

Backache Is a Warning

Nature always gives fair warning whenever anything is going wrong inside the body. When warned of kidney weakness by an aching back or disordered urination, give the kidneys prompt help and avoid more serious troubles.

Kidney trouble is a dangerous thing, because the kidneys are the blood filters, and weak kidneys soon upset the healthiest system, causing rheumatic attacks, gravel, dropsy and Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills is a most reliable kidney remedy. Doan's are used successfully all over the civilized world and publicly recommended by thousands of grateful people.

A Nebraska Case.

Mrs. M. Abbott, Arapahoe, N. B., says: "My back was sore and lame and I had a dull, throbbing pain throughout my kidneys. I felt miserable and my head often ached as though it would split. I had such bad dizzy spells that I staggered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured all these ailments and I have been enjoying good health since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Good Eating.

"Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in Paris," said a Paris correspondent on furlough in New York, "his seventieth birthday.

"Since his sixtieth birthday, when he began his sour-milk regime, Metchnikoff has not aged. On the contrary, he has become rejuvenated.

"To the committee that has in charge the splendid honors of his birthday celebration Metchnikoff gave some advice on the benefits of frugal eating—the benefits of taking no alcohol, very little meat and an abundance of well cooked green vegetables. And he ended his lecture with this crystal of wisdom:

"Good eating makes more pessimists than bad luck."

The Drawback.

"I see where the women abroad are offering to fight at the front, but women will never make soldiers." "And why not?" "For one thing, each one would stop in a hot engagement to powder her nose."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated, Itchy, Smarting, and Itchy. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Never refuse to marry a girl because her father is rich. It is false modesty.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

A man can treat the crowd in a bar-room and still be a bore the morning after.

It's better to offend some people than to oblige them.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature *W. D. Wood*

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED

by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 18-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.00. 30-dose pkg. Blacking Pills \$1.50. The superior of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and sera only. Insist on Cutler's. If unavailable, order direct, The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Oil Company Organized to develop large acreage in logical territory. Plan approved by stringent state law. Great opportunity for large returns on small investment. Write today for particulars. Pyramid Oil Co., Tulsa, Okla.

PRIVATE MONEY Want \$100-500. First mortgage on ranch worth \$4,000. TAYLOR, BOX 42, NEVADA, NEB.

Nebraska Directory

BLISS & WELLMAN Live Stock Commission Merchants 204-206 Exchange Building, South Omaha. All stock consigned to us is sold by members of the firm, and all employees have been selected and trained for the work which they do. Write phone 4414 or

KODAK FINISHING and supplies. Largest house in the west. All Eastman goods. We pay return postage on finishing. THE ROBERT DEMPSTER CO., 1813 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

In Demand.

A Louisville man tells of an incident during the sessions held in his city of a Sunday school convention with delegates from all the states. In answer to the roll-call of the states reports were verbally given by the various state chairmen. When Texas was called a big man stepped into the aisle and in stentorian tones exclaimed: "We represent the imperial state of Texas. The first white woman born in Texas is still living—she has now a population of over three million." Whereupon a voice from the gallery cried out in clarion tones: "Send that woman to Idaho—we need her."

Amazing Case.

"Is there anything special in the case?" asked the reporter of the bank president whose cashier had stolen \$17. "Yes," mused the president, "you may say that we did not trust him implicitly."

Might Be a New Drink.

"Say, Bill, what's a mixed metaphor?" "Dat's a new one on me. Let's go over an' ask de bartender."

FABLES IN SLANG

BY **GEORGE ADE**

The New Fable of the Man Who Was in Position to Take Advantage of a Good Thing.

Once there was a prosperous Manufacturer who had made his Stake by handling an every-day Commodity at a small Margin of Profit.

One Morning the Representative of a large Concern dealing in guaranteed Securities came in to sell him some gilt-edged Municipal Bonds that would net a shade under five per cent.

"I'll have to look into the Proposition very carefully," said the investor, as he tilted himself back in his jointed Chair. "I must have the History of all previous Bond Issues under the same Auspices. Also the Report of an Expert as to possible Shrinkage of Assets. Any investment should be preceded by a systematic and thorough investigation."

