

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

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CAPTER XVL

that the Greeks had defended themselves be a trivial thing. The vines were here stubbornly and had inflicted much more but where were the toilers? The pear injury than they had suffered. Curtis trees were in bloom, but where were the counted twenty-five dead Turks in the de- laughing children, the wives and maidens should step on them kept him in a state of Once they passed a shock-headed boy of nervousness. But the animal evidently 14, or possibly younger, lying dead in was possessed of as keen sensibilities as his vineyard, with his mattock beside him, and temporary master, for he avoided the later in the day they came upon a plow corpses with the most patent aversion. At a in the unfinished furrow. One of the oxen turn in the pass, behind a jutting rock, lay was dead and the other great beast had two Turks. Curtis fancied this must have struggled to his feet and stood patiently been the place where Michali had received beside the body of his mate. Entangled his wound. It was evident that a well organized and desperate stand had been made here, because in the narrowest part of the pass, only a few yards distant, lay seven Turks in a heap. Glancing back at the two dead Greeks, under the impression that he recognized one of them, the American beheld a sight at once noble and disgusting. The priest, lingering and leaning toward his slain compatriots, was making the sign of the cross with solemn gestures, the while he cried, in tones sorrow-

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall be live, and whosoever loveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Panayota, her glorious eyes streaming with tears, her white hands clasped to her trees pointed heavenward among the bosom, was looking to heaven and silently praying. Curtis felt his soul uplifted. The narrow walls of the ravine changed "There we shall rest tonight and shall find to the dim aisle of the cathedral, he seemed time to cat. Are you hungry?" to hear a grand organ pealing forth a fuperal march.

Death is swallowed up in victory. O, death, where is thy sting? O, grave, a deserted town. Any one who has ever

where is thy victory?" When he opened his eyes he found himwith diabolical hate and derision, were the first snows of autumn drive them down water. splitting at the dead Cretans. The soldier from the mountains, has experienced this immediately behind Papas-Malecko was feeling-if he be capable of feeling any- he said, "I cannot decide which is the the point of a bayonet. The priest shrunk cafe, where the old men gathered together anybody here who could amputate it?"

victory through Jesus Christ, our Lord. But all is lonely, lonely.

fallen face down upon a rock, and her long the entire population from sudden doom. priest lifted his voice.

'I am the resurrection and the life," but by a shrick from Panayota. Curtis, who quarters. Curtis could not help admiring had resolutely turned his face from the scene of fascinating horror, looked quickly four and was stretching her hands implor- sentries were pacing patiently up and down ingly toward the priest. The hand was at all possible places of approach. very white and shapely. She was dying square were two-storied, and in one or two peanut roaster. even then, but the blessed words of her instances the projecting beams supporting mother's faith and her mother's tongue had the balconies were of carved marble. paused at the very threshold of death for heveled willow, whose roots drank at the the priest's benediction. A Turkish soldier overflowing waters, was of marble. thrust her through the neck with his bayonet and her head dropped softly upon the besom of a dead fellow.

"But this is barbarous," cried Curtis The civilized world shall know of this. Barbarous, I say, uncivilized—you an officer?

"But monsieur is too violent and hasty," replied Kostakes. "Irregularities happen in all armics. The man shall be punished." 'If he is to be shot," said the American, "please put me in the firing squad!

like nothing better than to put a hole through that vermin." Emerging from the pass, they came to a steep, wooded ravine, and their path led through an aisle of tall pine trees. The feet of the soldiers made no noise on the carpet of fallen spines. They found four more dead Turks and picked up two that were wounded. After about an hour of forced marching the ravine spread out

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into a beautiful sunlit valley, whereon the

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To All Who Write. Free trial package of a most remarkable many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering exainst the mental and physical suffering ef foot manhood that the institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all sat, woman fashion, eyeing the Turk premature loss of stream and all woman fashion, eyeing the Turk premature loss of stream and all the premature loss of stream and the loss and the loss and the stream and the premature loss of strea lost manhood that the institute has de-

| new plowed ground lay in patches of rich, Copyright, 1900, by George Horton.)

