



Feed Them Pratts

Here is real egg-making joy for laying hens. Makes them relish their morning's feed and sends them happy to their nests. No sick, doxy birds standing around, but the entire flock full of life, laying regularly, and showing money-making form. Feed them

Pratts Poultry Regulator

Gets the laying hens into the egg-a-day class, and starts up the lazy ones. Makes no difference about breeds—the better the birds the more Pratts will do for them. Develops pullets into early layers. Brings birds quickly and safely through the moult and puts them back again on the egg-laying job.

Go to your dealer and tell him you want Pratts Poultry Regulator. Comes in 25c packages up to big, generous 25-lb. pails at \$2.50. Pratts does all we say and more—must do it or we give you your money back and no questions asked.

That has been our guaranty for 42 years. A Regulator with such a record is worth asking for and insisting that you get it and none other.

PRATT FOOD COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO TORONTO

Training a Cook.

An Irish servant is, of all people in the world, the most anxious to please, and she even desires to do exactly as she is told, even when the commands laid on her are unreasonable. In "The Lighter Side of Irish Life," Mr. G. A. Birmingham gives an amusing instance of this trait.

A young housekeeper once undertook to train a cook. One day, it happened that there were whiting for dinner. She explained carefully the proper way of cooking whiting, and, with a view to achieving elegance in the serving of the dish, added that these particular fish are usually sent up to table with their tails in their mouths.

The fish appeared on the dinner table, not seductively curled after the pleasant habit of whiting, but lying rigidly straight on the dish. Each of them, however, had its tail cut off and neatly inserted into its mouth. The inexperienced cook had most conscientiously obeyed what must have struck her as a merely vexatious order.—Youth's Companion.

Supreme Test of Friendship.

An invitation to breakfast was, in Macaulay's opinion, one of the supreme tests of friendship. "You invite a man to dinner," he wrote to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, "because you must invite him, because you are acquainted with his grandfather, or because you wish to see him. You may be sure if you are invited to breakfast that there is something agreeable about you."

The man who marries a pretty girl is apt to get the short end of it if he takes her at her face value.

More women might be able to save money if the drygoods stores would cease having bargain sales.

Madam, if you want your clothes snow white and sweet use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP—"Carbo" kills germs—"Naptha" cleans instantly. No rubbing—no wash-day grief—no ruined clothes.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP is just as effective for wood, metal, glass, etc. Cleans and disinfects your wash—it does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects **Naptha Cleans**
RUB-NO-MORE **RUB-NO-MORE**
Carbo Naptha Soap **Washing Powder**

Five Cents—All Grocers
The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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

Nebraska Directory

BLISS & WELLMAN
Live Stock Commission Merchants
254-256 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—showship us

KODAK FINISHING
THE ROBERT DEMPSTER CO., 1813 Farnam Street
Eastman Kodak Co. Omaha, Neb.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 38-1914.

WINCHESTER

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGE
Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. Although light in weight, it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take-down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Do You Know Lemonade Is Made of Lemons Often?

WASHINGTON.—The somber-souled realist who composes press bulletins for the department of health earns his salary if painstaking effort counts for anything at all. Nothing daunts him; he even tackles circus lemonade.

Nor does he take a chance on the intelligence of the reading public. In his latest, known as "Special Pure Food Bulletin, No. 22," or, for short, "Pure Bull No. 22" ("an article put out by the department of health"), he does not call lemonade "lemonade" and let it go at that. He is not that careless. Far from it.

"Lemonade," he explains, "is one of the most familiar household drinks we have. It is made from the juice of lemons diluted with water and sweetened with cane sugar. A similar drink, prepared from oranges, is usually called orangeade. Usually slices of the rind are added to give an additional flavor."

Having propounded these comparatively simple lessons, the author cunningly lures the reader on to carbonated water, ginger ale, birch beer, root beer and sweet cider. The last, "one of the most agreeable of the non-alcoholic (mark that nice distinction) beverages, is the filtered juice of sound, ripe apples. If sterilized in bottles and kept tightly closed it may be kept for a long time."

With sweet cider he stops. Right on the threshold of a masterpiece, he hears the call of duty. The natural desire to expound and elucidate the mysteries of Bock, Pilsener, Muenchner, May wine, applejack, forty-rod and squirrel is throttled at birth.

