

Much more time is wasted in assailing the reputation of successful men than would be required for the erection of memorials to perpetuate the memory of their good deeds. —Frank B. Welch, in The Sunday Magazine.

THE RETRACTION WAS WORSE.

Second Statement "Piled Up the Agony" on Rival Editor.

District Attorney Honey of San Francisco, a short time after his winding, discussed with a reporter at his bedside one of his statements about the San Francisco bootleggers.

"They expect me to retract that statement, do they?" said grimly. "Well, if I did retract it, my retraction would be like the Tombstone editor's."

"He, you know, printed a story to the effect that a rival editor's father had served 37 years in jail. Pressure was brought to bear on him, and finally he agreed to retract that statement. In his retraction he said:

"We find that we were mistaken when we said in last week's issue that the Clarion editor's papa had passed 37 summers in the penitentiary. All efforts of friends to have his sentence commuted to life imprisonment failed, and the old man, as a matter of fact, was hung."

AND THEY'VE GOT IT!



"How do you like the new styles in neckwear, dear?"

"A little ruff around the neck, love."

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 great strength than other makes.

Comparisons Necessary. "We find repeatedly how imperfectly figures convey to the ordinary mind the magnitude of objects," says the Welt Spiegel, "and how much more readily they are comprehended by comparison." To substantiate the assertion a picture is produced of the cathedral at Cologne, which is 169 meters in height, and next to it is placed a picture of the Zeppelin airship, standing on end, reaching away beyond the middle of the highest section of the steeple, and to within 26 meters of the apex. The picture also shows the Triumphal column at Berlin, 61 meters in height, and next to it the airship Parsifal, 50 meters high, as it stands on end.

Would Bar the Judiciary. Young ministers sometimes say some very irrelevant things when first they get in harness, but seldom are so broadly condemnatory as the young clergyman who was called upon to act as chaplain at the opening of a recent term of court down in Maine.

After covering everything he could think of as appropriate to say from religion to law, he closed his prayer with the supplication: "And, finally, may we all be gathered in the happy land where there are no courts, no lawyers and no judges."

Then they changed chaplains. The sneeze that failed. A little maid of three has been taught to say "Excuse me" when she sneezes.

The other day her mother had her attention attracted by a queer gasping noise, and looking up quickly, saw the face of the little maid wrinkled up in a very distressing way. "You didn't say it," said the mother. "I didn't do it," responded the little maid.

Omaha Directory

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1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, NEB.
Reliable Dentistry at Moderate Prices.

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by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogues.
MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEB.

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LOWEST PRICES. EASY PAYMENTS.
You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents. Catalogues free.

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POSITIVELY CURE

RUPTURE

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There's treatment for the cure of rupture which is safe and is convenient to take, at no time in life. I am the inventor of this system and the only physician who holds the United States Patent trade-mark for a Rupture cure which has restored thousands to health in the past year. All cities are installed.

I have nothing for sale, my specialty is the Curing of Rupture, and if a person has doubts, just put the money in a bank, and pay when satisfied. No other doctor will do this. When taking my treatment patients come to my office. References: U. S. Bank, Omaha, Nebraska.

FRANK H. WRAY, M. D.
305 Bee Building, OMAHA

Peck's Bad Boy Airship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

HE DOES SOME LIONIZING

The idea of airships is all right in theory, but they are never going to be a reliable success. The trouble is you never know what they are going to do next. They are like a mule about doing things that are not on the menu. If you want to go due south, the airship may decide to go north, and you may pull on all the levers, and turn the steering gear every way, and she goes north as though there was no other place to go.

We waited for weeks to get a new supply of powder that makes the gas, and finally it came. We got the bag full and Pa and the cowboy with the lasso and two others, a German and a negro, got on the rigging, and about fifty of us held on the drag rope, and Pa turned the nose of the machine south towards where he had located a mess of lions in a rocky gorge, and he was going to ride over the opening to their den, and let the cowboy lasso the old dog lion, and choke the wind out of him, and drag him to camp by the neck, but the airship just insisted on going north, and it took the whole crowd to hold her, and Pa was up there on the bamboo frame talking profane, and giving orders.

