relief is indescribable. Debility nervous prostration causes all the inconveniences of pain, though not its sharpness. It is a later stage of disease. Pains and debility are symptoms of a deranged condition of the kidneys. Both will disappear when the kidneys are made to act right, not before. Diseased or inactive kidneys can be

# Dr. Hobbs Pills Do Their Work in

Great Shape. "Some time ago I received a pamphlet advertising your Sparagus Kidney Pills. As I have been suffering for several years with pains in my back and general debility, I decided to try the pills, and I must say they do their work in great shape, as this is the first time in years that I have been out of pain. Yours truly, H. H. Van Gerden,

### Vet. Surgeon, 711 Hastings St., Hastings, Neb Dr. Hobbs

FOR SALE BY A. F STREITZ

#### GRAHAM'S ISLAND.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

We had called at Mauritius on our way from Liverpool to Bombay in the ship Farewell and were five days out from the island when the adventure occurred by which we lost the captain and laid the foundation for this story. It was 3 c'clock in the afternoon of a bright day, and the ship was not making above four knots an hour. What sea there was on would not have bothered a quarter boat, and the ship lifted to a wave only at long intervals. The second mate and I were superintending some work forward, while the captain was alone on the quarter deck. All of a sudden and without the slightest warning the sea began to boil and heave under and around us in the most violent manner, and for five minutes every man had to hold on for his life. In her pitch ing the craft shipped three or four green seas, which swept the decks of everything movable. We were congratulating ourselves that all had escaped when the captain was found to be missing. The last wave we shipped had no doubt carried him away, and by the time we had come to this conclusion it was too late to make any move. The sea had been disturbed by an

carthquake. Just where we were when the agitation began the chart showed the depth to be a full mile. Three months later, when soundings were taken by a French vessel, it was found that a mountain two miles in circumference at the base had been heaved up until its crest was only 40 feet below the surface. The set of wind and wave before and after the sgitation was to the westward, and ten minutes after the ship had come back to a level keel the wind changed to the cast and blew half a gale for the next seven hours. As a matter of record, the ship pursued her voyage and made the port of Bom-Lay without further adventure, and the remainder of the story relates to the captain. He was swept everbeard by the last wave, just as we concluded, and among a lot of spars and casks which the same wave had taken from the main deck. While the man seized a spar and passed a lashing around his body be had no hope of rescue.

Almost before he realized his position the ship was a mile away, and he felt sure that no beat would be lowered to make a search for him. The spar to which he was lashed drifted away to the west, and evening came on. Detween 5 o'clock and sunset four ships passed the drifting man, but all too far away to see or hear, and when night came down he felt that there was no longer the slightest chance for him. He drifted to the westward, as I have told you, but how far has never been known. Night passed and another day came, and toward the close of that day Captain Graham lost consciousness. He may have drifted a day after that--perhaps two days. When he came to his senses again, he was lying on a sandy beach, with his feet in the water. He had been cast ashere on an island. It was surely an island to the north and west of Madagascar, but for reasons which will be explained later on it cannot be more definitely located. For an hour after opening his eyes the man could not unlash himself from the spar. When he had finally accomplished that object, he had to crawl on bands and knees to reach the shade of the bushes. It was high noon and the weather hot, and the captain was so exhausted that if he had not found fresh water and wild fruit at hand he must have perished. He ate and drank his fill and then slept, and the sun was just rising next

The island, when the castaway came to survey it, was about two miles and a half long by one mile in breadth, and its average height above the sea was not over 15 feet. It was of volcanic origin and was entirely covered with verdure, and there were six or seven different sorts of wild fruits. Along the beach were oysters and shellfish abundance, and the captain soon assured himself that starvation would not be one of the perils of his situation. What struck him curiously was the entire absence of life on the island. There was peither animal nor bird, reptile nor insect. There should have been a dozen varieties of birds and an abundance of insect life on so fair a spot with its tropical climate, but it was simply teuantless. And yet there was life there, and where the castaway least expected. He had been on the islan i a week or so and had twice walked clear around it when one day as he was gathering fruit in an open spot he was suddenly and fiercely attacked by a naked man. The surprise was great, and the captain had not yet recovered his strength, but, thaking the man off, he seized a club and laid about him so vigorously that his assailant ran away.

when he awore.

