Thoughtless Act of Little Eben That Reminded Sorrowful Widow of Her Loss.

Mr. Jefferson had not been altogether an exemplary husband and father, but he possessed certain engaging qualities which secured him many friends and made his death the cause of sincere mourning to his widow. "Mis' Jeff'son, she's done broke up over Eb'nezer's being took off fr'm pneumony," said one of the neighbors.

"She sutt'nly is," said another. "Mournin' round de house all de time, she goes. Why, day befo' yist'day I was thar helpin' her, an' she only stop cryin' once, an' dat was to spank little Eben for takin' m'lasses out'n de jug right into his mouf when her back was turned.

"When she spanked him good an' set him down, she say to me: 'He makes me t'ink ob his pa so much I cyan't bear it!' and bus' right out cryin' agin."-Youth's Companion.

HIS PLEASURE A LATE ONE.

Probably Mr. Hogan Did Not Realize Just What Might Be Made of His Expression.

Casey was dead, and to do honor to him the members of the Thirteenth district Tammany organization attended the funeral in a body, says the New York Press. Slowly and sadly they filed past the coffin and took a last look at their departed comrade. At the door each man paused to shake hands with the sorrowing widow and to murmur a few words of condolence. When it came to Mr. Hogan's turn, he retained possession of her hand, while he delivered a lengthy oration concerning the good qualities of the defunct Mr. Casey.

"Sure, 'tis plain you knew my husband well, sir," said the tearful Mrs. Casev

"Only by sight, ma'am, only by sight," Mr. Hogan hastened to explain. "I never had the pleasure of meetin' him 'til to-day."

ITCHED FOR TWELVE YEARS.

Eczema Made Hands and Feet Swell, Peel and Get Raw-Arms Affected, Too-Gave Up All Hope of Cure.

Quickly Cured by Cuticura.

"I suffered from eczema on my hands, arms and feet for about twelve years, my hands and feet would swell. sweat and itch, then would become callous and get very dry, then peel off and get raw. I tried most every kind of salve and ointment without success. I tried several doctors, but at last gave up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine insisted on my trying the Cuticura Remedies, but I did not give them a trial until I got so bad that I had to do something. I secured a set and by the time they were used I could see a vast improvement and my hands and feet were healed up in no time. I have had no trouble since. Charles T. Bauer, Volant, Pa., Mar. 11, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

YOU NEVER KNOW YOUR LUCK.



She-Yes, they are engaged. know she refused him twice, but the third time he proposed she accepted

Her Husband-Served him right. The Water Bite.

He was six years old and had never gazed into the mystic lens of a microscope. Several slides containing animalcula had been displayed to his astonished vision. He was too amazed to make any comment until he came to one slide that seemed more wriggly than any of the others. It was merely | clothes were drenched.

a drop of water The little fellow gazed at it a long time, with all its nimble particles of animal life, and finally exclaimed to his mother:

"Oh, mamma, now I know what it is that bites you when you drink soda

Singular and Plural. "Whenever she gets to thinking how

much they're in debt it affects her nerves."

"Huh! the way it affects her husband is singular." "How singular?"

"Just singular, it affects his 'nerve." He tried to borrow a hundred from me to-day." - Catholic Standard and Times.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease. It is the only relief for Swollen Smart-ing, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drug-gists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Ad-dress, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Got His Answer.

Uncle-You are a very nice little girl to ask me to have more soup. Now why do you want me to have it? to bend his palm-leaf hat back into the chicken as you did last time. - out in the sun he found himself be-Fliegende Blatter.

A feeling of security and freedom from anxiety pervades the home in which Hamlins Wizard Oil is kept constantly on hand. Mothers know it can always be depended upon in time of need.

Limit to Cork's Buoyancy. A cork carried 200 feet below the surface of the water will not rise again.

There are imitations, don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want Lewis' Single Binder cigar. He's a stingy man who will not give

you a smile.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gurus, reduces in firmmation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25ca bottle. Among other high rollers we have the elevated trains.



