

PREDESTINED TO THE BAR.

Goldfield Youngster Had Early Learned the Value of Quibble.

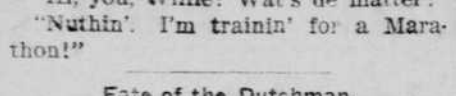
Doctor Norris of Goldfield, Nev., called his eight-year-old son into the library after breakfast the other morning and regarded him with a sad frown.

"Harry," he said, "why are you so often late at school?" "I'm never late, father," Harry responded promptly.

"Careful, son," said the doctor. "Try to remember. Haven't you been late at school in the last few days?" "No, sir."

"Then why has your teacher written me this letter, saying you were late three times last week?" "Oh, I'll tell you, father," said Harry, reassuredly. "I don't know what kind of a clock they have at our school, but I'm always on time. Of course, they start school sometimes before I get there, but that isn't my fault—is it?"—Harper's Weekly.

WITH MOTHER A CLOSE SECOND.



"Hi, you, Willie! Wat's de matter?" "Nuthin', I'm trainin' for a Marathon!"

Fate of the Dutchman.

Patrick arrived home much the worse for wear. One eye was closed, his nose was broken and his face looked as though it had been stung by bees.

"Glory be!" exclaimed his wife. "That Dutchman Schwartzheimer—'twas him," explained Patrick. "Shame on ye!" exploded his wife without sympathy.

The Modern Serenader.

"Dash my guns!" roared the goaty old squire as he rushed through the cold hallways in his pajamas. "What is that noise down below—log horn?" "Oh, no, pa!" gasped his pretty daughter.

Fampered Prisoners.

The Floyd county commissioners, it is reported, "have ordered ten dozen suits of pajamas for the county's convicts. Is there another county in Georgia or another penal institution in the United States that provides its prisoners with the fashionable 'nighties'?"

The Alternative.

"If the window had been eight feet from the ground," pouted the young wife, "instead of eight stories, I'd have thrown myself out when you quarreled with me. They'd have had to be sweet to me when you picked me up. A lot of wives attempt suicide, they say, just to be parted when they come to."

The Idealist.

The Bride—I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle. The Butcher—Madam, I think you'd better have an egg.—Harper's Weekly.

Omaha Directory

REVERE RUBBER BELTING

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LOWEST PRICES. EASY PAYMENTS.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company

407-9 So. 10th St., Dept. 2, OMAHA, NEB.

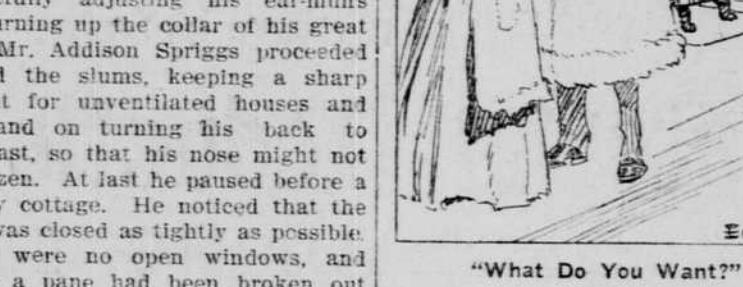
With the World's Great Humorists

Selections from the Writings of the Best Known Makers of Mirth.

Addison Spriggs, Ventilator

By S. E. Kiser.

With a heartfelt sigh Addison Spriggs put down his magazine. He had just finished reading a famous expert's article on the deadly dangers of improper and inadequate ventilation.



"What Do You Want?"

He had been patching a pair of trousers when Mr. Spriggs arrived upon his errand of mercy.

Her Purse

By Judd Mortimer Lewis.

Mr. Jinx sat with his feet on the center table, one hour past supper time, and merely glanced over the top of his paper as Mrs. Jinx, with eyes sparkling and cheeks rosy from her brisk walk entered the room.

"Well," said she pushing his feet from their resting place and seating herself there in their stead, "have you no kiss for me, and nothing to say?"

"Oh, well, it's all over now, dear. If my business continues to grow."

"But that isn't all, dear. I turned to the clerk and said, 'Oh, I'm so sorry to have done such a thing!'"

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Love's Young Dream

By Thomas L. Masson.

She thought me a harmless person. I knew her to be a dangerous one. That was the difference between us.

Now I had a scheme to make her fall in love with me. It was simple in operation, and I hoped that it would be deadly in its effect.

The idea was this: To keep her mind off from love long enough to have her get thoroughly well acquainted with me, when, lo, presto! she would wake up some day to find that I was very necessary to her.

I would suddenly be called away to Africa, or Chicago. Then she would grow restless, and begin to toy with her head and get pale, without knowing what was the matter. After I had been gone long enough, I would suddenly present myself in front of her.

She would give the usual glad cry and awaken to the sudden realization that I was the cause.

"You are a ripping golf player," I said on the first day. I let her beat me on purpose, but not so badly as to make her feel that I was quite beneath her.

"I can't follow you into Herbert Spencer or Schopenhauer, but I should be glad to discuss the American literature with you."

"What do you want?" asked the depressed mistress of the castle after she had succeeded in pushing Mr. Spriggs aside and closing the door.

"I am here," he replied, "for the purpose of showing you the error of your ways. Do you realize, madame, that you are stunting the growth and imperiling the lives of these innocent children? You are robbing them of that which is most necessary to their proper development."

