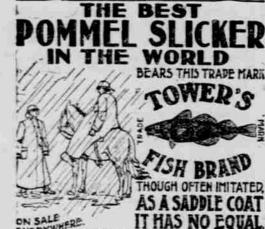
beef, get all the essence from it, and concentrate it to the uttermost. In an ounce of our Extract there is all the nutrition of many pounds of beef. To get more nutriment to the ounce is impossible.

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The eyes of all America are turned towheat and 19,000,000 bushels of flax, good corn and abundant grasses. Thousands corn and abundant grasses. of farmers raised 14 to 18 bushels of flax per acre on new breaking, now bringing them \$1.25 a bushel. Think of your get- "Oh, yes; and naughty carele ting free government land and realizing Dollie went and lost it. But how did \$25 per acre for the first breaking! There is plenty of good government land left, but it is being taken up fast. Also sand?" excellent chances to go into any business in new towns on the "Soo" Line. If you want free land, or are looking for good her down the deep hole, an' covered business locations, write D. W. Casseday, her up, an' when I took her up again Land Agent, "Soo" Line, Minneapolis, Minn it was gone."



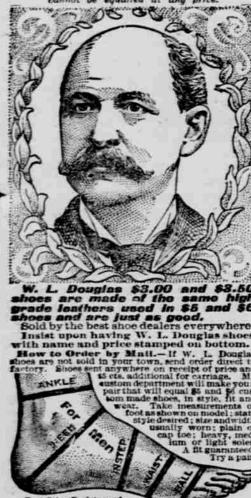
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The reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

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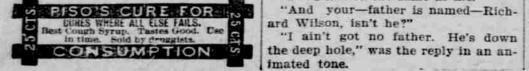


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Mention This l'aper.

W. N. U .- OMAHA No. 41-1901



DREAM. Last night I dreamed I saw my mother

young: I never knew her till her hair was gray. Last night I saw the wrinkles smoothed pearls about her satin shoulders strung. Out from our homely tools of toil among She came as if she knew them not.

Old hopes in her young eyes. Faintly to-day sounding the dead madrigals she , who had watched the stolen march of

And would not see the days they stole away. Moved breathlessly to meet her, mute

But, ah, the vibrant hand that in mine Was not the one I love upon my hair; Nor hers the mother eyes, deep, deep with -By Zona Gale, in the July Bookman.

Pair of Earrings.

BY MATTIE CHILDS.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) She was alone-a tiny atom from the mass of humanity that frolicked with the breakers a quarter of a mile away, and the tenantiess doll carriage, the doll! lying with soiled and crumpled frock on the shining sand, the bright blue tin pail spilling its contents of shovel and shells, as well as her position on "all fours," were silent but eloquent witnesses that a catastophe had overtaken the little maiden.

Jack Williams sauntered from the shelter of the boardwalk to the scene. "Lost anything, sis?"

The blue-gray eyes glanced shyly up at him and fell. "Yes, sir," and the childish voice was charged with tears. Jack stooped down beside her.

"What did you lose, dear?" and the voice and look contrasted strangely with the rough, weather-beaten coun-

"A ear-wing," and the tears watered SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A.J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. 44 the red cheeks. "I don't think young ladies ought to wear earrings until they are too big to

play in the dirt; do you?" The brown head drooped. "It wasn't mine," was the response in a low voice, ward North Dahota's magnificent crops, mine," was the response in a low voice, just harvested. Over 80,000,000 bushels of while the slender little fingers played nervously with each other. "It was my mamma's! I-I jus' took it a little

"Oh, yes; and naughty, careless Miss

"I-I played she was dead, an' I put

"Oh, yes. Now I understand. The grave robbers have taken it. I shouldn't wonder if the glow worms stole it to make their light with---He stopped at sight of the pathetic little face.

"What kind of an earring was it,

"It was a pretty di'mon' one." "Then I am sure I can find it," he said cheerfully, reaching for the tiny shovel. "I am used to looking for dia-"It's got a little screw to it to make

it stay in," the little maiden volunteered after watching the search for the lost gem a few moments. Jack paused in the act of drawing a shovelful of sand from the pile and

looked at the child curiosly. "Where's your mother's other earring?" he said abruptly.

"She ain't got no more like it now: by correspondence. Why not take up this noble pro-fession? Write for prospectus. Boland Secret Service College, Security Building, Chicago. day, so she can wear 'em," was the rebut she's goin' to get 'nother one some ply in a confidential voice.