John Curtis, a young American, who the Greene-Turkish war, joins a fillubated his expedition to Crete. The little vessel is wrecked, but Curtis, accompanied by Lieurat Lindbohm, a solder of fortune, and a native Cretan, Michail, reach the island safely. They arrive at a village and are cared for by the inhabitants. Curtis has injured his foot on a sea urchin. He is nursed by Panayota, the priest's daughter. In a few days word comes of the advance of the Turks under Kostakes toward the town. The Cretans gather in the pass, the men fighting and the women and giris keeping up beacon lives. Thirty Turks are killed, but Michail is badily wounded and Panayota is captured by Kostakes. The Cretans retreat to the sea. Kostakes plunders the town, taking the old priest and Panayota along as prisoners. Curtis, representing himself as a newspaper correspondent, also accompanies the Turks.

CAPTER XVI. brown, terra cotta and black loam. The him fearfully, but he made no sign. In the It did not require a trained eye to see midst of such desofation he felt pain to The continual dread that his horse with wine and bread for the midday feast? in the harness he was unable to get away. but moved his head slowly from side to side like a pendulum, snorting occasion ally to blow the oozing blood from his nostrils.

After that their path led for a way through a field of half-grown wheat Around nearly every shoot the sweet wild pea had twined its graceful spiral, bravely lifting the pretty blue of the flowers among the pale green of the grain. When the wind swept over the field it looked like changeable silk. Toward sunset they came within seeing

distance of a white village, on a mountain side. A vast olive orchasi surrounded it and a dozen or more dark green cypress houses, like spires.

"Voila, monsieur," cried Kostakes, gaily

CHAPTER XVII.

An air of indescribable sadness hangs over passed through a shepherd village, from these Turks yet. which the inhabitants have gone for the "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the lovers held tryst in the fragrant twilight, shall find a doctor."

Calata was descrited because its inhab-A little further on they came upon a sight itants had fled two days before from the which made Curtis reed in his saddle-the terrible Turk. Thanks to a timely warnbedies of the seven peasant girls who had ing, most of the people had succeeded in of the grocery. Panavota and her father "father?" leaped over the cliff. Four lay together getting away, though an occasional corpse slept next door. The American's bed conin a heap. Of the remaining three one had proved how narrow had been the escape of sisted of blankets laid upon two tables, hair, shaken loose, rippled earthward from | Kostakes and his little troop now marched the white nape of her neck. Another was through an olive orchard, whose gnarled couch sufficiently comfortable. He lay on sleeping the last sleep peacefully, her head and venerable trunks had perhaps witnessed upon her outstretched arm, a smile upon the crueities of the only oppressors worse ing out into the moonlit square. Despite her lips; and still a third lay upon her than the Turk-the haughty, treacherous and the fatigue and excitement of the day, he This one seemed to have suffered, inhuman Venetians, they elimbed a flight of was not the least particle sleepy. for there was a look of terror in the staring steps cut in the natural rock and followed Cretan night was too intense. The mooneyes and a stream of scarlet blood had con- a street paved with cobblestones from the light, wherever it fell, was passionately gealed upon the ashen cheek. Again the walls of partly ruined houses to the village square.

Here the men stacked arms and dispersed the solemn chant was this time interrupted among the houses, looking for temporary their blankets were sleeping in the squarethe soldierly way in which everything was done. In ten minutes after their arrival about to drowse off, he was roused to con-A slender young girl the square looked like a little Indian vilhad arisen upon her elbow from the heap of lage filled with wigwams of muskets, and calling softly: brown and chubby, but the arm from which was evidently a town of considerable im- summoned by means of a whistle between the flowing sleeve had slipped away was portance, as some of the houses facing the the teeth, similar to the sound made by a her awconing ears and she had fountain, too, that stood beneath a dis-

Panayota and her father were led to a respectable looking stone house facing the

before the door. "Ah, well," said Kostakes, amiably, to Curtis, "we shall be quite comfortable here. eh? Will you do me the honor to dine with me?"

