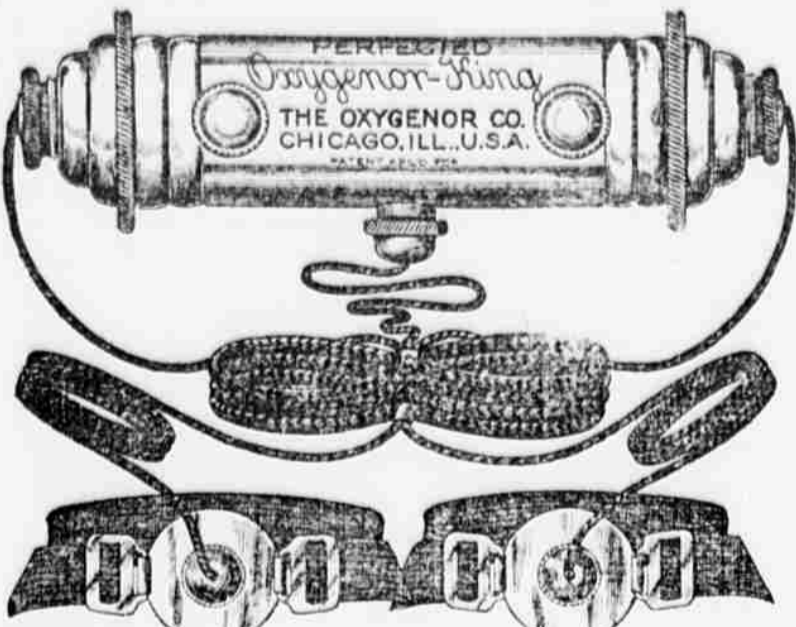


DEATH DEFIED.

By the use of the Perfected Oxygenor King and copious streams of oxygen. Money, Time and Suffering Saved. Health Preserved and Life Lengthened. Can you ask for stronger or more positive evidence as to the claims made for the Oxygenor than found in the following statements and testimonials from Omaha's well known and respected citizens. We court the freest and fullest investigation as to the validity of the claims made for this instrument.

"OXYGEN" the most abundant element of Nature, harnessed and utilized in the cure of all diseases. Medical Science and skill of others, practitioners confounded; their works belied by the marvelous curative powers of "Oxygenor" obtained by the use of the Perfected Oxygenor King.



Read what some of Omaha's most respected citizens have to say regarding their experience with the Oxygenor.

Typhoid Pneumonia Quickly Cured by the Oxygenor

(From the Omaha Daily News, Jan. 12.) A reporter for the News having heard of the wonderful work performed by the Oxygenor in the case of Mr. John Murphy, who is in the employ of Tom Foley, 1412 Douglas street, called upon Mr. Murphy and sought to find the facts in the case. When asked as to the truth of the statement, Mr. Murphy said: "I had been sick for over two weeks with typhoid pneumonia; my body continually racked with pain; He had been taking medical treatment, with no improvement. By the earnest solicitation of a friend, I was induced to try the Oxygenor—my friend was most positive in his assurance of effectiveness of the instrument. While I had but little faith in the instrument, I thought it worthy of a trial. The Oxygenor was secured at once, and applied according to directions. I received almost immediate relief from the terrible agony which was racking my body. I never had anything give such quick relief, for after one week's use of the Oxygenor I was able to return to my work, feeling like a new being. Mr. Murphy says that previous to this time he was so broken down in health and general constitution that he could not even move an arm, but had simply to lie in bed and suffer; but after using the Oxygenor he gained rapidly, and in two and a half weeks had added twenty pounds to his weight. He says he cannot say enough in favor of this wonderful instrument, and that if he could not get another he would not part with this for \$500. If any one doubts the curative powers of the Oxygenor, all they have to do is to come to me, and I will very soon convince them that it is the greatest modern invention known for the building up of a broken-down constitution. The News reporter has heard so much about the Oxygenor that he has fully decided to make a further investigation, and Mr. Murphy's emphatic talk only more than ever convinces him that this wonderful little machine will do all that is claimed for it.