Sternly keeping to words of one syllable, he points out that there is no coal tar in lemonade; nor is there coal tar in birch beer; nor in root beer; nor, in fact, in any of these favorite household beverages in their pure state. And this methodically bibulous pessimist has done more. He has tested 94 samples of lemon soda, 31 of ginger ale, 40 of sarsaparilla, and so on down the line, and now passes on in simple language the knowledge thus limbed.

Out of the 94 lemon sodas 58 contained saccharine and some apple cider contained benzoate of soda. In nearly everything he found an ingredient that does not belong in "favorite household beverages." Not one dealer admitted the presence of saccharine; not one acknowledged benzoate of soda.

So, therefore, being soundly grounded in fact, he hastened to the typewriter and wrote his adventures that all might halt in time and beware of misrepresented drink.

Dramatic Exceptions to a Most Excellent Rule

A PREOCCUPIED woman strolled across the asphalt as if for the sole purpose of being run down. An automobile that looked capable of performing the job—a tremendously imposing machine, with a thrown back top of tan leather and body of anarchist red—gave a warning toot.

The woman ignored it. Came another toot. The woman kept up her slow strolling, as if the avenue were one of those things you call a flowery mead. After he had sounded a third warning, the chauffeur, who had already slackened speed, curved around the woman and whizzed on. And for that one time, anyhow, the situation was saved.

Two men on a curb toot: In the incident, and when it was over the one who was smoking a cigar said to the one with a cigarette:

"The majority of motorists are as careful as that man, but it is the occasional reckless idiot who races down everything in his way, who gets into the papers and ruins the reputation of the others. You never see a careful chauffeur in print."

"Idiots have their uses"—the cigarette man said it with the cheerful philosophy of one who takes life easy. "They figure up as the dramatic exceptions to the monotonously excellent rule. Good people seldom make interesting copy. It is the exception you must look to for headlines."

And as they talked, the preoccupied woman touched the bricks just as a blue-black machine had glowed up to save the general disagreeableness of mowing her down.

Most Effective Shot in Her Ammunition Chest

REPRESENTATIVE W. C. HOUSTON of Tennessee is a typical southerner in appearance, and by birth a genuine son of the American revolution. His great-grandfather was an Irish lad, who landed on the shores of North Carolina a few years before the revolution with little except a stout heart and his rich brogue.

A great hand at jumping, a fine runner and a good fighter, he soon found a place in the ranks of the American army and fought with distinction. In a skirmish a bullet from a redecoat's rifle pierced his knee, and for this wound he received as a bounty from congress a large tract of land. On this land his descendants are still living, and on it the member first saw the light of day. Mr. Houston tells a story on his predecessor, the Hon. George P. Jones, who was known in his day as "the watchdog" of the treasury.

Jones was a merchant, and one day an irate old lady dismounted in front of his store, gathered up her voluminous black calico riding skirt, took her eggs under her arm and sailed into the store—and into Jones, too. The names she called him would have made a Missouri mule blush. Backing out flushed with victory, she was about to mount when she remembered that she had not fired the most effective shot in her ammunition chest, so, opening the door, she shouted: "And I want to tell you, George P. Jones, that you have got the worst shape any man ever had."

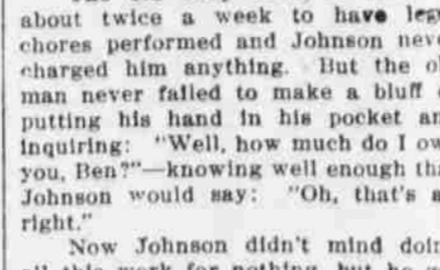
Got Tired of Having Old Bluff Worked on Him

REPRESENTATIVE BEN JOHNSON of Kentucky is a man of philanthropic impulses and when he used to practice law he was constantly being imposed upon by people who took up his time without giving him much reward.

The old chap used to come in about twice a week to have legal chores performed and Johnson never charged him anything. But the old man never failed to make a bluff of putting his hand in his pocket and inquiring: "Well, how much do I owe you, Ben?"—knowing well enough that Johnson would say: "Oh, that's all right."