"I shall be delighted," replied the American. "It is I who shall receive the honor." "No, no! I protest, monsieur. It's quite the other way. We'll have a table set here under this tree. Ah, we shall be quite cozy. Volla! I shall be able to offer you some fresh cheese. If there is anything left, trust to my men for finding

A soldier was dragging a stuffed goatskin from the door of a grocery. At a sign from Kostakes he set it on end and ripped open the top with his knife, disclosing the snowy contents.

"Voila, monsieur! And, no doubt, shall be able to find you some excellent my leg pains me so. I fear that gangrene wine, though you must excuse me from is seiting in." feining you in that. Mahometans do not drink wine."

Kostakes leaped lightly to the ground and gave his horse to an orderly. Kostakes was a handsome young fellow, almost boyish, and yet with an insolent, aristo-cratic air. His features seemed to combine sensualism and cruelty with a certain refinement. His lips were too thick and too red and his chin was square. It was evident at a glance that his under front teeth closed even with the uppers. Hin nose was his cruel, sensitive feature.

came down straight from the forehead, thin remedy are being mailed to all who write as a knife blade, and the nostrils had, a way of trembling when he talked. Curtis threw his good leg over the horse's mane and sat, woman fashion, eyeing the Turk.

help you myself. So-so. Ah! How is and then I'll put the matter in the hands bad sat down by him on the rim of the

The American placed the wounded mem- that!" an inspiration, took possession of him. He long time, but heard nothing more, and yet seized the leg tightly with his hands above he was conscious of a sense of horror, as the knee and sank upon the edge of the though he had just awakened from a night-

"I-I believe its' worse!" he grouned.

a ravenous appetite. The salt choese, the upon his father and mother. brown brend and the country wine seemed "Let's see, now, what time of day is it in Greek church, and that I have become a to him viands fit for the gods. The or- Boston?" about the roots, and an occasional dis- asparagus or celery, dipping it in salt, the next angry.

of the English consul. Hello! What's basin, ber on the ground and attempted to bear. He was sure he heard a dull, crushing way?" he made bold to ask. "You surely

his weight upon it. To his surprise it blow, followed by a mean and the sound would not force her to join your-your seemed much better. But a happy thought, of some one falling. He listened for a harem, against her consent?"

'Allah forbid!" cried the Turk. "It is as though a murder had been committed, other woman but her. Bah! What are from the long ride. When you have rested Lord, but I'm all haired up! If this keeps other women compared to her? Is she not it will be better. Now let us wash and on I shall turn spiritualistic medium. I magnificent? I could not help loving her, eat something—a soldier's frugal meal." wonder if I can see the folks at home?" even just now, when she was cursing me Curtis attacked the repast with the zest of And he shut his eyes and fixed his mind It is true that I am part Greek by ex

who vines were just putting forth their pale derly brought several heads of long Italian He was awakened from his revery by the lettuce, which he washed at the fountain voice of Panayota, violent and pleading, by I am willing to turn Greek again and have prised in the act of heaping conical mounds and cut lengthwise. They are it like turns; one moment mingled with sobe and a Christian wedding, if she would take She was demanding carded mattock betokened hasty flight. The American thought it delicious, and "Where is my father?" and asking for Peppies lifted everywhere their slender- rightly. He would never again be able to Kostakos. The latter sat up and listened



"MURDERER!" SCREAMED PANAYOTA, LEANING TOWARD HIM WITH A LOOK OF PALE HATE.

and her father were also eating.

self in hell. Two or three Turks, grinning summer, expecting to return again when was disposed to be convivial, albeit in punch you!" that the captain looked around

jabbing him in the back viciously with the thing. Here is the fountain, where the greater sensation—the pleasure of eating down upon the edge of the fountain. butt of his musket, while another touched slender, merry maidens met at sundown to or the pain of my foot. Do you think, if Panayato was standing in the door of her him playfully between the shoulders with gossip and fill their water jars; here is the blood poisoning should set in, you have ledging, in the full moonlight. Her attifrom the steel with a gasp of pain, but under the plantain tree and smoked and "Now, Allah forbid!" cried the Turk

turned back as he stumbled along, chant- dreamed of the long ago; here is a secret again. "By day after tomorrow we shall Kostakes she stretched her arms toward nook, guarded by sweet poverty vine, where reach a Mahometan village and there we him and cried:

CHAPTER XVIII.

