

Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that makes the baking better.

It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome.

Remember, Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality.

Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS, World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois, Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Live Stock and Miscellaneous
Electrotypes
In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
521-531 W. Adams St., CHICAGO

Nebraska Directory

Mosher-Lampman Business College
One of the leading schools of the United States. Write today for our special money-saving offer. Mention this paper. MOSEHER-LAMPMAN, OMAHA, NEBRASKA

LINDSAY THE JEWELER
Is now located at 221 1/2 SOUTH 10th STREET, near Parkam. Visit our new store when in Omaha. Fine Assortment of Gifts for Christmas.

TELEGRAPH
Positions guaranteed by the Union Pacific and Illinois Central railroads. If you give your training in our school, practice on railroad wires. Address: BOYLE'S COLLEGE, 1907 HARNEY ST., OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Byers Brothers & Co.
Live Stock Commission
SOUTH OMAHA

HATS DON'T THROW YOUR OLD ONE AWAY! We clean, block and retrim ladies' or gentlemen's hats to look like new at a fraction of the original cost. Send for price list on garment restoring of all kinds. DRESHER BROTHERS, Omaha, Neb.

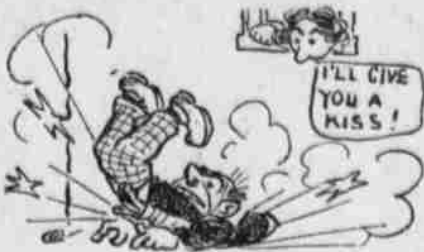
WANTED

Two young men to enter training for professional work. Reasonable salary during training period. Add. Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium, Lincoln, Neb.

FOR HIGHEST PRICES SHIP TO
Wood Bros.
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS
South Omaha Chicago Sioux City So. St. Paul

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

"One Leetle Kee?" Thumped With a Rolling Pin



CHICAGO.—"One kees! Just one leetle kees! I implore you, madame!"

Joseph Luco, recently from Italy and with high notions of romance, stole unobserved into a flat at 428 West Huron street the other day and assumed his most irresistible posture as he surprised Mrs. Mary Belinsky at work making a batch of bread.

Two hours later Luco sat in a cell at the Chicago avenue police station nursing a big bump on his head and trying to think how he happened to get from the second story window to the ground so quickly. It happened something like this, according to Mrs. Belinsky, who also charged Luco with the theft of \$10:

"One what!" Mrs. Belinsky had asked in momentary alarm.

"One leetle kees, no more," said Luco.

"Well, here's a regular smack!" exclaimed Mrs. Belinsky. The doughy rolling pin waved through a cloud of

flour, there was a sharp crack, and a dull thud. Luco took the count. Mrs. Belinsky was frightened and tried to leave the room. Then there was a struggle that aroused the curiosity of neighbors in the flat beneath.

"Here! here! What's going on?" demanded Sam Dubois, rushing upstairs and pausing at the door.

"I am going to kees you," Dubois swore that he heard Luco say.

"I'll kiss you!" said Dubois. He seized Luco about the waist and bit him on the hand so that he had to let go of Mrs. Belinsky and sank to the floor.

"Let's throw him out of the window," suggested Dubois. So Mrs. Belinsky sat on Luco's chest while Dubois hurriedly raised the window. Then the two took the invader on either side and gave him a sailor's toss over the ledge. It was 15 feet to the ground.

"Dear me, do you suppose he's killed?" whispered Mrs. Belinsky as she and Dubois looked out the window at Luco, who lay on the ground. After a moment it seemed he was about to get up and go away.

Dubois permitted himself to be dragged downstairs and stood over Luco until Mrs. Belinsky returned with a wagon load of policemen. Luco heaved a sigh of relief as the policemen half carried him into the wagon.

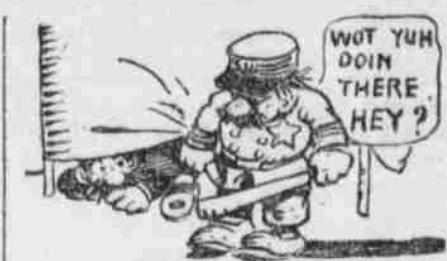
Genus Hobo Approves of Kiosk Tent as a "Flop"

CLEVELAND, O.—The populace stormed and fumed about the kiosk in the Square the other day, wondering how the thermometer and the rest of the public-spirited instruments located there were conducting themselves in the gelid air.

