

ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick, sour stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

Dancing Men in Demand.

"We never knew what to do with grandpa before."

"And now?"
"He'll be a big help to us socially. We're having him taught all the new steps."

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streak appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

The German textile industries employ more women than men.

Don't Give Up!

Nowadays deaths due to weak kidneys are 75% more common than 30 years ago, according to the census. Overwork and worry are the causes. The kidneys can't keep up, and a slight kidney weakness is usually neglected.

If you have backache or urinary disorders, don't mistake the cause. Fight the danger. More care to diet, habits, etc., and the use of Doan's Kidney Pills ought to bring quick relief.

A Nebraska Case

Mrs. H. W. Michael, Second St., Albia, Neb., says: "My kidneys were disordered for four years and my back pained me so badly I couldn't stoop or stand erect. My feet and ankles swelled and my kidneys acted very irregularly. On a friend's advice I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They drove away the pains and aches and regulated the action of my kidneys."

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

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Cutler's Blacking Pills, preferred by Western retailers, because they protect shoes from the weather. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$4.50. 50-dose package, Blacking Pills \$14.50. Use any inferior, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Insist on Cutler's. It is unobtainable, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

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 consignments have been selected and trained for the work which they do. Write above stamp.

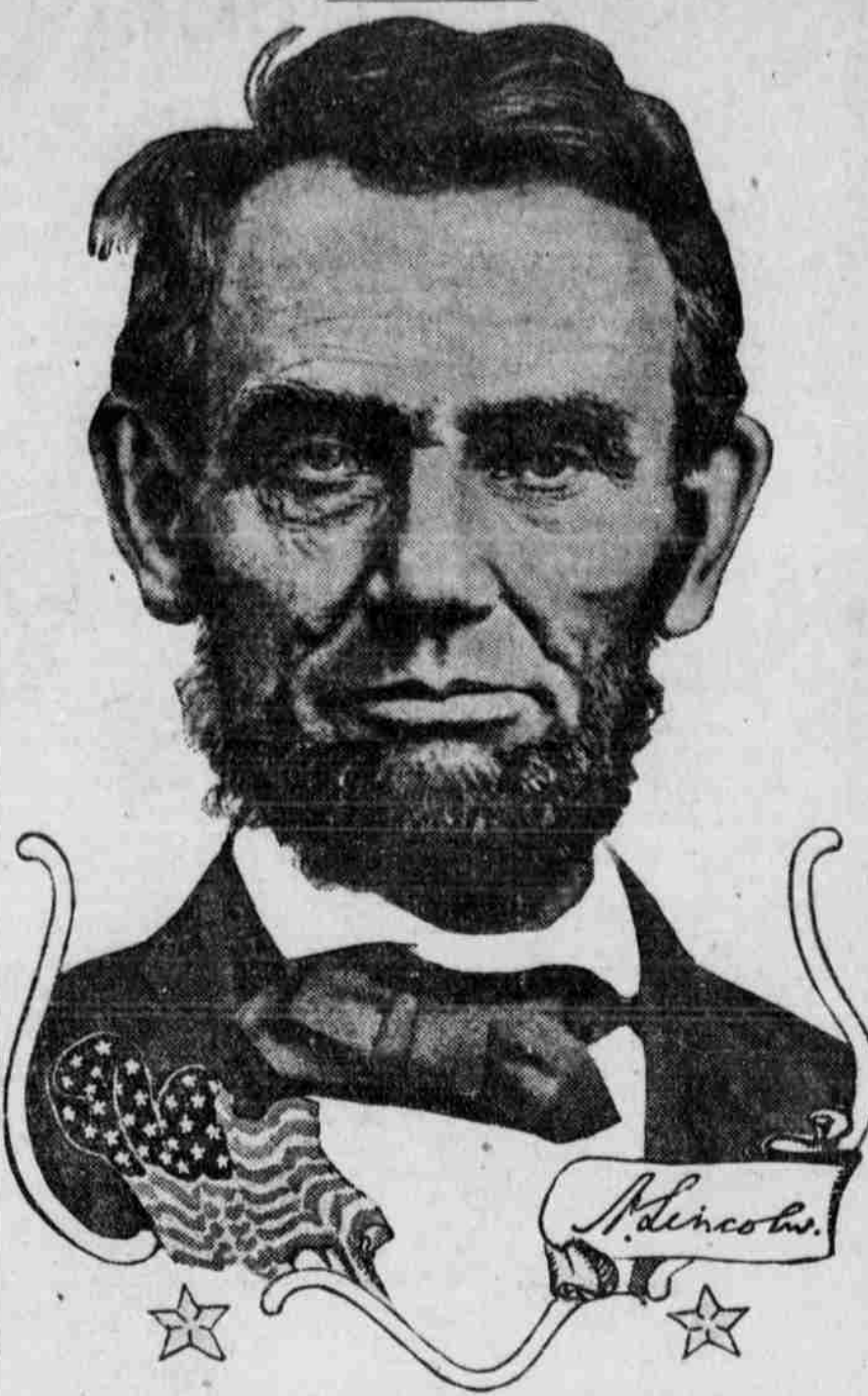
DOCTORS
MAG & MACH
DENTISTS
3rd Floor Paxton Block
16th & Farnam Sts., Omaha
Best equipped dental office in Omaha. Reasonable prices. Special discount \$1.00. All people invited to visit our office.

