

SOUTH SIDE

RAINS BRIGHTEN PROSPECTS FOR CATTLE FEEDERS

Stockmen Jubilant as Pows-pours Give Promise of Abundant Pasturage and Corn Crops Through State.

South Side stockmen were in a jubilant frame of mind Wednesday as they sat in their offices in the Exchange building and watched the rain.

Pessimistic reports of crop conditions from farmers and stockmen had poured into the Exchange offices during the last few days, and the situation was viewed with considerable alarm at the South Side market.

With favorable weather from now on, the South Side market anticipates the heaviest run of stock this season of any year in the history of the yards, stockmen say.

Mrs. Cecelia M. Pennell, Wife of Soldier in France, Dies

Mrs. Cecelia Matilda Pennell, 18 years old, wife of Ralph Pennell, who is with a balloon squadron in France, died Wednesday in St. Joseph's hospital, following an operation for appendicitis.

Besides her husband, she is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dusch, 4417 South Twenty-second street, one brother, Carl, Jr., and one sister, Miss Marie Dusch. Funeral services will be held Friday morning at 8:45 o'clock from the home of her parents to St. Bridget's church. Interment will be in St. Mary's cemetery.

Delivers Six Hogs 11 Miles To Market in Half Hour

A new distance record for hauling hogs to the South Side market by auto truck was established Wednesday when C. A. Kaliff of York, Neb., drove 110 miles with six hogs in a Ford half-ton truck. Mr. Kaliff left York at 8 o'clock Tuesday night and arrived in Omaha at 7 o'clock the next morning. He said it was better time than he could have made by shipping the hogs by rail. He struck a good market, the hogs, which averaged 243 pounds, bringing \$17.60 per 100 pounds. A good margin of profit was made as compared with rail shipment, Mr. Kaliff said.

South Side Brevities

New plane for sale cheap; \$125; leaving city, 1841 Washington. Telephone South 800 and order a case of Oma- or Lacatone the healthful, refreshing Home Beverage, delivered to your residence. Omaha Beverage Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lightfoot, and small daughter Mildred, have gone on an auto trip to Erickson Lake, where they will spend several days.

Stockmen are speculating as to the cause of the sudden advance in prices of hogs at the South Side market Wednesday. Bulk and top were carried to the highest point since last November. The rumor is that large government orders have been placed with the packers within the last few days. It was estimated that one order for 1,000,000 pounds of bacon had been received. Whatever the cause, the packers exhibited unusual activity in purchasing hogs, and did not hesitate to pay the top price.

Government Makes Call For Men for Radio School

Omaha draft boards have received a new call for volunteers for special mechanics in a radio training. They will be sent to the government school at the University of Nebraska for two months' special training. The school will open August 15 and applicants must apply by July 20.

Start Solicitations for Omaha Soldiers' Budget

Chamber of Commerce committees at work soliciting for the \$25,000 budget for the soldiers' and sailors' fund, for Omaha and Douglas county, report subscriptions coming in freely.

Shepherd McConnell Say

After each meal—YOU eat one SATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE and get full food value and real stomach comfort. Instantly relieves heartburn, bloated, gassy feeling, STOPS acidity, food repeating and stomach misery. AIDS digestion; keeps the stomach sweet and pure.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., 6 Busy Stores, Omaha.

LIVES 200 YEARS

For more than 200 years, Haarlem Oil, the famous national remedy of Holland, has been recognized as an infallible relief from all forms of kidney and bladder disorders. Its very name is proof that it must have unusual merit.

If you are troubled with pains or aches in the back, feel tired in the morning, headache, indigestion, insomnia, painful or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or stone in the bladder, you will almost certainly find quick relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has stood the test for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and concentration form to take. It is imported direct from Haarlem laboratories, and you can get it only from the genuine GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Brief City News

Elec. Fans, \$8, Burgess-Granden Co. Have Root Print It—New Beacon Press.

Pier Back at Desk—S. Pier is back at his desk at the Young Men's Christian association after two weeks' convalescence at the hospital, following an operation.

