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Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The love of woman passes all comprehension, and a man's love of her often does likewise.

"He Who Pursues Two Hares Catches Neither."

Said a well known young man about town, "I tried for years to burn the candle at both ends, in the pursuit of pleasure while trying to attend to business. My blood, stomach and kidneys got into a wretched state and it seemed that I could not carry the burden any longer.

But now my rheumatism has gone, my courage has returned, and all on account of that marvel, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has made me a picture of health. Now I'm in for business pure and simple."

Royal Checks. "I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and saves doctor's bills." MARY A. BURKE, 604 East Clair Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

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Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

SEND 47 CENTS.

Send 47 Cts. Special Offer. Cut this ad out and send to us and we will send you this Violin outfit by express, C. O. D., subject to examination. Examine it at your express office and if not exactly as represented and the most wonderful bargain you ever saw or heard of, try the express agent for special offer price, \$2.50—free to 10 or 20—express charges. This is a **VIOLIN, BASS, and one of the best instruction books ever published.** Highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone; complete with bow, one extra set strings, violin case, rosin and one of the best instruction books ever published. Write for musical instrument and organ and piano catalogues.

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Half fare round trip (plus \$2.00) on 1st and 2d Tuesday of each month. Quickest and best line to ST. LOUIS, the EAST and SOUTH. All information at PORT ARTHUR ROUTE OFFICE, 1415 Farnam Street, (Paxton Hotel block) or write Harry E. Moore, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

FARMS WESTERN CANADA IS A BIG COUNTRY

With variety enough to suit almost any kind of a settler. The farmer will find lands suited to any branch of agriculture. The stock raiser will find grazing lands in such quantities that he will never be able to put a fence around all of them. This is the way in which a Minnesota editor concludes his remarks on a recent trip made through Western Canada. Particulars can be had by applying to the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use the best for intestinal discharge, inflammation, irritations of secretions, indigestion, flatulence, and all other ailments connected with the bowels. Sold by Druggists.

WANTED—Case of bad breath that did not yield to any treatment. Send 1 cent for sample and 1 cent for treatment. Dr. Kay's Renovator, Guaranteed.

Dr. Kay's Renovator, Guaranteed. Restores vitality, cures indigestion, constipation, biliousness, flatulence, etc. At druggists 25c a B.

PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—
The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER XI.

Philip had not long been on board ere he found that they were not likely to have a very comfortable passage; for the Batavia was chartered to convey a large detachment of troops to Ceylon and Java, and for the purpose of recruiting and strengthening the company's forces at those places. She was to quit the fleet off Madagascar, and run direct for the island of Java, the number of soldiers on board being presumed sufficient to insure the ship against any attack or accidents from pirates or enemies' cruisers. The Batavia, moreover, mounted thirty guns, and had a crew of seventy-five men. Besides military stores, which formed the principal part of her cargo, she had on board a large quantity of specie for the Indian market. The detachment of soldiers was embarking when Philip went on board, and in a few minutes were so crowded that it was hardly possible to move. Philip, who had not yet spoken to the captain, found out the first mate, and immediately entered upon his duty, with which, from his close application to it during his former voyage and passage home, he was much better acquainted than might have been imagined.

In a short time all traces of hurry and confusion began to disappear, the baggage of the troops was stored away, and the soldiers, having been told off in parties, and stationed with their messing utensils between the guns of the main deck, room was thus afforded for working the ship. Philip showed great activity as well as method in the arrangements proposed, and the captain, during a pause in his own arduous duties, said to him: "I thought you were taking it very easy, Mr. Vanderdecken, in not joining the ship before, but now you are on board, you are making up for lost time. You have done more during the forenoon than I could have expected. I am glad that you are come, though very sorry you were not here when we were storing the hold, which, I am afraid, is not arranged quite as well as it might be. Mynheer Struys, the first mate, has had more to do than he could well give attention to."

