

Heart Disease Among Children.
There is more heart disease in New York city than ever before, and it is showing itself among the children to an alarming extent. The health departments reports 1,234 deaths from heart weaknesses among children during their formative period.

Keeping One's Promise.
It is a good rule always to keep your word. If you make an engagement, keep it; if you say you will do a thing, do it, and let it be known that you are sincere in your promises.

The Sympathy of Friendship.
It is sublime to feel and say of another, I need never meet, or speak, or write to him; we need not re-enforce ourselves or send tokens of remembrance; I rely on him as on myself; if he did thus or this, I know it was right.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Kind Men!
"Don't follow me, pup," said the good natured man to the lost dog. "I haven't any more home than you have. I live in a flat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Beates of Gorse.
No one who sees a common or hill side covered with gorse in full flower can fail to appreciate its beauty, and we can well understand such plant lovers as Linnaeus and Dillenius going into excursions of delight, as they are reported to have done, when such a sight first burst on their view after being acquainted with the plant from botanical material only.

Character Shapes Our Lives.
We cannot divide our work from ourselves, nor isolate our future from our qualities. A ship might as well try to sail north with her jib and south with her mainsail as a man to go one way in conduct and other way in character. What we do belongs to what we are, and what we are is what becomes of us.—Henry Van Dyke.

Never Satisfied.
Make a man a present of a four-cylinder automobile, and the probabilities are that he will regret that it isn't a six-cylinder affair.

The Long Climb.
It is said that a man begins to go down hill at 40, but a good many people find that the uphill climb begins at that age.

Daily Thought.
Peace in this life springs from acquiescence even in disagreeable things, not in exemption in bearing them.—Fenelon.

The Average Woman.
The average woman considers it a compliment if she told she resembles an actress.—Athens Globe.

Human Nature.
"Tis with our judgments as our watches; none are just alike, yet each believes his own.—Pope.

Keep it in Your Mind.
Make yourself a sheep and the wolves will eat you.—Italian.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Imperfections of the Perfect.
My studies of people have led me to the conclusion that the high and lofty soul has a good bit of the hypocrite in his composition.—London Outlook.

The Man Who "Knows Better."
In the relationship between the architect and client, when the client "knows the job," the result is unsatisfactory.—Builders' Journal.

"Handsome Is" is not always as handsome as one is photographed.

HERE IN OMAHA, IN OUR OWN SHOP
We grind our own invisible bifocal lenses. There is no cement to flake or peel lines to blur the vision. One solid piece of glass. Ask for the Free Examination. HUTSON OPTICAL CO., Exclusive Optician, 213 South 16th Street, Omaha, Nebraska. Factory on premises. Wholesale and Retail.

Omaha Directory

Courtney's
Wholesale and retail dealer in everything for a gentleman's table. Offering Fine Imported Table Linens. If there is any little thing you are unable to obtain in your home town, write us for prices on name, as we will be sure to have it. Most orders carefully filled. **IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN PURE FOOD PRODUCTS AND TABLE DELICACIES** COURTNEY & CO., Omaha, Neb.

Furs At Factory Prices
Aulabaugh's complete catalogue will show you what you want. **G. N. AULABAUGH** Est. 1871, 1508 Douglas St., OMAHA.

ESTABLISHED 1866.
G. E. Shukert 401-423 South 15th St. OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

Taft's Dental Rooms
1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, NEB. Reliable Dentistry at Moderate Prices.

THE PAXTON Hotel
European Plan Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 25 cents up double. **CAFE PRICES REASONABLE**

RUBBER GOODS
By mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue. **WYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEBR.**



BLIND-FOLDED
BY EADLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

SYNOPSIS.
Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange-eyed Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to conclude that his only ordinary meaning Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with securing and protecting. Dudley enters a room with a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closed in a room with Mother Barton who makes a confidant of him. He knows nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown, Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill, Luella and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down, Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Carson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debauch. Following his instructions, Dudley goes to the office in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega. The object being to crush Becker. Knapp's hated rival, Dudley discovers that he loves Luella Knapp. Mother Barton tells Giles Dudley that "they" discovered where "the boy" is. The mysterious unknown woman employer of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.
The train had not gathered headway before a man bent beside me, and Abrams' voice spoke softly in my ear. "There are two of 'em aboard," "Yes? Where did you find them?" I asked. "In the stoke hole. I hid behind a bench till every one had gone and saw 'em crawl out. They bribed a fireman or deckhand or some one to keep 'em under cover. They got off the boat at the last minute and I sneaked after 'em."