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Win-thrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhab-ited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunk-en stunger Blake shunned on the hoat drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Wintlinepe wasted his last match on a cigaratte, for which he was scored by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile like for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrope. They entered the jungle. That night was passed roosting high in a tree. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed hats to shield themselves from the sun. They then feasted on cocoanuts, the only procurable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detested his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. they established a home in some cliffs.

CHAPTER VI.-Continued.

Along the south side of the cliff the sea extended in twice as far as on the north. From the end of the talus the coast trended off four or five miles to the south-southwest in a shallow bight, whose southern extremity was bounded by a second limestone headland. This ridge ran inland parallel to the first, and from a point some little distance back from the shore was covered with a growth of leafless

Between the two ridges lay a plain, open along the shore, but a short distance inland covered with a jungle of tall yellow grass, above which, here and there, rose the tops of scrubby, leafless trees and the graceful crests of slender-shafted palms. Blake's attention was drawn to the latter by that feeling of artificiality which their exotic appearance so often wakens in the mind of the northernbred man even after long residence in the tropics. But in a moment he turned away with a growl. "More of those darned feather-dusters!" He as not looking for palms.

The last ragged bit of cloud, with its showery accompaniment, drifted nast before the breeze which followed the squall, and the end of the storm was proclaimed by a deafening chorus of squawks and screams along the higher ledges of the cliff. Staring upward, Blake for the first time observed

"That's luck!" he muttered. "Guess our fine lady'll shy at sucking them raw! All the same, she'll have to if don't run across other rock than this, poor girl!"

He advanced again along the talus and did not stop until he reached the sand beach. There he halted to make a careful examination, not only of the loose debris, but of the solid rock above. Finding no sign of flint or Blake rose, a small brown lizard parts your little crowd has the drop quartz, he growled out a curse and darted away across the sand. Otherbacked off along the beach to get a wise there was neither sight nor view of the cliff top. From a point a sound of a living creatur? Blake ponlittle beyond him, outward to the ex. dered this as he gathered his clothes tremity of the headland, he could see into the shade and began to dress. that the upper ledges and the crest near the top a gigantic baobab tree 'Fraid she's in for a tough time!" towered up against the skyline like a Brobdingnagian cabbage.

"Say, we may have a run for our money, after all," he murmured. "Shade, and no end of grub, and, by the green of those trees, a springlimestone water at that. Next thing, I'll find a flint!"

He slapped his leg, and both sound and feeling reminded him that his

"Guess we'll wait about that flint," he said, and he made for a clump of thorn scrub a little way inland.

As the tall grass did not grow here within a mile of the shore, there was nothing to obstruct him. The creeping plants which during the rainy season had matted over the sandy soil were now leasless and withered by the heat of the dry season. Even the thorn scrub was half bare of leaves.

Blake walked around the clump to the shadiest side, and began to strip. In quick succession one garment after another was flung across a branch where the sun would strike it. Last of all, the shoes were emptied of rainwater and set out to dry. Without a pause, he then gave himself a quick. ight rub-down, just sufficient to invigorate the skin without starting the perspiration.

Physically the man was magnificent. His muscles were wiry and compact, rather than bulky, and as he moved they played beneath his white skin you!" he stammered. But in the midst. with the smoothness and ease of a catching sight of Blake's bewildered tiger's.

After the rub-down he squatted on his heels and spent some time trying Niece-So you won't eat so much of shape. When he had placed this also ginning to yawn. The dry, sultry air had made him drowsy. A touch with his bare foot showed him that the sand beneath the thorn bush had already absorbed the rain and offered a dry surface. He glanced around, drew his club nearer and stretched himself out for a nap.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Club Age.





up and peered around through the half know!" leafless branches.

and the surrounding water was life supreme court. Understand?" in fullest action. Even from where he stood Blake could hear the harsh clamor of the seafowl.

In marked contrast to this scene the plain was apparently lifeless. When

"Looks like the siesta is the allof the cliff, as well, were fairly round style in this God-forsaken hole." crowded with seafowl and their nests. he grumbled. "Haven't seen so much His smile of satisfaction broadened as a rabbit, nor even one land bird. when he glanced inland and saw, less May be a drought-no; must be the than half a mile distant, a wooded dry season- Whee, these things are cleft which apparently ran up to the hot! I'm thirsty as a shark. Now. summit of the ridge. From a point where's that softy and her ladyship?