"I am sorry that I should not have been here, sir," replied Philip; "but I came as soon as the company sent me word." "Yes, and as they know that you are a married man, and do not forget that you are a great shareholder, they would not trouble you too soon. I presume you will have the command of a vessel next voyage. In fact, you are certain of it, with the capital you have invested in their funds. I had a conversation with one of the senior accountants on the subject this very morning."

Philip was not very sorry that his money had been put out to such good interest, as to be the captain of a ship was what he earnestly desired. He replied that he certainly did hope to command a ship after the next voyage, when he trusted that he should feel himself quite competent to the charge."

It was not until a week after Philip arrived on board that the Batavia and the remainder of the fleet were ready for sea.

It would be difficult to analyze the feelings of Philip Vanderdecken on his second embarkation. His mind was so continually directed to the object of his voyage that, although he attended to his religious duties, yet the business of life passed before him as a dream. A few days after he had sailed he bitterly repented that he had not stated the whole of his circumstances to Father Seyden, and taken his advice upon the propriety of following up his search; but it was now too late; already was the good ship Batavia more than a thousand miles from the port of Amsterdam, and his duty, whatever it might be, must be fulfilled.

As the fleet approached the Cape, his anxiety increased to such a degree that it was remarked by all who were on board. The captain and officers commanding the troops embarked, who all felt interested in him, vainly attempted to learn the cause of his anxiety. Philip would plead ill-health; and his haggard countenance, and sunken eyes silently proved that he was under acute suffering. The major part of the night he passed on deck, straining his eyes in every quarter, and watching each change in the horizon, in anticipation of the appearance of the Phantom Ship; and it was not till the day dawned that he sought a perturbed repose in his cabin. After a favorable passage the fleet anchored to refresh at Table Bay, and Philip felt some small relief, that up to the present time the supernatural visitation had not again occurred.

As soon as the fleet had watered they again made sail, and again Philip's agitation became perceptible. With a favoring breeze, however, they rounded the Cape, passed by Madagascar, and arrived in the Indian Sea, when the Batavia parted company with the rest of the fleet, which steered to Ceylon and Ceylon. "And now," thought Philip, "will the Phantom ship make her appearance? It has only waited till we should be left without a con-

sort to assist us in distress." But the Batavia sailed in a smooth sea, and under a cloudless sky, and nothing was seen. In a few weeks she arrived off Java, and previous to entering the splendid roads, the Batavia hoisted to for the night. This was the last night they would be under sail, and Philip stirred not from the deck, but walked to and fro, anxiously waiting for the morning. The morning broke—the sun rose in splendor, and the Batavia steered into the roads. Before noon she was at anchor, and Philip, with his mind relieved, hastened down to his cabin and took that repose which he so much required.

He awoke refreshed, for a great weight had been taken off his mind. "It does not follow, then," thought he, "that because I am on board the vessel that therefore the crew are doomed to perish; it does not follow that the Phantom Ship is to appear because I seek her. If so, I have no further weight on my conscience. I seek her, it is true, and wish to meet with her; I stand, however, but the same chance as others; and it is no way certain that, because I seek, I am sure to find. That she brings disaster upon all she meets may be true, but not that I bring with me the disaster of meeting her. Heaven, I thank Thee! Now can I prosecute my search without remorse."

Philip, restored to composure by these reflections, went on deck. The debarkation of the troops was already taking place, for they were anxious to be relieved from their long confinement; as the seamen were to regain a little space and comfort. He surveyed the scene. The town of Batavia lay about one mile from them, low on the beach; from behind it rose a lofty chain of mountains, brilliant with verdure, and here and there peopled with country seats belonging to the residents, delightfully embosomed in forests of trees. The panorama was beautiful; the vegetation was luxuriant, and, from its vivid green, refreshing to the eye. Near to the town lay large and small vessels, a forest of masts; the water in the bay was of a bright blue, and rippled to a soft breeze; here and there small islets (like tufts of fresh verdure) broke the uniformity of the water line; even the town itself was pleasing to the eye, the white color of the houses being opposed to the dark foliage of the trees, which grew in the gardens and lined the streets.