"Look here!" He thrust his hand into his breast pocket and produced a tiny leather case. His hand trembled pose your mother's earring looks anythink like this one?"

A pure white diamond of unusual size gleamed on the satin lining of the

"That's it!" the child exclaimed joyfully, putting out her hand to take it. Jack silently closed and returned the case to his pocket and returned to his task of diamond-digging with an energy and eagerness he had never felt until then. Presently he took from the damp sand the object of his search. He looked at it long and carefully, then held it out to the child and asked:

"Whose earring is this?" "That's it, too!" she exclaimed; then looked up at him with a puzzled ex-

pression. "All right! Now let's sit down here a little while and rest and talk."



"Where's your mother's other ear-

ring?" The child picked up her neglected doll and went and sat down beside him so close that the brown head pressed against his arm. He put his hand under the little chin and looked searchingly into the beautiful darkfringed eyes.

"Now, tell me what your name is?"

"Wose." "Rose! Rose what?" "Wose Waters. What's your name?" twisting a button on his coat in a confidential way that provoked a sad little smile from her companion.

"Jack Williams. Did you ever hear The little one shook her head.

name? "She's named the same as me." ard Wilson, isn't he?" "I ain't got no father. He's down His expression changed to one of in-

"Is your father really dead, Rose?" he asked, striving against the feeling of exhilaration which pervaded his be-

A vigorous nod in the affirmative was the reply. Jack was silent now: his blue eyes wandered out to sea and restless, and after awhile timidly touched his arm and said:

"Give me my mother's earring now, I mus' go home." Jack's eyes came quickly back to the anxious little face. "Where is your home, dear?" Her

expression became one of perplexity as she looked anxiously toward the confusing mass of hotels. "I forget where moment she exclaimed with sudden in-

"You can find it, can't you?"



Opening one of her little fists. his and turning from the beach; "I

shall try very hard anyhow." "There it is now! See mamma on the porch?" and a mite of a finger tried to point out in the crowd on the veranda of the large hotel a certain slender black-clad figure with face like the lily and hair like its heart.

The book Mrs. Waters held in her hand was suddenly jostled, and glancing down for the cause, she found her child leaning across her lap looking up at her with a roguish smile.

"Where have you been, you naughty child? Mother has been worried nearly to death about you." But the placid face and tone belied her words.

Little Rose replied by slightly opening one of her tightly closed little fists, disclosing a sparkling gem. Mrs. Waters promptly snatched it.

"Mind, I am going to punish you, Rose, for taking this," she said in a Nights." There are more poems inlow, firm voice. Rose only continued volved in their chronicles than any to smile and gently unclosed the other | minor poet would dare to publish in fist, showing the other earring. the mother seized this also, she looked story is effectively relieved and con- of Waterloo, and saw Napoleon shortat her little daughter with a startled trasted; it is a matter of the heat of ly after. expression. Rose stole a glance sidewise. The mother followed it to the tanned, bearded face of a stranger that for a moment affected her as the sight of the second earring had done. But in a moment her face resumed its natural expression. She smiled conde-

"You are the jeweler at the corner of the avenue and the beach, I believe," she said. Something suddenly faded from the stranger's eyes.

"This is a very good match for mine apparently," Mrs. Waters continued, "the best I've ever seen. I should like to have a connoisseur compare them. slightly as he opened it. "I don't sup- Mr. Cameron," turning to a gentleman near her and holding out the earrings to him, "what do you think of these?" "Why, they are magnificent, Mrs. Waters," after a moment's scrutiny,

"This one is, I know." "Why, they are matched."

Oh, no! The mate of this one is in South Africa." Then to his look of inquiry she replied cocuettishly: "I gave it to an old lover of mine ten years ago. He was going away, poor fellow, to seek his fortune and mine, and I wanted him to have some reminder of me, so I gave him one of my priceless earrings to a shirt stud." "And he never came back?"

"What was the use?" "On, yes! I understand; womanlike,

you were the one to forget." "And he went off to South Africa, poor old Jack, to bury his disappointment, they say. I have often wished he had been thoughtful enough to send my earring back to me.' "You can certainly get a perfect sub-

stitute for it in that one." "But I expect it is beyond my means if it is genuine," she said looking at am going to ask him to put it aside for awhile, anyhow, wouldn't you?"

match the one you have." Turning to the owner of the gem, face, Mrs. Waters said graciously: "If you will lay it aside for me a

few days---' "Keep it yourself, madam," he interrupted, hastily; "keep it until I call for it," and turning abruptly he hur-

Then little Rose came to her mother and held up the small leather case. "Put it in here, mamma," she said

The mother took the case and mechanically touched the spring. The lid flew up, and from its satin lining a tiny photograph of herself in her girlish beauty smiled mockingly at her. She started and the color left her in the multitude forever.

