

HALF RATES.
Via Wabash Railroad, the World's Fair Line.
"Last to leave—First to arrive."
Leaves Omaha 5:55 p. m. Arrives St. Louis 7:00 a. m.
Special rates: New Orleans and return, \$29.50; sold April 11, 12 and 13. St. Louis and return, \$13.50; sold April 26, 27, 29, 30, May 1. New Orleans and return, \$29.50; sold May 1, 2, 3 and 4. Smoothest, shortest and quickest south and southeast. All information at City Ticket office, 1601 Farnam, or address Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D., Omaha, Neb.

Raised letters are for the benefit of the blind, but raised checks are not.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Misfortunes usually come in pairs, but the first one came in an apple.

All Up to Date Housekeepers
use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for the same money.

A profit is not without honor save on a best-selling book.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, O., S.S.
LUCAS COUNTY.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free on request. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It's a long page that has no turning.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money.
Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for the same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

Genius consists in making the other fellow do the work.

No one is able to discover that a rich man is a fool until after he loses his money.

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—Lytton.

Largest Woman Land Owner.
Mrs. King of Corpus Christi, Tex., owns more land than any other woman in this country, perhaps in the world. Her holdings are not less than 1,300,000 acres, located in the counties of Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr and Cameron. Her late husband, Captain King, was one of the old-time cattle barons. Mrs. King has about 65,000 cattle grazing on her broad acres. Under the terms of her husband's will the estate must not be divided until his oldest grandchild comes of age. Mrs. King has one son and three married daughters.

Would Breed Hardier Cattle.
Henry C. Moore of Sioux City believes that it is possible to interbreed the Arctic musk ox with cattle of the temperate zone, and that the stock so produced would be able to withstand the severe winters of the United States. He has been in communication on the subject with Peary, the Arctic explorer, who is favorably impressed with the idea. "The vast loss of the present season among herds on the western ranges," said Mr. Moore, "emphasizes the necessity of trying to infuse harder blood into American cattle."

PRIZES TO COOKS.

\$7,500,000 in Cash to Be Distributed.
Between now and July 1st, family cooks, whether employees or the mistress of the household, will be following the plan laid down for improvement in cooks in a contest for 735 cash prizes ranging from \$200.00 to \$5.00 offered by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.

The winners must show improvement in general cookery as clearly stated in the rules for the test.

No one has to buy or pay anything whatever. It is simply an earnest effort on the part of Mr. Post to stimulate the household cook to more careful and skillful cookery.
To have light, sweet bread and cakes instead of heavy, sour and indigestible things. To have no more greasy, burned or dried-out meats. To have properly made Coffee, Postum and tea. To have delicate and digestible, toothsome desserts and a table, clean, tasty and a pleasure to look upon.

And so \$7,500,000 in actual money will be spent to encourage the cooks of the country to better effort. And you housekeepers, please forever abandon the term "hired girl." Teach your cook the dignity of her profession, call her the cook.

If her duties include other services, well and good, but don't detract from her professional title by calling her the "hired girl." That term doesn't fit a good cook. A certificate bearing the large seal of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., will go to each of the 735 winners in this contest. These certificates or diplomas will be as valuable to the holders as a doctor's sheep-skin is to him.

A postal card to the Cookery Dept. No. 349 of the big pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich., will bring a sheet of plainly printed rules for the contest.

THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"I have only been in London three days. I was ill at de Wick. I became unconscious at my father's burial. You remember Anthony Lynn, the tanner and carrier, Jane?"

"Yes."
"He has bought de Wick from the so-called Parliament. He was very kind to me, and he knew his place; but on my faith! I nearly lost my senses when I saw him sitting in my father's chair. Well, then, I am now in London, and all roads lead from London. I shall not longer spoil my eyes for the Fen country. But, oh, Jane, the melancholy Ouse country! The black, melancholy Ouse, with its sullen water and muddy banks. No wonder men turned traitors in it."

And Jane only leaned close, and closer to the sad, sick girl. She understood that Matilda must complain a little, and she was not unwilling to let the dreary meadows of the Ouse bear the burden. So the short afternoon wore away to Jane's tender ministrations without one cross word. Early in her visit she had yielded to Matilda's entreaties, had sent home her carriage, and promised to remain all night. She dismissed Delia, and herself undressed her friend as tenderly as a mother could have done; and when the tired head was laid on the pillow she put her arms under it and kissed and drew the happy, grateful girl to her heart, and said some of those sweet, foolish words which, alas! too often become a forgotten tongue. Matilda answered them in the same tender, broken patois—"Dear heart! Sweet heart! Darling Jane! Go to the little drawer in my toilet table and bring me a picture you will find there. It is in an ivory box, Jane, and here is the key." And Jane went and found the miniature she had once got a glimpse of, and she laid it in Matilda's hand. And the girl kissed it and said, "Look here, Jane, and tell me who it is."

Then Jane looked earnestly at the handsome, melancholy, haughty face; at the black hair cut straight across the brows and flowing in curls over the laced collar and steel corselet, and she lifted her eyes to Matilda's, but she did not like to speak. Matilda smiled rapturously and said:
"It is not impossible, Jane, though I see you think so. He loves me. He has vowed to marry me, or to marry no one else."
"But—but—he cannot marry you. He will not be allowed. Half a dozen kings and queens would rise up to prevent it—for I am sure I know the face."
"Who is it, Jane? Whisper the words to me. Who is it, dear heart?" And Jane stooped to the face on the pillow and whispered:
"Prince Rupert."
And as the name fell on her ear, Matilda's face grew heavenly sweet and tender, she smiled and sighed, and softly echoed Jane's last word—"Rupert."

CHAPTER VII.

Two Love Affairs.

Matilda's confession brought on a conversation which lasted many hours. The seal of silence having been broken, the sick and sorrowful girl eagerly took the consolation her confidence procured her. She related with an impulsive frankness—often with bitter, though healing tears—the story of her love for the gallant Royalist leader.

"Jane, think of my father and mother dead of grief, and of my three brothers—two slain in battle, one wandering. I know not where. Remember that with my father's death died all my own hopes regarding my lover. And when father had been three days in his grave, and I lay at point of death, Anthony Lynn came with his Parliamentary title to our house and lands. I was at his mercy, at his charity, Jane."

"Well, and if so, many favors he and his have received from your family. All he is worth he owes to your father."
"He was kind and respectful; I am very sensible of that."

Then, speaking with her old peremptoriness, she said suddenly,

"But for God's sake let me ask you what you heard of Prince Rupert?"

"You know that he was made admiral of the Royalist navy; but, indeed, he is said to be nothing else but a pirate, robbing all ships that he may support the Stuart family at The Hague."

"He is the bread-finder of the King as well as his defender. So much I knew, and 'tis well done in him."

"The latest news is the drowning of Prince Maurice."

"That is the worst of news. Rupert loved this brother of his so tenderly. They were not happy apart. Poor Rupert! That affliction will bring him to shore, and then what will the King do for money?"

"He is said now to be in great need of it, though Prince Rupert sent home a rich prize this past summer; and 'tis further said he resigned his own share of it to his cousin, Charles Stuart."

"'Twould be most like him."
This conversation had many sides and deviations, and the night was far spent when Matilda was willing to sleep. And in the morning, while they ate breakfast together, the subject was renewed; for sorrow is selfish and Matilda forgot that she had never even asked after the welfare of Jane's family.

Jane returned to her home soon after breakfast, and her mother met her with a smiling face. "I was going to send the coach for you," she said, "for there is to be company tonight," and then she looked at Jane so intelligently that the girl understood at once what was meant.
"Is it Cluny?" she asked, blushing brightly.

"Yes. He has asked for an interview with your father, and I suppose that it is granted, for I was told of the matter."

"Mother, dear, will you speak in our favor?"

"If needs be, Jane. But I am of this opinion—some one has spoken already."

"Do you mean the Lord General?"

"I wouldn't wonder if he has said

kindly and wisely." And Cluny bowed and went silently to seek his betrothed.

"Your father says we are to wait five years, sweet Jane; and 'tis a hard condition. I know not how I am to endure it."