She was up in the air about fifty feet, and Pa pointed out the place where the lions' den was to the south about a mile, and told us to drag the airship tail first across the veldt, to the other side of the den, and cut her loose, so we dragged the ship away around south of the den, taking us all the forenoon, and we could see the lions on the rocks sunning themselves and probably talking over in lion language what they would do to us if we got fresh, and every little while they would cough like a case of pneumonia, and it made my hair raise, but Pa



"There's Your Lions, About a Dozen of Them Captured Down in That Hole. Help Yourselves," Said Pa.

was so cool he had to turn his collar up.

After a few hours we got the ship in the right place, about a quarter of a mile south of the den, and Pa got the cowboy ready with his lasso, and the German ready to yell murder in his language, and the negro ready to throw overboard for the lions to eat, and Pa said, "Turn her loose," and we let go of the rope, and the ship sailed right straight for the den, and we all climbed upon a big rock to watch the proceedings. It was the most exciting moment of my life, except the time the fat women in the circus sat down in Pa's lap, and crushed him beyond recognition, and they had to scrape him up with case knives.

There was Pa at the wheel, his eyes staring ahead at the lions, all of the lion family having come out of the den to see the airship, and the dog lion, the head of the household, waving his tail and making the air fairly tremble with his roaring. Pretty soon the airship was right over the den, the lasso was thrown over the dog lion's neck, and drawn tight, and he coughed and strangled like a negro being lynched, and then he turned tail and ran down into the den in the rocks, with all the other

lions after him, dragging the ship back into the entrance of the den, and closing the hole completely, and we all rushed up and tied the rope to trees, so the gas bag was right over the hole, tight as a drum, and Pa got off the frame and as Mr. Hagenbach came up in a perspiration, Pa said: "There's your lions, about a dozen of them, captured down in that hole; help yourselves," and Pa sat down on the ground like a man who had conquered the world, and was waiting for the applause. Mr. Hagenbach said that was all right so far as it had gone, but what he wanted was lions in cages, ready to ship to Germany, and not down in a hole in the ground that might be as deep as a copper mine, with no elevator to bring the lions to the surface. "Well," said Pa, as he lit a cigar, "there is a perfectly good dog Numidian lion, with a black mane, on the end of that lasso, and all you got to do is to pull him up, just as you would a muscologue on a line, and when he comes to the surface after I have finished my cigar, I will hog tie him and have him ready for shipment quicken wink," and Pa yawned as though capturing wild lions was as easy for him as catching mice in a trap.

So the crowd all got hold of the lasso and began to pull up, and of all the snarling and howling you ever heard, that beat the band. The old lion seemed to catch on to everything coming up, and all the other lions roared until the rocks on which we stood fairly trembled like there was an earthquake, but the old dog kept coming, and I felt as though something terrible was going to happen, and I began to get farther away. Pa knocked the ashes off his cigar and

when the goat butted him off of the hay, and Pa closed the door, and locked it and turned to Mr. Hagenbach and asked: "How many of these vermin do you want?" and he said: "Now that we were about it we had better get the whole bunch." Pa said all right, he was there after lions, and he wanted to get the limit, so they signalled the camp for more cages, and Pa said we had better have lunch right there on the rock beside the airship in the shade, while he prepared to catch the rest of the lions.

Pa was attaching a long rubber hose to the gas bag, and as he got it fastened and reeled about fifty feet of the hose down in the hole, Mr. Hagenbach said: "Say, old man, I don't want to kick on any of your new inventions, but what are you going to do now?" and Pa said, as he turned a faucet in the gas bag and let the gas into the hose, "Didn't you ever drown gophers out of a hole by pouring water in, until the gophers came to the top straggling, and you put them in a shot bag and let them chew your fingers?" Well, I am going to drown out big gophers with gas, and in about 15 minutes after we have had lunch you will see the damnest procession of sneezing lions come up out of that hole that ever were in captivity, and I want all of you brave ducks to hold the bags over the hole, and when you get a lion in a bag tie the bag and roll the beast over the rock, see?"

Well, they got the gunny sacks ready and after we had lunch and the gas was filling the hole good and plenty, there was a lot of sneezing and snoring down the hole, and Pa said the medicine was working all right, and pretty soon Pa turned off the gas and unscrewed the hose, and loosened the ropes on the airship so she sailed off across the veldt for a block or so, and then the trouble began.