Something to Amuse Them. In a long journey, when there are children along, there are a half dozen things which go into small places in a grip. There are sheets and sheets of paper dolls and card furniture, a

CRACKSMEN ARE COWARDS.

Burglars Being Brave Are All Bosh.

"Bold burglars, or bold 'crooks' of any sort, are much more scarce than their victims have any idea of. They don't succeed because they are bold or have bravery that amounts to more darkened and shone with visions which than sublime assurance, but because made him forget the child. She grew the great majority of their victims are cowards," said a burglar just out of the inches to 5 feet 81/2 inches. The averpenitentiary at Joliet, Ill. "A burglar with sense," he continued, "knows at 30 years of age is 5 feet 81/2 inches, that people will get out of his way as a rule and will be only too glad to allow him to escape rather than run the risk of having their own skins hurt. I have known a man to lie awake in bed and make believe he was it is," she said plaintively. The next asleep, hoping that the burglar in his room would get through his work and hurry away without hurting him. He was a coward, and the burglar, ticing and composing, and is a very "I hope so, Rose," Jack responded who was just as big a coward, took fair cueist. "I think I like billiards, cheerfully, taking the small hand in advantage of the fact. He knew the he says, "because it not only exerman was awake. If that man had cises my eye and hand, and keeps them moved the burglar would have "skedaddled." with visions of a bullet behind him. Of course, if a burglar is cornered, he is like a rat in the same the plane, and when, for instance, I fix-he will fight.

"Cowardice simply invites burglars, If the rule was to receive burglars with a club or revolver there would be lots fewer in the business. If men were willing to take a little chance of being hurt burglars wouldn't take hances with them. No men are more which allows two or three men to hold sheep. The profession understands Co., London, England, this. After two or three cases at jumping on the train robbers-even at never-falling. Conquers pain. the risk of some injury or even death -there would be no more train rob-

CITY VS. COUNTRY.

Cities Too Full of Interest to Be Properly Interesting.

What are the relative merits for literary purposes of city and country The London Daily News discusses the matter thus: Cities are (like the universe) for good or evil, a very important, and, therefore, a very poetic thing. If they suffer in any respect the vastness of their claims, the multi- faith and would never forsake it. plicity of their dues. They are more stories to be told about them than would go to make a new "Arabian human passion being shown up against the placidity of hayricks; a matter of the elobation of human cunning being aintique simplicity of pigs. But in a city like London tales trip over each other's heels, the threads of thrilling romance cross and tangle; the world is too full of interest to be properly unique history that, for the sake of ing at a social function. mere convenience, we fall back on the assumption that none of them have.

The reason we fly from the city is too practical in its demands.

Gifts From the Kniser. On Thursday, July 18, Kaiser Wilhelm drove from Gudvangen to Stalheim, and on the road lost his ring. As he drove himself, the lines may have pulled the ring from his finger. At Stalheim the carriage was cleaned up, and a hostler found the missing jewelry upon the bottom of the vehicle. The next day the Kaiser returned to Gudvangen, and thinking that the same times did you vote?" "Marse Tom," coachman who had driven him over said a 50-crown note (about \$15.50) as he stepped out of the coach. The coachman at once explained that he was not the finder of the valued article, but that the hostler at Stalheim was the lucky person. The Kaiser then handed A. E. McCrea, She has laid out grounds the man 100 crowns for his honesty, for parks, a boulevard, a normal saying: "I am very glad to get it back, school, a prison and several railway as it is my engagement ring."

The Last of the Buttons. It is related by an exchange that in a certain parish, the name of which is the diamond longingly. "However, I prudently withheld, the wife of a cler- ing her pet Pomeranian dog. gyman was mending clothes when a neighbor dropped in for a social chat. "I certainly should if I wanted to The visitor's attention was attracted to a large basket half-filled with buttons, and carelessly fingering them she whose stony eyes were riveted on her suddenly remarked: "Why, here are two buttons exactly the same as those Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. my husband had on his last winter dress, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. suit!" "Indeed," said the clergyman's wife, "that is curious! All these buttons were found in the collectionbasket, and I have saved them, thinking I might put them to use." After this the conversation languished, and very soon the visitor took her departure. But the story got abroad, and no more buttons were found in the basket.-Youth's Companion.

