

Made-to-Order Suits \$12.50

Nothing Ready-Made

Guaranteed to fit and please you. You take no risk. You simply allow us to prove how much better our garments are than those you buy of your local tailor for twice our price.

10,000 Pairs of \$5 Trousers Free

To induce you to give us your first order, so we can actually show you the exclusive style, splendid fit and remarkable value we give, we will give you a pair of \$5 All-Wool Trousers free with your first suit order, providing you will mention this magazine and write today for Free Cloth Samples of our elegant \$12.50, \$18, \$18 and \$20 guaranteed all-wool suits, each made strictly to order.

We hereby agree to hold the money you pay for any one of our suits as a deposit, until you have 5 days to examine and try on the garments in your own home, with the distinct agreement to refund the entire amount upon the return of the garments to us, if you are not absolutely satisfied with them. Write today for book of styles, measurement blanks and superb assortment of nobby, all-wool suiting samples free, and see for yourself how well we can dress you and the dollars you can save by ordering a suit of us and getting a pair of \$5 all-wool trousers absolutely free.

NOTICE—Write today and be sure and ask for samples of the free trousers given with the first order to introduce our made-to-order suits.

Owen T. Moses & Co., Tailors, 203 Moses Building, Chicago
References: Any one of our 900,000 customers or the Milwaukee Ave. State Bank, Chicago. Capital Stock, \$250,000.00.



60,000 Sure Hatch Incubators

Working satisfactorily night and day. No "race suicide" in the poultry world while Sure Hatches are busy. Hatch every fertile egg. Load because of exclusive patented features. \$100,000, 5-year guarantee. Price of 120-egg machine, freight prepaid east of the Rocky Mountains. **\$10** 60 days' trial. Catalog free. Address **SURE HATCH INCUBATOR CO.,** Box 6411 Clay Center, Neb. Box 6411, Indianapolis, Ind.

\$80 A MONTH SALARY And all expenses to men with rig to introduce our Guaranteed Poultry and Stock Remedies. Send for contract; we mean business and furnish best references. **G. R. BIGLER CO.,** 2397 Springfield, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

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The great extent of territory served by the North-Western Line in Iowa and the Dakotas, as well as other states north and east, enables it to offer the most convenient train service to all important points. Fast time and equipment that embodies **The Best of Everything**

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March

There's a twang in the air, and the sun shines fair,
But what will it be tomorrow?
There's a soft breeze rare, so away with care;
For trouble we should not borrow.
When the sun tolls out old Winter's knell,
When the buds with joy begin to swell,
And life is life, and all is well,
We've never a time for sorrow.

There's a lilt in the breeze through the waking trees,
But what will tomorrow bring us?
There's a gleam on the leas where the song bird flees,
So list for the songs they sing us.
When the rivers wake from their ice-clad sleep,
When the springtime flowers begin to peep,
And hope is hope, then let us keep
The joys the spring days fling us.

There's a blue in the sky as the sun mounts high,
But what is tomorrow keeping?
There's a light for the eye as the day creeps by,
So what is the use of weeping?
When the sun shines o'er the world today,
When hope walks with us along the way,
And joy is joy, let come what may,
Flowers will awake from sleeping.

There's a promise true in the sky's clear blue,
But what will it be tomorrow?
There is hope for you if your heart beats true,
So trouble you should not borrow.
When the sun shines warm and soft wind blows,
When the Frost King bows to fate and goes,
And loe is love, and the joy tide flows,
'Tis never a time for sorrow.

Seasonable

Just as Mr. Bildad had settled himself in his easy chair and opened the evening paper, Mrs. Bildad addressed him in a petulant tone of voice: "Mr. Bildad, I wish you would help me pull the tacks out of the sitting room carpet."

"Great Scott, woman!" ejaculated Mr. Bildad. "Am I not to have a moment's rest? Am I to be compelled to toil around this domicile two or three hours after supper when I have been toiling all day in the narrow confines of my office? Woman, what do you think I am—a machine that never runs down?"

"But I have been working some today, myself, Mr. Bildad. And there are many things yet to be done before I can go to bed."

"You ought to manage your affairs better, Mrs. Bildad. You allow your work to accumulate and push you. I never do. I have everything down to a system."

"Yes, and it is an easy system," said Mrs. Bildad. "After you ate your breakfast you spent an hour looking over the morning paper while I was getting the children ready for school and gathering up the dishes. Then you sauntered on to the car and spent twenty minutes riding to the office while I was sousing my hands in hot dishwater and planning on what I should give the children for lunch. When you got off the car you —"

"I'm not going to stand this sort

of —" began Mr. Bildad, but his wife went right on:

"When you got off the car you sauntered into the cigar store on the corner and bought a half-dollar's worth of cigars and chatted with the cigar dealer about politics while I was sweeping the rooms and making the beds. Then you went on to the office and —"

"Yes, went to the office and slaved all day!" shouted Mr. Bildad.

"You went to the office, opened a dozen letters, dictated replies, finished up the morning paper, smoked three cigars and went to the club for lunch while I was cleaning out the closets and washing the windows. After lunch you spent two hours playing billiards in the club rooms while I scrubbed the hall and bath room floors and took down the curtains up stairs. After you had finished your billiards you went back to the office and dictated a dozen more letters and then called up three or four friends by 'phone and talked to them about your spring hunting trip while I was taking up the carpets in the front bed rooms upstairs and lugging them out on the line and beating them. About 5 o'clock —"

"Yes, 5 o'clock when I was utterly fatigued by my business cares I —" began Mr. Bildad. But Mrs. Bildad paid no attention and went right on: "About 5 o'clock you started home, but stopped on the corner to buy some more cigars and talk city politics, while I was getting supper ready and trying to keep the children from tearing the house down. Now you want to read the evening paper and leave me to wash the supper dishes, mend the children's clothes, sew the buttons on your coat and trousers, get the children ready for bed, set the yeast to raise because you can't eat baker's bread, and get things in shape to make good time with my house cleaning tomorrow. Mr. Bildad, I want you to help me pull the tacks —"

"Where's that tack puller, Mrs. Bildad?" shouted Mr. Bildad, throwing the evening newspaper into the corner a hopeless wad of wood pulp. "Give me that tack puller. Tired as I am I would rather pull tacks than listen to your constant harangues."

A minute later Mr. Bildad was pulling the tacks and saying things to himself that are not to be repeated here. But Mrs. Bildad never smiled. She went right on with her endless work.

Brain Leaks

The joys of tomorrow must be earned today.

Self-help does not necessarily mean selfish help.

Man made money is better than a money made man.

The crosses we elect to bear are not the crosses that win the brightest crowns.

It is possible to borrow and be the gainer by the interest. A good book, for instance.

Speaking of investments, what brings greater returns than a word of cheer spoken at the right time?

The man who takes his business troubles home with him seldom has any home joys to lighten his office hours.

After you have put yourself in the other man's place for a short time, you may have a reason for changing your place.

Strange how some erroneous ideas cling to the minds of the people. The

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines? They make the Deaf hear distinctly. They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight. Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

These little telephones make it as easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of preading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, ear-ache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after Ear Doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound-magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 134 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

real poets we have seen looked to us like reasonably prosperous business men. The poorest poets we have seen usually affected the long hair and slouch dress idea we have been taught to associate with poesy.

In planning your California trip, see that your ticket reads via The Colorado Midland Railway. This means that you will enjoy a day's ride through the heart of the Rockies. Ask your local agent about colonist rates, effective March 1 to May 15, or write C. H. Speers, G. P. A., Denver.