> He drew on his shoes with a jerk. growled at their stiffness, and, club in hand, stepped clear of the brush to look for his companions. The first glance along the foot of the cliff showed him Winthrope lying under the shade of the overhanging ledges, a few yards beyond the sand beach. Of Miss Leslie there was no sign. Half alarmed by this, Blake started for the beach with his swinging stride. Winthrope was awake, and on Blake's approach, sat up to greet him. "Hello!" he called. "Where have

you been all this time?"

"'Sleep. Where's Miss Leslie?" "She's around the point." Blake grinned mockingly. "Indeed!

But I fawncy she won't be for long." He would have passed on, but Wintrope stepped before him. "Don't go out there, Blake," he protested. "I-ah-think it would be bet-

ter if I went." "Why?" demanded Blake.

Winthrope hesitated; but an impatient movement by Blake forced an answer: "Well, you remember, this morning, telling us to dry our clothes." "Yes: I remember," said Blake. "So you want to serve as lady's valet?" Winthrope's plump face turned a

sickly yellow. "I-ah-valet ?-What do you mean. stare, he suddenly flushed crimson, and burst out in unrestrained anger: "You-you bounder-you beastly cad! Any man with an ounce of decency-"

Blake uttered a jeering laugh-"Wow! Hark, how the British lion r-r-ro-ars when his tail's twisted!" "You beastly cad!" repeated the Englishman, now purple with rage.

Blake's unpleasant pleasantry gave place to a scowl. His jaw thrust out like a bulldog's, and he bent towards Winthrope with a menacing look. For a moment the Englishman faced him, sustained by his anger. But there was a steely light in Blake's eyes that he could not withstand. Winthrope's deshrank brek, the color fast ebbing queue.

from his cheeks. the sun, striking in where on to how you've been hangin; around raphy of Judah P. Benjamin, while the barrister. Blake lay outstretched, be- Miss Leslie just because the's an dispute was still raging Butler died "It is the joke he heard in America gan to scorch one of his legs. He heiress. Anything is fair expugh for and left directions that a hole should in his youth," whispered the nurse.

a sailor, he was wide awake the mo- as open his mouth about your exalted ment he opened his eyes. He stood set, and it's perfectly dreadful, you

hasn't anything to do with the question-it's might. Back in civilized on my big crowd and runs things to suit themselves. But here we're sort of reverted to primitive society. This happens to be the Club Age and I'm the Man with the Big Stick. See?"

"I myself sympathize with the lower classes, Mr. Blake. Above all, I think it barbarous the way they punish one who is forced by circumstances to appropriate part of the ill-gotten gains There's a break in the ridge. I'm goof the rich upstarts. But do you be ing on ahead to find if it's hard to lieve, Mr. Blake, that brute strength-"

the cocoanuts?"

"There were only five," he explained.

"All right. I'm no captain of industry." "Ah, true; you said we had reverted

to barbarism," rejoined Winthrope, venturing an attempt at sarcasm. "Lucky for you!" retorted Blake, But where's Miss Leslie all this

"They did. We had luncheon together just this side of the point." "Oh, you did! Then why shouldn't

"So that's it. Well, while I eat you go and call her-and say, you keep this side the point. I'm looking out for Miss Leslie now."

Winthrope hurried away, clenching

He paused for a reply. Winthrope Over the water thousands of gulls only drew back a step farther and which extended beyond the tips of her that the face of the cliff swarmed with and terns, boobies and cormorants eyed him with a furtive, sidelong fingers. The American's face was were skimming and diving, while glance. This brought Blake back to stolid; but his glance took in every litabove them a number of graceful frigate his mocking jeer. "You'll learn, Pat, the look and act of his companions. haven't forgot how to rob nests. Bet | birds—those swart, scarlet-throated pi- me b'y. There's lots of things'll show He was not altogether unversed in the rates of the air-hung poised, ready to up different to you before we get swoop down and rob the weaker birds through this picnic. For one thing, of their fish. All about the headland I'm boss here-president, congress and

"By what right, may I ask?" murmured Winthrope.