All those wishing to investigate the merits of this modern life and money saving instrument, whose application never fails to relieve sickness, no matter what the disease, should call at our office. Those living outside of Omaha should write for book and Oxygenor Gazette, fully explaining this new science, sent free upon application.

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sunday, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Unqualified Indorsement From One Who Knows Whereof She Speaks.

Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb., Jan. 11, 1900. Gentlemen—I am glad to tell what I know of the Perfected Oxygenor King, for I have seen it used in so many different cases, and it has never failed in a single instance. I believe the possibilities of the instrument to cure disease, almost unlimited. We purchased the instrument for our son, 18 years of age, who, since 1 year of age, had been afflicted with a running sore in his left ear, causing almost total deafness on that side. We had spent hundreds of dollars for various kinds of treatment, with no permanent benefit until we procured an Oxygenor. He became discouraged at first with the use of it, not being able to notice any improvement in his hearing for about six weeks, but after that the improvement was rapid, his hearing entirely regained after four months' use. Besides this, other members of the family have used it for colds and grip, the most severe of which was cured with one or two applications. I have used it myself for rheumatism of thirty years' standing, which is at this time greatly relieved, and I believe will be entirely cured by its continued use. I have seen it relieve spasms in an 18-month-old child in thirty minutes, cure croup in one application. I believe no form of children diseases is to be feared with an Oxygenor in the house. One of our neighbors used the same treatment for a severe case of pneumonia, of which the family doctor had said: "When a person's lungs get into that condition there is no medicine that will touch them." But through the advice of a friend they used the Oxygenor treatment. The boy's life was saved, and today he is perfectly well and happy. You are at liberty to make what use you see fit of the above statement, as I believe that the coming of this little instrument to our notice is the greatest blessing that has come to our family, and I desire that others should know of its value and avail themselves of this great blessing.

After Eight Years of Suffering the Oxygenor Accomplishes What the Best Medical Talent Signally Failed In.

Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb., Omaha, Neb., Dec. 14, 1899. Gentlemen—This is to certify that for the past eight years I have been under medical care for the greater part of the time. Both lungs were affected and the doctors believed me incurable. I received no permanent relief whatever from medical treatment, simply temporary, and scant at that. I secured one of your Oxygenors and after a few weeks use have gained eight pounds, and I feel substantial improvement. I also had a wen on my right cheek near the temple, which the Oxygenor removed in two applications. After my eight years of ceaseless effort to find relief, having tried many doctors and numberless remedies, all failures, I believe there is nothing to compare with the Oxygenor in curative powers. Money could not replace what the Oxygenor has done for me. Yours faithfully, L. J. LABOUNTA, 4402 Jackson St.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb., South Omaha, Neb., Jan. 11, 1900. Gentlemen—The Oxygenor I received from you two months ago has done all that any one could expect it to do. My mother has used it thirty days and she has improved steadily. I believe she will be entirely cured of a bad case of rheumatism and neuralgia of long standing. I wish to say for the benefit of those who are suffering from any disease that the Oxygenor is all right, and will do what it is recommended to do. It is worth its weight in gold and no household is complete without it. Any one that has used it will never be without it. Yours respectfully, W. H. SMALL, 474 S. 23d St.

Powerful Endorsement by Judge Bradley.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 25, 1899.—Mr. E. L. Moses, Mr. Nebraska Oxygenor Co., 442 Board of Trade, Omaha, Neb.—Dear Sir: I have made an effort to give the "Perfected Oxygenor King" instrument bought of you a fair, unprejudiced, intelligent trial, and now feel that you are justly entitled to my honest judgment on the same. I first applied it to the arm of my wife, which was at the time so painful with rheumatism as to be entirely powerless, and almost beyond endurance. In two hours the pain had subsided, and in twelve hours was entirely gone; and as she expressed it, "she had not felt so well in twenty years."