It was a white man, and from the marks on his hands he must have been a sailor. How long he had lived there and how he reached the island in the first place are matters for conjecture, but the fact of his being nude went to show that he had been there long enough to wear out his clothes. In breaking away from the captain he ran for the

beach. The latter followed at his heels, shouting for him to stop, but the unknown ran to the water, plunged in and swam straight out to sea, looking back now and then and seeming to be in a terrible fright. He held to his course until he could no longer be seen, and there was no doubt he went to his death, as he did not return. In a dense thicket the captain found a rule shelter which the man had used, and among the dried grass forming his bed were a few fragments of cloth which had once been a pea jacket. There were also a sailor's pipe and an empty tobacco box. Living there alone for years and years, with neither the note of a bird or the chirp of a cricket to cheer him, the man had lost his mind and, looking upon Captain Graham as an intruder, had meant to take his life.

When the castaway had been a month on the island without sighting a sail. he made up his mind that the fate of the poor fellow who had dashed into the sea would some day be his. He felt that he would lose his mind unless he made an effort to divert it from the gloomy situation, and he began a closer survey of the island. The center of it was considerably higher than elsewhere, and exactly in the middle was a single tree. surrounded by a thicket which he had never yet penetrated. In carrying out his explorations he entered this copse, finding a hard beaten path, evidently made by a crazy man. Piled up at the roots of the tree the captain found a great stock of small iron bound boxes, and it needed but one glance to satisfy bim that they were treasure boxec. There was the cavity where they had once been buried, and the boxes were weather beaten as if long exposed. Two or three large shells lay about, which had doubtless been used to dig out the dirt, and one of the boxes had been

The captain shouldered this box and mrried it down to the spot he called 'home," and there inspected its contents. It contained about \$6,000 in gold coin of all nations, but principally English, and not a coin among them was of recent date. In fact, there were some which no longer circulated in England or India. From the material and conthe amount very nearly the same. There the cook's privilege always. it was hardly probable that he stum- thinks he is an authority.

bled upon it by accident. one day the castaway counted up the it out slowly. pebbles he had laid in rows along the he had been 11 months on the island.

from the east, with a very high tide, and from some wreck at sea the waves brought in a vast quantity of stuff. presently found himself far to leeward There was nothing to eat or to wear among the wreckage, but there were planks and spars and a carpenter's tool chest, and as soon as the storm had abated the castaway went to work to after four or five days' work he had his almost killed father. - Washington Star. raft completed. It was a rude but stout affair. Wild fruits were taken for provisions, and fresh water was carried in a wine keg which had come ashere with plates is owned by Mr. Howard Sill, the captain took \$500 in goldpieces, and architects in this city. The collection the west he launched his raft and drift | American, English, French and Spaned off before it. By his reckoning, which | ish, modern and antique-belonging to was probably correct, it was seven days | the various periods known as Jacobean,

Graham said the island ought to be lead son, Spenceley and other well known to the earth, and you will understand mediate neighborhood a mass of trees and bushes was found floating about.

Village Overran With Skunks.

Clinton, N. Y., furnishes good trapping ground for fur hunters. On and near the premises of one residence in Prospect street six large skunks were recently killed. In fact, the whole village seems to be overrun with the nuisance. Pedestrians avoid some streets altogether in fear of meeting the odorous noctural travelers. It has been suggested that the village fathers offer a bounty on every one killed. The skin brings a good price, and those who care to make a little money could find a chance in trapping-Utica Observer.

Thoughts are certainly able to spread themselves without the aid of looks cr language. Invisible seed that floats from the parent plant can root itself wherever it settles, and thoughts must have some medium through which they sail till they reach minds that can take them in, and there they strike root, and whole crops of the same sort come up .just as if they were indigenous and naturally belonging to their entertainers. This is en more true in great matters than in ma'l. - Jean Ingelow.

So Sisterly. "I like the way Miss Sprightly talks.

she makes herself so clear." "Yes, she's taking something for her complexion all the time."-Cleveland dain Dealer.

LINEN MAKERS.