"Right!" answered Blake. "That

"You bet! Now shut up. Where're Winthrope picked up two nuts and

handed them over.

time? Her clothes must have dried hours ago."

go for her?" "I-I-there was a shaded pool around the point, and she thought a his first instinct is to acquit himself dip in the salt water would refresh in her eyes in some magnificent way her. She went not more than half an hour ago."

his fists and almost weeping with impotent rage. Truly, matters were now very different from what they had been aboard ship. Fortunately he had not gone a dozen steps before Miss Leslie appeared around the corner of the cliff. He was scrambling along insult, sinks the iron deeper into their sir? I protest-I do not understand over the loose stones of the slope

proceeded to smash the shells into small bits, that he might eat the meat, and at the same time keep his gaze

without the slightest consideration for

his ankie. The girl, more thoughtful,

waved to him to wait for her where

As she approached, Blake's frown

gave place to a look that made his

face positively pleasant. He had al-

he was

ready drained the cocoanuts; now he on the girl. The cliff foot being well shaded by the towering wall of rock, she had taken off his coat and was carrying it on her arm; so that there was nothing to mar the effect of her dainty openwork waist, with its elbow sleeves and graceful collar and the flimy veil of lace over the shoulders and bosom. Her skirt had been washed clean by the rain, and she had managed to stretch it into shape before drying.

Refreshed by a nap in the forenoon and by her salt-water dip, she showed more vivacity than at any time that Winthrope could remember during their acquaintance. Her suffering during and since the storm had left its mark in the dark circles beneath her hazel eyes, but this in no wise lessened their brightness; while the elasticity of her step showed that sho had quite recovered her well-bred ease and grace of movement.

She bowed and smiled to the two men impartially. "Good-afternoon,

gentlemen." "Same to you, Miss Leslie!" respended Blake, staring at her with frank admiration. "You look fresh as a daisv."

Genial and sincere as was his tone, the familiarity jarred on her sensitive ear. She colored as she turned from

"Is there anything new, Mr. Winthrope?" she asked. "I'm afraid not, Miss Genevieve. Like

ourselves, Blake took a nap." "Yes; but Blake first took a squint at the scenery. Just see if you've got everything, and fix your hats. We'll be in the sun for half a mile or so. Better get on the coat, Miss Leslie. It's hotter than yesterday." "Permit me," said Winthrope,

Blake watched while the Englishman held the coat for the girl and rather fussily raised the collar about her neck and turned back the sleeves. ways of good society, and it seemed to him that the Englishman was somewhat overassiduous in his attentions. "All ready, Blake," remarked Winthrope, finally, with a last lingering touch.

"'Bout time!" grunted Blake. "You're fussy as a tailor. Got the flask and cigarette case and the knife?"

"All safe, sir-er-all safe, Blake." "Then you two follow me slow enough not to worry that ankle. I don't want any more of the pack-mule in mine."

"Where are we going, Mr. Blake?" exclaimed Miss Leslie. "You will not leave us again!" "It's only a half-mile, Miss Jenny,

climb." "But why should be climb?" "Food, for one thing. You see, this end of the cliff is covered with sea-

birds. Another thing, I expect to strike a spring." "Oh, I hope you do! The water in the rain pools is already warm." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

ACT AS SPUR TO MAN'S PRIDE. Love and Belief Are Powerful Agents for Reformation.

Love and belief in a man can never hurt him. It will always act as a spur to his pride, which is invariably close to a man's love, whilst it has little or nothing to do with a woman's. Even when the schoolboy falls in love with the little girl in pinafores,

-to knock out some other boy, or intimidate a foe. This instinct remains with men until they die, just as girls from the cradle or inspired by love seek beauty to appear lovely in the eyes of their

adorers. And the masculine pride and prowess and strength are what the wise girl will use in her desire to reform some man who is merely weak.

Nagging drives such men into the depths. Every look of derision, snub, souls.-Exchange.



Insisted on Hole in Coffin

Through It Col. Butler's Triumphant Pigtail Should Protrude.