"And they're on the train?" "Yes, three cars back—next to the sleepers. Shall we chuck 'em overboard as soon as we get out of Oakland?" "Not unless we are attacked," I returned. "Just sit down by the rear door and give the signal if they come this way. There'll be no trouble if they are only two."

We reached Livermore at near 11 o'clock, without further incident than a report from Abrams that the spies of the enemy got off the train at every station and watched for our landing. Yet when we stood on the platform of the bare little station at Livermore and saw the yellow cars crawling away on their eastward journey, we looked in vain for the men who had tracked us. "Fooled by thunder!" said Fitzhugh with a laugh in which the others joined. "They're off for Sacramento."

"They'll have to earn their money to find us there," said Abrams. The gray day had become grayer, and the wind blew fresh in our faces with the smell of rain heavy upon it as we sought the hotel. It was a bare country place, yet the trees grew by the hotel and there were vines climbing about its side and it looked as though we might be comfortable for a day, should we have to stay there so long.

"Plenty of room," said the landlord, rubbing his hands. "We wish a large room, you know, where we can be together," I said, "and sleeping rooms adjoining." "Here's just the place for you," said the landlord, taking the key to the end of the upper hall and throwing open a double door. "This is the upstairs parlor, but I can let you have it. There's this large bedroom opening off the corner bedroom, sir—and this small one here at this side opens into the parlor and the hall. Perhaps you would like this other, too."

"This is enough for our comfort," I assured him. "There'll be a fire here in a minute," said the landlord, regarding the miserable little stove with an eye of satisfaction that I attributed to its economical proportions. "This is good enough," said Lockhart, looking about approvingly at the prim horsehair furniture that gave an awesome dignity to the parlor.

"Beats our quarters below hollow," said Fitzhugh. "And no need to have your gun where you can grab it when the first man says boo!" "Don't set that idea into your head," said I. "Just be ready for anything that comes. We're not out of the woods yet, by a long way."

"They've gone on to Sacramento," laughed Fitzhugh, and the others nodded in sympathy. "Indeed?" I said. "How many of you could have missed seeing a party of nine get off at a way-station on this line?" "There was silence." "If there's anyone here who thinks he would have missed us when we were set to lock for us, just let him speak up," I continued with good-natured rattery. "I guess you're right," said Fitzhugh. "They couldn't have missed someone."

"Exactly. And they're not off for Sacramento, and not far from Livermore."

And then Mr. Thatcher unbent, and between periods of vigorous mastication at his cud, introduced us to his horses and eagerly explained the advantages that his stable possessed over any other this side of Oakland. "Very good," I said. "We may want something in your line later. We can find you here at any time, I suppose." "O Lord, yes. I live here days and sleep here nights. But if you want to take a look at the property before it gets a wetting you'll have to be pretty spry."

My suggestion of a trade had misled the worthy stableman into the impression that I was considering the purchase of real estate. "I'll see about it," I said. "There's a big rain coming on, sure," he said warningly, as we turned back to the hotel. "It was a little after 1 o'clock, but as we approached our quarters Lockhart came running toward me. "What is it?" I asked, as he panted, out of breath. "There's a special train just come in," he said; "an engine and one car. It's at the station now."

"So? Did any of our friends come on it?" "Abrams has gone down to find out." "Come along then," said I. "We'll see what is to be seen."

CHAPTER XXIII.
A Piece of Strategy.

A few idlers were on the platform of the station as we approached with much apparent unconcern, our hands in our overcoat pockets where the weapons lay. "Where's the train?" I asked, looking at the bare track. "Yonder," grunted a native, pointing his thumb lazily up the road where the engine lay by the watering tank, slaking its thirst.

"Well, just let me and Lockhart walk ahead," said Fitzhugh, as we started along the track. "I shouldn't have the first idea what we was here for if you was to be knocked over."

"Two o'clock—if they drive over." "I'll be around here by that time. You, Abrams, can look out for the road and see who comes into town."

