

Parisian Creations.
By way of adopting their wares to the conditions of their customers, Parisian dressmakers have recently provided three new "creations," described as "Triple Alliance," "Triple Entente" and "Political Horizon." Women of neutral states will of course wear the last.—New York Sun.

Early Training.
Willis—is that new young preacher you hired fresh from college up to date?
Gillis—You bet. He called out the Easter choir squad last Sunday, and has ordered practice behind closed doors.—Puck.

Wizard of Finance.
"Would you stick to your husband if he stole a million dollars?"
"If he succeeded in keeping it."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

The man who consults a beauty doctor evidently has a leaky brain box.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside. When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headaches, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.



An Indiana Case
Mrs. George Harrington, Crawfordsville, Ind., says: "My limbs swelled twice normal size, and my body was so bloated I could hardly breathe. I had awful pains in my back, and terrible headaches. I spent weeks in a hospital, but came out worse than ever. I had given up hope when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely, and I have had no trouble since."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.
Mr. ALBERT W. FRISCO, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly."

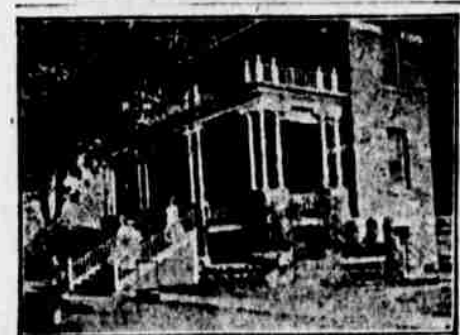
SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.
Mrs. L. BREWER, of Modesto, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and held it until the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.
Mr. W. H. STRANER, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."
Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00



Nebraska Directory South Omaha For Live Stock



GREEN GABLES
The Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium Lincoln, Nebraska
Its brick and stone buildings so tastefully furnished and thoroughly equipped, in the beautiful park of 25 acres, with staff of experience and a nursing corps of unusual merit, offers you most perfect hospital results, yet always preserves the atmosphere of a delightful country HOME. Write for particulars.

ENEMY NEXT DOOR

What Happened When He Was Brought to Her Home Near Death's Door.

By SUSANNE GLENN.
"Good morning," called the man across the hedge in what Miss Mattie Mayne considered a disagreeably cheerful voice.

"Good morning," he repeated, louder and more cheerfully, as she continued pruning her currant bushes in silence.

She lifted her head then with a dignity that she meant to be chilling, and looked him over critically, before she resumed her pruning.

"He is one of those men who never can see through anything," she sighed in exasperation, knowing that Mary Lane was enjoying her discomfort from the back porch adjoining. The man, she decided, was big with an all-pervading cheerfulness, and might have been called good-looking if he had not resembled so much the rest of the Daytonians.

"I wonder," he was saying to himself, "if she can possibly be deaf?" He came quite close to the dividing hedge. "Won't you let me come over and do that for you?" he fairly shouted, and Miss Mattie distinctly heard a suppressed laugh from the Lane back porch.

With cheeks entirely scarlet, she approached the hedge, pruning knife in hand. Seldom had she appeared to better advantage, and she was not a plain woman at any time.

"I am not deaf," she explained painstakingly, and in a voice too low for any ears but his. "Could you not see that I did not care to speak to you?"

"But why?" he demanded, imitating her tone as well as his good bass voice would allow, his admiration shining openly in his eyes. "I'd like to come over and do that hard work for you. What is the reason I cannot?"

"Because," said Miss Mattie slowly, "we are enemies."

"Enemies?" He threw his head suddenly and laughed so unrestrainedly that a head appeared at a nearby window. "Why, my dear young lady, how can we be enemies when we are strangers. If we are to be neighbors—"

"But we are not to be neighbors," she interrupted coolly. "I have never neighbored with the Daytonians. And I beg of you to remember it, and not make me ridiculous before everyone in the street." And she returned to her pruning without another glance in his direction.

What Philip Dayton thought of this dismissal cannot be recorded, because he had recently come to the old Dayton homestead upon inheriting it at the death of his uncle, and he had made none of the interested neighbors his confidant. He settled down with a capable housekeeper, and Miss Mayne continually heard him spoken of in the highest terms of approval, all of which she accepted in silence.

But it takes two to make a bargain, as she presently began to perceive; she might refuse to be his neighbor, but he certainly had every intention of being hers.

One morning she found on her back porch a basket of such grapes as grew nowhere but in the Dayton garden. "The horrid wretch," she cried, "not to give me an opportunity to refuse them. Now I shall have to accept, or let them spoil." And she carried them in reluctantly.

Another morning, following a moonlight night, she found the apples from her Spy tree in a neat pile at the foot of her back steps. "I was out there yesterday wondering how I should get them, and I suppose—I was seen! I declare, it is getting so I hardly dare walk about my own garden!"

When snow came, which it did early, as if in exasperation, nothing could make him desist from keeping her paths clear. And Miss Mattie attacked her morning work furiously to drown the sound of his shovel, keenly conscious of the peerings and titterings along the street.