Thomas Butler, a colonel in army of the United States early in the nineteenth century, died in New Orleans in 1805 in the midst of his celefiant stare wavered and fell. He son regarding the wearing of his brated controversy with Gen. Wilkin-

Col. Butler insisted on wearing his "Ugh!" growled Blake. "Guess you hair in the old-fashioned style in dis-

that he should be borne to the grave with his triumphant pigtail protruding in defiance. The family tradition is that these directions were carried out.

Now He Could Die Satisfied. The dying Englishman laughed, faintly and reservedly, as became his

"What ails the man?" asked the won't blat any more about cads! You obedience to Wilkinson's orders. Ac- army, the younger son in the church. T was past two o'clock when damned hypocrite! Maybe I'm not cording to Pierce Butler in his biog. the keeper of the lodge and the stolld

stirred uneasily, and sat upright. Like you swells. But let a fello .. so much be bored in the head of his coffin and "He has just grasped the significance."

The Best In the West. MARSEILLES GRAIN ELEVATORS

Ask your local dealer, or JOHN DEERE PLOW CO.

Hail and Fire Resisting SUNDERLAND ROOFING & SUPPLY CO.

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT Avegetable Preparation for As-similating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomacks and Bowels of Bears the INTENTS CHILDREN Signature Promotes Digestion, Cheerful ness and Rest. Contains neither Opium.Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC Resign of Old BrSANNEL PITCHER Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion . Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-For Over ness and LOSS OF SLEEP Fac Simile Signature of Thirty Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY. NEW YORK. At6 months old BOSES - BOLENE aranteed under the Fooda Exact Copy of Wrapper.



Widow to Widowers. Mr. Robert Marshall, a well-known

dett Totaler.

London police court missionary, recently received the following letter: "Dear Sir: Reading of you sometimes in newspapers, I take the liberty of asking if you know off a very respeckable man wishen to get married again. I have bean a widow for years now and am all alone in the world. Trusting to your honor and remaining

Rare Combinations.

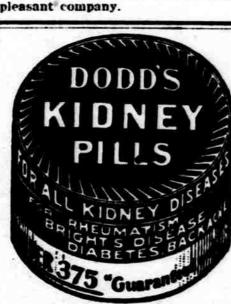
"The time, the place and the girl. How seldom we see them together!" "And another rare combination is the man, the scheme and the coin."

yours respeckable, Mrs. ---, middle

A CERTAIN METHOD

forcuring cramps, diarrhea and dysentery is by using Painkiller (Perry Davis). This medicine has sus-tained the reputation for over 10 years. Sc. 35c and 56c. Now a scientist says gold has a distinct odor. He must have been handed a bunch of the tainted kind.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker what he wants, a rich, mellow-tasting cigar. People who admire us are always





Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Month, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear **Fac-Simile Signature**

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Mamieted with Thompson's Eye Water Nebraska Directory 1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, MEB.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES,



M. Spiesberger & Son Co. Wholesale Milliner

The Roof with the Lap All Nail Heads Protected CAREY'S ROOFING W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 32-1909.

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice emoving tartar from the testh, besider de

all germs of decay and disease which tooth preparations cannot do. THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouththroat, purifies the breath, and kills the germa bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly selieved and strengthened by Paxtine. CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the german that cause catarrh, heal the in-

mmation and stop the discharge. It remedy for uterine catarrh. Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful ermicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bothing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.



BUTLER MANUFACTURING CO.

them in the world. CASCARETS the biggest seller—why? Because it's the best medicine for the liver and bowels. It's what they will do for you-not what we say they will do that makes CASCARETS famous. Millions use CASCARETS and it is all the medicine that they ever need to take.

CASCARETS toe a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



fine premiums free to boys and fine premiums free to boys and girls for seiling 25 pieces of jeweiry at 10 cents each. No money, just send your name and we will mail the jeweiry. MEMPHIS C. G. CO.





AND-IRRIGATED-LAND, Perpetual water right: fine water, creditative solit coup failures unknown; 56 mt. wheet cor acre: 34 to 5 tong alfaifa; healthfai climate. free timber; easy terms; write now. LINGUED AND CO., Earl byring, dyesias