The Great Napoleon.

Bonaparte is of small stature and not well proportioned, the upper part of the body seeming to press upon the lower portion. He has scanty chestnut hair and gray-blue eyes. His complexion was yellow as long as he was thin, but later it became dead white, without the later of the complexion of his force. least color. The expression of his forehead, the setting of his eyes, the lines of the nose-all this is fine and reminds one of antique medallions. His rather common mouth becomes attractive when he laughs. His teeth are regular, his chin somewhat short. He has small feet and hands, which must be noticed because he takes good care of them. In standing and walking he bends a little forward. His eyes, usually dull, give to his face when in repose a melancholy expression, but when he is angry his glance become suddenly sharp and threatening. His smile becomes him well; it disarms and rejuvenates his enwell; it disarms and representes his entire person, and in such moments it is difficult to withstand his winning expression, so changed and beautiful is his countenance. His clothing was always simple. Usually he wore the uniform of his Guards. Cleanliness was with him more a matter of system than of inclination. He bathed frequently and often in the middle of the night, because he thought it good for his health.

Although very remarkable for certain

intellectual qualities, nothing was more debased, it must be confessed, than his soul. He had no generosity, no true grandeur. I never saw him admire and I never saw him comprehend a noble action. He always suspected any trace of a good sentiment; he thought nothing of sincerity, and never hesitated to say that he recognized a man's superiority by the degree of ability with which he could manage to lie; on these occasions he delighted to tell the story that, in his childhood, one of his uncles that, in his childhood, one of his uncles had foretold that he would govern the world, because he had the habit of always lying. "Metternich," he said at another time, "is becoming a statesman; he lies well." All his means of governing men were chosen by Bona-parte among those which tended to debase them. He feared the ties of affection; he tried to isolate every one; he only sold his favors in such a way as to awaken inquietude, thinking that the true way to attach men to himself was to compromise them, and often even disgrace them in public opinion. He never pardoned virtue except when he could overwhelm it with ridicule.—
Memoirs of Madame de Remusat.

go 2,000 miles to reach the land of the prune. The irrigated lands of Idaho along the line of the Union Pacific system are capable of producing the class of fruit seen in the Idaho Exhibit at the World's Fair. Why! by stopping in Idaho you'll save enough on your fare and freight to make the first payment on your farm. Investi-

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tin early this year, and the Orent Rock
i Route has already ample and perfect arents to transport the many who will take in
ely cool of Colorado's

HIGH ALTITUDES Track is perfect, and double over important isions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid tbuiled Train called the BIC FIVE leaves Chicago y at 10 p, m, and arrives second morning at Denver colorado Springs for breakfast. ado Springs for breakfast two you rates, and information will be cheerfully and quickly reto by addressing JNO. SEBASTAN. General Passenger Agont, Chicago.

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HENRY LEHMANN,





the edge of the bay and watched with angry face as Roy Dallas and his sweetheart, Kittie Minturn,

stepped gayly into their little craft and rowed away across the water.

After they had turned an abrupt angle in the bank, disappearing entirely from his sight, he bit his lip more viciously than ever and springing into his own boat, took up the oars as if intending to follow them, but after another moment of reflection the oars were allowed to rest a little in their places while his brow took on a darker frown and his face grew rigid with a fierce determina-

To know that the woman he loved preferred Roy Dallas to himself was maddening enough, but to be obliged to witness their perfect happiness was almost unbearable torture, and unaccustomed as he was to disappointment, even in his slightest wishes, the utter helplessness of his efforts to win the fair girl's love goaded him almost to the fury of desperation.

And right here on the water a plan to end it suddenly occurred to him: If he could not love her, Roy Dallas should not, and with this malicious conclusion in his mind, he seized the oars again, and with rapid but almost noiseless strokes, glided swiftly after

Roy Dallas moored his boat at one of the most beautiful islands in the bay-an island not half a mile long, but densely wooded with cool, green trees, and noted far and near for its variety of flowers and the pleasing freshness of its mosses. Then helping Kittie to alight, they started, hand in hand, each with a basket, to gather whatever of nature's treasures pleased them best, and just as their forms disappeared within the shadow of the grove, Herbert Hilton's boat shot suddenly around the curve; then pausing, seemed to scan the situation.