The Dayton cat, a huge, black creature, seemed to share in the friendliness of his master and haunted her premises persistently, while the Dayton puppy chewed up her door mat and the evening paper.

By spring Miss Mattie was actually showing signs of the strain. There was a little pucker of worry between her eyes, and she really dreaded the season of out-door living and garden making. It was a shame, for she was ardently fond of gardening.

Happy that she was free from observation, Miss Mayne dug contentedly in a warm, early bed close to the sheltering hedge. She even indulged in a little song quite under her breath. Other contented little sounds present; mingled with her own and, turning, she saw, coming through a hole in the hedge, the slightest of yellow balls of fluff with sharp, inquisitive eyes, and busy feet. "Oh, you darlings," cried Miss Mattie, and the chickens ran and picked familiarly at her fingers. "But you must go back the way you came, you naughty, runaway babies!" And she began tucking them back through the hole in the hedge. As she stooped to push the last one through, someone's fingers closed over hers and released them as suddenly.

Miss Mattie fled precipitately. "How should I know he was on the other side coaxing them back?" she cried, washing her hands vehemently. "Oh,

a friendly enemy is worse than a grouchy one! I wish he'd go away."

She was preparing supper, still in a perturbed state of mind, when hurried steps sounded on her front porch, and hastening forward she beheld two strangers carrying in the limp form of her enemy next door.

"We'll lay him here on the sofa, Ma'am," they said, "and then get the doctor. He slipped on the crosswalk and the front wheel of the car went over him. He was conscious long enough to tell us where he lived." And she stood alone, looking at the unconscious man stretched on her hall davenport.

The old doctor looked grave. "They made a mistake in the house. If it doesn't disturb you, I would rather not move him until we see which way it is going."

"Certainly not," said Miss Mattie quietly. "Would he be more comfortable in a bed? Have one of the men call his housekeeper." And she went to untold wealth earned every winter. Beyond doubt you told him 'yes!'"

"No, father."

"Wha-a-a-t? Do you mean to tell me you let so golden an opportunity slip by ungrasped?"

"Yes, father. You see, I accepted a man who sells ice in summer and is a plumber in winter."

"Ah, daughter! Fly to my arms! You make me weep with pride!"

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE

Warrenville, O.—I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse. Last spring I had a terrible breaking out of blistering sores on my arms and limbs. My face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions. (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Kraft, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Took Load Off Mother's Mind.
Six-year-old Dora returned unusually early from school the other day. She rang the door bell. There was no answer. She rang again, a little longer. Still there was no response. A third time she pushed the button, long and hard. Nobody came to the door. Then she pressed her nose against the window screen and in a shrill voice, which carried to the ears of every neighbor in the block, called: "It's all right, mamma. I ain't the installment man!"

Timely.
Joseph Ettor, addressing the Little Falls strikers, cracked a timely joke. "Let us emulate the firmness of the millionaire class," he said. "Our millionaires, you know, swear off at the beginning of each year, and infallibly keep their pledge."

"Aw, what do they swear off?" a striker incredulously demanded. "They swear off their personal property tax!" was the reply.

Words of the Aviator.
"So you took a flyer in the stock market?"

"Yes," answered the regretful-looking man, "and hit an air pocket!"

Greeley a Natural Speller

Said to Have Been Master of the Language When He Was in His Sixth Year.

No champion of the old-time spelling matches, perhaps, ever excelled Horace Greeley. He was, in fact, a spelling prodigy. What would the boys and girls of today, who grumble over their daily stint of 20 words think of a child not yet six years old who could actually spell every word in the language! That is what the young Horace is said to have been able to do.

His schooling began in his fourth year, and the art of spelling at once became a passion with him. In school and out, he kept incessantly at its study. Hour after hour he would lie on the floor, spelling over all the difficult words he could find in the few books that the family owned.

The fame of his prowess spread. Naturally, Horace was the first one chosen at spelling matches. He had a lisping, whining voice, and spelled his words with the utmost confidence. Sometimes in winter, when the snowdrifts were so deep that one of the big boys had to take him to the school house on his back, the little white-haired fellow would drop asleep between turns. When his word came round, his neighbor would nudge him anxiously; he would wake, spell his word, and drop asleep again at once.

So great was the boy's reputation, as a student of unusual powers that the selectment of a neighboring town, in passing a rule forbidding the attendance at the local school of any pupil from outside the township, honored him by adding the clause, "Excepting only Horace Greeley!"—Youth's Companion.

Pursuit Vain.
At the corner of West Twenty-fifth street and Detroit avenue, a few nights ago, an automobile, driven faster than it should have been, struck a well-dressed lady and knocked her into the gutter. The driver didn't stop to see what damage he had done, but put on a little more speed.

Luckily, the woman was not much hurt, and a policeman asked her name and address. She refused to give it. The policeman then put out after the machine.

"What are you going to do?" asked the victim.

"Arrest the driver of that car," answered the officer.

"Oh, please don't! It won't do you any good, and it won't do me any good. The driver of that car was my husband. Let him go!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAD ALL THE BEST OF IT

Wise Girl Selected for Husband Man Who Had Both Seasons for Garnering Wealth.