"Can it be possible," observed Philip to the captain of the Batavia, who stood by him, "that this beautiful spot can be so unhealthy? I should form a very different opinion from its appearance."

"Even," replied the captain, "as the venomous snakes of the country start up from among its flowers, so does Death stalk about in this beautiful and luxuriant landscape. Do you feel better, Mynheer Vanderdecken?"

"Much better," replied Philip.

"Still, in your enfeebled state, I should recommend you to go on shore."

"I shall avail myself of your permission with thanks. How long shall we stay here?"

"Not long, as we are ordered to run back. Our cargo is all ready for us, and will be on board soon after we have discharged."

CHAPTER XII.

Philip took the advice of his captain; he had no difficulty in finding himself received by a hospitable merchant, who had a house at some distance from the town and in a healthy situation. There he remained two months, and then re-embarked a few days previous to the ship being ready for sea. The return voyage was fortunate, and in four months from the date of their quitting Batavia, they found themselves abreast of St. Helena; for vessels, at that period, generally made what is called the eastern passage, running down the coast of Africa, instead of keeping toward the American shores. Again they had passed the Cape without meeting with the Phantom Ship; and Philip was not only in excellent health, but in good spirits. As they lay becalmed, with the islands in sight, they observed a boat pulling toward them, and in the course of three hours she arrived on board. The crew were much exhausted from having been two days in the boat, during which time they had never ceased pulling to gain this land. They stated themselves to be the crew of a small Dutch Indiaman, which had foundered at sea two days before; she had started one of her planks, and filled so rapidly that the men had hardly time to save themselves. They consisted of the captain, mates and twenty men belonging to the ship, and an old Portuguese Catholic priest, who had been sent home by the Dutch governor for having opposed the Dutch interests in the island of Japan. He had lived with the natives, and been secreted by them for some time, as the Japanese government was equally desirous of capturing him, with the intention of taking away his life. Eventually he found himself obliged to throw himself into the arms of the Dutch, as being the less cruel of his enemies.

The Dutch government decided that he should be sent away from the country; and he had, in consequence, been put on board of the Indiaman for a passage home. By the report of the captain and crew, one person only had been lost; but he was a person of consequence, having for many years held the situation of president in the Dutch factory at Japan. He was returning to Holland with the riches which he had amassed. By the evidence of the captain and crew, he had insisted, after he was put into the boat, upon going back to the ship to secure a casket of immense value, containing diamonds and other precious stones, which he had forgotten; they added, that while they were waiting for him the ship suddenly plunged her bowsprit under, and went down head foremost, and it was with difficulty they had themselves escaped. They had waited for some time to ascertain if he would rise again to the surface, but he appeared no more.

"I knew that something would happen," observed the captain of the sunken vessel, after he had been sitting a short time in the cabin with Philip and the captain of the Batavia; "we saw the Fiend or Devil's Ship, as they call her, but three days before."

"What! the Flying Dutchman, as they named her?" asked Philip.

"Yes; that, I believe, is the name they give her," replied the captain. "I have often heard of her; but it never was my fate to fall in with her before, and I hope it never will be again; for I am a ruined man, and must begin the world afresh."

"I have heard of that vessel," observed the captain of the Batavia. "Pray, how did she appear to you?"

"Why, the fact is, I did not see anything but the loom of her hull," replied the other. "It was very strange, the night was fine, and the heavens clear; we were under top-gallant sails, for I do not carry on during the night, or else we might have put the royals on her; she would have carried them with the breeze. I had turned in, when, about two o'clock in the morning, the mate called me to come on deck. I demanded what was the matter, and he replied he could hardly tell, but that the men were much frightened, and that there was a Ghost Ship, as the sailors termed it, in sight. I went on deck; all the horizon was clear; but on our quarter was a sort of fog, round as a ball, and not more than two cables' length from us. We were going about four knots and a half free, and yet we could not escape from this mist. 'Look there,' said the mate, 'Why, what the devil can it be?' said I, rubbing my eyes. 'No banks up to windward, and yet a fog in the middle of a clear sky, with a fresh breeze, and with water all around it; for you see the fog did not cover more than half a dozen cables' length, as we could perceive by the horizon on each side of it. 'Hark, sir!' said the mate—they are speaking again.' 'Speaking!' said I, and I listened; and from out this ball of fog I heard voices. At last, one cried out, 'Keep a sharp lookout forward, 'dye heard.' 'Ay, ay, sir!' replied another voice. 'Ship on the starboard bow, sir.' 'Very well; strike the bell there forward.' And then we heard the bell toll. 'It must be a vessel,' said I to the mate. 'Not of this world, sir,' replied he. 'Hark!' 'A gun ready forward.' 'Ay, ay, sir' was now heard out of the fog, which appeared to near us; 'all ready, sir.' 'Fire!' The report of the gun sounded in our ears like thunder, and then—"