Anti-Hog Cholera Serum

Save your hogs by immunizing them against cholera for life. Largest producers and distributors of serum in the world. Hogs can be immunized at a very low cost. Write or wire for information. **MASON & PETERS SERUM COMPANY**, 315 O STREET, SOUTH OMAHA

Come direct to this store when you need glasses.
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.
Northeast corner 16th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, N. B.
Established 17 years. Most up-to-date eye examinations, will repair and return the same day.

1809—ABRAHAM LINCOLN—1865



1806—Marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, June 12, Washington county, Kentucky.

1809—Abraham Lincoln born February 12, Hardin (now La Rue) county, Kentucky.

1816—Family moved to Spencer county, Indiana.

1818—Death of Abraham's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

1819—Thomas Lincoln married Sally Bush Johnson, December 2, at Elizabethtown, Kentucky.

1830—Lincoln family moved to Illinois, settling in Macon county.

1831—Abraham Lincoln went to live at New Salem, Sangamon county.

1832—A captain in the Black Hawk war.

1833—Appointed postmaster at New Salem.

1834—A surveyor. First election to the legislature.

1835—Love romance with Anne Rutledge.

1836—Second election to the legislature.

1837—Licensed to practice law; took up residence at Springfield.

1838—Third election to the legislature.

1840—Presidential elector on Harrison ticket. Fourth election to the legislature.

1842—Married November 4 to Mary Todd.

1843—Birth of Robert Todd Lincoln, August 1.

1846—Elected to congress. Birth of Edward Baker Lincoln, March 10.

1848—Delegate to the Philadelphia national convention.

1850—Birth of William Wallace Lincoln, December 2.

1853—Birth of Thomas Lincoln, April 4.

1856—Inauguration of Republican party.

1858—Joint debate with Stephen A. Douglas. Defeated for the United States senate.

1860—Nominated and elected to the Presidency.

1861—Inaugurated as President, March 4.

1863—Issued emancipation proclamation.

1864—Re-elected to the Presidency.

1865—Assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth, April 14. Died April 15. Remains interred at Springfield, Ill., May 4.

GREAT MAN'S DEATH

Country He Served So Well Remembers Lincoln's Work With Gratitude.

AT TWENTY minutes past ten o'clock Friday evening, April 14, 1865, Abraham Lincoln was shot by John Wilkes Booth in the back of the head behind the left ear and mortally injured. At 22 minutes past seven o'clock the next morning, Saturday, April 15, 1865, he died.

There have been many and vast changes since that fateful day, and the prayer which Lincoln prayed that the country might be one again has been answered in a way that would have rejoiced his great heart. Not an anniversary of his birth and death has passed since his cruel taking off on which some tribute has not been paid to his memory, and so it will be to the end of time among generous Americans, wherever their residence or inherited sentiments; for, however he may have been misjudged in the confusion and stress of antagonistic opinion, there is none now who does not praise him for his courage and his faithfulness to his honest convictions.

He was born in Kentucky February 12, 1809, and died in Washington April 15, 1865, in his fifty-seventh year at the very zenith of his powers. The books are full of the story of his life and work, but there are still many interesting facts connected with him that have not yet been noted, notwithstanding the industry of those who have collected great masses of everything they could find in any way connected with his life and death.

Mr. Lincoln, as everyone knows, was shot by Booth while he was attending a theatrical performance at Ford's theater in Washington. "Our American Cousin" held the boards that night and Laura Keane was playing the part of Florence Trenchard for the last time. She had already performed the same part for a thousand nights. Five years before she had played the role at McVicker's theater

"The First American."

As Lowell said of him, Lincoln was the first American. Whitman calls him "the sweetest, wisest soul of all my days and lands." And today he is the leader in a great Civil war, is loved and revered by the South as by the North. Some of the noblest tributes ever paid to him have been those paid by the Southerners. He belongs to the whole nation, and he is the only man since Washington of whom that can be said.