And Jane smiled and began to talk over with her lover the hard condition, and somehow it became an easy and reasonable one. They soon saw it through Love and Hope and Wisdom, and so at the beginning of their probation, they rejoiced in the end of it.

Life soon settled itself to the new conditions of the Swaffhams. The General, in spite of his wife's and daughter's disapproval, bought the Sandys House near Russel square, and some of the most precious heirlooms of old Swaffham were brought up to London to adorn it.

Mrs. Swaffham was well content in London. Social by nature, fond of the stir and news of life, enjoying even the shadow of her old friends' power and splendor, and taking the greatest interest in all public events of the time, she was pleased rather than otherwise at the Lord General's determination to keep her husband near him.

Neither was Jane at all averse to London. Cluny was in London, and Matilda was there, and most of the girls whom she had known all her life long. And if Jane accepted willingly this change of life, Matilda took her phase of it still more enthusiastically. She was not long in discovering that it was in her power to be virtual mistress of the Jevity mansion. Her youth, her beauty and her many sorrows inclined Sir Thomas Jevity's heart to sympathy, and this prepossession grew rapidly to devoted affection. She was considering one morning a string of Orient pearls, wondering if they could be worn with her new damask gown, when Jane entered her dressing room.

"Jane Swaffham," she cried with delight, "I'll swear I was just wishing for you. Stephen is here. Will you see him?"

"I will not," answered Jane positively. "I will not come to question about him if he is discovered. Do not ask me to put myself in such a strait, Matilda. It is far better I should be able to say, 'I have not seen him.'"

"Jane, I will tell you a piteous tale. 'Tis of our late Queen. She is so wretchedly poor, and since her son returned to their miserable little court in the Louvre, so broken-hearted, 'twould make you weep to hear of her. Stephen came with Sir Hugh Belward to get some money on Belward."

"How does Sir Hugh Belward hope to get money on Belward? He is prescribed."

"His younger brother joined the Parliament, and he left the estate in his care. And his brother has turned traitor to him, and would give him nothing but permission to ride away as secretly as he came. But oh, Jane! the poor, poor Queen!"—and then Matilda went into some details of the piteous straits and dependencies and insults the widowed woman had been obliged to bear.

Jane listened silently, but there were tears in her eyes; and when Matilda said, "I have given her the jewel the gracious King sent me by my beloved Prince Rupert, and also, what moneys I could get from my Uncle Jevity," Jane added:

"I have ten pieces of gold that are altogether my own. I will give them to her. I will send the gold by a sure messenger to-day."

Matilda did not urge her to remain, and Jane was eager to get away.

When she reached home, her father was walking about the parlor and talking in an excited manner to his wife. He showed much discontent, and as he walked and talked he rattled his sword ominously to his words.

(To be continued.)

HE STOPPED THE BELL.

Applicant Had Good Right to Demand a Free Seat.

The requests for theater favors in the small towns are very troublesome, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Every person of local standing feels that he has a right to admission at least, while the trustees and the constable feel that they are entitled to private boxes. Some of the requests are decidedly unique.

Recently a company played in a small Southern city. The manager was taking the tickets at the door of the theater, and the natives were struggling to get in. "Suddenly," he tells, "a long, thin, bushy chinned individual divided the folding doors with his shoulder, whispered confidentially: 'I stop the bell.' I asked him to repeat. 'I stop the bell,' he said again, in a hoarse whisper. 'You will have to see the opera house manager and tell him what you stop,' I said, reaching for tickets. He tripped up several ladies while backing out. Soon the manager of the house came in, saying, 'He's all right, he stops the bell.' I allowed him to go in, and after the people were seated I asked the local man what he meant by 'he stops the bell.' 'Well,' said he, 'this man is the janitor of the Town Hall, right opposite, and on 'show nights' he does not ring 9 or 10 on the town clock. You see,' he said, 'it would disturb the performance,' and so the poor people do not know what time it is until 11 o'clock when the opera house is open. If I had turned him down he would have rung out 9 or 10 every half hour to get even."

How He Won Her.

She—Your ambition should be higher.

He—I don't see why. You are nearly as tall as I am.

CLOSE TO THE PEOPLE.

Doan's Kidney Pills have leaped into Public Favor because the people can write direct to the makers and secure a trial free. Thus has been built the greatest fame and largest sale known to any Kidney medicine in the world.

CURTICE, O.—I had such severe pain in my back that I could not walk. I used the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such good results I sent to Toledo for another box, and they cured me.—SARAH E. COTTRELL, CURTICE, O.

FALMOUTH, VA.—I suffered over twelve months with pain in the small of my back. Medicines and plasters gave only temporary relief. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.—F. S. BROWN, FALMOUTH, VA.

WEST HAVEN, CONN.—Eight months ago I took a severe pain in my back. The sample box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so much I purchased two boxes; am on my second box. My heart does not bother me as it used to and I feel well.—SARAH E. BRADLEY, No. 377 Elm Street, West Haven, Conn.

HORSTON, TEX.—I took the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills with such great benefit I bought a box at our druggist's. Used over half and stopped, because my urine which before had only come dribbling, now became so free. I had medicine enough. I had lumbago and the pills rid me of it. I should have written sooner, but you know how soon a well person forgets about being sick.—Mr. C. H. HORNACK, No. 2319 McKenny Ave., Houston, Tex.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and joint pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high color, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculus and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

FREE—GRAND FOR SPRING KIDNEY ILLS.



FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.
Name _____
Post office _____
State _____
(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)
Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.

ECZEMA

Psoriasis, Scalded Head, Milk Crust, Tetter, Ringworm, etc.

Speedily, Permanently and Economically Cured, when All Else Fails, by

Cuticura

The agonizing, itching, and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair, and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humor remedies of the civilized world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent to cool and cleanse the blood. This complete treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning, and scaly humors of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all other remedies and the best physicians fail. As evidence of the wonderful curative properties of Cuticura Remedies and of their worldwide sale, we quote from

The Hon. Mr. Justice Finnmore's Letter.

"I desire to give my voluntary testimony to the beneficial effects of your Cuticura Remedies. I have suffered for some time from an excess of uric acid in the blood; and since the middle of last year, from a severe attack of Eczema, chiefly on the scalp, face, ears and neck, and on one limb. I was for several months under professional treatment, but the remedies prescribed were of no avail, and I was gradually becoming worse, my face was dreadfully disfigured, and I lost nearly all my hair. At last, my wife prevailed upon me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I gave them a thorough trial with the most satisfactory results. The disease soon began to disappear, and my hair commenced to grow again. A fresh growth of hair is covering my head, and my limb (although not yet quite cured) is gradually improving. My wife thinks so highly of your remedies that she has been purchasing them in order to make presents to other persons suffering from similar complaints, and, as President of the Bible Women's Society, has told the Bible women to report if any case should come under her notice when a poor person is so afflicted, so that your remedies may be resorted to."
ROBERT ISAAC FINNMORE,
(Judge of the Natal Supreme Court)

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Oct. 29, 1901.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 40); Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box and Cuticura Soap, 25c. per tablet. Send for the great work, "Humors of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, and How to Cure Them," 68 pages, 300 Diseases, with 111 illustrations, Testimonials and Directions in all languages, including Japanese and Chinese. British Depot, 21-23 Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. French Depot, 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. Australian Depot, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. FOSTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U.S.A.

It is a mean man who will throw up a New Year's resolution to another at this late day.

ABOVE ALL OTHERS
TOWERS
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED
CLOTHING
THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY

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\$20 PER THOUSAND copying short letters; enclosing stamp for instructions, copy of letter, etc. Add EAGLE WOODBARK CO., Dept. 4, Chicago, Ill.

POTATOES \$2.50
a Bbl.
Largest growers/Seed Potatoes America. The "Royal New York" gives highest early yield. It is a yield of 740 lbs. per acre. Price 1st crop, 2nd crop, 3rd crop, 4th crop, 5th crop, 6th crop, 7th crop, 8th crop, 9th crop, 10th crop. JOHN A. HALL'S SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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GIBBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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