their play, their thoughts, interests and ambitions. Take them out with you as often as possible. Encourage an intimacy with them. Make them your companions as well as your sons, as far as practicable.

"From 1 to 5 years old the boy differs little in domestic economy from the girl. He is a cherub to be fondled and trundled and kissed. From 5 to 10 he becomes noisy, turbulent and destructive, with splendid appetite and vigorous digestion. The best treatment during this period is plain corduroy or never-rip clothes, heavy shoes, spring-lock doors, easily opened from the inside, and ever-ready sandwiches and doughnuts. Never bar his egress from the house; it's a waste of time. He won't go far—his appetite won't let him. The spring lock, however, gives you a chance to look over his muddy boots before they strike the rug or carpet.

"Between 10 and 15 years your son needs special care and attention. During this period he begins to show his natural bent or inclination toward industry or idleness, manliness or effeminacy, integrity or moral weakness. If he is strong and healthy, keep him steadily at school. Give him plenty of time for physical exercise in the daylight, but see that he is at home after dinner. Between dinner and bedtime the boy of this age, if he is a healthy-minded lad, can employ himself at home most profitably and enjoyably. His mental labor at school has been relieved by the physical labor of after-school sports and games. He has digested his dinner, and physical relaxation is both healthful and pleasing. An hour over his lessons for the succeeding day leaves him another hour before he needs to go to bed.

"This hour should be devoted by both parents and children as sacred and devoted to the family altar. Mother, father, daughter and son should for that hour become comrades. A boy of 15 who spends from dinner to the hour for sleep among his own people in this way will never go wrong.

VITONA IS EXCELLENT
for old and young. It makes grandpa and grandma feel younger, papa and mamma feel stronger and gives to little Tom and his sister better appetites. Everybody praises Vitona

because it makes them feel so well. No other remedy has so many friends or has done so many so much good. One sample bottle proves its merit. Alford drug Co., agents.

ELECTRIC PALACE

At the St. Louis Exposition.

St. Louis, Feb. 2.—Visitors to the exposition to be held here this year will find that the most elaborate preparations ever attempted have been made to explain them, in a way that even the layman may understand, the mysteries of that great natural force which is called electricity, and if there is any one exhibit which probably will attract universal attention it will be that in the Palace of Electricity.

The application of electricity to every branch of industry has made such wonderful progress in the last ten years that many things will be shown here which will be entirely new to the public.

While the exhibit naturally will appeal most to engineers, the efforts of the managers of the department are being directed to the end of making the displays in such a manner that even the uninitiated will be able to understand and appreciate the wonders of the great "energy." Aside from the displays of electrical machines and apparatus, the exhibits to be made by the great universities, associations and laboratories which are not commercial in character will contain delicate as well as accurate instruments and apparatus which will make it possible to demonstrate in a clearer way than ever has been done before how this great natural force is harnessed and applied to the uses of man.

The largest classification, both in area of space and number of exhibits will be that of the machines for generating and using electricity. Dynamos and motors of all the principal makes will be on exhibition, most of them running. Motor generators, rotary transformers and other appliances will be so arranged and connected as to demonstrate their various functions.

Opportunity is to be given for still and live exhibits in the street railway field. There will be a double testing track 1,400 feet long for this purpose upon which speed, acceleration, braking and efficiency tests can be made. Electrical railway equipment of standard form will be tested, and not only this, but systems now being developed will be given of official recognition, and the utility of electric railway signals, apparatus and safety devices of every form will be demonstrated.

The exhibit of devices for electric lighting showing as they will the improvements of recent years promise to be intensely interesting. A number of historical exhibits of very great merit are to be placed in the electrical building. Thomas A. Edison, chief consulting electrical engineer of the department, has planned a personal exhibit, showing the earliest forms of the incandescent lamp, phonograph, generators and other mechanisms which he has contributed so much to develop. The storage battery he has designed especially for automobile use, combining light weight with high discharge rates, will draw the attention of engineers as well as the public.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Ink and Water Trick.

Here is a favorite trick explained. It is merely a simple chemical action, but if the trick is carefully performed a good deal can be made out of it.

Take two large glasses and fill one with the solution representing ink and the other with the solution representing water.

Then cover these two glasses with colored handkerchiefs, and, taking a pistol and firing it, command the ink and water to change places. On lifting the handkerchiefs it is found that this has been done, and the glass containing water now holds ink, and vice versa.

This chemical change can be brought about in several different ways, but one, the best, is as follows:

Fill both the glasses with ordinary water, adding to one a small quantity of granulated sulphate of iron, together with a very small quantity of tannin. This forms the ink.

In the other glass dissolve a small quantity of the granulated sulphate of iron only. This will leave a perfectly transparent liquid resembling water.

The trick is now ready to be performed, and all the performer has to do is to drop a pinch of tannin in the liquid resembling water while he is covering the glass with the colored handkerchiefs and a pinch of powdered oxalic acid into the liquid resembling the ink.

