I walked in the woodland meadows, Where sweetly the thrushes sing, And found on a bed of mosses A bird with a broken wing.

I healed its wing, and each morning It sang its old, sweet strain, But the bird with the broken pinion Never soared so high again,

I found a young life broken By sin's seductive art. And touched with Christlike pity, I took her to my heart.

She lived with a nobler purpose, And struggled not in vain, But the life that Sin had stricken Never soared so high again.

But the bird with the broken pinion Kept another from the snare, And the life that Sin had stricken Raised others from despair.

Each loss has its own compensation, There are healings for every pain, But the bird with the broken pinion Never soured so high again.



"Oh," Mrs. Vincent whispered

It was a week later and they were

waiting in the parlor for Cavanagh.

who had been the last member of the

house-party to arrive, waiting also for

"I am so disappointed!" It was a

"But, my dear, what would you

rassed-anything-to show she knew

Vincent murmered soothingly, "You

know the proud, cold ones don't show

The handsomest woman in the room,

'The handsomest?" reproachfully.

"She is an artful, bold, designing

creature! I guess she's a teacher

tired of making her own living, and

out her small hands tragically.

"Except yourself," promptly.

her hero had come."

nagh's engagement.

man, you know.

he went back to town.

my dear "

Vincent, "I'm so excited!"

have had them do?"

To Meet Miss Trelawny.

BY SARA LINDSAY COLEMAN. (Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.) "It would be such fun if we could

"Wouldn't it." said Vincent. "You haven't the least idea what I mean," Mrs. Vincent spoke severely. "I wish you would not jump into the conversation so vehemently. I was going to say--"

"You were going to say," triumphantly, "that we could have such a lark if people would only let us alone. I believe it's philanthropy with them. They think we are married and have come up here alone and that we are being bored to death but won't confess it, so they visit us. We've had all my family, and all your familyno is it now? The Lord help us i the school-friends have started."

"It's a school-friend, and a dear one; but I don't want her now. I don't want anybody but you. I thought," in plaintive voice, "that we would be happy now that the last relative is gone, didn't you?"

"Who is it?" Mr. Vincent asked with

a martyr-like air. Dorothy Trelawny." She glanced at the letter. "She says she is going to be near here and wants to see me, if it is quite convenient. It isn't philanthropy with our friends," this in fine scorn, "it's climate and-comfort. Did you ever see anything more beautiful than that?" With one comprehensive sweep she took in the summer landscape that lay before them. Beautiful valleys glittering with dew, softly swelling hills, cool shadowed woods, and on every side mountains clothed to their crest with verdure.

"Dearest," Vincent began, "I-oh, hang it all! I've had a letter, too. When I wrote I told him what fun we were having, and how cool it was, and that I knew he must be sweltering. But I didn't know he would come. You may trust me not to give another invitation-it's climate-they all ac-

"Who is it?" It was Mrs. Vincent's turn to affect a martyr-like air. "Henry Cavanagh."

Mr. Vincent not having known women very intimately before his marriage and having been married only a few months, found his wife's unexpectedness her greatest charm.

Now she sprang up gaily, rushed at him, flung her arms about him and declared he was the sweetest thing in

Although slightly puzzled, Mr. Vincent smiled indulgently and awaited further developments.

"Oh," she said, "I'm so excited! Dorothea Trelawny and Henry Cavanagh were born for each other! All



Dorothea's women friends want her to marry, and I know three of them." | under other conditions." she ran them off on her fingers, glibly, "who have invited them for the express purpose of getting them engaged." She laughed gleefully. "But he is such a great, big splendid, sim- bors next door yet, Mrs. Gibbins?" they never came together-never even ple fellow he just let her gobble him "Yes I have. Their boy threw somemet. There was always some trivial up. Of course Dorothea is indifferent! thing and hit my Willie, and I called thing that kept one or the other away. She's not going to throw herself at on them for an explanation."-Phila-Fate was against them; and she has any man's head, certainly not at an delphia Bulletin. relented." She ran her slim fingers engaged man. He is not so indifferthrough Vincent's hair, delightedly. ent. I saw him looking at her as fun." She danced down the piazza. though he would devour her. And to

Vincent had placed his hand over

"I'll be hanged!" he said. "It's Dorothea and Cavanagh." They came down the long portico slowly; they were utterly unconscious of the proximity of the Vincents. "Tomorrow is almost here," Cavanagh was saying, "It has been an eter-

"Yes," the girl's soft voice cooed, thea vehemently, "I couldn't stand it another day-I couldn't!"

nity!"