"Well, and then?" said the captain of the Batavia, breathlessly.

"And then," replied the other captain, solemnly, "the fog and all disappeared as if by magic; the whole horizon was clear, and there was nothing to be seen."

"Is it possible?"

(To be continued.)

TAKING ASTOR DOWN A PEG

Snubbed Gently and Unintentionally by a Duke's Gardener.

William Waldorf Astor, the expatriated American millionaire, who now resides in London, is the subject of a lengthy biographical sketch in Tit-Bits, a publication issued in the British capital. Incidental to the sketch it is related how the duchess of Cleveland gently set him down on one occasion. When his grand estate offices on the Thames embankment were finished he gave a magnificent banquet to a number of swells. Showing one of the staircases in the building to the duchess, Mr. Astor is alleged to have asked:

"Isn't that handsome, your grace?"

"Yes, it certainly is," replied the duchess.

"Isn't it more so than any other staircase you ever saw?" Mr. Astor is reported to have persisted.

At this the duchess' back very naturally got up.

"Yes," she said, gently, "I admire it very much. It is much finer than our old staircase at Battle abbey, which has been spoiled these 200 or 300 years by the spurs of those stupid old knights."

Battle abbey is probably the grandest old place in England, and compared with Cliveden, Mr. Astor's country house, is like a battle ship to a torpedo boat.

Another story with a similar point is related in the same sketch. Mr. Astor, it is averred, was lost in admiration of the duke of Westminster's lawn at Cliveden when he first saw it, and, it is said, asked the gardener:

"How do you grow turf like that?"

"Well, sir," says the gardener, rubbing his chin and looking very innocent, "you just sow yer seed and then as it rolled every day for a hundred years or so, sir."

ARE YOU SORE AND STIFF
From hard work or outdoor exercise?
ST. JACOBS OIL
Will cure after a few applications, and make the muscles limber and strong.

The sunshine of life is to be found in our own natures.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Seize the fleeting moments as they pass, but do not attempt to put them aside for future use.

Oh That Delicious Coffee!

Costs but 1c per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed, German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c; Java Coffee pkg. 15c; Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c for any of above packages or send 50c and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. [w.n.]

The average middle-aged man has a delusion that he is only a little gray around the temples.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Samples sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Any fool counterfeiter can make money, but it takes a smart man to get rid of it.

Good for Little Folks

Don't torture the children with liquid and pill poisons! The only safe, agreeable laxative for little ones is Cascaria Candy Cathartic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

An old bachelor says a woman's change of mind is an effect without a cause.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

There is more than one kind of smokeless powder that is fatal to mankind.

Coe's Cough Balm
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The only safe person to talk to are those who never listen to anything you say.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

You can have often count your friends by your dollars.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some people can't see what pleasure those who mind their own business find in living.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Some people wait until they are requested to do things, and some wait until they are requested not to.

Do not anticipate trouble, nor worry about what may never happen.

HELLO!



Yes,—Oh, is that so?—Well, I want to tell you, if you don't kill out the last vestige of Grip, it will kill you eventually. —What do I mean?—Why, La Grippe leaves people in such awful shape that every organ of the body gets deranged, and finally, if you don't do anything for it, you will "kick the bucket" the first you know.