Everybody who came to see and could not was frankly angry. Even the Socialists excoiting aloud on the Square were aroused.

The kiosk is surrounded by a little tent without a roof, formed of painter's flies. A week or so ago an energetic painter and decorator painted the kiosk a nice, peaceful battleship gray color. Then, to keep the folks from coming up and demonstrating the efficiency of the Bertillon system in their excitement over learning that the mercury had gone down a point or so, he put up the tent. Quite accidentally he left a large sign bearing his name and business in bold letters on each side of the tent.

The paint had been dry for three or four days, but the tent remained. No doubt the man has forgotten all about it. Detective Julius Spees of Central station walked by there the other night, and shivering a bit in the chill air, betought himself of finding out what was what. He noticed a movement of the canvas that



made him suspect someone was beneath the tent.

Lifting it and looking underneath, he discovered the recumbent figures of two members of the box car gentry. They had calculated that the tent would not be a bad place to sleep, albeit there was no roof.

"Wot are you doin' there?" demanded Spees.

"Well, we thought it would be a good place to 'flop,'" replied one. "Out of the wind and all the modern conveniences—pretty swell to have a regular thermometer and all the regular tools for knowing just what kind of weather it is, right in yer bedroom."

Spees advised them to move on. As they started away a diffident youngster approached him and said:

"Please, mister, when does the show start, and can I carry water fer the playfunt?"

"Backnumber Joe" Quits Business With a Fortune



NEW YORK.—Lawyers of this city who handle will cases requiring a search of early records lament the retirement of "Backnumber Joe," for he was their first-aid and searcher-in-chief in digging up facts from the archives.

"Backnumber Joe," despite his name, never lost touch with the events of the day. His specialty, though, was the accumulation of back numbers of newspapers, back numbers of magazines, back numbers of comic supplements, and back numbers of almost anything that ever was printed.

Even if "Backnumber Joe" did not have the particular copy of an old newspaper needed by a lawyer who was straightening out a tangled suit,

he always managed to get the desired publication in the course of a few days. How he did it was a trade secret for which he made his customers pay well.

His system of payment was the strangest feature of his novel business. He fixed the price he demanded by the age of the paper desired. "One penny a day from the date of publication, for any paper in the world, in addition to the original cost of the paper was his rule. It was a lucrative trade. A paper a year old, by this rule, was worth \$3.65 above the original price; a paper two years old was worth \$7.30, and a paper ten years old brought \$36.50. And when it is borne in mind that very often he supplied newspapers 30, 50, or even 100 years old, the profits of the business are apparent.

At the fame of Joe grew among lawyers and antiquarians, he acquired more and more stock and needed larger quarters for it than he originally occupied in his little shop in Fulton street. For many years he stored his papers in a warehouse of his own somewhere on the West side of the city.

Her Babies' Entreaties Causes Woman to Steal

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—"Bring us some red coral beads, some red ribbon, some red sweaters, and a new dress, mamma," begged two little girls of Parsons, Kan., when their mother kissed them good-by the other morning to come to Kansas City on a shopping tour. To make sure that the mother would not forget they handed her a slip of paper on which they had written their wants. All the time she was shopping she carried that paper in her hand, looking at it every little while, until its entreaty had burned itself into her thoughts.

The words of her little daughters cut deeper and deeper, for she had come to the city with only enough money to supply long needed wants—money that her husband had given her to buy a dress. As she walked through some of the large department stores temptation came.

This is the story the mother told Capt. Charles Edwards of the Walnut street station. The watchful eye of a store detective had caught her and a companion who had come with her



from Parsons, secreting goods under their cloaks. Their arrest and confessions followed. The mother had taken all that her children had asked for and more. In two suit cases that they confessed they had brought empty was found more than \$100 worth of silks, scarfs, ribbons, jewelry and beads. These they had stolen by wrapping them as as the articles lay on the counter.

"I don't know now why I did it," the mother said, tearfully. "It seemed such an easy thing to do, and the things didn't look like they would be missed." Then she showed her daughters' note to the captain.