Curtis shared the quarters of his amiable host, Kostakes effendi, in the front room placed side by side. As the blankets had been prodigally bestowed he found the his back with his arms under his head, gazwhite, and the shadows of things were as black and distinct as though sketched in charcoal. Rows of soldiers wrapped in Occasionally one sat up, looked about, and then lay down aguin. Once, when he was sciousness by a faint mewing overhead and

"Kitty! Kitty!" The mewing ceased, for Oriental cats are

"That's the grocer's cat," mused Curtis. 'Poor animal. She doesn't know what's happened. She was asking me as plain as day, 'Do you know where my folks are? Now, the dog probably went with the old man, but cats are different-the cat and the mortgage stick to the old homestead. fountain and two sentries were stationed I must make a note of that. Let's see. How do the Greeks call their felines? 'Ps-whs-whs.' That's it. Ps-whs-whs. A rambling overhead and a bolder meo-ow' rewarded the effort. Pussy was

between the tile roof and a covering of reeds that, nailed to the rafters, answered the purpose of lath and plaster. "Ps-whs-whs!" "Meouw," still more confidently and the

sound of the cautious feet on dry reeds. Kostakes sat up on his table and rubbed his eyes.

'Are you awake, too, monsieur?' "Meouw," said pussy again.

"Ah, the cat keeps you awake. were a Greek now I should order it killed, but we Turks are very merciful. I will order the sentry to drive it away." little conversation with it. I cannot sleep,

"Allah forbid! It is from the fatigue. We shall have a surgeon soon." Kostakes was too good a soldier to keep awake. "Good night again, monsieur," he said,

Outside the nightingales were calling each other from far, tremulous distances, waters of the fountain splashed and gurgled unceasingly. Curtis' senses became more and more acute. Sounds that he could not hear a moment ago became audible now, without growing louder. He heard the plying of axes and once the sound of a hammer, followed by laughter.

"What the deuce are they up to?" he mutered. "Are they building a fortification of any kind? I've got to do some tall thinking in the morning. Somehow or other I must

ca for lettuce at brigand prices. Panayota his belt and throwing his cloak over his shoulders he went out. Curtis, who was "Sensible girl," thought Curtis; "means not undressed, followed him. As he passed to keep her strength up. We'll outwit through the door one of the guards seized him, but he struck viciously at the soldier He touched glasses with Kostakes, who and cried so angrily, "Let go of me or I'll and spoke two or three words sharply to the "Do you know, Monsieur le Capitaine," guard, who released him. Suddenly remembering that he was very lame, he sat tude, her voice, her face, were eloquent of terror and despair. As eoon as she saw

> him back to me, please, please!" know that I would not harm you or any one belonging to you. But where is your

"He asked the guard to bring him a drink of water, and the guard told him to come out and get it. And he hasn't come back, I tell you; he hasn't come back. O, mother of God, help! help! Don't let them kill him."

"I see it all," cried Kostakes; "he has escaped," and he questioned the bystanding soldlers in Turkish.

"The state labor commissioner of Indiana." soldiers in Turkish.

Panayota!" Here his voice became low and tender and he moved nearer. The a corner in sand. Turk was, indeed, a gallant figure in the meonlight, leaning gracefully on his sword, the cape of his long military cloak thrown back over his shoulder.

"You hear the men; they say that he darted away and that they ran after him, but could not eatch him. Had it been anybody else they would have shot him down. But I had ordered them not to injure him under any circumstances. This I did for 300,000 chickens. you, my Panayota, because I love you. It is you who-

"Murderer!" screamed Panayota, leaning oward him with a look of pale hate, the while she fixed him with a long accusing "Murderer-O, don't deny Coward! Liar! You come to me red with my father's blood and talk to me of love. Apostate! Renegade! Where is my father. You perjured Greek, where is my father?"