PAMELA'S VALENTINE



THE sales division of the Hutchinson company occupied the entire length of the building. It was well lighted and well ventilated, but every inch of space had been so utilized that the desks and tables were almost uncomfortably crowded. Hundreds of girls sat busily working with every appearance of industrious application, and above the whir and click of the typewriters came the noise of their ceaseless conversation.

The man who had immediate charge of this assortment of femininity was tall and thin, with keen dark eyes, a pleasant voice and an air of alert patience not easily described. His quick, restless movements and the manner in which he continually walked up and down the long aisles proved the possession of an intensely nervous temperament, but his unvarying patience and the even character of his quiet voice spoke of self-control. He looked not unlike an amiable but absent-minded brownie, as with his hair all rumpled up he walked between the rows of smiling girls, peering through his glasses in a nearsighted way.

It is no easy matter for any mere man to gain and hold the good will of several hundred girls of varying temperaments and dispositions, but Mr. Miller had accomplished this. He was sincerely liked and respected by all the girls, who were accustomed to refer to him as "that darling old angel," while with equal candor, but much less enthusiasm, they described Mr. Morris, his assistant, as "an old stiff, as handsome as a prince, but as cold as a lemon sherbet."

"Mr. Miller has an awful cold," said Elizabeth, as the tall manager passed up the aisle snuffling and sneezing with an incontinent attack of influenza.

"Yes; he's had it for several days," replied Margaret. "I saw him taking tablets yesterday."

"He's taking them again," returned Elizabeth. "See there, he's taking them again."

All eyes were turned in the direction of the unconscious manager.

"He'll be down with the grip presently," said Alice.

"He has it already," said Elizabeth. "Why," said Pamela, innocently, "why doesn't his mother give him a hot mustard foot bath and a hot lemon and put him to bed and cover him up warm; then he would soon get well."

A general smile greeted this naive suggestion.

"Maybe he hasn't got a mother, kiddo; why don't you suggest it to him yourself?" said Elizabeth.

"I couldn't," said Pamela, blushing to the roots of her hair.

"Don't mind me, Tutts," said Elizabeth. "I'm just teasing you. Listen, tomorrow is St. Valentine's day. I believe I'll send Mr. Miller a valentine, poor dear, just because he's sick."

She scribbled busily away for a few minutes and then handed over the following screeed adorned with a circle in ink-red hearts.

Love is such a funny thing, It's something like a lizard; It winds itself around your heart, And nibbles at your gizzard.

"Well!" said Miss Ellsworth in disgust, "if you are going to send a valentine, send one; don't send a thing like that. It isn't even decent."

Elizabeth sat nibbling her pen handle pensively as the verse was passed around among the girls. It was at this psychological moment that one of the errand boys came around the table and placed in front of Pamela a small, square box neatly wrapped in white paper and tied with a gilt cord. Elizabeth's eyes widened with excitement.

"A valentine! Oh, kiddo," she said enthusiastically, "some one has sent you a valentine!"

"Oh, no," said Pamela, quite positively.

"Oh, yes," said Elizabeth. "Open it. Let's see!"

Sure enough when the box was opened it disclosed a very pretty valentine, all pink roses flying doves and gilt arrows. The heart in the center bore in fancy script the following sentiment:

Without thee, dear, 'tis summer without sun, Or springtime with no fair and fragrant flowers, But with thy love, dear heart, my life doth run In golden streams and through bright fairy bowers.

The expression of surprise on Pamela's face deepened into amazement as she read the neatly typewritten note which accompanied the valentine:

Miss Pamela Alderson, Care of the Hutchinson Company, Dear Miss Alderson:

I think you are the most beautiful girl in the world, and I love you with all my heart.

Your faithful friend, Arthur Eustace Henderson.

"Oh, Pamela," whispered Elizabeth gleefully. "It is from your sweet heart!"

But Pamela shook her head very positively.

She was entirely in the dark as to the identity of Arthur Eustace Henderson. She had not a single young man acquaintance in the city, and was quite free from the usual entanglements of youth. Hardly more than a child, her life had been hedged about with peculiar carefulness, and until this moment she had not met with the tiniest whisper of romance.

It seemed like an age before she was free to hasten to the shabby little apartment, so poor in its appointments, so rich in its unpurchasable atmosphere of love.

Who Arthur Eustace Henderson was indeed was a mystery. The Aldersons were acquainted with few people in the city. He did not belong to the church they attended; there was no young man of that name employed in Mr. Miller's division. His name was not even in the city directory. Who was he? Whoever he was, he evidently preferred to remain a mystery, for as the days passed by he made no sign, which in itself was surprising.