Green is Appointed—City Commissioner Towl has appointed George Green to regulate the city dumping places. A dumping place has been designated at Fifth and Burt streets. Persons dumping refuse at other locations will be arrested.

Wounded by Air Rifle—Frank Mittemeyer, 8 years old, 2159 Farnam street, received a flesh wound in the foot inflicted with an air rifle in the hands of Edward Ferry, Tuesday afternoon. Ferry was arrested and turned over to Juvenile Officer Vosburgh.

Employes Picnic—The annual picnic of Benson & Thorne company employes was held at Manawa park Tuesday evening. This evening the Nebraska Clothing company annual picnic will be held, and the Union Pacific picnic will be held at the lake Saturday.

Fine fireplace goods at Sunderlands'

Great Western Must Enlarge Its Depot to Handle R. I. Business

Under a ruling by the local Railroad War Board to relieve the congestion at the Union Pacific freight depot, the business of the Rock Island has been ordered transferred to the Great Western freight depot, Leavenworth street and the Sixteenth street viaduct.

To handle the increased business at the Great Western depot, it is necessary to have more room. To this end the government has authorized the erection of an addition to the building. It will be at the west of the present structure, 40x150 feet, of brick construction, the style of architecture corresponding with that of the present building. Work on the new building will begin at once. It will cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

J. A. McShane Promoted To Second Lieutenant

A Washington report to Mrs. J. H. McShane, 1906 Chicago street, informed her of the promotion of her son, J. A. McShane, from corporal to second lieutenant. He enlisted in the marine corps and recently entered the officers' training camp at Quantico, Va. Mrs. McShane has six sons in the service of Uncle Sam.

HYMENEAL.

Constable-Kampe. Miss Myrtle Kampe, daughter of Frank E. Kampe, and Claude K. Constable of Council Bluffs, were married by Rev. Charles W. Savidge, Tuesday evening at 8:30. They were accompanied by Miss Neoma Downs of Council Bluffs and Mr. Paul Brackney.

"Dreamland Adventures" By Daddy—In Uncle Sam's Service

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

CHAPTER IV. Sambo's Desperate Race.

(Peggy, made invisible by Camouflage Perfume, visits an army camp. On the way there a German spy who tries to persuade Ben and Bill Dalton to desert is thrown by them into the river. Peggy, driving the spy's automobile, causes excitement in the camp, the soldiers thinking the machine is running away.)

FAR ahead of Peggy a company of negro soldiers was swinging along, singing happily because the day's work was done. Peggy couldn't get by them with the auto, the pavement having a ditch on either side. She didn't dare slow down for fear of being caught by the soldiers behind her. So she tooted her horn wildly and went right ahead.

An officer turned and held up his hand to stop her. Then he dropped it in a hurry. He'd seen that the auto was apparently driverless.

"Scatter! Scatter!" he shouted, and the men tumbled out of the roads. As Peggy plowed through she heard a confusion of cries. "Ghosts!" "Spooks!" "Spirits!" "The auto is bewitched!"

One big, fat negro soldier, instead of jumping aside, went running straight ahead.

"He's just like a silly chicken," exclaimed Peggy, impatiently. "Why doesn't he jump to one side?"

Again the siren shrieked, and again Sambo sprinted, his head thrown back and his legs taking immense strides. Even in her vexation Peggy couldn't help marveling at his speed.

"If he ever gets chasing the Germans he'll run all over them before they can get out of the way," she said to herself.

Peggy now heard another auto coming behind her. It was the officer's machine. She had to put on more speed or get caught. Again the siren screamed and the fleeing negro let out a screech. To Peggy's astonishment, she saw him suddenly pitch forward and throw himself to the ground. There was nothing to do but go right over him, and this Peggy did, waiting with a sickening dread for the bump when the bottom of the auto hit him.

But there was no bump. Instead, the automobile sailed along without a jar. Looking back over her shoulder, Peggy saw that the car had never touched him. Sambo had plunged into an opening in the pavement and thus saved himself.