I again tried it on myself a few days ago, with the same prompt and satisfactory result. Whether my ailment was rheumatism, neuralgia or kidney trouble, I do not know, but I do know that in a few hours, I was so lame that I could not walk, lie down nor sit down without the greatest effort and in constant pain. I put the Oxygenor on about 10 p. m., and the next morning I could get out of bed and move about as usual. I regard the effects produced by this instrument as simply marvelous, not only where used by me, but where I have known of its use by my friends and acquaintances. Any one even in good health will find by using this instrument occasionally the most exhilarating effects will be produced by it. I use my Perfected Oxygenor King as a tonic for overwork or mental exhaustion and find it the most invigorating thing I have ever tried. I think it one of the most beneficial inventions of our time. Yours respectfully, L. H. BRADLEY, 518 and 519 Paxton Bldg.

Cholera Infantum.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 25, 1899. Gentlemen—It gives me pleasure to testify to the virtues of the "Oxygenor King." We can truly say it saved our baby's life. He had Cholera Infantum in the worst form, and I am sure he could not have lived much longer if it had not been for the "Oxygenor King." It was like a different baby after using the "Oxygenor King" seven hours. You are at liberty to refer to us at any time. MR. and MRS. CHAS. BAUER, 2412 Grant St.

An Unqualified Indorsement of a Leading Business Man of Omaha.

The Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Omaha, Neb., Jan. 12, 1900. Gentlemen—I very gladly comply with your request for a statement of what the Oxygenor has done for my family. Mrs. Jackson had been in poor health for over three years, suffered greatly from gallstones. At first the attacks were about three months apart, but as time went on they increased until they were only a week apart. At these times the pain was intense and two physicians were unable to alleviate it. In addition to the gallstones she was in constant pain caused by other troubles, and the only remedy, as claimed by the doctors, was an operation, and they urged that it be done very soon. In this condition she was induced to try the Oxygenor, and I must say with the most gratifying results. Mrs. Jackson commenced to improve immediately and in about three weeks' time nearly all pain and discomfort, for which an operation was considered necessary, was gone. It is now about three months since she commenced the use of the Oxygenor, but she has not had any more gallstones, and is enjoying better health than for many years. I am pleased to add my own experience in the use of this most valuable instrument. About two years ago, while on a business trip in the west, I was taken sick and not expected to live, and finally was able to come home, but since then my health has been poor and gradually getting worse, although under the doctor's care all the time, until it developed into a serious kidney trouble. A friend advised me to try the Oxygenor, but I refused, declaring that there could be no virtue in such a small device as the Oxygenor, but a few weeks later my wife was induced to try one, and I noticed such a marked change in her condition that I concluded to try it myself. I was astonished at the results of the first night's treatment, and after not more than three weeks' use of the Oxygenor I am a well man. It is surely a most wonderful instrument, and it should be in every home. We feel very grateful to the friend for making known to us the great value of the Oxygenor. You are at liberty to make any use you please with the above testimonial. Yours truly, Jackson, Higgins & Co., Stock Exchange, South Omaha.

Two Months' Pain and Sickness and Two Months' Salary Would Have Been Saved if He Had Known of the Oxygenor Before.

The Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb., Omaha, Neb., Jan. 10, 1900. Gentlemen—I am pleased to bear testimony to the wonderful curative effects of your little instrument, the Oxygenor King. I was afflicted with what the doctors claimed was an "abdominal" ailment, and was confined to the bed and under treatment for over two months, but continued to grow worse; I was unable to use my limbs without causing great pain. In this discouraging condition I was induced to use the Oxygenor with the following results: In less than three hours the fever was greatly reduced, pain almost gone and was able to be up and dressed the next day. The day after following using the Oxygenor I was able to go out riding, and the fifth day was at my place of business. My general health has been improving since using the Oxygenor; I have unlimited faith in the power of the Oxygenor to cure any disease if used according to directions. I most heartily recommend this valuable instrument to my afflicted friends. Respectfully yours, J. C. CALLAHAN, 423 and Harney St.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