Now Johnson didn't mind doing all this work for nothing, but he got tired of having the old chap work that bluff on him. One morning the old fellow reached into his pocket and asked how much he owed for legal services just as a charity worker entered the office.

"Oh, I guess \$25 will be about right," was the startling reply. The client was game and paid it, whereupon Ben tossed it over to the charity worker, saying to his client: "If you ever pull that bluff on me again I'll charge you more'n that."



"\$25 is about right!"



"YEAH"

DEVOTION OF A HIGH ORDER

Surely Canine Sagacity Could Hardly Go Further Than the Instance That Is Here Recorded.

They were gathered round the stove in the country grocery store swapping dog stories. Abner Morgan had "all the best of it" with his yarns of the extraordinary intelligence exhibited by a collie belonging to his uncle. The others grew restive. Finally Job Perkins deemed the moment appropriate wherein to spring a tale that would cap all the others.

"That was a purty clever dawg, Ab," drawled he, "an' I make no doubt he was just as knowin' as you let on. But say! He wasn't a marker to a dawg my old man owned! Boys, the devotion of that dawg to the old man was shore amazin'. Onet he heard the old man say he was pressed for money, so he went an' died the day before the dog-tax was due!"

The "bauer" is Austria's Backbone.

The most interesting of Austrian types and the backbone of the dual monarchy is the "bauer." In social rank he occupies somewhat the same position as the old English yeoman, farming his own land, and in many cases enjoying a far more substantial fortune than the nobility. The "bauer" has a strict social code of his own, mingling neither with the laborers on one hand nor the aristocracy on the other, is apparently quite content with his lot, and takes pride in his ability to provide almost all the necessaries of life from the productions of his own land, even, in many cases, growing the flax from which is womenfolk weave all the household clothing.—London Chronicle.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Grateful Parent.

"How do you like your new son-in-law?"

"I'm reconciled to him," replied Mr. Cumrox, "even if he is a duke. I'm thankful Gladys Ann didn't marry somebody that 'ud compel me to make a bow to my own daughter an' call her 'your majesty.'"

Unkind Suggestion.

"My youngest boy is always thinking of bright and clever things," said Mr. Higgins.

"I've often heard you say so," replied Miss Cayenne as she moved wearily on. "You ought to get him to tell you a few of them some time."

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

It takes a strong-minded woman to hold her tongue.

Ammonia bombs are being used successfully as fire extinguishers.

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

- HODGSON, ME.**—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgson, Me.
- CHARLOTTE, N. C.**—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. ROSA SIMS, 16 Wymona St., Charlotte, N. C.
- HANOVER, PA.**—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.
- DECATUR, ILL.**—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.
- CLEVELAND, OHIO.**—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFITH, 7365 Madison Av., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Doesn't Miss It. "Does your furnace smoke to a disagreeable extent, Mrs. Jags?" "No; but my husband does."

The nude truth sometimes needs an immunity bath.

Work Weakens the Kidneys

Many occupations weaken the kidneys, causing aching backs, urinary disorders and a dull, drowsy, discouraged feeling. Work exposing one to chills, dampness or sudden changes; work in cramped positions; work amid the fumes of turpentine; constant riding on jolting vehicles, is especially hard on the kidneys. Taken in time kidney trouble isn't hard to cure; neglected it is dangerous. As a kidney tonic, there is no other medicine so well recommended, so widely used and so universally successful as Doan's Kidney Pills.

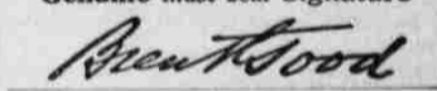
A Nebraska Case.

"Every Picture Tells a Story." J. French, Aurora, Neb., says: "My kidney trouble was brought on by hard work and over-lifting. At times my back was terribly lame and I felt like giving up. I was restless at night and felt all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills went to the root of the trouble and quickly relieved the pain. My kidneys were strengthened and I felt better in every way. The benefit has lasted."

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

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



Freckles and Tan Removed FREE

Harwood's Freckle Cream, guaranteed—Money back if not satisfied. If you have never tried this cream we will send free a full size jar and our Freckle book. Send us to pay wrapping and postage only one jar to a person. HARWOOD LABORATORIES, Aurora, Illinois, Dept. U.

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccination, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES