

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take
Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

Be sure its Bromo



E. W. Grove
The genuine bears this signature

Their Choice.
The children were going to have a stepfather. Mother had just made the announcement and was waiting to hear their opinions of her choice. Nine-year-old Ruth's came first. "But, mother, he hasn't any hair," she protested.
Mother smiled. She had been afraid they might offer worse ones than this. "But your own jaddy didn't have much," she smiled.
For a minute Ruth was silenced, but she was thinking. "I know, mother," she admitted, "but you were young when you chose him. Now you know more and it does seem like you ought to be a better chooser."

IN YE OLDEN TIME



Hoop skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist for, and insisted on having, the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over fifty years ago. Dress has changed very much since then! But Dr. Pierce's medicines contain the same dependable ingredients. They are standard today just as they were fifty years ago.
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the stomach and blood cannot be surpassed by any remedy today.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women has never been equalled for the distressing complaints incident to womanhood. What others say:
GRAND ISLAND, NEBR.—"For the past fifteen years I have been wonderfully helped by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery whenever my system has required a toning up. I would recommend these medicines to all mothers or women who become run-down, weakened or nervous. They are always reliable and can be depended upon to give strength and renewed health."—Mrs. H. O. RODENBROOK, 413 North Pine Street.

Saved My Life With Eatonic
Says Now Mrs. W. H. Numan
"I was nearly dead until I found Eatonic and I can truly say it saved my life. It is the best stomach medicine ever made," writes Mrs. Ella Smith.
Acid stomach causes awful misery which Eatonic quickly gets rid of by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases which prevent good digestion. A tablet taken after meals brings quick relief. Keeps the stomach healthy and helps to prevent the many ills so liable to arise from excess acid. Don't suffer from stomach miseries when you can get a big box of Eatonic for a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking
GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Memory Bells
by Agnes G. Brogan

CONNIE looked down to the busy street, through a blur of snowflakes. At least, Connie told herself determinedly that snowflakes were accountable for the blur; then, she wiped her eyes.

"It's Merry Christmas time," Connie said to her old yellow cat. "Who ever heard of Christmas without the Merry? So cheer up, Prowler, and let's join in the game."
At the little "Shoppe" just around the corner she stood longest of all. And all at once into Connie's bright eyes came a speculative light. The window was full of small framed pictures, most of them with the Christmas spirit. There were the usual night-clad children looking up broad chimneys, there were landscapes of snowy fields with distant windows afloat—Connie studied them all; she was seeing in vision the winding hill road of the place where she had spent her last summer vacation; the church with its swaying bell in the steeple, the queer little bridge over the deep and beautiful stream—a bridge with seats along its sides where countless lovers had sat and courted. The old lady who had been Connie's volunteer hostess told her, with the pink coming and going in her withered cheeks, about the lovers. For it was there that her own husband had asked, and had been answered—his question. The way that Connie had chanced to visit this beautiful country place and to meet there the dear old lady was quite remarkable chance too. She had started out on the trolley car for one restful day in the country and had chosen this station at random. And when she had stopped to admire the wonderful roses in the old lady's garden—and they had spent some agreeable time together—the old lady, Mrs. Martha Snow by name, had said:

"My dear! Why don't you come on and visit me for a week or two? I'm lonely for a young sweet face."
And Connie had gone, that was all. Half her later water colors had been glorified memories of that delightful visit. Now Connie had a new inspiration. She would paint the queer little bridge over an icy stream, and its seats should be covered with snow. She could fancy just how the trees would look waving naked branches. And she'd paint the church in the hollow with lights in the windows gleaming over the snow and the bell in the tower a-swaying for Christmas.
Oh, Connie was very happy as she hurried home to her attic, but there, in the temperamental way artists have, she began to draw instead, working in a fever of enthusiasm—the sitting room of the old house where she had been a guest, with Martha Snow herself seated in the firelight, just half of her peaceful profile showing beneath its halo of white hair.
There was holly above the old fireplace and a boy's stocking hanging there. Connie never stopped until she had completed the picture, then ran with it breathlessly to the "Shoppe" around the corner.
"Yes, we will display it," a smiling old man agreed.
The picture sold. Of course you were prepared for that; but the strange part was that before it was sold Connie had added her other views to the "Shoppe" window, and her discerning purchaser had bought them every one. While the other Christmas studies pleased him not at all; Connie could not count the number of times that she passed that window, first closing her eyes childishly in the hope that her picture would not be there when she opened them. And it was the day but one before Christmas that the "Shoppe" manager seeing her peeping about, beckoned her inside.
"You have pleased one of our best customers," said the manager, "and when we mentioned your peculiar condition of sale he suggested talking the matter over with you that you might both come to a satisfactory bargain. Our customer thinks that you possess wonderful artistic ability. We have given him your address."
"Is he," asked Connie fatteringly, "a philanthropist?"
Some way she did not want her purchaser to be just a philanthropist and spoil all future ambitious hope.
"Mr. Armstrong is a man who usually drives a pretty shrewd bargain," the "Shoppe" manager said.
So, though it was early afternoon, Connie hurried home to turn on a gas blaze and don her most presentable dress so that she might make a favorable impression as a successful young wielder of the brush. The purchaser might arrive any minute. But it was the next afternoon when he came and Connie was wearing a bungalow apron.
The purchaser was young and tall and good looking, and the golden cat greeted him with a purring rub, which was to Connie a recommendation as to his honesty.

Mr. Hubert Armstrong came directly to business.
"Your sketches have for me a double interest, Miss Carroll," he said.
"You have drawn remarkably some of the happiest scenes of my boyhood. Scenes which I am ashamed to say I had half-forgotten. The world of business absorbs much of human kindness I am afraid, and sometimes a struggle for success causes us to leave much that is tender behind. I am grateful to you for awakening in me that tenderness which I had almost buried."
The man's voice broke huskily. He drew forth an old sitting-room picture.
"Peace on Earth" was the name she had given it.
"That," said Hubert Armstrong, "is the living room of my home in Hillcrest—the place where I was born. This white-haired woman's profile is the peaceful profile of my long-lost mother. That little bulging stocking might have been my own stocking, just as it used to hang three years ago—Tell me—" his tone was eager, "how did you come by your dream?"
"I visited last summer," Connie told him, "in that same old house in Hillcrest with Mrs. Martha Snow, who invited me."
The man nodded hastily.
"I see," he said, "it is quite simple after all. Martha Snow is my mother's widowed sister." A dull red crept to his cheek.
"I had almost forgotten that Aunt Martha asked me years ago to allow her to continue on in the old homestead. It was left mine by will. So she's there yet, and the church bell still chimes out for Christmas!"
"You have sounded the memory bells for me, Miss Carroll."
It seemed that the purchaser had almost forgotten her in his musings. Now that she looked at him closely his face was threaded by lines of care, his fine eyes sorrowful beneath their sternness. Connie put forth a friendly hand.
"Why," she said, "so you are Martha Snow's nephew. Then there can be no question of bargain between us, the pictures are freely yours."
The man spoke abruptly.
"You paint to sell do you not?" he asked. "Isn't that what your studio is for?"
Connie shook her head ruefully.
"Mostly," she replied, "my studio is just to live in."
"And you live alone?"
"I am quite alone in the world," she told him gravely.
Then her irrepressible smile broke forth.
"Unless," she added, "you would count Prowler?" She caught the cat in her arms.
"I—live—alone—too," Hubert Armstrong said slowly.
"I know what it means. There's not much difference between the gilded walls of an apartment and these walls of yours here."
"Not when it comes to loneliness," Connie agreed. "We were going to look much more cheerful," she went

on, "when you interrupted us with your knock. I was climbing the ladder to hang a holly wreath."
"Let me do it for you," the man said. Before she could refuse his assistance he was on the ladder, the wreath in his hands.
"That's better," Connie told him as he stood looking up at the crimson berries.
"It's the first time in years," Hubert Armstrong said with a boyish laugh, "that I've done that sort of thing. Gives me a thrill of old Christmas. Makes me wish for a fireplace with a filled stocking before it. The dreplace of your picture makes me long to go skating on a creek—your creek, back at Hillcrest. Makes me want to taste turkey again over the old dining-room table."
"Yes!" breathed Connie, "and hear the church bell ring out across the snow."
Eager-eyed the man gazed into those other eager eyes beneath his own.
"Let's do it," he said impulsively.
"Let us have a real, joyful old-fashioned sort of Christmas, you and I, back at Aunt Martha's. I will call her on the phone. It would delight her heart."
"It would be just 'peace on earth' to me," Connie said happily.
And that Christmas eve as she gazed wideawake through her attic window the moon shone down through the holly wreath.
"Merry Christmas," whispered Connie while the old moon smiled benignly with a promise of happy Christmases to come.