Nebraska Oxygenor Co., Omaha, Neb., Omaha, Neb., Dec. 19, 1899. Gentlemen—After a severe illness for months, during which time my life was in the balance, through the kindness of a dear friend I was favored with a trial of the Perfected Oxygenor King. I have been giving it a good trial on myself for the past three weeks and find I am recovering my normal condition. Its beneficial effect is something wonderful. I can conscientiously recommend it to those who will follow the instructions. The Perfected Oxygenor King is without question a necessity in every household and is certainly conducive to a better condition of health. Yours truly, A. J. PECK, 4916 Capitol Ave.

TALES OF YANKEE ENCHANTMENT.

The Boy Who Fooled People—Paul Carton of Sudbury Corners Could Make People Think Black was White Without Saying a Word—The Fun He Had at a Circus and the Sad Ending Thereof. By Charles Battell Loomis.

(Copyrighted by the Author, Charles Battell Loomis.) Few parents would approve of their sons obtaining such a gift as fell to Paul Carton of Sudbury Corners. He was the seventh child of that name, the first Paul Carton having come to this country from England in 1832. The original Paul was supposed by some to possess supernatural powers and as people in those days were not open to all sorts of beliefs he narrowly escaped the stake. It is not remarkable that with such an ancestor the fairies should feel it their duty to bestow a gift upon young Paul as he lay in his cradle. His grandmother, old Mrs. Carton, who didn't believe in fairies, always said that it was a system of been came in by the east window, buzzed around Paul's curly little head for a few minutes and then went out as they had come to, but it isn't at all likely that bees would do such a thing while fairies would go about it in just that way, as we all know. Anyway, bees or fairies, the gift consisted in his ability to make people think anything he wanted them to. He could convince them that black was white without saying a word, and although he was no better than most children, and was indeed naughtily quite often, yet his mother and grandmother both declared that he was the best boy in the world. There were some people who knew that he fooled them and there were others who never suspected it, but he had such pleasant manners and such a winning smile that they who knew better were perfectly willing to believe that such things were just as he told them they were. Now, mind you, I'm not standing up for him, I'm only telling you the facts. If they had merry-making at Sudbury Corners they always took care to invite Paul, for he was sure to be the life of the occasion. He could make them think that hard custard was ice cream. Now, if you can imagine anything worse than hard custard or better than ice cream you can do more than I can, so you see, his gift was worth something to his friends. If the boys went out kite flying and there was no wind, Paul had but to suggest that it was blowing a gale and every boy felt that his kite was up to the limit of his string. Paul never used this gift to cause annoyance. He would not tell people it was cold and raw when it was simply bracing.

a happy family last year, but the lion ate up the tiger and the tiger ate up the sheep and the sheep ate up the dog and the dog ate up the cat and the cat ate up the canary, so now I have an empty cage." Paul saw that Mr. Pell had mixed things somewhat, but he did not correct him. He merely said, "I will bring my animals tonight and I want you to have a nice picture painted showing me embracing the animals while they lick my hands." Mr. Pell assured him that it would be done at once and gave Paul an order on the circus tinner for a suit of red tights with silver crescents all over them. That night, dressed in his new and beautiful suit, he went down to the circus tent with his cats in a bag and his dog following at his heels. The tent was open, all three times around the ring on the back of the piano and wicket looking wolf with the red eyes and the lolling tongue, closely pursued by the raging tigers, their delight unbounded. But Eddie Manson was at the circus and he had a grudge against Paul because the latter was such a favorite with every one. He did not know what the beast were, for, too, was under the influence of Paul, but he did not believe that they were wild animals and he knew that if Paul left without his influence would go, too. He thought that when the audience learned that they had been fooled they would be incensed against Paul and the manager would discharge him. The next night the crowd was double the size of the first audience. There were people from New Haven and even as far as