His Regrets. The editor of the Whitset Courier expresses his regrets as follows: "We regret to record the explosion of the face. She sprang to her feet and boiler of Major Tompkins' sawmill. looked with hungry eyes down the Tae six men who were employed in street; but it was too late-he was lost the mill were all subscribers to our paper. Two of them landed on their heads three minutes after the explosion but we were unable to collect their dues, as they were unconscious when we reached the scene."-Atlanta Constitution.

Luggage in Right Train. small, sharp-pointed scissors, a few Scotch station a man in one of the boxes of glass beads, thread and nee- compartments noticed that the porter, "What is your-your mother's dle, dolls' clothes cut out and ready in whose charge he had given his lugto sew, and two or three new books. gage, had not put it into the van, and Such things are as much a necessity so shouted at him and said: "Hi! you "And your-father is named-Rich- as a bottle of witchhazel or eyestones old fool! What do you mean by not to find a cinder.-Detroit Free Press. | putting my luggage in the van?" To which the porter replied: "Eh, man! Love is cheap, but being a lover is yer luggage is ne'er such a fool as yer. if you mention this paper | sel'! Yer i' the wrang train!"

The English Are Growing Tall.

"No nation is increasing in height and weight so rapidly as the English,' says a British journal. The proof of this is shown in statistics recently collected of the height of 10,000 boys and men. "At the age of 17 these averaged 5 feet 8 inches; to the age of 22, 5 feet 9 inches; at 17 they weighed 10 stone 2 pounds; at 22, 10 stone 13 pounds. In fifty years the average has gone up for the whole nation from 5 feet 71/2 age height of the British upper classes of the farm laborers 5 feet 7 3-5 inches. The criminal class brings down the average, as their height is but 5 feet 5 4-5 inches.'

Paderewski is Fond of Billiards. M. Paderewski, like other mortals of less note, has his hobby-namely, billiards. He plays nearly every day when he can spare the time from pracin training even when I am amusing myself, but it also produces to me the delicate and refined artistic feelings which I have so often to express on play my favorite Chopin."

WRENCHED FOOT AND ANKLE.

Cured by St. Jacob's Oil.

Gentlemen: A short time ago 1 severely wrenched my foot and ankle, The injury was very painful, and the consequent inconvenience (being careful of their hides than burglars, obliged to keep to business), was very and their courage amounts only to a trying. A friend recommended St. reliance on the weakness of human Jacob's Oil, and I take great pleasure nature. Think of the cowardice in informing you that one application was sufficient to effect a complete cure, up two or three dozen men in a rail- To a busy man, so simple and effective way train. A little grit would en- a remedy is invaluable, and I shall able them to overthrow the highway- lose no opportunity of suggesting the men in a minute, but each one is use of St. Jacob's Oil. Yours truly, afraid to lead, and they submit like Henry J. Doirs, Manager the Cycles

St. Jacob's Oil is safe and sure and

The dinner gown still clings to its very long sleeves or to sleeves endberies. But people submit, and the ing at the elbow. Some women affect business goes on. Bravery of burg- the sleeveless bodice and bare arms for dinner, but the mode is not considered correct.

Now Sally Watts a Mormon.

Miss Sally Watt, until recently member of the Methodist church in Philadelphia, and a teacher in the Sunday school, has embraced the Mormon faith. Her conversion has caused a sensation. The pastor of her old church, Rev. Dr. Frank B. Lynch, implored her not to forsake it, but his appeals were in vain. The pretty young Sunday school teacher declared from a literary point of view, it is from that she had espoused the Mormon

Carried Water at Waterloo. An interesting circumstance in the life of the late George C. Chamberlain, of Greenwich, Conn., who has just died at the age of 95 years and 4 months, was that as a boy of 9 years old he As one volume. In a rustic romance the carried water to soldiers at the battle

A Nurse From the Nobility.