—What's that?—Oh yes, I know just what to do to straighten you out every time.—Did I ever try it? Certainly I did, and it saved my life too.—Do I think so? Yes, I know it.—What?—Some of the most prominent people in Omaha and the West—Yes, it is really wonderful; didn't you know it?—Who?—Why, there is W. A. Paxton, A. U. Wyman, E. A. Benson, W. J. Connell, T. S. Clarkson, Geo. P. Bemis, Chas. D. Thompson, Rev. Chas. W. Savidge, A. S. Churchhill, C. J. Smyth, A. G. Edwards, Beecher Higby, Geo. Helmsrod, John A. Yoder, W. R. Roberts, A. Hospe—

—What?—Oh, yes, I could mention hundreds.—Any remarkable cures? Well, I should say so; there never was any treatment equal to it.—What?—Well, after any one has La Grippe, and also many people in the Spring are about half dead, because the liver and nearly all the internal organs are clogged, and don't work properly, and it causes all the bad symptoms you can possibly imagine.—What?—Oh yes, I have watched this treatment for a long time, and I know there is nothing that equals Dr. Kay's Renovator for all such cases as well as stomach troubles, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles, headache and constipation.—What?—Oh, it is called Dr. Kay's Renovator, and it is the greatest remedy on earth.—Am I sure? I know it; I have seen it cure hundreds of the worst cases where they had tried everything that they could hear of, and many of the best physicians, without getting any help.—What?—Well, I'll tell you what I would advise. If you will do as I did, you will soon feel like a boy again, and I know you will be wonderfully pleased with the result. You just write to the Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co.'s Eastern Office at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and explain your case fully, and their physician, of large experience, will give you the best advice you could possibly get, free of charge, and if you ask for it, they will send you a free sample of medicine, and will send you free a copy of Dr. Kay's Home Treatment; which is a book of 116 pages, profusely illustrated, and gives the cause, symptoms and best treatment of all diseases, besides many receipts, and you will find this book alone worth more than a dollar to you.—What?—Oh, yes, the druggists all sell it for twenty-five cents and one dollar; but if they don't have it, they will try to sell you something else that they will tell you is just as good; but don't you take any substitute, for there is nothing that equals the Dr. Kay's Renovator. If they don't have it, you just send the price in a letter to the company, and they will send it to you by return mail. I tell you there is no need of your dragging yourself around, feeling so miserable, all the time.—What?—Oh, yes, the name is Dr. Kay's Renovator.—Where? At the Home Office at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. Don't put it off, but write at once.

Good-bye

Don't buttonhole a busy man, and a lazy man can do nothing for you that will pay you for stopping him.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer is an excellent remedy for children. Mrs. Wm. M. Froque, Columbus, Kan. 25c a bottle.

The trouble is that while an old man's heart may be young, his stomach which is more important, is old.

PREPARE for the turn of life. It is a critical period. As indications of the change appear be sure your physical condition is good. The experience is a wonderful one and under some circumstances full of menace. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice without charge.

TALKS WITH WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

She has done so much for women, surely you can trust her. Read this letter from Mrs. M. C. GRIFFING, of Georgeville, Mo.: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—The doctor called my trouble ulceration of womb and change of life. I was troubled with profuse flowing and became very weak. When I wrote to you I was down in bed, had not sat up for six months; was under a doctor's treatment all the time, but it did me no good. I had almost given up in despair, but your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new woman. I cannot thank you enough. I would advise any woman who is afflicted as I have been to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her advice and be cured as I have been."

MRS. F. H. ALLEN, 419 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Change of life was working on me. My kidneys and bladder were affected. I had been confined to the house all summer, not able to stand on my feet for any length of time. Terrible pains when urinating and an itching that nearly drove me wild. I had tried many remedies. I told my husband I had great faith in you and he got me a bottle; I am now on my fourth bottle. I feel that I am entirely cured. I can work all day. I can hardly realize that such a wonderful cure is possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine for women."

Don't wait until you are prostrated with the mysterious condition known as "Change of Life." Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice and learn how other women got through.