There had been no rains for many days and the flowers were beginning to droop a little, but happy in her lover's presence, Kitty roamed about among the trees, and before they fairly knew it they were in the thickest of the grove, and the afternoon shadows deepened by the darkness of the wood, fell about them and warned them to retrace their steps if they would reach the mainland in time for an early dinner.

Roy Dallas reached out playfully to snatch a flower from Kitty's hand, when suddenly his eye caught a vivid glare of something far off among the bushes, something that almost made his blood run cold, for as he gazed a noment with a cautious, anxious tare, a thin, red streak of flame ran apidly up the trunk of a distant tree.



FOUND BY A PARTY FROM THE MAINLAND. splitting and spreading among the branches until, with an ominous hissing, crackling sound, the leaves burst out in a sudden blaze and the wind, now blowing freshly toward the bay, caught it and earried it along with almost lightning-like rapidity.

Seizing Kittie by the arm, he said as calmly as possible, "We must hurry, darling-see? The woods are all on fire," and Kittie, fearless as himself, took one swift look in the direction of the blaze, then dropped the basket of treasures she had plucked and with Roy's hand to guide and aid her, ran fleetly as possible across the moss and in between the trees and bushes.

It was a terrible race, for the fire was gaining at every step and the wind seemed blowing harder and harder and, panting now with fear and weariness, poor Kittie stumbled and nearly fell across some straggling branches.

Lifting her bodily in his arms, Roy Dallas rushed onward toward the shore, the smoke following in great volumes in his wake and even sweeping by him in clouds as he stumbled along at breakneck speed and when, with the hot breath of the fire beating full upon his back, he at last reached the water's edge, he was horrified to find that his boat was gone, and with it, he, for one sickening second, firmly believed, his only chance of saving Kittie from a watery if not a fiery death.

Without a moment's hesitation he plunged into the bay, drenching the woman that he loved to the very ears, but carefully holding her head above water and shielding it from the clouds of smoke and embers as best he could with his own broad shoulders.

Only a short half hour sufficed for

bare, burned tract behind where once were beds of flowers and mosses, and almost exhausted, Roy Dallas crept ashore and laid poor Kittle down on the blackened ground. It had been a fierce experience, but the worst was yet to come, for with the drenching and the fright there was every chance of a serious illness for his loved one, but how was he to get her home from this now barren island without a boat and with two good miles of shining water between her and her father's

The question was a difficult one, and one that Kitty, with all her woman's ingenuity, was hardly able to answer. At last they sensibly decided that inaction would not do, and slowly and carefully they made their way along the very edge of the water in an attempt to explore the entire island, to find, if possible, some stranded craft that might be baled and caulked with withered moss sufficiently to enable them to risk the home-

The fire still raged at one extremity of the island, but at the other the blackened and dismantled trees stood out like skeletons among smouldering underbrush and fallen branches. Suddenly Kittie exclaimed with a happy laugh, "See, dearest! There is Herbert Hilton's boat! How strange it should be here without its owner,' and the face, at first illuminated with

a happy smile, was suddenly shaded

ward journey.

by an anxious look of terror. "It is strange," Roy Dallas answered her a little soberly, as the thought flashed through his mind also that Hilton might have been either perpetrator or victim of the sudden conflagration, but without hesitation he seized the painter and drawing the boat up closely to the shore lifted Kittie in before even he glanced

about to see if any one was near him. While her lover held the boat as steadily as possible, Kittle made her way carefully to the stern but before she had fairly reached her seat the sound of a blow fell upon her ear, and turning, she was just in time to see her lover fall head-foremost on the ground, when Herbert Hilton cut the dangling rope and springing in pushed the frail craft far out into the water.

Kittie shrieked aloud in agony as she saw her lover fall, but the man who held the oars stood threateningly before her and, grasping her wrists firmly in his hands, he muttered fiercely between his teeth, "Be still, Miss Minturn, if you would save your own sweet life! I saw you when you started for this afternoon's excursion and have followed sotely to secure revenge for the misery you have brought upon me.

"I loved you once and offered you my heart and hand, which, as you remember, was refused by you with absolute indifference.