Colony House Arranged for Summer Conditions.
such land does not drain readily, and it is much more difficult to keep the stock healthy, poultry specialists on the government poultry farm have found. Long stationary houses, or the intensive system, saves steps, but it is easier to keep the birds healthy and to reproduce the stock under the colony system, where the birds are allowed free range. Breeding stock, and especially growing chickens, should have an abundance of range, while hens used solely for the production of market eggs may be kept on a very small area with good results.
The colony house system necessitates placing the houses, holding about 100 hens, from 200 to 250 feet apart, so that the stock will not kill the grass. The colony system may be adapted to severe winter conditions by drawing the colony houses together in a convenient place at the beginning of winter, thus reducing the labor during these months.

Chickens Cleanse Themselves of Vermin by Wallowing in Dust—Place in Sunlight.
Chickens never wash as many birds do, but cleanse themselves of insects by wallowing in dust. Where board or cement floors are used in the chicken house, some means of dusting during the winter months should be provided. A dust box 3 feet by 5 feet, or 4 feet by 4 feet will be found large enough in most instances, the United States Department of Agriculture suggests, for a flock of 50 or 60 fowls. It should be placed where it can be reached by sunlight during as much of the day as possible.
Fine, light dry dust is best for the box, but sandy loam is good. Road dust is recommended by many, but it is often hard to secure. Coal ashes may be mixed with the soil if desired to make them lighter.



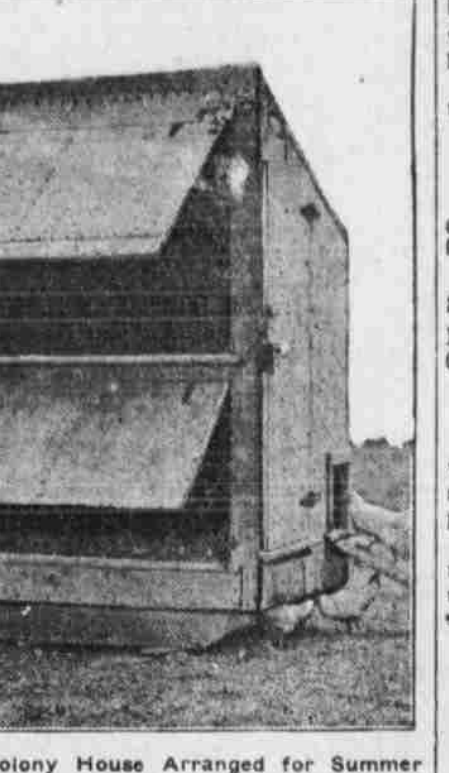
Connie Studied Them All.

HANG ONTO YEARLING FOWLS
Practice of Selling Off Young Hens in Fall is Wasteful Habit of Some Farmers.
One of the most wasteful habits that poultrymen and farmers have been guilty of in the past has been the practice of selling off the young hens every fall, keeping only those needed for the breeding pen the following season.
They then pin their hope and faith on the uncertain qualities of the pullets which they have raised, because it has been thought that it is not profitable to keep hens after their pullet years. Happily, this has not proved itself true in the numerous investigations which have been made into the matter by the experiment stations and by practical poultrymen who are attempting to evolve the utmost in egg production in their flocks.
FOWLS IN WINTER QUARTERS
Pullets Should Be Moved Before They Begin to Lay—Carefully Prevent All Drafts.
Move pullets into winter quarters before they begin to lay, the United States Department of Agriculture advises. All should be in winter quarters before cold weather. See that the henhouse is disinfected and that it is tight on three sides and that there is no chance for a draft to strike the hens while on their roosts.

POULTRY CACKLES

SOIL SUITED FOR CHICKENS
Light Loam Which Will Grow Good Grass is Well Adapted for Poultry Conditions.