Ireland and Holland Unve Most Women

Engaged In This Work. Though Ireland today holds the first place, so far as America is concerned, in regard to linens, Holland occupied that position everywhere in the past and holds it today in many parts of Europe. The very word Holland is employed to designate a fine linen cloth or a linen and cotton cloth and has been used for this purpose from time immemorial. It is both glazed and unglazed and used for wearing and household decoration. Flax grows well in that part of Europe, and the sunlight is said to be brighter and to have more power in bleaching in the Low Countries than elsewhere. The linen industry is carried on in Holland more by women than by men. In the fields there are almost as many female as there is an excess of women.

In the many processes, such as liming. backling and spinning, the women outnumbered the men three to one. In the mills the women are in the majority. The men preponderate when it comes to the making of damasks and fancy designs. For at least four centuries it has been an honored custom in the Netherlands for young women to begin making their marriage portion in linen when mere girls. Some go so far as to start with the sowing of the seed; others begin with the spinning, while those better off buy the finished cloth. All do the cutting and sewing. A wedding outfit consists of petticoats, nightgowns and other underwear, several suits for summer wear, sheets, pillow cases, bolster cases, pillow shams, shirts for the husband to be and a number of rolls of the uncut material for future emergency or use. Nearly every girl of marriageable age has a stock of these goods ranging from a trunkful to three or four times that amount - Philadelphia

MATTER OF PRONUNCIATION

A Father Who Seeks to Enlighten His Son on a Small Point.

There is a certain man who by the sweat of his brow-in summer timeearns his bread as a government official, struction the captain judged that the with an office in the big state, war and boxes had been made by a ship's carpen- navy building. He also carns bread for coke and limestone are consumed each ter. In the pile at the foot of the tree a wife and three likely children and a day. Long trains bring this mixture, were 15 other boxes of the same size. servant, who manages to carry a slice of One was broken open, and its centents pie along home with her bread about "burden," into the works. The cars still smiling, his cards clasped against found to be the same as the first and three evenings in the week. But that is are brought up on trestles and emptied his breast and his head slightly to one

was a total, as the captain figured, of This official has a son aged 13, who and burns continuously. The gases rise \$100,000 more or less. This was based is very nearly as sharp as the father and are carried off, and the solid maton the supposition that all the boxes thinks himself to be, especially in those | ter, gradually dissolving and softening, contained gold, but as he looked into things that everybody ought to know only two he could not be sure of the and not one person in a dozen does know. contents of the others. How came the About three times a week the father treasure there? Captain Graham believ- comes to the office loaded with some ed it to be a pirate's cache and that the new information which he seeks to im- layer of crude material with a temperagold had been there long years before part to his fellow clerks by the induct- ture of about 500 degrees F. A few feet he was thrown on the beach. Perhaps | ive method-that is, he induces them | below this the temperature of 1,000 dethe mad sailor had been one of the pi- to show how little they know; then he rate crew. It was certain that he had springs it on them. His strong point is unearthed the treasure at any rate, and words and their pronunciation, and he

The other evening while he was en-Well, there was a big fortune there, tertaining three or four of his office and it belonged to the finder, but it friends at a small supper the eldest boy might have been so much sand for all spoke up from the far end of the table. the good it could do him. Days and "Say, pop," he inquired, "how do weeks and months passed away, and you pronounce N-e-w-o-n-e?" spelling | hearth. At the bottom of the hearth is | Dr. Fitchett interjected some joccse ex-

"I presume," replied the father, with beach to mark the time and found that the courage of his convictions, "that it is an Indian name, and by the rule I On that day there came a furious gale | would pronounce it Ne-wo-ny." "But that isn't the way," dissented

> The father was never more surprised in his life.

"I don't quite see how it would be euphonious any other way," he said, with a mild air of offended intelligence. "What's the matter with pronouncing build him a raft. He had determined it new one?" inquired the boy, with a to leave the island at any hazard, and loud, irreverent ha ha. And the blow

A Collector of Book Plates. An interesting collection of book the wreckage. From one of the boxes head draftsman at the office of a firm of one morning when the wind was from consists of some 2,500 specimensbefore he was picked up by the John J. | Chippendale, Wreath and Ribbon, etc. Speed, an American merchant vessel, Mr. Sill has collected many examples of the work of Dorkins, Johnson, the Mav-The raft had made good weather of cricks, father and son, famous colonial it, drifting most of the time to the east, | book plate engravers; also some speciand the captain judged her total drift mens of the rare and valuable work of to have been 100 miles. His loss had Nathaniel Hurd, a New England enbeen alluded to in the newspapers and graver, born in 1720, a duplicate of one talked of among sailors, and he was of whose book plates owned by Mr. Sill given a hearty welcome aboard the brought \$60 in New York a short time American. He related his adventures in ago. Mr. Sill has also one of the six full, except as to the treasure, and in book plates engraved by Paul Revere, due time was landed at Cape Town. He which is of great value and interhad figured cut the latitude and longi- est. Among the colonial plates are those tude of his island to his own satisfac- of William Byrd of Westover, Bushrod tion, but the chart on board the Speed Washington, John Randolph, William failed to show any such island. Captain | Smith, president of William and Mary Graham at once set about finding a ship | college; Charles Carroll, Thomas Heyto bring the treasure off. A brig was ward and Samuel Chase, signers of the finally chartered and sailed with bim Declaration of Independence. There are aboard, but after a cruise of months she also many examples of modern book failed to find the island. Where Captain | plate making, the work of French, Hopfound bettom at "10 feet, and in the im- modern engravers .- Haltimore Ameri- that he is embarking on no wild sea.

Red Men So Love to Drink.

"I was down in the Indian Territory a few weeks ago," said a St. Louis man the other day, "and business took me to the capital of the Cherokee Nation. There is no country in the world where prohibitory laws are as strictly enforced as in the five civilized tribes. It is against the law to import any sort of intoxicating liquors under severe penalties. The result is that it is a common thing for people to drink camphor, perfume, hair tonics and any old liquor that contains the faintest suggestion of

"I actually saw one fellow drink a large swallow of red ink and learned that this carmine fluid was a most popular beverage. A good sized bottle of it could be had for 50 cents, and it was warranted to 'make the drunk come.' It seemed to me that when the Indians were willing to go to such extremes to indulge their craving for fire water that it would be just as well to let them have the genuine article, which couldn't at the worst be half as baneful as the vile compounds they habitually use."-Kansas City Journal.

Well Trained.

Old Lady (improving the occasion)-Ah, my poor man, you would not be in this position if you had received an early training in some trade or calling!

Tramp-Don't you tork too sudden about wot you don't know nothin about, missus. No trainin, indeed! W'y, I was in prison afore I was 14!-Landon Fun. | gles in South America.

PURE TOBACCO.

The London Lancet Says It Is Not Injuri-

Referring to the agitation started in France by a society which acts on the principle that "tobacco is always useless, often harmful and sometimes homicidal." The Lancet says: "We agree in so far that we allow tobacco to be sometimes very harmful. It is, of course, a poison, but so is tea, as also coffeetwo vegetable products which are consumed by nearly every inhabitant of either England or France. All three can be and very often are abused, but this does not do away with their reasonable use. In these days of rush and hurry tobacco has often a most soothing and restful effect. The tobacco sold in France is, to put it mildly, not good, and although in England it is possible male cultivators. In the harvesting to buy fairly good tobacco it is next door to impossible to get it pure.

"That is to say, it is nearly always scented or treated in some way so as to give it an artificial flavor. Cigars are beyond the purse of any but a rich man. and as for cigarettes the filth sold as such is beyond description. A pure tobacco society would be an admirable institution, and, as for the traders saying 'customers like scented tobacco,' the customer seldom gets the chance of smoking anything else. The truth is that, as in the case of highly scented tea or soap, it is cheaper to 'fake' inferior qualities of stuff than to supply the real thing. To be unsophisticated an article must be of good quality, but the craze for cheapness is ruining everything, and when people buy cigarettes at 36 cents a hundred it is not to be wondered at that they get-well, an inferior article."

In view of these dicta it is interesting to note that cigarettes are turned out in large quantities by firms of repute at a retail price nearly a third less than the price mentioned by The Lancet.-London Times.