Stepping down from the door, majestic is a goddess, she advanced toward Kostakes with arm extended.

He shrank slightly from her and looked uneasily right and left, to avoid her eye. "But, my dear Panayota, you shouldn't give way to your temper like that. You wrong me, really you do. I assure you, your good father has escaped."

She dropped her arm heavily to her side "Yes," she replied, solemnly, "escaped from a world of murderers and liars. Gone where there is no more killing and burning; where there are no Turks and no "No, no, I beg of you. I was holding a renegades-gone, Kostakes effendi, where you must meet him again, with the brand of Cain upon your brow."

Turning, she walked back to the house ut stopped in the door and said:

"Do you know how those are punished in cll who renounce the religion of Christ and become Turks? And what torture awaits you, renegade and murderer of a Christian Kill, kill, give up your life to Never think of forgivedeeds of blood. There is no forgiveness for such as you. Your place in hell is already chosen They are even now preparing the torments for you. O. God," and she raised her hand: Kill That Pain With as one praying, "may this man's deeds find him out, in this world and in the next. Mull's Lightning May he he haunted night and day for the rest of his life. May he die a violent and shameful death and his memory be held in disguet. May his soul go to the place of

"What do you keep the girl for, any

Kostakes sighed. "Monsieur," he said, "is a poet. He will understand and sympathize with me. I mare. He pinched himself.
"I'm awake," he thought, "and yet I feel wife in honorable marriage. I desire no traction, and that I was baptized into the Turk. But what is religion compared with love? Panayota is all the heaven I want.

"Aren't you conducting your courtship stemmed, scarlet beakers—such glasses in relish the pale, tasteless chips sold in Amer- for a moment. Then hastily buckling on American. "In my country your conduct in rather a violent manner?" asked the would be thought, to say the least, ir-

regular." "Have you in English the proverb, 'All things are fair in love and war?

"Certainly." "Well, you see this is both love and war. have possession of Panayota and I mean to treat her so well that she shall love me. Not a hair of her head shall be touched until she marries me of her own free will."

"But your wives?" asked Curtis. "How many have you of them?" The captain shrugged his shoulders.

"Three," he replied. "Dumpy, silly creatures. A Mahometan has not much difficulty in getting rld of his wives." Curtis arose. "If you will help me to the house," he said, "I will try to get a little sleep."

Kostakes sprang to his feet. "Lean on my shoulder," he said. "So, so, how is the leg?" "Bad, very bad. I'm really worried about it. Do I bear down on you too heavily?"

(To Be Continued.) The blood is strained and purified by the kidneys. No hope of health while the kidneys are wrong. Foley's Kidney Cure will make healthy kidneys and pure blood. For sale by Myers-Dillon Drug Co., Omaha, and Dillon's Drug Store, South Omaha.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY.

America has 2,500,000 telephones. Cuba is the greatest sugar producing

St. Louis has the world's largest hard-ware house.

Doctors in Germany are increasing four times as fast as the population. In Switzerland a telephone can be fitted to private houses for \$5 a year. The Austrian government has introduced he eight-hour day in workshops conducted by the state.

The approximate value of vessels built in hipyards of the great lakes during the last ear is \$10,500,000. Europe not only produces more than one-half of the world's wheat crop, but con-sumes almost the entire world's surplus. One thousand steam boiler men in New York have started a trade union. A thou-sand boiler men ought to make themselves

The pineapple crop of Florida will break all previous records. The value of the crop on the east coast alone will be in excess of \$300,000.