Poultry can be raised successfully on any well-drained soil. A light loam which will grow good grass is well adapted for this purpose, while a very light sandy soil through which the water leaches freely will stand more intensive poultry conditions, but most of the green feed for the fowls kept on such a soil will have to be purchased.
A heavy clay or adobe soil is not well adapted to poultry raising, as



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DUST BOX QUITE IMPORTANT

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SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.
Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Where It Happened.
"He loved her, but never made it known, and remained a bachelor because she was very rich and he was poor."
"Where did that happen? In this town?"
"No, in a book."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletch*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Kind.
"I saw a circus performance in which wonderful tricks were done by a big percheron and a tiny Shetland pony."
"That was an exhibition which might be called one of mite and mane."

Sure Relief



ANSWERS CALL OF FRIEND
Deer's Remarkable Attachment to Man Who Had Cared for it in its Helplessness.

A two-pronged buck deer answers the calls of Jerry Shine, employed by the municipal water district at Alpine dam, near San Raphael, Cal.

Long ago Shine one day came upon a dead doe in the trail of the forest, and standing beside the mother was a fawn. It was miles to Shine's cabin, but he carried the fawn home with him, fed it and gave it the name of Billy. After a time Shine left the district. He returned several days ago and asked his fellow workers the whereabouts of his deer. They laughed at him; the deer had gone back to nature, they said.
Shine mounted the parapet of the dam and called for Billy. The deer, now the proud possessor of two-pronged horns, bounded out of the forest. A photograph was taken of the man and the animal, as the latter rested his forefeet on the shoulder of Shine.

Reason for Gratitude.
Little Edna was visiting the museum with her aunt. In the Egyptian room the child saw the desiccated remains of an ancient queen and asked what it was.
"That is someone's mummy, dear," replied auntie.
"Goodness!" said Edna, "I'm glad my mummy doesn't look like that."—Boston Transcript.

POSTUM CEREAL

used in place of coffee has many advantages, soon recognized. Postum is better for health, costs less than coffee, yet has a flavor very similar to coffee. Postum Cereal should be boiled a full fifteen minutes. Another form Instant Postum is made instantly in the cup, no boiling required. Grocers sell both kinds "There's a Reason"

Nebraska Directory PATENTS

and Trade-Marks obtained. Send for Free Booklet. STURGES & STURGES, Patent Attorneys, 483 Peters Trust Bldg., OMAHA

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LEE W. EDWARDS M. D., D. C.
New Location: Southwest Cor. 24th and Farnam
OMAHA'S PIONEER

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Exceptional opportunity at the present time for young women over nineteen years of age who have had at least two years in high school to take Nurses' Training in general hospital. Our graduates are in great demand. Address Supt. of Nurses, Lincoln Sanitarium, Lincoln, Nebraska

Omaha Auto Tinner
Expert Radiator Repairing
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Prompt attention to out of town shipments
2107 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

BAILEY THE DENTIST
A specialist in each department of dentistry
Makes Dentistry Easy for You
704-714 City Nat'l Bank, OMAHA

SOLAR SANITARIUM
Masonic Temple Bldg., 15th and Douglas St., Omaha
Solar Baths FOR RHEUMATISM
Write for booklet.

WE REPAIR
FALSE TEETH IN 24 HOURS
Broken plates \$1.50 up. Mail teeth, we return same day.
Bailey Dental Company
704 City Nat'l Bank Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

ALASKA APPEALS TO YOUTH
Newspaper in Great Northern Territory Promises Fortune to the Young and Adventurous.

The sage advice of Greeley was never more applicable than it is today in Alaska, observes the Alaska Capital. What the country needs is the optimism of youth, coupled with an adherence to the advice of Dr. Kilgore of Trinity college, North Carolina, when he said: "Young man, the sages will tell you to be prudent; prudence belongs to the darling of youth—the spirit of adventure that will develop individuality."
Reduce this philosophy to Alaskan terms, and we find that the territory just now needs youth to finish the structure upon the foundation laid by those wonderful pioneers whom we reverence and admire. The raw materials are here, materially and ethically all that is needed is for the next generation succeeding the pioneers to step into the trails blazed for them and finish the work.

An Objection.
We believe in telling the truth, but somehow or other we have no use for the man who insists on telling the truth just to be disagreeable.