"Then a large, coarse man who wore heavy shoes and was devoid of trousers emerged from behind a door and kicked Addison Spriggs into the street where he succeeded after a time in crawling out of a bank of snow which had broken his fall but had not improved his temper.

"Gazing back at the cottage and noticing that the door and windows were closed as tightly as possible, Mr. Spriggs sadly said:

"Darn the poor and ignorant. If they need more ventilation somebody else can do the ventilating!"

"Wait till I show you a sample of silk I bought. It's only one twenty-five yard and the clerk says it makes up just lovely—"

"Mrs. Jinx' voice trailed off weakly to nothing, her eyes stuck out, her mouth dropped open and she stood holding her purse at arm's length with both hands.

"What is it, dear?" exclaimed Jinx, springing to catch her.

"Oh, B! Oh, look at this! and this! and these! Oh, these are her cards! and this is her purse! and I did have my own purse all the time! Oh, lummy-dee-diddy-diddy, oh, isn't that immense! Kiss me quick! Oh, now I lay me down to sleep! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!"

"Hush, dear, hush! You are getting hysterical. What was in your purse?"

"My diamond ring, and—What do you think you are, a rooster! What are you crowing about? Where are you going?"

"Going to town—lummy-diddy-um-to swear out a warrant for her arrest for grand larceny-lummy-diddy-um-tiddy-um!"

"Oh, you darling! Hush! some one is at the door!—Why, Mrs. Gelt—Oh, yes, I am so sorry it occurred, you must have felt so embarrassed! Oh, I beg of you not to mention it—it could have happened to any one—No, we cannot possibly go for an auto ride this evening!—Oh, B! She's gone! Wasn't that scrumptious!"

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

Lingerie Gowns



THE majority of American women, excluding the very rich, will not adopt the long trailing skirt for their lingerie gowns.

For the lingerie frock, too, the trailing skirt is not practical, for the bottom of the skirt is sure to become soiled after one wearing, and this, of course, makes the laundry enormous during the summer season.

Nothing is more attractive in warm weather than a simple lingerie frock of muslin, made round length with self-toned hat, parasol and shoes.

The clinging princess skirt, defining somewhat the curves of the figure from the bust line down, yet loosely fitting, with no suggestion of tightness at any point, will be the standard style on which most of the frocks will be built this coming season.

The three dresses shown on this page are simple lingerie gowns—one of muslin and two of plain white linen. They may be easily copied and made up at home.

IDEAS FOR ROOM FURNISHINGS.

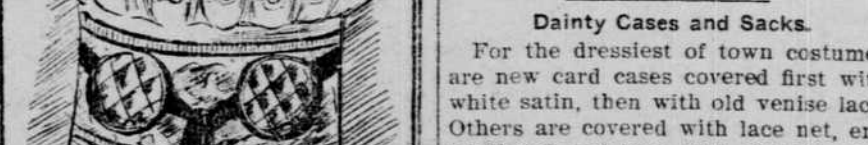
Some Suggestions That May Be of Help to Young Housekeepers.

The white muslin curtains, long ones or short, are prettier for bedrooms, and ecur lace are pretty for living room, sitting room or parlor, as you may call it, while lace for dining room and hall windows, upstairs and down, the colored madras curtains for a den or library.

In your living room you should have a window seat; you can get three-quarters length curtains, as set to net to cut them off, a white iron bed and white chifoniere, white chair, etc., and a bedspread made of white dotted muslin lined with white or some delicate color, with shams to match, also dresser scarfs of same material are pretty for a young girl's room.

A room fixed up with yellow and white, with a brass bed, is pretty for a guest chamber. A white lace spread, lined with yellow china silk, is pretty for a covering for a brass bed.

SEASON'S NECKWEAR



Neckwear of the season is of mull and lace; one having buckles of colored crystals.

Pad Attachment for Skirts. With the skirts that have a center seam in front and that are cut to hang straight from a line three or four inches above the top of the waist there is a pad attachment just in front. It is made of cotton and inclosed in the lining material, so that the inside of the skirt will look neat.

One-Piece House Frocks. Women who have to superintend or do much of their housework will be foolish not to avail themselves of the fashion for one-piece frocks. They are excellent for the working hours.

Longer Shoulder Seams. It is said by those who know that bodices are to be cut more squarely across the shoulders, and therefore the sleeves will be set lower on the arms. This will be accomplished by running the shoulder seams much longer than we have had them during the drectoire period.

This smacks something of the Second Empire. But everybody is prepared for anything just now.

Suits are still seen with big buttons, covered with fur.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered worst agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more and more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

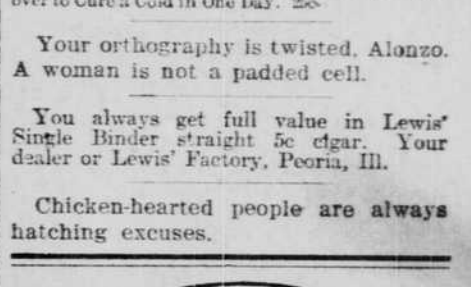
And a silver dollar looks like a wheel of fortune to the man who is down to his last penny.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Your orthography is twisted, Alonzo. A woman is not a padded cell.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Chicken-hearted people are always hatching excuses.



45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre have been grown on farm lands in WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is about twenty bushels.

"All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful fertility."—E. W. GROVE, National Editor, Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and had a balance from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop.

W. V. BENNETT, Omaha, Nebraska.

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