Among the nurses who recently re whose dark eyes met hers with a look enhanced by a comparison with the ceived a decoration and certificate from Queen Alexandra at Marlborough house was Lady Hermoine Temple-Blackwood, second daughter of the Marquis of Dufferin. She studied nursing at the Chelsea hospital and is a member of the Queen Victoria Jubilee interesting. So many men pass us in Nurses. Despite her rank, she prefers the street who have made a rich and service in the hospital to entertain-

Generous General Palmer. General W. J. Palmer when he renot that it is not poetical: it is that its tired form the directorate of the Rio poetry is too fierce, too fascinating and Grande Western railroad a few weeks ago distributed among the employes 1,000 shares of the stock of the road. At that time the stock was quoted at 104 and the value of the various gifts ranged from \$10,000 to Vice President Dodge down to the single share given to each of the minor employes.

"How many times did you vote in the recently election?" asked the Georgia judge of whom Frank Stanton The prisoner was silent. "Answer the question! How many the prisoner, addressing the was the finder of the ring handed him | judge, "ain't you know me long enough ter know dat I don't know nothin' 'tall 'bout 'rithmetics?"

> Mrs. McCrea, Talented Architect The consulting architect of the city of Marquette, Mich., is a woman, Mrs.

Wants \$1,000 for Her Dog. A Brooklyn woman has brought suit against the Rapid Transit company of that city for \$1,000 damages for kill-

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe

The Barbers' union isn't exactly consolidated gas company.

Agents and solicitors should not fall to read adv. of Household Guest Co. in this paper. Their offer is very liberal.

It is always easier to ridicule a truth than to realize it. IF YOU USE BALL BLUE. Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue.

A man can never be a true gentleman in manner until he is a true gentleman at heart.-Charles Dickens.

Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

THINK IT OVER If you've taken our advice, your house is painted with Devoe ready paint. If

not, we'll have a few words with you about it next spring. The advice may seem better then; the paint will be just as good; couldn't be better; nobody can make better.

Advice: When you paint, use Devoe for results. Get it of your dealer. Book on painting free GOOD-PAINT DEVOE, CHICAGO.



Mrs. Ellen Ripley, Chaplain Ladies Aid, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 7, 222 10th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn., Strongly Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- Your Vegetable Compound cured me of ulceration of the womb, and getting such a complete cure I felt that the medicine had genuine merit and was well worth recommending to other sick women.

"For fifteen years I have been your friend. I have never written you before, but I have advised hundreds of women to take your medicine, in fact it is the only real reliable remedy I know of for a sick woman.

"I have not yet found a case of ovarian or womb trouble which has not been relieved or cured by the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"You have brought health to hundreds of women in Minneapolis as you have no doubt to others over the country."-Mrs. Ellen RIPLEY.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE. When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such trouble

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of curd of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Sozodont Tooth Powder Large Liquid and Powder All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

A tailor's good presswork is pub lished abroad.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sent 6th.—GARFIELD HEADACHE POWDERS HAVE GAIN-ED THE RIGHT OF WAY! They are the kind people want-simple, harmless and ALWAYS effective. The Garfield Tea Co. of this city will send sample powders upon request.

at the age of 80 years to the office of city clerk of Galena, Ill., . which he has held for forty years. His father was the city clerk for four years be-

fore him, and died in office.

John B. French has been re-elected

Bafflicted with Thompson's Eye Water



WABASHER Cheaper Than Passes.

\$19.15 to Indianapolis and Return. On sale Sept. 16, 23, 20; Oct. 7, 621.15 to Louisville, Ky., and Return. On sale Sept. 16, 23, 20; Oct. 7, 621.15 to Cincinnati, O., and Return, On sale Sept. 16, 23, 30; Oct. 7. \$21.15 to Columbus, Ohio, and Return. On sale Sept. 16, 23, 30; Oct. 7.

\$21.15 to Springfield, O., and Return, On sale Sept. 16, 23, 30; Oct. 7. \$21.65 to Sandusky, O., and Beturns On sale Sept. 16, 23, 20; Oct. 7. \$41.75 to New York and Return, Daily, \$25.75 to Buffalo and Return, Dally, \$11.50 to St Louis, Mo., and Return.

On sale Oct. 6 to 11. HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS. On sale 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month.

Tourist rates on sale DAILY to all summer resorts, allowing stop-overs at Datroit, Niagara Falls. Buffalo and other points. For rates, lake trips, Pan-American descriptive matter and all information, call at CITY TICKET OFFICE. 1415 Farnam Street, (Paxton Botel Blk.) or write HARRY E. MOORES.

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A cold water starch-needs no cooking-easy to use. Does not stick-does not streak on colored goods.

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