THE WOLF JUMPING OVER THE TIGERS.

the circus people were asleep and the cage was unlocked. Paul and the animals went inside and shut the door after them, so that they would not be annoyed by draughts, for if they leave the door of a cage open it lets in a lot of air. The next morning the manager woke up early, but Paul was already awake and willing for people to see what he wished them to, and not what they really did see. When the manager came up to the cage Paul started the cats to jumping and called to the dog to leap on his chest and lick his face. Mr. Pell was overjoyed. "Boy, that's the most wonderful thing I ever saw. Those lions look hungry and fierce enough to eat a whole ox and I never saw such a huge wolf in my life and yet all three are as playful as cats and dogs." Paul said: "I hope your audience will like them as well as you do," which was the strict truth. Paul did hope so, and he hoped to such good purpose that at the afternoon performance the entire audience tried to crowd around his cage to the neglect of the other attractions. "While I am here," said Paul to Mr. Pell, when the crowd became too dense to be safe, "these animals will harm no one. Suppose I open the cage and take them out to the big ring and perform there, where every one may see without crowding." Mr. Pell was perfectly willing, so Paul opened the cage door and called to the cats and dog to follow him to the big ring. There was not a person there who did not think that he saw big African tigers and an Indian wolf. Jack Bredabane, who knew they were simply cats and a dog, forgot it while he watched their tricks. When the tigers leaped over Paul's head the audience cheered and when he rode

Witness this tale of little pigs. They were under a month old when their owner decided to move. He wanted to fatten and kill their mothers, so he offered the lot of forty at a bargain price. A neighbor five miles away bought the pigs, put them in a big box, hoisted the box on a wagon and hauled it home. There the pigs were put in a close pen, fed with milk and mush for two weeks, then given the range of a small lot adjacent to the pen. Three mornings later every one who found his mother perfectly well, but she had a talk with him and told him that it was not exactly honest to make people believe things that weren't so (and she was quite right) and after that he gave up the practice. But to this day you'll feel better than you really are when he's around.

THE POMING INSTINCTS.

Stories of Animals that Found Their Way Home Under Difficulties. The homing instinct develops in young animals almost as early as the desire for food. In the wild state it is a necessity, since without it the young could never keep in touch with herd or pack. Even after centuries of domestication it is still acute.



HE CLIMBED UP, FOLLOWED BY THE TWO TIGERS.

Paul put them through several tricks and then a knotted rope was lowered from the top of the tent and he climbed it, followed by the two tigers. The spectacle of a tiger climbing a rope would move the most sluggish people, and when the two great beasts were half way up and the wolf began to howl dimly the vast audience was spellbound. Now was the time for Eddie to get square with Paul. He nodded to a telegraph boy and the latter ran out into the ring waving a telegram for Paul. "Scale it up; I can catch it," said Paul. So the messenger boy scaled it up and Paul did catch it. He motioned to the beasts to stop climbing while he read it. It seemed to be from his father and said: "Come to mother at once. She is very sick." Paul came down the ropes so fast that he knocked the cats off and the audience was treated to the sight of African tigers dropping ten yards. They landed on their feet

WITH HIS CATS IN A BAG AND HIS DOG FOLLOWING AT HIS HEELS.