"All right, sir," said Abrams. "There won't anybody get in here without I catch sight of him." Lockhart nodded his assent to the boast, and after cautioning the men who were left behind we walked forth. The town was a straggling, not unpleasing country place. The business street was depressing with its stores closed and its saloons open. In the residence streets I was better pleased. Man had done little, but nature was prodigal to make up for his omissions. The buildings were poor and flimsy, but in the middle of December the flowers bloomed, vines were green, bushes sent forth their leaves and the leaden skies and rising gale made it a delight to the eye.

"Not much of a place," said Fitzhugh, looking disdainfully at the buildings. "Hello! Here's Dick Thatcher. How are you, Dick? It's a year of Sundays that I haven't seen you. This is—er—a friend of mine, Thatcher—you needn't mention that you've seen us."

"We needn't be strangers to Mr. Thatcher," I laughed. "My name is Wilton. Of course you won't mention our business." "Oh, no, Mr. Wilton," said Thatcher, impressed, and shifting the quid of tobacco in his lantern jaws. "Of course not."

"And you needn't say anything of our being here at all," I continued. "It might spoil the trade." "Mum's the word," said Thatcher. "I'll not let a soul know till you say 'Let 'er go.' O Lord! I hope the trade goes through. We want a lot more capital here."

Mr. Thatcher began to scratch his head and to expectorate tobacco juice copiously, and I suspected he was wondering what the secret might be that he was not to betray. So I made haste to say: "Is this stable yours?" "Yes, sir," said Thatcher eagerly. "I've been running it nigh on two years now."

"Pretty good business, eh, Dick?" said Fitzhugh, looking critically about. "Nothin' to brag on," said Thatcher disparagingly. "You don't make a fortune running a livery stable in these parts—times are too hard."

Brigand's New Means of Extortion.
Even cremation has been made to subserve the purposes of the brigand in a manner in which those interested ought to take note. At Strasburg there is a crematorium with a depository for urn attached. From this place there disappeared some days ago the urn containing the ashes of two members of a wealthy family named Berle. The police have been quite unable to obtain any clue but the family were called up by telephone the other evening and notified that the restoration of the urn would cost them \$5,000.—London Globe.

HAD HEARD THEM.
Judge—Do you understand the nature of an oath?
She—I'm a telephone girl, judge.

TESTING PAINT.
Property owners should know how to prove the purity and quality of white lead, the most important paint ingredient, before paying for it. To all who write, National Lead Co., the largest manufacturers of pure white lead, send a free outfit with which to make a simple and sure test of white lead, and also a free book containing their address is Woodbridge Bldg., New York City.

Aptly Defined.
A woman in a town lying under the Rockies was much distressed at hearing a small clique in her town refer to themselves as the "smart set." She appealed to an ex-United States senator and asked him what he understood by the term "the smart set." He replied: "I think I can give you an inkling. In the eastern part of Colorado there is a large tract of land known as the 'rain belt.' It never rains there."

States of Ohio City of Toledo, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is a native born citizen of the City of Toledo, County and State of Ohio, and that he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of Dr. J. C. CHENEY'S Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1908. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

The Intelligent Witness.
"What was he doing when you saw him?" asked the judge of the witness. "Well, sir, yer honor, of I don't disremember, he wuz a-raisin' of the devil an' a-doin' of nothin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

If Your Eyes Suffer You
get a box of PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, ok reliable, most successful eye remedy made. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Majesty of the Law.
Law kept is only law; law broken is both law and execution.—Meander.

The Hand can never execute anything higher than the character can aspire.—Emerson.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP
and buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 100 N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

He who hesitates much will accomplish little.—Von Moltke.

One cannot quarrel if the other will not.

FARMS FOR RENT or sale on crop payments.
J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Wanted a Job?
Good pay. Write Red Cross Chemists Specialty Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 40, 1908.

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c



THERE ARE TWO OF THEM ABOARD!

WOULD NOT BE HURRIED.
Rudely Aroused Oriental Made an Indignant Protest.

WITH THE BRAND OF CAIN.
French Scientist Advocates the Marking of Murderers.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
75 "Guaranteed"

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c

DEFIANCE STARCH
16 oz. FULL POUND for 10c