



# Jetter's Malt Tonic

Jetter's Malt Tonic is a liquid bread. It is the vital essence of barley, malt and high grade hops put up in the purest form possible.

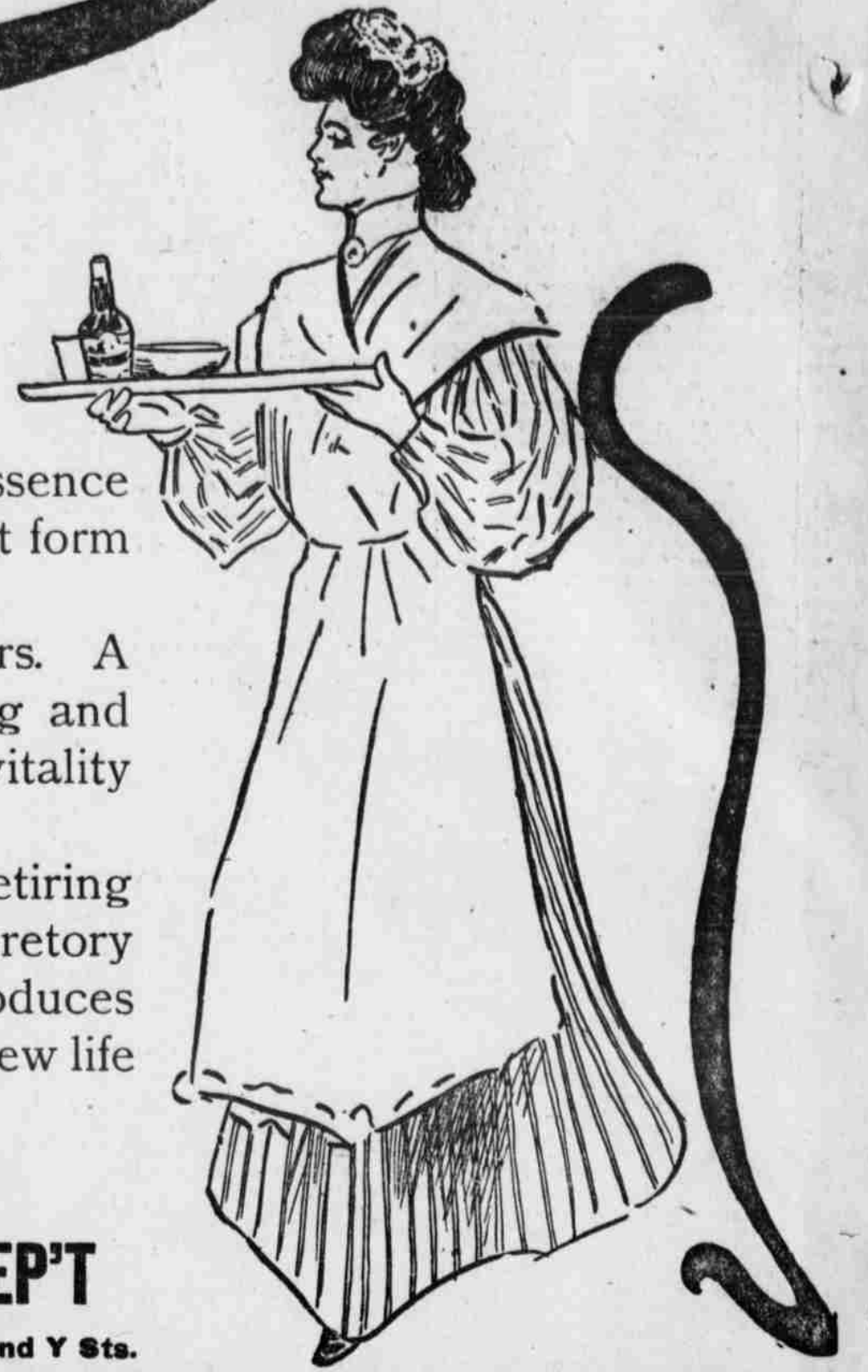
It is a strength giver for nursing mothers. A strong food for growing children. Soothing and quieting for all nervous troubles. Increases vitality and strength for brain workers.

A glass with each meal and on retiring stimulates to health and action all the secretory organ in the process of digestion. It produces sound and refreshing sleep. Gives new life and vim to both body and brain.

AT ALL DRUG STORES, 15 CENTS

## JETTER'S MALT TONIC DEP'T

Phone 8. SOUTH OMAHA 30th and Y Sts.



### JAP A SPY FOR RUSSIA

Traitor to His Country, He Was Hacked to Death.

### PLOT IS DISCOVERED IN TOKIO

Attempt of Russified Japanese to Secure Naval Secrets—Spy Killed by an Accomplice After He Had Betrayed Himself.

During the recent Japanese troubles on the Pacific coast various persons thought they discovered Japanese spies taking measurements and making notes about the coast defenses thereabouts. The Japanese War office may have a more or less perfect system for gathering information about the defenses of other countries, but it is a safe guess that it never before had to investigate the operations of one of Japan's own people in spying on Japan's own forts in the interests of a foreign power. The Tokio Asahi prints an interesting story of this unique treason of a Japanese.