"I couldn't stand-anything-without you, my darling." Cavanagh laughed happily and drew the girl's unresisting form into his arms. He kissed her; they then turned and walked back into the house.

There was absolute silence on the piazza after their departure. Vincent felt something hot and wet on his hand. "Not tears?" he asked

in dismay. "To think that Dorothea would act like that!" Mrs. Vincent sobbed. "I'm sorry for the poor, neglected sweetheart, Heaven knows. And she said my house-party was not to be endured another day, and he called it an eternity! They'll know it when I invite them again-asked for their invitations-it's a horrid world," the sobs came faster, "and if you were not in

it, I'd die!" Miss Trelawny was still with Cavanagn when the Vincents entered the house through the library. There it was cool and the lights were dim. From the room beyond the sound of music and of dancing feet came. Miss Trelawny came towards them,

Cavanagh following. "We don't care if people do know," she said. "The engagement will be announced next week."

Vincent gasped. "And we want people to know, anyway," Cavanagh explained, "If Dorothea hadn't wanted it kept quiet until she would not let me even look at her. Why, she telegraphed that I mustn't even know her!" He laughed. "Won't you congratulate us?"

Vincent grasped Cavanagh's hand heartily, and, husbands are but mortal, you know, shot a little side-long dinner. There was a murmer of talk glance at his wife to witness her dis--soft laughter-the deeper tones of comfort,

Discomfort? Mrs. Vincent stood drawn to her slender height, smiling, plaintive little whisper in Vincent's and holding herself well in hand. Her ever sympathetic ear a few moments voice was sweet and as clear and cool as crystal as she said: "You've surprised Mr. Vincent, and

all the house-party will be astonished. "I would have had her just flutter | But, you see, your indifference was a "This is a coincidence—it isn't Fate, trifle too overdrawn—a little too over- ed bail. He puts the bondsmen's propstudied to deceive me."

She kissed the girl, held out her hand to Cavanagh, and then the four of them went in to join the dancers.

LIVED UPON HUMAN FLESH.

Canalbalism Was Once Quite Common Among American Indians. It may not be generally known that eannibalism was once prevalent over large areas of the American continent Such was the case, however, and in fact the very word cannibal is but another form of Caniba, or Cariba, the proper name of the Carib Indians, the dreadful scourge of the Antilles three centuries ago, among whom the Spaniards on first landing found human limbs hung up to dry in the sun for food. Many of the tribes of South America were cannibals, and some of the unconquered savages in the dark forests of the upper Amazon still feast isted also in Central America and Mexit's Providence! Won't those other aware, but rather as a sacrifice to the women envy me-won't they hate me! | god of war than from any depraved You'll get Mr. Cavanagh to rent a taste for such food. As a war cerehouse up here next summer, won't mony it was found also among nearly you? It will be lovely for all of us to all the tribes of the eastern United "My dear!" Vincent was not able to cannibal society, whose members were keep up with his wife's flying thought. under obligation to eat any captives "What if they should not fancy each delivered to them for that purpose, other?" He put the question hesitat- and the Kiowas, with whom I lived for ingly. He was unwilling to dampen some time, had only a few years ago a secret brotherhood each member of "They were born for each other!" which was pledged to eat the heart enthusiastically. "They are waiting, of the first enemy killed by him in Neither of them will ever marry, they battle. The old war chief in whose haven't, you see, until they wed each family I stayed was one of this sociother. I am going to write to Doro- ety. All the tribes of the Texas coast thea this moment," she sprang to her and back country were reputed cannifeet. "I'm going to write to some oth- bals, and with good reason. One of ers, too. Lots of them-a gay house- these was the Attakapa, from whom party full. We will have a week of the Louisiana parish gets its name, an eyelash, or color, or get embar- which signifies "man-eaters." Another was the Karankawa tribe, on Matagorda bay, with whom French captives "She's of the Vere-de-Vere type," from LaSalle's expedition witnessed many a barbarous feast. In 1760 the priests of the old San Antonio mission what they feel. But she is a stunner! drew up a catechism for the use of their Indian converts and among the questions to be asked in confession the first one was, "Have you eaten human flesh?" But the worst cannibals of all