"Now I will have my turn! I will denounce you in the village and swear that the blow I struck your lover was solely to defend your weakening honor! I will swear he cut his boat adrift for the purpose of keeping you here all night, and your fair name will be smirched forever, unless"-but Kittie had endured enough without waiting for his villainous conditions.

With one sharp wrench she tore her hands from his and threw herself across the boat in a wild attempt to see her lover, and Herbert Hilton, moving quickly to preserve the balance of the little craft, stumbled and oment was floundering in the water. Quick as thought Kittle seized the oars and pulled madly for the shore, and Hilton, recovering from the shock, struck out boldly as possible as he started after her in fierce pursuit.

The race was short, but what would be the ending? Kittie turned her head and saw her lover still lying helpless on the sand. He could not defend her from this angry man, and she gave a quick, despairing glance in the direction of the swimmer.

Another minute and he would reach the boat, for Kittie was unskilled at the oars, but even as she felt her strength give way, a great, black object rose upon the water immediately behind the struggling man and, dropping her oars with a warning shriek, the poor girl fainted at this added hor-

A moment later the bay was tinged with blood where Herbert Hilton disappeared beneath the glassy water. Wind and tide alone drove Kittie's boat upon the shore and grounded it beside her injured lover, and when, a half hour later, a party from the mainland, attracted by the smoke and fire, came suddenly upon them from the bay, it required much vigorous skill and action on their part to restore either Roy or Kittle to their

A few days later some one rowing by the place discovered Herbert Hilton's body lying on the beach, and when approached the awful fact was revealed that both his legs had been devoured by a shark, but no one ever knew the entire circumstance of his death; for Roy and Kittie, shuddering at his fate, decided he should rest in peace after so fierce a retribution.

An Old Compliment.

One of the neatest and most adroit compliments ever turned out was probably that of Crasus to Cambesy s. That hare-brained monarch once, when the Persians and Crossus were sitting with him asked what sort of a man they thought him compared with his father Cyrus. The Persians, of had all Cyrus' possessions and Egypt | pearls before swine." and the sea as well. Thus spoke the Egyptians Cræsus, however, not being pleased with their opinion. spoke as follows: "Now to me, O son of Cyrus. you do not seem equal to your father. for you have not such a son as he left behind him in you." the flames to sweep along, leaving a | -- The Westminster Review.

THE HOLY OFFICE.

There are two different tribunals at Rome to which is intrusted the judgment of books, pamphlets, articles, and other writings referred to them as liable to a charge of endangering faith and morals. One of these is the congregation of the holy office, or inquisition, and the other is the congregation of the index. The very name of the former of these will cause a thrill of horror in the minds of those whose knowledge of the inquisition is derived from

the calumnies and exaggerations

that have been heaped upon it by its

enemies, says the Nineteenth Con-

It is not my business to defend it in my present paper. I would only remind the reader that it is most unfair to impute to the Roman inquisition the cruelty and injustice of the Spanish tribunal, against which the popes again and again protested. The Spanish inquisition is now happily defunct, and the Roman congregation of the inquisition alone survives. It is a permanent committee chosen from the car dinalitian body, and holds its meetings always within the precincts of the holy city. It was instituted in the year 1542 by Paul III. by the constitution beginning with the words "Licet ab initio," and had for its chief object to arrest the progress

of the doctrines of Luther. The congregation of the holy office, or inquisition, holds the first place among Roman congregations. Its members are some dozen cardinals, more or less, selected by the pope on account of their knowledge of theology and canon law, and their skill and energy in the transaction of ecclesiastical business. It has jurisdiction over a field of greater importance than any other tribunal whatsoever, for it has intrusted to it the guardianship of the purity of faith and morals throughout the Christian world.

Alone of all the Roman courts it has for its official president the pope himself, although in point of fact his multitudinous duties rarely permit of his presence at its meetings, and his place is taken by one of the cardinals chosen by him, who has to report to the holy father the same evening all that takes place during its session. Besides the cardinal who acts as president there is a secretary, who is usually the senior cardinal present; a commissary, whose business it is to decide what questions shall be referred to the consultors for their opinion, and who is always a Dominican a promotor fiscalis or public prosecutor, who conducts the case, and an advocatus reorum or counsel for the defendant, who seeks to clear the writings of the charge of false doctrine.