Seiji Mayeda, a former instructor in the Oriental Languages school of Vladivostok and a naturalized Russian citizen, dropped into Tokio about two months ago after a continued absence of over ten years. He was highly educated and passed among the gentlemen of the better class in the Tokio political clubs as a personable man of refinement. Because he spoke Russian fluently and had lived many years in Siberia it was not considered a matter of suspicion that Mayeda spent a great deal of his time with Russian military attaches of the legation.

About the same time that Mayeda came to Tokio another man from Siberia, Kuzuki Inamura, came down from the Japanese fisheries at Nikolayevsk, in the Primorsky province, where he had been working since the war. He went to his home in the slums of the city and nobody knew that he ever met Mayeda, the gentleman, or that he knew anything about Mayeda's movements.

Reporter on His Trail. On August 2 a Japanese cooie of the low class visited the office of the Tokio Asahi and desired a word with the news editor. When the cooie had that functionary carefully secluded in an inner room he told him that if a reporter from the Asahi would follow Mayeda, the gentleman and the clubman, on the train to the Yokosuka naval station that night he would learn that the Russified Japanese was a traitor and that he was preparing reports of the

defenses at Yokosuka for the Russian government. Maruo, the cooie, told the Asahi editor that Mayeda had gained his confidence by hiring him as a servant and that the day before Mayeda had asked him to take a night trip to Yokosuka, promising that for the work he would do there would be large rewards. Maruo had suspected his master of being in league with the Russians because of his constant association with the legation staff officers, and this Yokosuka trip convinced him, he said, of the treacherous designs of the man.

Japanese newspapers are not slow at scenting news even though the reporters wear cloaks and are happy on a salary that an American newspaper would not think of offering to an office boy. The Asahi immediately assigned a man to follow Mayeda and then notified the central office of the police.

That night when Mayeda and the cooie went to Shimbashi station to take the train for Yokosuka an Asahi reporter and a detective followed. Mayeda thought to throw possible pursuers off the track by taking a Shimonoeki train and changing at a junction point beyond Yokohama, but the reporter and the detective were not fooled.

### Sleuths Make Sure.

When Mayeda stopped overnight at an inn near Yokosuka the sleuths on his trail camped there also. The Asahi's account says they were suitably disguised, but this probably means that the two pursuers muffled their faces with their kimono sleeves, as the art of disguise is primitive in Japan.

The suspect and his informing servant spent the night in riotous drinking. The reporter and the detective crawled into a nearby room to hear what Mayeda might say through the thin paper shoji. He said enough to convict him.

The next morning when the spy happened to catch sight of the two trailers he decided that it was getting warm for him and tried to double on his tracks, going for a time to the Yoshiwara on the outskirts of a neighboring town, then trying to make a quick loop back in the neighborhood of the forts. All the time the faithful reporter and the detective, faces presumably still muffled, followed like shadows.

Mayeda evidently grew suspicious, for he gave up the trip through the fortification zone on the following night and returned to Tokio. There it was that his career of treason came to a sudden end before the intervention of the police. Kuzuki Inamura, the cooie who had known Mayeda in Siberia and who had come down from the fisheries to live in the slums of Tokio, had got an intimation through some channel that the police be-

lieved that he and Mayeda were in the same plot. On the same day that Mayeda returned after the fruitless Yokosuka trip Inamura went to Mayeda's home and stabbed him a dozen times in the neck and body with a short sword.

Even when Mayeda tried to escape down the street the cooie followed, hacking at him with the sword. Mayeda finally dropped from exhaustion and soon died. Inamura gave himself up, saying that he had done his country a good service in killing a spy of the Russians. The police subsequently searched Mayeda's papers and found confirmation of the suspicions—his he was trading in military secrets. They also found evidence enough to convince them that the patriot Inamura was in the plot with the gentleman Mayeda. So Inamura will get the punishment that Mayeda escaped.

### MAKING GODS IN INDIA

An Immense Industry, Local in Character, Which is Attracting Foreigners.

Few of us realize that into the vast triangle of Hindustan is packed one-fifth of the entire human race—more than 200,000,000 Hindus, 60,000,000 Mohammedans, 10,000,000 aborigines and well over 25,000,000 of other miscellaneous peoples, making up a population of over 300,000,000, speaking scores of different tongues and divided into hundreds of separate states.

The most important industry of India is agriculture, for the people are a race of farmers, and nearly two-thirds of the masses cultivate the soil, eking out a living so scanty that the slightest failure of the monsoon brings acute distress, if not positive famine. It is perhaps for this reason that India is the most god-ridden region on earth. Its deities are numbered in millions, for quite apart from the greater gods, every little hamlet between the tremendous Himalayas and Cape Comorin has its own set of deities, dreadful and beneficent.