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses anything on earth for lameness in horses and other horse ailments. I would not sleep without it in my stable."—MARTIN DAVIS, 422 West 11th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscess. Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes:—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 60c bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera. "I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy always was a tubeful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slop, decreasing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as 'unfailing.'"—CHRYSEYR, SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS, At All Dealers, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00. Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

OTHERS KNOW US TOO WELL

Easy to Deceive Ourselves, but the Rest of the World is Generally Too Wise.

Senator Pomerene has a happy knack of driving home a statement with an epigram.

At a luncheon Senator Pomerene described a would-be litterateur.

"Thanks to whiskey and strong cigars," he said, "the poor fellow has failed to make good. He earns a precarious living by newspaper work, but, though he is 50 now, none of the wondrous novels and thrilling stories that he used to prate about have appeared."

"And yet, in his shabby apartment, over a bottle of cheap liquor and a box of cheap cigars, he will boast by the hour—poor, gray, wrinkled duffer—of his unfinished MSS. Oh, they will appear yet! Yes he will yet illumine the world with the light of his genius."

Senator Pomerene sighed and concluded:

"Ah, if we could deceive others as easily as we deceive ourselves, what reputations we'd all have, to be sure!"

English Stump Speech. A correspondent, "Old Briney," sends us the following specimen of frenzied stump oratory: "Feller blokes! Thanks ter th' gov'ment, yer got yer 'dminishin' wage, and yer little loaf, an' all that. Watcher get ter do now is ter go fer devil-ootion and local anatomy, an' go 'til blind!" (Loud cheers.—London Globe.)

NO MEDICINE But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestine, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ills result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash, woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

NOT A BOOM, BUT DUE TO NATURAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

'TWOULDN'T BE LIKE HIM.



Mrs. Jones—What did you say to the janitor?
Jones—I told him that he could make some warm friends if he would only turn on a little heat.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

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.

His Business.

"I see where Smith went to the wall."
"How did that happen?"
"He's a bill poster."

Changed Its Species.

"Wan't the forbidden fruit an apple?"
"Yes, but at the time Eve handed it to Adam it was a lemon."

A CURE FOR FILES.

Cole's Carbolic Acid stops itching and pain, and cures piles. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Unfortunately charity doesn't seem to possess any of the qualities of a boomerang.

Liquid Blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

A woman is always trying to impress upon her husband that she isn't feeling as well as she ought to.



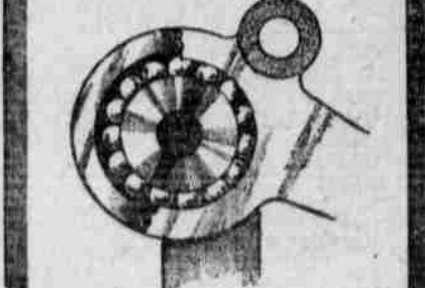
Harold—Whenever I go skating, I always wear a cap that pulls down well over my ears.
Ellyn—Yes; I should think that would be absolutely necessary when you're skating against the wind.

Really a Small Matter.
"Have you anything against Timpers?"
"Nothing more than the fact that he makes 'film' a word of two syllables."

DON'T "Be Peeved"
because your stomach is unable to do its work properly—or because your liver is lazy and bowels clogged.
CHEER UP—GET A BOTTLE OF HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
today. For 60 years it has been effectual in such cases.



It Wins its way by service
L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter
(Ball Bearing—Long Wearing)
In buying a typewriter you want a satisfactory answer to three questions:
What will it do for me?
How well will it do it?
How long will it do it?
By answering these queries with the needs of the typewriter owner and user in mind, the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Company has attained the front rank in the typewriter field.
Some people think that a typewriter is a typewriter and that is all there is to it. Machines may look alike but there is a lot of difference in efficiency.
The new Model Five is built not only for straight correspondence but for tabulating, billing and in fact for every service needed in the average business.
Its ball bearings at all points where friction develops through action, permit close adjustment and insure correct and accurate typewriting.



We would like the opportunity to tell you more about it.
Write for free book of our new Model Five.
L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER CO.
Head Office for Domestic and Foreign Business
SYRACUSE, N. Y., U. S. A.
Branches in all Principal Cities
Omaha Branch, 1316 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

The Stomach Is the Target
Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.
If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.