In addition to the cardinals who compose the tribunal there is attached to it, as I have said, a humber of consultors, and of these a certain number are selected, under the name of qualificators, for what is the most difficult and delicate part of the work entrusted to them. The consultors include the most celebrated of the Roman theologians, secular and regular.

Stale and Fresh Bread.

It is generally supposed that the staleness of bread arises from is befell clumsily ahead and in another coming actually drier by the gradual loss of water; but this is not the case. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportions of water as new bread after it has become completely cold. The change is merely in the internal arrangements of the molecules of the bread. A proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf in a closely covered tin, expose it for half an hour or an hour to a heat not exceeding that of boiling water and then allow it to cool, it will be restored in appearance and properties to the state of the new

Year after yew, and all the time the criminal reports of the city are vastly more favorable to women than to men. The law-breakers of the female sex are but few here, in comparison with those of the other sex. After examining the police returns for the first quarter of this year, and comparing them with the returns of various terms of other years. we are able to say that there is statistical proof that the moralization of women is far superior to that of men.-New York Sun.

Coffee Was Forthcoming.

"Lady, could you give a poor man a cup of coffee?" Mrs. Nuwife-No, breakfast is all

..Well, I'll say this, that I've tramped for two years and its the first place that I've smelled genuine, first class coffee yet."

"Never mind your feet; they don't look muddy. Just sit down here at the table. Do you take cream and sugar?"-Chicago Interocean.

Changed Her Mind.

A short time ago a colored woman appeared at Shelbyville, Ky., and announced her intention of giving a lecture and reading at one of the colored churches. A large audience assembled to hear her, but she failed to put in an appearance, but instead sent a note saying that her principal reason for her nonappearance was course, like courtiers, replied that found in the bible, and was that she he was better than his father, for he did not believe it right to cast

Hard Luck.

Gayleigh - Cheer up, old man, don't be down hearted; remember

"everything goes" in this world.
Sadleigh—That's just the trouble, everything goes and nothing comes in .- Truth.

Religious Body Composed of Many

HOSE who could not eat cake, hot biscuit, bread and pastry because of indigestion have found that by raising them with Royal Baking Powder they are enabled to eat them with perfect comfort.

Royal Baking Powder is composed of chemically pure cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda, and is an actual preventive of dyspepsia.

An English lady, having been asked as to the propriety of attending on Sunday an exhibition of Bible pictures, replied with an illustration which illuminates a

wide range of duties. She said: Along the South Downs are two paths. one a very few inches from the edge of the cliff, another about two yards off. Many have walked, and walked safely, along the first path, but it was danger-

One step to the left, and they would have fallen, perhaps, several hundred feet into the sea below; or, if a piece of loose rock suddenly separated from the other parts, it would have carried the person who chanced to be treading it, own, down with it, into the abyss.

Many, too, and 1 am among them, have trodden the path farther in; we had as pleasant a view, with this great dis tinction from the more danger-loving passengers, we were safe; if we took a step to the left, we were still on solid ground; if the edge were jagged, or even a huge mass of rock fell, we only saw unevenness, or felt a slight shock.

A gust of wind could not hurl us over,

neither would sudden giddiness send us

rolling down the precipice.

Which path was best, was wisest, was safest? "The last," you say? Yet both have been walked without accident. I do not lay down a rule that every one would be doing wrong in going to see a collection of pictures illustrating the Bible on Sunday, but I do say there is a South Down called Sunday; it is high above the six miles of the country surrounding it; along the edge is writ-ten: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

There are two paths, one called "religious pleasure," the other, "hours for God alone." Which is the happiest, the safest, the wisest, the best?

On the delicate membrane of the bowels and stomach with drastic purgatives must have their natural consequence—to weaken and disable both organs. Nature exacts sever penalties for infringements of her laws, and there is no more glaring one than that which consists in frequent and unnecessary dosing with violent cathartics. This is, however, the course pursued by many unwise people who seem to think that the bowels, unless constantly relaxed, are not in a healthy state. When a laxative is really needed, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the safest and most thorough. It neither gripes nor operates violently or excessively. It invigorates the intestines and stomach, and arouses she liver. Regularity and vigor are guaranteed by its use. Sleep promoted, appetite restored, are among its benign effect. A tendency to rheumatism and kidney trouble is nulified by it, and it completely eradicates malarial complaints. penalties for infringements of her laws, and

WHAT IS IT?