Melting Iron. The working and works of the great furnaces in this country are interesting in the extreme to those who are fond of knowing the processes by which familiar articles are made. At one of these establishments 2,000 tons of iron ore, into long bins. The furnace is kept full "burden." An examination of the interier of the furnace would show a top grees F. has decomposed the limestone and formed carbonic acid and lime. Beneath this there is a stratum with a temperature of 1,500 to 1,700 degrees. In this the iron is reduced from the ore and is taking up carbon. Below this the iron is melted and fills the receptacles.

Above the iron is the slag, which escapes through a hole at the top of the a narrow opening from which the cast broken out, and the melted metal at a ter. - London News. white heat flows down through the channels, spreading to the right and left into the smaller depressions prepared for its reception. These are so arranged that the molds at the extreme edges fill first, and those near the fcrnaces are the last ones to be completed. -New York Ledger.

The Dread of Death.

To look upon the face of a friend as he goes away; to be one of a group whose tears will not cease, while the one who is dying is calm, confident and triumphant; to listen to lasting goodbys spoken as if only a short and beautiful journey were ahead; to see pain soften itself into peace and a tired and worn body go to sleep like a weary child-that takes away the dread of death as nothing else can. When a strong man or frail woman looks upon such a sight, he feels, "Well, I, too, dare go along the pathway that has been so light before the feet of the one I love." It may seem as if meditation on death were not wise, but that is a mistake. Brooding over it no doubt leads to fear; but, on the other hand, more fear and suffering result from the surprises of those who have been too carefully guarded from the face of the guest who "knocks at the palace and the cottage gate."

We should not stay long in the charnel house, but it is good now and then to look in, at least often enough to see that it is not always a place of chills and glooms, but for many a mansion of peace and rest. Look upon the face of a good man who is waving his farewell Listen to the goodbys of those who have loved you, and it will not be so hard to speak your own when the moment to speak them comes. - Rev. Amory H.

Fireproof Sheet Iron Curtains.

One of the regulations in certain European theaters was that every theater be supplied with a sheet iron curtain, by which, in case of necessity, the auditorium could be completely isolated from the stage. This curtain, which was enormously heavy, had to be counterbalanced by massive iron weights, but so evenly was the weight distributed that the screen could be raised or lowered instantly by the pressure of a button controlling an electro magnetic adjustment. The first theater in Europe to use the electric iron curtain was the Comedie Francaise, in Paris, and the installation was made by an American electric company. This curtain is worked by a two horsepower motor and can be lowered at a maximum rate of four and one-half feet in a second. In many theaters the iron curtain is now superseded by one of asbestus, which is infinitely less cumbrous and equally serviceable. -Chautauquan.

The oldest specimen of pure glass bearing a date is the head of a lion in a collection at the British museum. It bears the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty.

The milky secretion exuded by the toad is the invariable specific for shinTHE ARGONAUTS.

From east and west we gathered in one crew The restless and unruly of the world. The stars laughed from the banner we un-We were stout hearts, boon spirits, tried and

Then lightly from the mast thronged port we

For it was ours, from utmost isles impearled In stormy sea, where wave and tempest To fetch for man a lost and priceless clew,

And still, for many a day, our mighty bark With rouring sail fies onward o'er the deep, And we, at dawn, with anxious vision scan Each new horizon, lifted from the dark, For islands which have liberty in keep-The Golden Fleece which we must win for

-William Frescott Foster in Century.

TRUMPS AND PIE. The Way the Rev. Mr. Gately Played a

One evening, the evening after Christmas, we were scated at the whist table in our room. Henry and I had had our Christmas dinner with his people, and Mr. Gately had had his at the rector's house. Mr. Gately was assistant at the parish church. The major, poor man, had had no other resource than to sit at Mrs. Buckingham's table.

"What kind of dinner did the duchess give you on Christmas?" asked Henry of the major, who was dealing with quiet precision.

