

WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers.

THAT FROZE HIM.



"I suppose," he said, ingratiatingly, "you often get spoken to by men?"

Neck boils come with the sweaty season. Many people have large hair pores on the back of the neck.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson. In Use For Over 30 Years.

Where Trouble Is Found. Wigwag—I never knew such a fellow as Bionas!

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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Nebraska Directory. Dain Hay Tools are the Best. Johnston having them. Ask your local dealer.

M. Spiesberger & Son Co. Wholesale Millinery. Omaha, Neb.

Beatrice Creamery Co. Pays the highest price for CREAM.

HERBERT E. GOOCH CO. Brokers and Dealers. Grain, Provisions, Stocks, Cotton.

KODAKS. We have a complete line of fresh Amateurs Photo Supplies.

SOUTH DAKOTA. Improved and unimproved farms in eastern South Dakota for sale.

GREEN FLAG ROOFING. Made especially for the Western climate out of the very best long-life wood-felt.

We Guarantee the Life of this Roofing. Write F. W. BROWN LUMBER CO. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA



She Had Watched the House from the Window of a Top-Floor Hall Bedroom in the Boarding-House Opposite.

The BRASS BOWL. Pictures by A. Weil. BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE.

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad!" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Very good, sor." The janitor-valet had previous experiences with Maitland's generosity in grateful memory.

energetically than before. If that were possible. An unromantic, apathetic figure, fitting so naturally into his surroundings.

Presently—at no great lapse of time after the short and thick-set man had stowed away his watch—out of the thronged sidewalk of Seventh avenue.

The short, thick-set man reluctantly detached himself from his polished pillar and waddled ungracefully across the street.

The policeman on the corner seemed suddenly interested in Seventh avenue, and walked in that direction.

The gray man, having vainly deciphered all the names on one side of the vestibule, straightened up and turned his attention to the opposite wall.

The short, thick-set man removed one hand from a pocket and tapped the gray man gently on the shoulder.

"Lookin' for McCabe, Anisty?" he inquired, genially.

The gray man turned slowly, exhibiting a countenance blank with astonishment.

The short, thick-set man permitted his jaw to droop and his eyes to protrude for some seconds.

"That's right," he admitted. "Got a tip from the c'missner's office this evening that Anisty would be here at seven o'clock lookin' for a party named McCabe."

"Most assuredly," The gray man bent and inspected the names again.

"At eight o'clock he was still there, looking bored.

At nine he called the adoring hall-boy, gave him a quarter with minute instructions, and saw him disappear into the hallway of No. 205.

"Missis Simmons," he explained between gasps, "says she ain't never heard of nobody named Maitland."

"Th-huh," laconically returned the detective. "Thanks." And turning on his heel, walked westward.

"I guess it's all off, Jim," Hickey told him. "Some one must 've tipped that crook off. Anyway, I ain't goin' to wait no longer."

"Oh, a frien' of mine. Yeh didn't have no call to git excited then, Jim. G'night."

And Hickey proceeded westward, a listless and preoccupied man by the vacant eye of him.

One a. m. Not until the rich and mellow chime had merged into the stillness did the intruder dare again draw breath.

foesin, first striking her heart still with terror, then urging it into panic flutterings.

Then, these, as the minutes drew on, marked only by the dull methodic ticking of the clock, quieted; and at length she mustered courage to move from the door, against which she had flattened herself.

In the interval her eyes had become accustomed to the darkness.

Since early evening she had watched the house from the window of a top-floor hall bedroom in the boarding-house opposite.

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New England English.

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