For a short while Don kept up his teasing remarks about Pamela's unknown admirer, then he dropped the subject. The incident was soon forgotten—that is by all except Pamela.

Her imagination had been touched and her family would have been surprised had they known how large a part of her thoughts was occupied by the unknown sender of her valentine. In these girlish dreams to which all maidens are prone a handsome young gentleman now figured. He had dark, soulful eyes, a graceful, manly form and patrician features. His name was Arthur Eustace Henderson.

The Hutchinson company did little night work; the girls were seldom required to work overtime. Occasionally a few girls were asked to remain and help rush through an accumulation of business matters. On one of these occasions some of the workers of Mr. Miller's division were asked to stay, and Pamela was among them. It was a few minutes past nine when she passed through the storm doors to join her brother, who she knew was outside waiting for her. There was no real reason for Don to come down to walk home with her when she worked late, for several of the girls went her way, and Billiken, the office boy, always went in that direction.

"Billiken," she said pleasantly, as the boy would have fallen to the rear at sight of her handsome escort. "This is my brother Don, who knows you quite well already, for I have often told him how kind you are to me."

"Young man," said Don, with a cordial grip of his hand, "I am glad to make your acquaintance, and to thank you for your courtesies to my sister."

Billiken's face opened into a tremendous grin.

"Ah," he said, twisting with embarrassment, "that ain't nothin'. Anybody would be nice to her."

"Yes," said Don, with a smile, "I think anybody with good judgment would."

They walked down the street together, Donald holding fast to his sister's arm to prevent her slipping on the icy pavement. "Your young friend's cognomen," said Don, presently, "is highly descriptive but rather confusing. What is your patronymic, young fellow?" he said, turning to Billiken.

"Sir?" said Billiken confusedly.

"Your name," said Don pleasantly, "your real name."

"Oh," said Billiken, his face brightening, "my name? Arthur Eustace Henderson. That's my name."

For a second Don stopped stock still in amazement, but he recovered himself immediately.

"A very nice name," he said agreeably.

"Yessir," said Billiken.

Donald stole a look at his sister's face. She was crimson with confusion. Her lids were downcast and he could see nothing of the expression of her eyes.

They walked a few blocks farther in silence. The Alderson rooftop was reached at last. Then Billiken passed up the street, whistling as he went.

Donald managed to keep silence until the door was closed on the youthful cavalier. Then he broke into a hearty unrestrained laugh that was good to hear. There was a faint smile on his little sister's face, but a suspicion of tears in her eyes. She stared at him a moment in silence and then she, too, laughed unceasingly.

"Well," said Don, taking her into his brotherly embrace, "aren't you glad we've found out who he is?"

"Yes," said Pamela faintly.

"Well," said Don, giving her a great bear's hug. "I am certainly relieved to know it was only the office boy."

But Pamela made no reply.

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Worry kills more people than work, because more go up against it.

THE COLONEL'S GOLD MINE

Out in Gregory County, South Dakota, lives Colonel Johnson, the famed Alfalfa King of that great section.

About thirty years ago he left Wisconsin for that domain. All he had was willing hands, a clear brain and a bright vision. Today he is the owner of thousands of acres, president of several banks.



He has found a veritable gold mine in his thousand-acre Alfalfa field, and what is of particular interest to you and me is that his first Alfalfa Seed, twenty-five years ago or more, was purchased from the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

The Colonel says: "The best paying crop in hay, or grass, or pasture food is Alfalfa. It outranks everything in money value."

Salzer's Alfalfa is good on your own farm, for three to five tons of rich hay per acre, and with the aid of "Nitrogen" (see my catalog) its growth is absolutely certain.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Spelts, "The Cereal Wonder"; Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats; "The Prize Winner"; Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 704, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above catalogs and their big catalog.

It's as easy to begin loafing as it is hard to stop.

PHYSICAL WRECK RESTORED TO HEALTH BY GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY.

I feel it my duty to furnish you with my testimonial as to what your remedy Swamp-Root did for me when I was a physical wreck from kidney and bladder trouble.

Some years ago I was not able to do any work and could only just creep around and am satisfied that had it not been for Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I would not have lived. After using the preparation for one month I was able to work some and when I had used \$8.00 worth of Swamp-Root I could do a good day's work. I used about \$10.00 worth altogether and would not take \$10,000 for the good that it did me. I consider it a God-send to suffering humanity for the diseases for which you recommend it and have recommended it to many sufferers.

N. L. HUGGINS,

Welch, Ark.

Personally appeared before me this 20th of September, 1909, N. L. Huggins, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

W. A. PAGE, J. P.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Adv.

The Japan Women's college at Tokyo has over 1,200 students.

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

Some family trees need frequent spraying.—Toledo Blade.