First a big she lion came up with a mess of cubs, and they held the bag all right, but she went right through it like a bullet through cheese, and then there was an explosion away down in the bowels of the earth, from the toe nails of some unmanicured lion striking fire on a flint stone, and fire began to pour out of the hole, and about nine singed lions of all sizes came up out of the hole scared to death, and the smell of burned hair was awful.

The lions began to cuff the men and they stampeded down the rocks, leaving Pa and two or three of us alone. Pa and I seized a couple of the baby lions and started to run for camp, and the lions took after us, and chased us awhile, until Pa got out of wind, when we climbed trees with the cubs, and the lions roared in the grass to put out the fire, and then they took to the jungle, and Pa said when Roosevelt got to Africa and shot a few singed lions, he would think it was a new kind of beast.

Pa says he is going to move a cage into the gorilla country, and call the gorillas around him, learn their language, get their confidence, and eventually reform them and bring them to realize that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, and teach them white man's customs, and Pa will do it or die trying, but I don't like the idea as it seems dangerous to Pa. Say, those gorillas are bigger than John L. Sullivan, and they hug like bears. Gee, but I want to see gorillas hanging by their tails on trees, and Pa says I may go with him. (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

work at times very slack, so in one of these intervals of halfidleness the young men determined to turn to and give the laboratory in which they worked a thorough cleaning. It was at this juncture that the janitor happened along—an old retainer whose years of usefulness had long since passed, but who still made a feeble, shiftless pretense of keeping busy, and was indulgently carried along on the

"Now jerk his head plumb off," and the crowd pulled and the lion came out of the hole mad and frothing at the mouth. Pa stepped to one side and gave the lion a swift kick in the ham, and the king of beasts put his tail between his legs and started for the hoarse cage, and Pa said: "Get in there, you measly cur dog," and Pa followed him, kicking him every jump, until the big lion rushed into the cage and laid down, so completely conquered that he belloved pitifully



"Get in There, You Measly Cur Dog," Said Pa, Kicking the Big Lion at Every Jump.

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payroll of the company. Catching sight of the young men industriously scouring the grimy windows—work which the old fellow himself systematically avoided doing whenever he could—he stopped to watch them approvingly.

"That's right, boys," he exclaimed, nodding his head encouragingly. "That's the way I got my start."—Harper's Weekly.

As money increases, the love of it increases.—German Proverb.

WHAT SPRING WILL BRING

Materials and Colors in Which the Styles of 1909 Are to Be Displayed—Lustrous Fabrics Is the Dictum of Fashion.

EVERY one who gives the matter any thought must know that dress goods are manufactured a year and six months at least ahead of their selling. It takes time to manufacture and more time for buyers to examine and purchase stocks, and stocks must be laid in before a season opens. All of next spring's dress goods are now manufactured and the buyers have purchased or are now purchasing. Materials of gowns are something new and different from anything that has been seen before.

The spring fabrics will be lustrous, and it is, therefore, to be presumed that the various materials will be largely worn, and as late as next autumn as well. In tussars there is a lustrous finish that promises to be smart. All the indications point to a revival of lustrous for next summer's wear. Last summer comparatively few linen frocks were seen. Linen, while cool, mutes with great rapidity and has to be pressed continually in order to preserve any degree of freshness.

The houses making up garments for smart shops dealing in ready-made garments of exclusive design are ordering lustrous linens in quantities for one-piece frocks, and French linens and others are all in demand. Linens of rough weave, and especially those of the Shantung order, are being made up, and the open mesh weaves and crash also promise to be actively in the field for favor.