was missing. A small hole carefully rooted under the gate was the sole explanation of their disappearance. Their buyer searched high and low for them, sending even to adjacent farms, but could not find them. That afternoon the original owner sent word he had found thirty-nine of the forty standing squealing at his gate when he awoke. The buyer, going to reclaim the strays, found the missing fortieth pig lying exhausted by the roadside, but still struggling to write along on the trail of its mates. Upon the same middle Tennessee plantation a 4-year-old mare was bought from an Ohio drover. The drove had been brought down on stock cars to the county town, seven miles away. The mare seemed perfectly content in her new surroundings, so after a week or two she was allowed to pasture with other stock. For a day she was happy, grazing and frolicking with the rest. Toward noon of the second day a watcher saw her suddenly fling up her head, look one far forward, one back as though listening intently to a far-off call, then start in a swinging gallop for the pasture fence, clear it with one flying leap, cross a field of young corn, take the boundary fence, a much stiffer one, and go away due north. Nothing more was seen or heard of her for three months. Then by a singular chance she was discovered, impounded as an stray, more than half way across the state of Kentucky. She had swam a considerable river to get so far and had been taken up through breaking into a pasture to graze. Now she was going home straight as the crow flies, making no account whatever of the hounds and turns in the route by which she had been fetched. Among fowls, domestic turkeys are the most persistent homers. This same plantation's mistress found that out in a way at once odd and provoking. She raised a brood of fourteen, which turned out to contain thirteen gobblers. They were fine, lusty bronze-brown fellows, although this was in the year when bronze turkeys, so-called, were unknown. She gave away seven

out of the thirteen to as many neighbors to put at the head of their brooding flocks. As a consequence almost every day for six weeks she had to go out and help to separate her own turkeys from some other flock. Each of the gift-gobblers came back home, not once, but many times with his harem at his heels. Cats are proverbial homers. Southern negroes have many entertaining superstitions connected with their transfer. In moving they say it is the worst luck in the world to take along their own cats. It is also very bad luck to give away a cat unless its feet are greased and allowed to make marks on the threshold it goes over. They say, further, the homing propensity can be destroyed by putting butter on pussy's feet before they touch anything in her new home. Black walnuts, which it is nearly as bad luck to move as cats, may be made to serve as ill-luck antidotes by cracking them carefully and either trying a necklace of shells on the cat or putting them upon her feet for hours. It is lucky to have the gift of a cat, and luckier still to have one come to you of its own motion. A gift cat ought to be taken home in a bag securely tied so none of the luck will escape. Notwithstanding this was done in the case of a tortoise shell tabby, she came home over a distance of fifteen miles. She took all summer to do it in. The road led through pleasant woods and was never very far from a clear creek. At various times between June, when she vanished from her new home, and November, when she reappeared at her old one, tabby was seen skittering through the woods with a bird in her mouth or sunning herself luxuriously high in some safe tree crotch. The first nipping frost brought her to the familiar door, meowing, and looking up at her old master quite as though she had never left it.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

"Dicky, you must not come to dinner without your necktie." "Aw—pa—you're gittin' too refined." "Dicky, don't let sister cry for your candy; give her some right away." "No, ma; I've joined pa's non-treating club." "I don't know about letting you go to that children's dinner party, Katie. You always become so wildly excited at such places." "I won't this time, mamma. Please let me go! I won't do anything but just jump up and down!" "What are you doing, Bobby?" asked a mother of her small homer. "Writin' a letter to Santa Claus," was the reply. "What did you ask him to bring you?" she queried. "Oh, nothing much," replied the little fellow; "only asked for a toy ship and two candy stores." Frank L. Stanton writes in the Atlanta Constitution of a Georgia boy who sent a letter to his father, who was in another town. This is the way it read: "Dear Dad—This is wrote to tell you Jamie was blowed up by a toy cannon. He went in your direction. If you find him please send him home, as we are worried about him." A high school girl said to her father the other night: "Daddy, I've got a sentence here I'd like to have you punctuate. You know something about punctuation, don't you?" "A little," said her cautious parent, as he took the slip of paper she handed him. "This is what he read: "A five dollar bill flew around the corner." He studied it carefully. "Well," he finally said, "I'd simply put a period after it like this: "I wouldn't," said the high school girl, "I'd make a dash after it!"

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat. Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times smaller. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

SAT DOWN IN THE ONLY LEMON PIE—THE DOG ATE UP THE CHICKEN SANDWICHES.