But the officer's auto was now close behind. Someone in it was shouting, "Whoa! Whoa!" It was the corporal, who had been on guard at the camp entrance. Peggy opened the throttle of her car and it leaped forward. It gained on the other machine. The pavement was long and smooth and safe. Peggy began to feel that she could run away.

Suddenly, however, came an unexpected danger. There was the report of a pistol and a bullet sang by her ear. Peggy ducked.

Again the revolver cracked out and this time the report of the gun was

followed by a startling whistling beside her. The auto began to bang and clatter alarmingly. Peggy knew what had happened. They had shot her tire and punctured it. She had to stop or go crashing into the ditch. She could hear the corporal shouting "Whoa! Whoa!" Putting on the brakes, she brought the machine to a halt. Then as the officer's machine dashed up she opened the door and leaped out on the opposite side.

The soldiers were plainly puzzled by the actions of the "jinty."

"I tell you it has been trained to run by itself!" insisted the corporal. "Didn't you see how it stopped when I said 'Whoa!'"

"It stopped because I shot a hole in the tire," declared a soldier, who still held his revolver in his hand.

Sambo, the fat negro soldier, came up cautiously with a bunch of companions.

"It was of Satan himself a runnin' it," Sambo declared, his eyes nearly popping out of his head. "An' he kept a screedin' an' a screechin' 'I got yer! I got yer!' I tell you, I thought I was a gone cullud gentleman."

Peggy couldn't help laughing at this. But the crowd was growing so large she thought she would be safer away from there.

She walked back the way she had come, looking for the building where Ben and Bill had left her. She quickly discovered that she was lost. All the buildings looked alike. Peggy didn't dare ask any one the way, and the rows of houses seemed to stretch away for miles and miles. She didn't know which way to go to find Ben and Bill, and she didn't know which way to go to get back home. Just as she was ready to give up in despair, two soldiers came swinging along in a hurry, their rifles on their shoulders. They were Ben and Bill.

"Oh, here you are," cried Peggy joyfully. Then her pleasure at finding them turned to alarm as she saw the

glum look on their faces. "Why, what's the matter?"

"The captain is hotter than a hornet because we let the spy get away from us," explained Ben, his face brightening a bit as he heard Peggy's voice.

"He has ordered us to find him before dark or suffer the consequences—whatever they are," added Bill.

"And we thought we had lost you, too," Ben went on.

"I'll stand by you and do what I can," promised Peggy, loyally; but she hadn't the slightest idea what she could do. Chancing to look up she saw a pair of swallows circling high in the air.

"My birds," she cried, holding up her hands. "General Swallow! General Swallow!" But General Swallow, if it was he, was so busy whirling and diving with his companion that he did not hear. "Oh, whistle, whistle!" she cried to the soldiers. They were puzzled, but put down their guns, placed their fingers in their mouths and gave a piercing whistle. Peggy waved violently. The swallows halted, poised a moment, and then came darting down. Peggy was right—the foremost one was General Swallow.

"General Swallow, I call you to service," she cried.

"You command, I obey, Princess Peggy," responded General Swallow. "Duty before love," and he bowed to her, then to the charming young lady swallow who was with him.

(Tomorrow it will be told how the spy is found in spite of his disguise.)

French Reserves Hold Germans Without Help

Paris, July 17.—No French troops from other points on the western front were sent to the present fighting line and the reserves bore and countered the shock of the German attack. All circumstances point to a favorable outcome of the battle.