The performer should contrive to give both glasses a shake if possible and to leave them covered up for a few seconds to allow the chemical change to work.

ANSWER NOW DUE

Russia Prepared for War,
Diplomacy May Go to
the Bow Wows.

RESERVES MOBILIZED

Explanation of the Czar's Long De-
lay in Giving His Answer to
Japan is at Hand.

No Longer Concealed That Russia
is Prepared for Eventu-
alities.

SPEARS OF STRAW

He had passed his first ten years in prison without doing anything, settling himself and fitting himself to the habits of the place.

Then, as there were yet twenty years of prison life before him, he said one fine morning that it was shameful to lead so idle a life and that he must create for himself some occupation worthy not of a freeman, since he was a prisoner, but worthy simply of a man.

He devoted a year to reflection, to weighing the different ideas which presented themselves, to seeking a definite aim for his existence.

"I must," said he, "find something at the same time novel, useful and defining. I must invent a task which shall occupy my time, which shall be productive of some good and which shall have the value of a protest."

Another year was employed in this search, and at last success crowned his efforts.

It was a veritable dungeon, in which the prisoner lived, which the sun entered but for one short half hour daily, and then by a single ray, which was a mere thread of light.

The bed on which the unhappy man stretched his aching limbs was a pile of wet straw.

"The very thing!" he cried, with energy. "Now I shall defy my jailers and cheat the courts!"

First he counted the separate straws that made up his bundle. There were 1,307 straws, a meager bundle!

Then he made an experiment to find out how long it would take to dry a single straw.

Three-quarters of an hour.

It would require for them all, for the 1,307 straws, a total of 980 hours and 15 minutes, with a half hour of sun-shine a day, 1,961 days.

Calculating that the sun would not shine at least one day out of three, it would require 16 years, 1 month, 1 week and 6 days. He set to work at once.

Every day that the sun shone the prisoner carried a straw and put it in the sunshine, busying himself thus whenever there was sun. For the rest of the time he kept warm under his clothes the straws which he had been able to dry.

Thus ten years passed. The prisoner slept on only a third of the bundle of the damp straw, and he had stuffed in the bosom of his blouse the other two-thirds which, one by one, he had dried.

Fifteen years passed. Happiness un-
known: Only 126 damp straws re-
mained.

Eighty-four days more, and the pris-
oner could scarcely contain himself.
Proud of his work, victory over cir-
cumstances, he cried, with the voice
of an avenger, with a mocking, re-
bellious laugh:

"Ah, ha! You condemned me to the wet straw of a dungeon! Well, weep-
ing with rage! I sleep on dry straw!"

Alas! A cruel destiny was watching for its prey.

One night, while the prisoner dream-
ed of the happiness in store for him, in
his wild joy he threw out his hands in
speechless exultation, overset his water
jug, and the water ran trickling down
his breast.

All of the straws were wet.

What to do now—to begin again the
toil of Sisyphus, to pass fifteen years
more putting straws to dry in the slender
ray?

Oh, the discouragement of it!

But, you say, he had only one and a
half years more in prison.

And do you count as nothing wounded
pride, fallen hope? Think; this man
would have worked fifteen years to
sleep on a bundle of dry straw, and
should he consent to quit his prison
with wet straws clinging to his hair?

Never!

Eight days and nights he writhed in
agony.

He finished by acknowledging defeat.
One evening he fell on his knees, de-
spairing, broken.

"O God," he cried in his tears, "par-
don me that I have lost courage today!
I have suffered for thirty years."

"I have felt my limbs waste, my skin
mortify, my eyes grow dim and my
hair and teeth fail me. I have resisted
hunger, thirst, cold and solitude. I
had a hope which sustained my efforts.
I had an aim in my life."

"Now it is impossible to satisfy my
hope. Now the aim is gone forever.
Pardon me that I desert my post;
that I quit the field of battle; that I flee like
a coward. I can bear it no longer." Then in a sudden access of indignation
he cried:

"No, no; a thousand times no! It
shall not be said that I have lost my
life for nothing. I will not desert. I
am not a coward. No; I will not sleep
for a minute more on the damp straw
of the dungeon. No; they shall not de-
feat me."

And the prisoner died during the
night, conquered, like Brutus; grand,
like Cato.

He died of a heroic indigestion. He
had eaten all his straw.—From the
French.

The "Watch Your Coat" Problem.

"How impractical men are after all!"
said a business woman in a crowded
downtown restaurant. "Though signs
warn them to look out for their coats
and hats, they hang them up so they
can't keep their eyes on them—that is,
they hang them up on their side of
the table. The consequence is the coat
and hat practically are behind them or
so far at the side they don't glance at
them once during the meal. They should
place them on the hooks on the oppo-
site side of the table. Then they would
be looking at them all the time."

"You wouldn't catch a girl doing a
thing like that. If there were any
chance of her losing her jacket or hat,
you can rest assured she would put
them where she couldn't fail to see
them."—New York Press.