Portland, Ore., exported 9,500,000 bushels of wheat during the last eight months. More than half of this was raised in the state of Washington. The largest railroad tunnel in the world is nearly completed through the Cascade mountains, west of Kalispel, Mont. It is the pet scheme of J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern road, and will save that road twelve miles and several hours in the

"Why, certainly, my own Panayota. You now that I would not harm you or any one at Ispheming, to be used as a store.

at Ispheming, to be used as a store, public hall and banquet room for the Finnish pop-ulation of Ishpeming. The plans have been drawn by Duluth architects and provide for a building to contain stores for all sorts of During the year which ended June

ryce, my Panayota. He has taken advantage of my kindness. I ordered that he be not bound and that he be treated with every consideration—for your sake, dear Panayota!" Here his voice became low

New Jersey is soon to have the largest chicken ranch in the world At Manasquan a company has secured At Manasquan a company has secured tract of 350 acres to establish a giant ben a tract of 350 acres to establish a glant hen industry, conducted on scientific methods. The city of New York last year paid \$30,-000,000 for eggs, most of them more or less stale, the consumption being 100,000,000 dozen. The first year's output of the enormous new chicken ranch now being laid out will be 30,000,000 eggs. This will be the product of a laying "herd" of from 150,000 to 200,000 chickens.

RELIGIOUS.

There has been appointed in Havana a legal board to consider the question of the ownership of church property, with a view to a quick and equitable settlement of the matter.

Rev. Lyman Abbott, in an article on "Hebrew Fletion" in the Outlook, says: "The fiction of the Old Testament not only entertains, instructs, describes, interprets, but inspires." Some of the Hebrew stories are vastly entertaining.

The Boston Pilot states that "there are 38.489 Catholics in the province of Pekin. Bishop Fairer, who was born in France, has been in China many years. He is the vicar-apostolic. He has as assistants Suropeans and twenty-four native mis

It is twenty years since the establish-ment of the Moravian church. The Mora-yians have the reputation of exceeding in oreign missionary zeal all the other branches of the church, and today have n fewer than 300 representatives in h lands, with 100,000 souls under their The Presbyterian mission at Wei Hein, which is reported to have been destroyed by Boxers, is a property 399 feet wide and 100 feet deep. The buildings were of by Boxers, is a property 309 feet wide and 1,100 feet deep. The buildings were of Chinese architecture and were well adapted to the purposes of the mission. They included a boys school, girls school, men's hospital, women's hospital, chapel, dispensary and residences of the missionaries. Attached to this mission were 124 separate groups of Christians, numbering about 3,000, some of them being even eighty miles away. In May of last year the district was made a separate prosbytery. The property is valued at \$100,000, but it is doubtful if the mission could be restored in all its parts for that sum. When order is finally brought back in the Celestial empire, there will be an enormous bill of damages to be met by the government in one way or another.

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BABY'S

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> > estimated. It explains why ordinary hair preparations are of absolutely no value in the treatment of falling hair, dandruff, premature baldness, and other hair and scalp diseases. It is because they are manufactured with-

out any exact knowledge of the real cause of the diseases which they are intended to cure. We know that diseases of the hair

and scalp are caused by microbes and parasites. The cause being microbic or parasitic, it logically follows that a cure can only be effected by a scientific microbicide-a specific that will de-

stroy the microbe This Cranitonic Hair Food and Scalp Soap will do.

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the microbe are not arrested, baldness soon follows. Cranitonic Hair Food cures diseases of the hair and scalp because it destroys the cause which produces them.

It does more-it feeds the weakened hair follicle back to health and aids in replacing lost tissue. Split hair, harsh hair, lustreless hair, brittle hair, falling hair, and prematurely gray hair can all be cured by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food. It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and keeps it permanently clean and healthy. Itching and irritation of the head are instantly relieved and posi-

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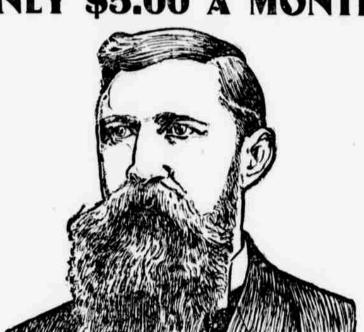
paper that Cranitonic Hair Food and Scalp Soap will stop falling hair, make cure dandruff and Itching scalp, and that they are the only hair preparations fit to put on the human head, we will send by mail, prepaid, to all who will send name and address to CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO., 149 TEMPLE COURT, NEW YORK CITY, a bottle of Cranitonic

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