Having delivered himself of this Signed Editorial he dismissed the Bond Salesman and went back to his Morning Mail.

The next Caller wore a broad Sombrero, leather Leggings and a Bill Cody Goatee—also the Hair down over the Collar. He looked as if he had just escaped from a Medicine Show. After lowering the Curtains he pro-

and he decided to let one of them have her Wish at last.

He hunted up one aged 24 and broke the Glad News to her and she told him not to rattle his Crutches over the Mossie Floor as he went out the Front Way.

He is now living at a Club or ganized as a Home for Men who have Gone Wrong.

When he pushes the Button the Bell-Hops match to see who will be Stuck.

MORAL—There is an Age Limit, even for Men.

The New Fable of the Morning on Which He Should Have Overstept.

One Morning a Precinct Parasite owing Allegiance to a Political Party of Progressive Principles went around to the dingy office of a Fuel Supply Co. to pull off the customary Fake Primary.

He was met at the Door by a broad-faced Lady of benevolent Mien and black Ribbons on her Nose-Glasses, who told him to use the Mat and not track up the Place.

"What is the Idea?" asked the alcoholic Henchman looking vainly about for Bottle-Nose Burley, Mike the Pike,



He Produced a Glistening Nugget.

duced from a Leather Pouch a glistening Nugget which he had found in a lonely Gulch near Death Valley.

The careful Business Guy began to quiver like an Aspen and bought 10,000 shares at \$2 a share on a Personal Guarantee that it would go to Par before September 1.

MORAL—It all depends on the Bait.

The New Fable of the Dancing Man Who Wore Out His Pumps and His Rating.

Once there was a Porch Rat, who was also a Parlor Snake and a Ham-mock Hound. He worked the popular Free Lunch Routes for thirty years before deciding to hook up and begin paying for his own Food and Drink.

When he started flitting from Bud to Debutante to Ingenuite to Fawn to Broiler to Kiddykadee back in 1880 he was a famous Beau with skin-tight Trousers, a white Puff Tie run through a Gold Ring and a Hat lined with White Satin, the same as a Child's Coffin.

In 1890 he was parting his Hair in the Middle, in imitation of a good Bird Dog, and had been promoted to the Veteran Corps of the iron-legged Dancing Men and the insatiable Diners-Out. He would eat on his Friends about six Nights in each Week and repay them every Christmas by sending a Card showing a Frozen Stream in the Foreground and Evergreen Trees beyond.

In 1900 he was beginning to sit out some of the numbers. Also, when he got into his Evening Togs, his general Contour suggested that possibly he had just swallowed a full-sized Watermelon without slicing it up. But he was still Johnny-answer-the-bell when it came to Dinner Parties.

In 1910 he carried a little Balloon under each Eye and walked as if he had Gravel in his Shoes. He was still trying to be Game, although he had a different kind of Digestive Tablet in each Pocket and would rather tackle Bridge than the Barn Dance.

The Path was becoming Lonely and the whispering Trees seemed tall and forbidding. He decided to whistle for a Companion. The Dear Girls had been dogging him for three Decades

and Smitty the Dip, who always had been his Associates in the sacred Task of registering the Will of the People.

Instead of the old familiar strong-arm Phalanx he saw a Hevy of Plump Joans who were hanging Chintz Curtains, arranging a neat design of Sweet Peas around the Ballot Box and getting ready to fire up a Samovar. When he glanced into the Polling Booth and saw that it was draped with Dollies he nearly had a Hemorrhage.

"This is the Glad Day you have heard so much about," replied Laura Chivington Cadbury, displaying her Dainty Badge, which showed that she was a Judge. "You will be expected to wear Gray Gloves with a Morning Coat and put a Gardenia in your Lapel. As the Voters arrive you will softly inquire their Names and lead them along the Receiving Line and make sure that each is given either a Macaroon or an Olive."

That evening when they sorted the Votes and decided to throw out all that were Soiled or folded Improperly, he was over in a corner making out a list of Guests for the waiting Reporters.