Vincent stood at his bedroom winwere the Tonkawas, who lived about dow that night, looking out, when a San Antonio, just back from the coast plaintive little voice, tired out with To all the other tribes, even to the the heavy duties of the day, confided present day, they are known simply as in him the awful intelligence of Cava-"the man-eaters."-Harper's Magazine He had told her about it himself, Wanted: a Pink Marble Tomb. and had said that the engagement was The Japanese are rapidly assimilatto be announced the next week when ng American business notions, but Vincent took the little figure into his | they have not yet quite divested themarms. But he smiled broadly into the selves of Oriental extravagance of exfriendly darkness-husbands are hu- pression, as this personal advertisement from a Tokyo newspaper will In all the gay week that followed testify: I am a beautiful woman. My it seemed that Cavanagh was attentive abundant, undulating hair envelops me to every woman in the house but Miss as a cloud. Supple as a willow is my waist. Soft and brilliant is my visage The Vincents' charming piazza was as the satin of the flowers. I am enlike a room with its rugs and cushions, dowed with wealth sufficient to saunter chairs and tables, books and maga- through life hand in hand with my bezines, and here, a week later, on the loved. Were I to meet a gracious lord, night before the breaking up of the kindly, intelligent, well-educated and house-party, Vincent found his wife. of good taste, I would unite myself "Of course you are worrying over with him for life, and later share with those people!" he said. "You wouldn't him the pleasure of being laid to rest have run off here alone in the dark eternal in a tomb of pink marble.

> A Neighborly Call. "Have you called on the new neigh-

Ottinger-Unlucky at cards, unlucky "Go write to Mr. Cavanagh," she think that two lives should be spoiled at love. Henriques-That's right! If called back and disappeared in the by this horrid creature!" She threw you are a loser at bridge whist the girls will love you to death!-Puck.

M. Victorien Sardou was trained to be a doctor, but drifted into playdecides the colors of their dresses.

Shower Baths for Boy Pepils.

The experiment is being tried in a large New York public school of giving boys shower baths in the basement. The equipment is such that used half the bottle, and remembering each boy can have a bath once in two that I had been a martyr to rheumaweeks-a good deal oftener than the tism and sciatica for years, that I had boys would bathe otherwise. The literally tried everything, had doctors, baths are taken in recess time and the institution is said to be popular.

South Leads at West Point. The Savannah Press notes the fact that the first five cadets, in order c. it is a miracle, but before I had merit, at West Point, are all southern used the contents of the half-bottle They hail from Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina and Maryland. Mississippi bears off the palm with two of her sons, one of whom is the head of the class.

Won't Have Herself Pictured. Miss Braddon, the English novelist positively refuses to be photographed and only one picture of this prolific writer is known to be in existence. For some time past she has been content with writing one book a year, but in her younger days her annual output was at least two long novels.

A Clergyman's Discovery. Fredericksburg, Ind., Dec. 2.-Ac-

cording to the positive declaration of Rev. E. P. Stevens of this place, that gentleman has found a remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs. For years he suffered severely with these complaints, incontinence of the urine, making life a burden to him, the announcement we would have had but he never ceased experimenting in the jolliest week! That's what we the hope that some day he would displanned; but when we found the crowd cover a remedy. After many failures he has at last succeeded and is today perfectly cured and a well man, and explains that his recovery is due to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. This remedy has been successfully applied to many cases of Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes and other Kidney Diseases and there seems to be no case of the kind that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure. This is the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

For Backward Bondsmen.

District Attorney Philbin of New York City has devised a winning pian for making bondsmen pay up forfeit erty into the hands of a receiver and then it is a case of pay or bring in the man. The scheme is causing all sorts of consternation among bondsmen, to say nothing of the criminals | people.

Thrown From Bis Cab and Killed. The following is a most interesting and in one respect, pathetic tale:-

half-bottle of St. Jacobs Oil that made a new man of me. 'Twas like this: me and Bowman were great friends. Some gentleman had given him a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil which had done him a lot of good; he only and all without benefit, I became discouraged, and looked upon it that there was no help for me. Well," said Pope, "You may not believe me, for Clear white clothes are a sign that the of St. Jacobs Oil which poor Bowman gave me, I was a well man. There it is, you see, after years of pain, after

killer.' You might as well talk to an echo after date. as to a person who always agrees

using remedies, oils, embrocations,

doctors without getting any better, I

was completely cured in a few days.

pain might come back, but it did not,

too highly of this wonderful pain-

Every man who does the very best he can is a true hero.

WHEN YOU BUY STARCH buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for Little white lies frequently used soon become big black ones.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No muss or failures. 10c per package. Sold by druggists.