A new fabric called Himalaya cloth, closely resembling the genuine Shantung, is a very late comer in the field of gown materials. It has a double mercerization, first in the yarn and later in the piece, and it has the real snub yarn producing the small knots so characteristic of the Shantung. This cloth may be washed and ironed any number of times, but the knots

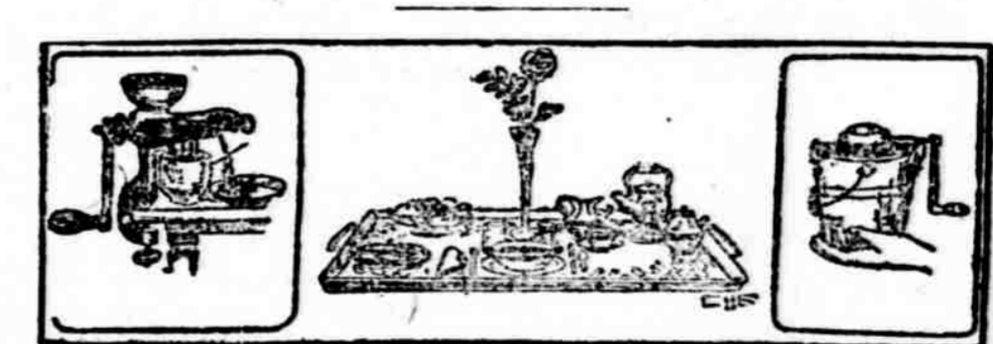
COME BACK TO OTTOMAN SILK.

Fabric of Long Ago Once More Taken Up by Fashion.

Gowns of the old-fashioned ottoman silk are seen this winter at dinners and occasionally in the street. Fifteen years ago, whether masquerading under the name of Bengaline silk, poplin or of ottoman, it was a preferred foundation for costly gowns. One woman at a dinner in New York last week wore a beautiful robe of ottoman in dull gray trimmed with metallic braiding in gray and bronze. The revived fashion has spread to other cities; indeed it has struck the families of our Washington administrators. Mrs. Roosevelt has a walking gown of ottoman silk in green with trimmings of a darker shade of velvet. But the handsomest ottoman gown in that city is Mrs. Fairbanks'. It is London smoke colored and trimmed with black silk embroidery of palm leaf design. The skirt is in the directoire style, with a modified waist. Embroidery and metal braid are used on the bodice and long coat.

Never arrange your hair without a hand glass. Remember that the side and back view of a coiffure is as important as the front.

For the Invalid



Daintily Arranged Invalid's Tray, Together with a Single Portion Ice Cream Freezer and a Fine Meat Grinder Designed for Sickroom Cookery.

WHEN one is ill, a shining silver or lacquer tray, with a dainty arrangement of linen and china, will often tempt one to eat when the best of food served uninvitingly would not. This good nurse must always bear in mind.

Supposing the tray to be an ordinary round one, the proper arrangement is this: Spread a snowy dolly on the tray, lay a plate in the middle of the side nearest you, with the knife and spoons on the right, the fork on the left, the water glass and the individual butter dish on the right front, and the tiny coffee pot, sugar and creamer to the right of the spoons. The main dish should then be set squarely in front of the plate, and the other dishes ranged around it with some semblance of order.

If silver or nickel dishes cannot be had for the soup and other hot foods, use hot china, for lukewarm viands are not always palatable to the hearty. Then, too, unharmonious colors in the china and strongly scented flowers will spoil a meal for some sick people, as will a clattering of dishes and mussy looking food.

When it comes to the food itself, care must be taken that it contains enough concentrated nourishment to counterbalance the slender appetite, as well as the usual degree of savoriness. Where there is not strength to masticate the food, rich broths will be greatly relished.

COLLAR IN FORM OF RUFF.

Design Known as "Angel" Is a Most Effective Style.

Some new collars are made of a wide piece of delicately colored silk, satin or velvet shirred at top, center and bottom and faced with a pale tinted satin, which also forms a ruff about the throat. They fasten at the back beneath enormously wide ribbon bows of the ruffacing color tied in bows that extend winglike from the throat, while two long, tasseled finished ends are drawn toward the front, tacked directly beneath the chin and thence allowed to fall over the blouse front. "Angel" collars designed solely for the house are of white satin or messaline with silver-faced edges and wide silver ribbon or wired tulle bows with silver tasseled finished ends. They are immensely effective with a rather simple white frock or as a relief to one all of black.

Quickly Adjusted Shields.

A girl who has theories on the evils of pinned shields will not use the

are still there. It comes in all colors and will undoubtedly prove a godsend to those who know good materials. It can be used for anything from petticoats to gowns and dust coats.