"Daughter," said the anxious father to the eldest daughter of a brood of seven, "your mother tells me that you have had a proposal."

"Yes, father, I have," demurely replied the young woman. "In fact, I have received several."

"I hear the ice man proposed to you?"

"He did."

"And you accepted him, of course?"

"I did not."

"Unwise child! Think of the money he coins every summer!"

"The plumber also proposed."

"Ah! That is better. A man of untold wealth earned every winter. Beyond doubt you told him 'yes!'"

"No, father."

"Wha-a-a-t? Do you mean to tell me you let so golden an opportunity slip by ungrasped?"

"Yes, father. You see, I accepted a man who sells ice in summer and is a plumber in winter."

"Ah, daughter! Fly to my arms! You make me weep with pride!"

Wanted to Compromise.
Mr. Levi is a kind-hearted, conscientious man, an example of what Materlinek calls "our anxious morality." But he is also German, and spends the pennies hard. He has a hired man who says, "Mr. Levi's queer; he wants me to work all the time he has me hired for." Mr. Levi also has a young horse that balks. "If you would just let me take a whip to him once!" the hired man expostulated, exasperated and yet dominated by the other's point of view. Mr. Levi looked at him uneasily; stood first on one foot, and then on the other. "Ain't there nothin' else you could be doin'?" he asked, "till he gets ready to start?"

Quite So.
The little boy was greatly alarmed. "It's only a hollow pumpkin," explained his uncle.

"And it won't get me?"

"No; it's just a pumpkin with a candle in it."

"The idea of being scared by a jack-o-lantern!" jeered the boy's father.

"Never your mind, kid," said uncle. "Many a prominent statesman has been scared by less."

Spoiled Her Secret.
"My first husband and I kept our marriage a secret for nearly a year."

"Didn't you find it rather difficult?"

"Oh, no, not at all. We could have gone on for a much longer time if the horrible reporters hadn't been snooping around when I applied for my divorce."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletchur* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

False Alarm.
"They say that Wombat is a genius."

"Nothing to that story. It's a canard. I loaned him a dollar once and he paid me back all right enough."

If a man didn't have a wife he probably wouldn't know that he had neighbors.

ALFALFA FEED. Timothy and Clover mixed. 25¢. Willamette, C. O. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa. Adv.

If you want a man to deliver the goods, employ one who doesn't talk.

PUTTING HIM WISE.



"Do you mind if I kiss your hand?"

"Not in the least, but you ought to know that isn't the proper place. That's where you put the ring."

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HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

This simple and harmless formula has worked wonders for all who have tried it, quickly curing chronic and acute rheumatism and backache. "From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed packages) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them in a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-time." Good results come after the first few doses. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. This was published here last winter and hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it in a short time. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.

Mind Reader.
First Straphanger—Look out! You're treading on my feet!
Second Straphanger—Beg pardon! I also prefer to ride in a cab.—Judge.

"Come on Along"

Join the merry thousands who enjoy good health as a result of taking care of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. It is therefore unnecessary for you to suffer from Indigestion, Fermentation, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Bilioussness, Costiveness, Colds or Grippe. Just get a bottle of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

and notice the improvement in your general health. It will help you. Refuse substitutes.

"Start today"

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Free Homesteads
In the new District of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are many acres of free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in a year's time will be worth from \$2 to \$25 per acre. The land is well adapted to grain growing and cattle raising.

See Building Methods.
In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time they will not be a settler who need be more than ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway stations are established by Government Commission.

Social Conditions
The American settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly all the same laws and people already settled there. If you desire to know why the occupation of the Canadian West is a proposition worth and send for literature, name, etc., to

W. V. BENNETT,
See Building Methods, Neb. Canadian Government Agent, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

STAINLESS STEEL ALWAYS RELIABLE

Invalid Men and Women

I will give you FREE a sample of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets that have brought health and happiness to thousands—also a book on any chronic disease requested.



During many years of practice I have used numerous combinations of curative medicines for liver ills. I have kept a record of the result in case after case, so that my staff of physicians and surgeons, at the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., are able to diagnose and treat cases at a distance with uniform good results.

But for the permanent relief of blood disorders and impurities, I can recommend my "Golden Medical Discovery" a blood medicine without alcohol or other injurious ingredients.

Nature's Way Is The Best

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, mandarin orange root, golden seal, Oregon grape root and cherry bark. Of these Dr. R. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric extract which has been favorably known for over forty years. He called it "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." This "Discovery" purifies the blood and tones up the entire system in Nature's own way. It's just the tissue builder and tonic you require.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has the endorsement of many thousands that it has cured them of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heartburn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

"In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on-coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The 'Discovery' is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be

expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken."

Sold in tablet or liquid form by all principal dealers in medicines, or send fifty one-cent stamps for trial package of tablets.

To find out more about the above mentioned diseases and all about the body in health and disease, get the Common Sense Medical Adviser—the People's Schoolmaster in Medicine—revised and up-to-date book of 1,008 pages. Cloth-bound, sent postpaid on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address: Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DYEING COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.