Trust your secret to another and it will be returned badly solled. DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make

them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents. The average man's guardian angel hasn't time to take a vacation.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c, Sample FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A little butter added to the boullion made of beef extract will remove the flavor which is distasteful to many

Better an empty house than an ill tenant.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, I SS. writing and had very hard struggies. He is now, however, a very rich man and resides in a summer residence that cost him \$150,000. If an ignorant theatrical manager ventures to suggest an alteration in one of Sardou's plays the author roars, "Not a linence a word—not a syllable!" Even the actresses are in his power, for he decides the colors of their dresses.

and, in one respect, pathetic tale:—

Mr. J. Pope, 42 Ferrar Road, Streatham, England, said:

"Yes, poor chap, he is gone, dead—horse bolted, thrown off his seat on his cab he was driving and killed—poor chap, and a good sort, too, mate. It was him, you see, who gave me the half-bottle of St. Jacobs Oil that half-bottle of St. Jacobs Oil that half-bottle of St. Jacobs Oil that Notary Public. [SEAL] Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and

f the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pilis are the best

A friend to everybody is a friend

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.-Mrs. Thos. Robbins. Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900. Life without a friend, death without

housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue

Many go for wool and come home

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. horse liniments, and spent money on Fools make fashions and wise men

I bought another bottle, thinking the ·lamlin's Wizard Oil Co. send song so I gave the bottle away to a friend book free. Your druggist sells the oil who had a lame back. I can't speak and it stops pain.

> Excesses in youth are drafts upon old age, payable about thirty years

To Cure a Cold in One day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The submitting to one wrong brings on another.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 2.—Garfield Head-ache Powders are sold here in large quan-tities; this shows that people realize the value of a remedy at once effective and harmless. The Powders are of undoubted value in curing headaches of all kinds and in healights in the pervous system. and in building up the nervous system. Investigate every grads of remedies of-fered for the cure of headaches and the Garfield Headache Powders will be found to hold first place. Write the Garfield

Tea Co. for samples, Mix a little cornstarch with salt before filling the sait shaker to prevent

its clogging.

Satire is the salt of wit rubbed on

MORE PLEXIBLE AND LASTING. won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and ne-third more for same money.

substitute for and superior to mustard my other plaster, and will not blister to curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and solution. We reacommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we chaim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all of your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not CHESERPOUGH MFG. CO.

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HAND FODDER FORK. The only tool isvented and manufactured that will handle corn fodder successfully. Agents make big money. Write for particulars and secure the exclusive agency. RANDLEMAN & SONS, Des Moines, Iowa.







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always give entire satisfaction. They are made and loaded in a modern manner, by exact machinery operated by skilled experts. THEY SHOOT WHERE YOU HOLD . ALWAYS ASK FOR THEM

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Don't let your grocer sell you a 12 oz. package of laundry starch for 10 cents when you can get 16 oz. of the very best starch

HAS NO EQUAL. PREPARED FOR AUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY

EXACT SIZE OF 10 CENT PACKAGE. 72 PACKACES IN A CASE.

McCord-Brady Co., Omaha.

Allen Bros. Co.,

Meyer & Raapke,

made for the same price. One-third more starch for the same money.



To the Dealers:

GO SLOW-In placing orders for 12-oz. Laundry Starch. You won't be able to sell 12 ounces for 10 cents while your competitor offers 16 ounces for the same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH IS THE BIGGEST-THE BEST COLD WATER STARCH MADE.

No Chromos, no Premiums, but a better starch, and one-third more of it, than is contained in any other package for the price.

Having adopted every idea in the manufacture of starch which modern invention has made possible, we offer Defiance Starch, with every confidence in giving satisfaction. Consumers are becoming more and more dissatisfied with the prevalent custom of getting 5c. worth of starch and 5c. worth of some useless thing, when they want 10c. worth of starch. We give no premiums with Defiance Starch, relying on "Quality and Quantity" as the more satisfactory method of getting business. You take no chances in pushing this article, we give an absolute guarantee with every package sold, and authorize dealers to take back any starch that a customer claims to be unsatisfactory in any way. We have made arrangements to advertise it thoroughly, and you must have it. ORDER FROM YOUR JOBBER. If you cannot get it from him, write us.

AT WHOLESALE BY Raymond Bros. & Clarke, Lincoln, H. P. Lau Co.,

Paxton & Gallagher, " Hargreaves Bros., Grainger Bros., Bradley, DeGroff & Co., Nebraska City.