"Colossal," replied the major; "colossal, sir, and familiar." "Do you mean," said I, "she gave

you the same old things, only more of "Precisely, madam. It is your lead and hearts are trumps." The major had turned the queen. "We had five kinds

of pie," he added. I led some small card of a plain suit. Mr. Gately took the trick, playing a king second hand, and led the king of

hearts. I saw the major looked puzzled and frowned. "Five kinds of pie!" Mr. Gately exclaimed mildly as the hand went round. "Dear me! What ill judged benevolence!" Then, his king having taken,

he led the ace and smiled. "What infernal carelessness!" burst from the major. His queen had fallen

upon his partner's ace. "Oh, hardly that! Surely the intent was manifest-not that I defend the practice, but one could hardly-er"which is known to the workmen as Mr Gately leaned forward as he spoke,

"Confound it, man, I turned the queen when I dealt!" said the major. "The queen? Oh, yes, to be sure! I steadily descends, when the space thus | fear I am very stupid." Mr. Gately was left vacant is immediately filled by the the acme of devout contrition .- "A Guilty Conscience," by William Maynadier Browne, in Scribner's.

A bright answer is put down to the credit of Dr. Fitchett, brother of the editor of the Australian Review of Reviews. He was a member of a colonial parliament, wherein one day a certain eccentric and elderly member named Taylor insisted on making a speech on education. The oration consisted of a hyperbolical eulogy of the board of schools in Mr. Taylor's constituency. pression of doubt. "Why, sir," said the iron is taken. A furnace is tapped six | irate Taylor, turning upon him, "at times a day and furnishes about 700 this very moment I have a school in my tens of iron daily. When the furnace is eye'- "No, only one pupil, Mr. Tayempty, the tap hole is closed with clay. | lor!" retorted the doctor, and the ora-When it is again filled, this clay is tor's eloquence was drowned in laugh-

A Quaint Epitaph. The following epitaph is over a grave in the Caroline islands:

> Sacred to Wilm. Collis Boat Steerer of the SHIP SaiNT george of New BED ford who By the Will of Almitey god was siviriliery injurd by a BULL WHALE 18 March 1860 the SAME Date his Back broken by WHALE above MeNTioned

Not Satisfactory. "Our sexton doesn't like the nev

oman preacher." "What are his objections?" "He says she isn't strong enough to seep the dust pounded out of the pulpit over. "-Chicago Record.

Bad Every Way. "Thirteen is an unlucky number in Il cases," said Jarley. "I don't know," said Butler. "I'd ather have \$13 than \$12."

"I wouldn't," said Jarley. "If I had 12, I'd spend only \$12, but if I had 3 I'd spend \$13. "-Harlem Life.

# muon mino:

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm.

Mr. William Walpole, of Walshtown, South Dakota, writes; "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the

size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out.

This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife. Reading of the many cures made by S. S. S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after awhile ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway.

A Real Blood Remedy.

remedy for every disease of the blood. Books mailed free; address Swift Spe

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(Who no one owes.)

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TURKISH LOST MANHOOD CAPSULES the most marvelous remedy ever produced for strengthening and toning up loss of Brain and Nerve Power. It will positively restore them Nerve Power. It will positively restore then to a healthy and happy condition. Do not consider when you are losing flesh, forget everything when you are getting thinner, you seem fatigued, have pain in your back, your legs get weak and you have lost all ambition, you look fairly well, there is not much outside decay, but your mind knows all about it—you are wasting away sexually—and you feel as though life were a burden to you. Do not despair, as our Capsules never fail to cure every case.

Turkish Lost Manhood Capsules will positively restore you to a healthy condition. Not

aly do we say so, but will return the money in every case where it does not fully cure. Of ourse, one box will not cure a severe case, but six boxes will cure any case. Remember, if it loes not cure, your money is returned, so you lose nothing. We guarantee to bring you to a realthy condition, both mentally and physically, as you were ever in your life. Always sen for six boxes, so as to be able to continue until all are used up Our Guarantee is to Cure Weak Mamory, Seminal Weakness, Night Losses, Lost Manhood, Evil Dreams, Loss of Power of Generative Organs, caused by Youthful Errors or Overindulgence in Tobacco, Liquor or Opium Habits.

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or two on hand so as to avoid disap-pointment and delay. Never falls; sure to the day. \$1.00 Pzz HAHN'S PHARMACY,



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(guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real GHIGAGO WEEKLY INTER-OGEAN \$1.65-ONE YEAR FOR-\$1.65