From this it will be seen that god-making in India must necessarily be an immense business, and just now there is much feeling among the native artificers over this holy and profitable industry being cut into by foreign merchants and traders. Only the other day an enormous five-tiered juggernaut car of gaily painted wood and steel was made in Calcutta, and of late years Birmingham and Philadelphia have both secured big slices of the traffic in gods.

Every village, especially in south India, is supposed to be surrounded by evil spirits, always on the watch to inflict disease and misfortune on the people. At the same time every little hamlet has also its guardian spirits who ward off the evil ones and protect the villagers from epidemics of cholera, smallpox, cattle disease, famine and all the dire and un-forgiveable ills that Indian flesh is heir to. The names of these village deities are quite unintelligible to the people themselves. On the other hand, many of them have meanings which show clearly their close connection with country life. Thus the "Village Goddess," the "Great Mother," the "Water Goddess," the "Goddess Who Presides Over Butter-milk," the "Goddess Who Sits Under a Mango Tree" and so on. In the Tamil country Mari-amman, the goddess of smallpox, both inflicts and chases away this dread disease.

Sometimes there is no permanent image or symbol of a village deity, but a special clay effigy a couple of feet high is made for each god festival by the village potter. Again, the deity may be represented by a rough stone pillar standing under a tree or in the open field, or by the figure of a woman carved in high relief upon a stone slab.—New York Times.

### LITERATURE ON THE COUNTER

Businesslike Ways of the Up-to-Date Author.

### HOW WRITERS APPROACH EDITOR

One Who Modestly Submits His Wares "at the Purchaser's Own Price"—Articles Ready for Shipment—A Humor Trust.

Like law, plumbing and short story writing, salesmanship is now taught by correspondence, but so far as is known no special course is offered in the difficult task of selling literature. To fill that want things hints are offered.

Printed forms with blank spaces for the titles of the manuscript are always impressive. A modest one comes from the far west. It reads: I enclose verses entitled \_\_\_\_\_ Another contributor uses a form with blanks for the following details: Classification, title, length, terms. In this case the terms were "usual rates." The author has an eye on the future state of the market, and the blank has this labor saving tag on the end:

Will the editor kindly mark the appropriate paragraph, if this MS. is unavailable? 1. Too long—too short? 2. Too much matter of this sort on hand? 3. Not appropriate for our publication? 4. Would you care to have other MS. submitted to you? If so, are any of the following classes of work particularly likely to prove acceptable at this time? Stories—short—serial. Poems. Essays—current social topics—household and domestic questions. Brief discussions on miscellaneous topics.

Advertisement for The Gotzian Shoe, featuring an illustration of a man in a hat and coat, and text describing the shoe's quality and availability.

### AWFUL CURSE OF COCAINE

Use of the Deadly Drug Spreading and Even Children Are Victims.

An item in the news columns of one of the New York dailies records the attempted suicide of a boy of 15. It is probable that this boy will die; one can hardly wish that he should live, indeed, for the cause of his effort to end his life was the cocaine habit. It seems that in the boy's home, Newark, N. J., this veritable curse has reached such proportions that a crusade has been organized to stamp out the illegal selling or use of the drug. Over 100 arrests have already been made, and this unfortunate had undoubtedly feared public disgrace if he did not put an end to a ruined life. His relatives had made every effort to cure him of the fatal habit; but no means could be found to rob the cocaine of its fascination for the boy. At the time when he was found half dead several boxes of cocaine were in his pocket. The widespread use of this drug has

### REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

Abuse is a mighty comfortable thing to get in large doses if it's because you are rich.

Abuse is a mighty comfortable thing to get in large doses if it's because you are rich. If an old maid won't lie about anything else in the world she will about how many proposals she has had. A nice thing about malaria is you can say you have it when the trouble with you is too much staying out all night. When a man is sick in bed it's very comforting to his wife to know that he isn't hurting his health by smoking while he is there.—New York Press.

### HUMORISTS' EXCHANGE

Newspapers with high class service of American humor. Comic Serials. Humorous Stories. Cartoons. Jokes. Humorous Columns. Sporting Cuts. Color Pages. Art is not neglected. An up-to-date dealer offers a lot of 100 base ball pictures for a lump sum, with this suggestion: A base ball writer can telephone from the field the numbers and captions, and your last issue will literally astonish our readers, or you can profusely illustrate your morning edition. This series contains men of every physique and in every conceivable attitude. There are fat men, thin men, short men, long men sliding to bases and home. Every sort of pitcher, catcher, shortstop, fielders and basemen. Various numbers of men are scrapping with various umpires. Rainy day sketches and everything likely to happen.



This Beautiful Bath Room or one similar can be installed by us in your home at a very reasonable expenditure. LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ON YOUR PLUMBING AND HEATING—OUR WORK AND PRICES ARE RIGHT. LYNCH BROS. 705 South 16th St. Tel. Douglas 1477

Advertisement for National Printing Company, Printers of Everything, in all languages, blank book manufacturers, all work delivered as promised, let us bind your magazines, phone Douglas 1008, 509-11 South 12th Street.