Crinkly crepes on the orders of the Japanese crepes, which, by the way, are made in France, will be offered, and these are manufactured not only in plain but in figured pieces, the figures ranging from small to large, chiefly in floral patterns in rosebuds, wisteria and other floral patterns.

In wash poplins a new product is a double bordered sort, the goods being 48 inches broad, with a border at each edge. In these fabrics the body is a plain poplin, and the borders, so far, are in plain ribbon types, the ribbons being bands of graduated widths.

In January many new models in one-piece robes, in silks, linens and cotton and other goods suited to spring and summer wear, will be shown. Everything points to the one-piece frock for the coming spring and summer. In neckwear all styles will be seen and the Dutch neck, the high-boned stock, the turnover linen collars, in Eton and Dutch styles, and also the piecically and the muffed stock will be worn. It will be rather a matter of taste and of becomingness, or what the woman thinks becoming, to her will govern the selection.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

"There's plenty of work about if you only look for it."

"Yes, and by the time I've found it all me energy's gone!"

THE PERUNA ALMANAC.

The druggists have already been supplied with the Peruna almanac for 1909. In addition to the regular astronomical matter usually furnished in almanacs, the articles on astrology are very attractive to most people. The mental characteristics of each sign are given with faithful accuracy. A list of lucky and unlucky days will be furnished to those who have our almanacs, free of charge. Address The Peruna Co., Columbus, O.

Oh, Father! "Father, you must not drop your final 'g'."

"Thus Gwendolin obsessed by nouveau culture, to father, retired pork packer."

"But I haven't been droppin' 'em."

"There you go, droppin'! And you say 'comin' and goin' and eatin' without any final 'g' sound at all. It's awful!"

A pause. "Gweny."

"Yes."

"May I drop the final 'g' in eggs?"

Not a Trouble-Maker. When six-year-old Oliver returned from his first day at Sunday school his father asked him what they had told him, whereupon Oliver related as best he could the miracle of the loaves and fishes. His father suggested that the story was a rather hard one to believe, and asked the boy what he thought about it, but Oliver evaded his father's question. The next morning, however, the two were alone at breakfast.

"Father," said the boy, suddenly and solemnly. "Well," answered the father. "I didn't believe that story about the loaves and fishes yesterday," continued the child, in a quiet, confidential tone, "but I didn't say anything. I didn't want to start an argument."—Success Magazine.

The Auctioneer's Hourglass. An auctioneer of Philadelphia collected all sorts of objects pertaining to his ancient calling. He has, among other things, an interesting set of auctioneer's hourglasses.

The auctioneer, a century or so ago, concluded a sale, not by saying "Going—going—gone!" and rapping the counter with his hammer, but it was his better method to turn up a free-running glass toward the end of the bidding, and to end the sale irrevocably when the sands ran out. This saved confusion and dispute.

The auctioneer's glasses in the Philadelphia collection are picturesque. One is of tortoise shell and mother of pearl. Another is of amber and gold. A third is of teak and ivory.

DIDN'T KNOW Coffee Was the Cause.

Many daily habits, particularly of eating and drinking, are formed by following our elders.

In this way ill health is often fastened upon children. A Ga. lady says: "I had been allowed to drink coffee ever since I could remember, but even as a child I had a weak stomach, which frequently refused to retain food."

"The taste of coffee was in my mouth all the time and was, as I found out later, the cause of the stomach rebelling against food."

"I now see that it was only from following the example of my elders that I formed and continued the miserable habit of drinking coffee. My digestion remained poor, nerves unstrung, frequent headache, and yet I did not suspect the true cause."

"Another trouble was a bad, muddy complexion for which I spent time and money for creams, massaging, etc., without any results."

"After I was married I was asked to try Postum, and would you believe it, I, an old coffee toper, took to Postum from the very first. We made it right—according to directions on the pkg., and it had a most delicate flavor, and I at once quit coffee, with the happiest results."

"I now have a perfectly clear, smooth skin, fine digestion and haven't had a headache in over two years."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Well-being," in pkg.

Ever read the above letter? If a new one appears from time to time, they are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

All Who Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must understand, quite clearly, that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to living aright. Then the use of medicines may be dispensed with to advantage, but under ordinary conditions in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time and the California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is alike important to present the subject truthfully and to supply the one perfect laxative to those desiring it.

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

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