Simple Simon's Signs



Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a famous author. (Answer to previous puzzle—OUTAH)

PARISIAN CLOAK CO. 1519-21 DOUGLAS STREET. Formerly Orkin Bros. Old Location. Thousands of Blouses to be Given Away FREE. Thursday, Promptly at 8:30 A. M. Starts Greatest Sensational 2-for-1 Blouse Sale. Buy a Blouse and We Give You One Absolutely Free. THIS GREAT OFFER includes our entire stock which has not been in the house over thirty days. Every color, style, all popular fabrics are here. Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Tub silks, Organdies, Voiles, Etc. There is absolutely no strings or red tape of any sort, simply buy one and get another one of equal value FREE. Blouses of Every Price, Style and Material in This Offer. Buy a \$1.50 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$1.50 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$1.95 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$1.95 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$2.50 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$2.50 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$2.95 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$2.95 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$3.95 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$3.95 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$5.00 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$5.00 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$7.50 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$7.50 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$8.45 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$8.45 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$9.75 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$9.75 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$12.50 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$12.50 Blouse FREE. Buy a \$14.75 Blouse—and we give you your choice of another \$14.75 Blouse FREE. BLOUSES IN SALE—HALF TO BE SOLD—HALF TO BE GIVEN AWAY. Don't Miss This Great Offer Be Here Early. PARISIAN CLOAK CO., 1519-21 Douglas St.

Omaha Grocer Denied Bread for One Week as Penalty for Overcharge

S. Harmel of No. 2025 Sherman avenue, is the first Omaha retail dealer in bread to come under the ban of the federal food administration for Nebraska. Harmel yesterday was prohibited from dealing in this all important foodstuff for one week, by Oscar Allen, Douglas county administrator. Harmel was charged with taking an excessive profit on a 16-ounce loaf, for which he charged 11 cents. The price fixed by the food administration committee is 10 cents, but Harmel added an extra cent "for good measure."

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Advertisement.



BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

CONTRACTOR CHAS. MORAN NOW TELLS OF IMPROVEMENT

Suffered Twelve Years, But Finds Wonderful Relief By Taking Tanlac.

"When my wife saw how much Tanlac was benefiting me she decided to take it, too, and it soon fixed her up so well that we are both praising it to all our friends," said Charles Moran, of 3204 South Twenty-third street, Omaha, the other day. Mr. Moran is a well-known contractor for cement work and has lived in Omaha all his life.

"About twelve years ago," he continued, "I was taken down with yellow jaundice which weakened my system so much that I have been gradually going down hill ever since. I lost my appetite and just had to force down every bite I would eat. My stomach got all out of order so that my food would sour soon after meals and caused me to suffer terribly with indigestion. My circulation was poor, my liver didn't act right and my kidneys were a constant source of worry to me. Both my legs from my knees down ached so bad with rheumatism that I could hardly stand it and I felt tired and worn out all the time. My nerves were all on an edge, so I could hardly sleep, and I would get up in the mornings feeling worse than when I went to bed.

"Although I was taking some kind of medicine most all the time nothing did me any good and at last, after reading so much about the good Tanlac was doing, I got me a bottle. It didn't take more than half a dozen bottles to straighten me out all right and make me feel like a new man. My appetite picked up right off; my digestion improved and soon I was eating any and everything without having a bit of pain or indigestion afterwards. My nerves are all right and I sleep like a log all night. My aches and pains are about all gone and that old rheumatism never bothers me now like it did before. My wife has improved wonderfully since she started on Tanlac and now this wonderful medicine has no better friends in the state than we are."

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., corner 16th and Dodge streets; 16th and Harney streets; Owl Drug Co., 16th and Farnam streets; Harvard Pharmacy, 24th and Farnam streets; north east corner, 19th and Farnam streets; West End Pharmacy, 49th and Dodge streets, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative, and in South Omaha by Forrest & Meany Drug Co.—Advertisement.



Resinol surely did relieve that eczema!

Pack up some Resinol Ointment in his "old kit bag." Nothing is too good for him, and he will need it "over there" where exposure, vermin, contagions, and the exigencies of a soldier's life cause all sorts of skin irritations, itching, sore feet and suffering. Resinol Ointment stops itching almost instantly. It heals little sores before they can become big ones. It assures skin comfort. For sale by all dealers.

A BIG MAN FOR A BIG JOB. JEFFERIES FOR CONGRESS