MORAL—Equal Suffrage will have a demoralizing Effect on one of the principal Sexes.

France's Birth Rate.

In France last year births exceeded deaths by but 41,901. This is a bad showing, but is far from being the worst France has made in recent years. In 1907 there were 19,071 more deaths than births, and this record was passed in 1901, when there were 742,114 births and 776,983 deaths. The vital statistics of France are full of gloomy suggestions to French publicists, whose sentiments are voiced by the Temps in remarking that the population increase in Germany in 1911 was 20 times that of France. The significance of this comment becomes apparent when we remember that Germany's army expansion forced France to return to the three-year service system. Germany has a surplus of recruits every year, whereas France is compelled to increase length of service because it cannot command an increase of recruit supply.—Boston Transcript.

A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink



Coca-Cola

Vigorously good — and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage — and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.



UNION MIGHT BE POSTPONED

Matter-of-Fact Serelda's Two Good Reasons for Hesitating About Setting the Day.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a practical young woman of about twenty-seven years. One day when her mistress was making some plans for the future the matter-of-fact Serelda said:

"I don't know, ma'am. It might be that I won't be with you much longer, an' then mebbe I will. I ain't sure yet."

Knowing that a young man had called a good many times to see Serelda, her mistress said:

"Are you thinking of getting married, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embarrassment or enthusiasm Serelda said: "Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am. Then again I don't know if I will. I've got a good place here with good pay, and he's such a fool mebbe I'll stay on with you!"

ERUPTION OVER CHILD'S BODY

Route No. 3, Box 67, Little Falls, Minn.—"Our little boy was taken sick with a fever and after the fever he broke out with a sore eruption all over his body. We could get nothing to help him. The sores were large and red and bleeding. They started with blisters as if he were burned and when they broke they would bleed and they itched so that he could not sleep for some time. We had him all tied up with bandages and then we had to soak them off every day.

"We bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which soon gave him relief. Now he is as well as can be for in three weeks he was all healed by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) George Wolters, Jan. 29, 1914.

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

On the Cape.

Breathless Would-Be Passenger—Station-master, when does the half-past five train leave?

Station-Master—Five-thirty.

Passenger—Well, the new church is 27 minutes past, the post office clock is 25 minutes past, and your clock is 32 minutes past. Now, in the name of goodness, what clock am I to go by?

Station-Master—You can go by any clock you like, but you can't go by the train—it's gone.—Pearson's Weekly.

It's a fortunate thing for some men that they never married.

No Menace in Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1885, says: "When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage sanatorium is built, I paid \$25 an acre for it, but the price was then thought absurdly high. My last purchase of five acres cost me \$5,000. To my knowledge, there has never been an employe who came to the sanatorium in sound health who developed tuberculosis while there; and a sanatorium can no more endanger the health of the neighborhood in which it is built, even if the residences are at its very gates, than it could if it were placed on top of a high mountain miles away from habitation."

Father's Wise.

"Pa, what is the short and ugly word?" "Pay," my son.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Ball Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

The young man who has been jilted thinks that all the trouble in the world wears petticoats.

Throw away the washboard. Use **RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP**. Save your back—save your temper—save your clothes—make washday play-day. "Carbo" kills germs. "Naphtha" cleans. Watch results.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP is harmless to the finest fabric and makes your wash sweet and sanitary. It does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects Naphtha Cleans
RUB-NO-MORE RUB-NO-MORE
Carbo Naphtha Soap Washing Powder

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

WANTED—Agents in every county to sell Montana farm lands for the largest land owners in the state. Liberal commissions, exclusive territory. Address immediately: Montana Ranches Co., Helena, Mont.

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Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 34-1914.

WINCHESTER

"Repeater" Smokeless Shells.

If you want a good low-priced Smokeless powder "load," Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will surely suit you. They are loaded with the standard brands of powder and shot, good wadding and with that same care and precision which have made the Winchester "Leader" the most popular and satisfactory high-grade shell upon the market. Some shooters insist that Winchester "Repeaters" are better than other makers' highest grade shells. A trial will tell the tale. Don't forget the name: Winchester "Repeater,"

THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.