What is't that every fiber thrills,
That every sense of being fills.
That mayory robs of other things,
Of othe thoughts quick surcease brings?
What is't that makes the strong man weak,
That makes the robust pine and peak,
That makes the heart of bravest quail?
What makes the heart of bravest quail?
What makes one limp from head to feet?
What makes one writhe in sore distress,
And bends him up like letter \$?
What causes groans with every breath?
What is't that makes the baby weep?
What is't that wisits him in sleep,
And prints the semblance of a smile
Upon his lips that doth beguile
The women-folk—queer, foolish things—
And make them talk of angel-wings,
Of cherubin and scraphim—
Those creatures of that old wife's whim,
That, when in sleep a baby smiles,
The angels whisper it meanwhiles?
What makes that baby from his dream
Awake with calliopic scream?
What askes that precious baby wake?
Good friends, it is the stomach-ache!

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Where False Hair Comes From. Several tons of fair hair are annually exported from France to England and Germany. The most luxuriant heads of hair in France are to be found among the peasant women of Normandy. Brittany yields plentiful crops, but of coarse quality and lacking in luster. Limoges and its neighborhood are productive of exceptionally long and glossy black hair. Throughout the North of France dull hues characterize the growths, a fact which the dealers attribute to the influence of the sea air upon the human hair, which, in inland mountainous dis tricts, is generally found to be dark and bright in color, and to grow with great rapidity to abnormal length and weight. The French hair-dealer's chief customer is America, whither is annually exported as much of the commodity in question as is sent to Great Britain and Germany

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Giveerine, Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilbiains, Piles, &c. C.G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

American women are growing taller, while the men are getting shorter.

THE State of Texas contains 274,356 square miles of territory, being larger than either the Austrian or German empires, than the United Kingdom of Great Britain, or than France, Portugal, Belgium and Switzerland combined. And yet Texas is only a small portion of the United States.

A correspondent of the Chicago In-A correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean writes: You newspaper men have been publishing as something marvelous a string of verses in which the letter "E" is "conspicuous for its absence," as the phrase goes. Pshaw! That letter is very much over-estimated. One hardly misses the little joker if he gets used to doing without him, provided he is allowed to write as poets generally do, without sense, tog. Thus.

vided he is allowed to write as poets generally do, without sense, too. Thus:
John Knox was a wight of wondrous might,
And his words rang high and shrill.
For bold and stout was his spirit bright,
And strong was his stalwart will.
Kings sought in vain his mind to chain,
And that giant brain to cont.ol,
But naught on plain or stormy main
Could daunt that mighty sout,
John would sit and sigh till morning cold
Its shining lamps put out,
For thoughts untold on his mind laid hold,
And brought but pain and doubt.
But light at last on his soul was oset,
Away sank pain and sorrow;
His soul is gay in a fair to-day,
And looks for a bright to-morrow.
And so on ad infinitum. So, you see,

And so on ad infinitum. So, you see, fellow can write with ease without E's (if you will forgive a cheap pun).

Shiloh's Consumption Cure on a guarantee, It cures Incipient Consump-it is the best Cough Cure. Side, 60 des. & \$1.05

An Undergraduate's Excuse.

An undergraduate's Excuse.

An undergraduate was summoned before one of the Dons for not attending the 7 o'clock monning chapel. "Sir," said the Don, "let me hear what you have to say in excuse of your persistent absence from morning prayers." "Sir," replied the delinquent, "the service is too late for me to be present," "Too late, sir! How can 7 in the morning be considered a late hour?" "Well," re considered a late hour?" "Well," re plied the ingenious offender "were the nour 4 or 5, or even 6, I might manage to be present; but to expect a man to sit up till 7 o'clock in the morning in order to go to church is more than haman nature will endur -Chambers Journal.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative. Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Noodles. — Take two eggs, a little salt, mix stiff with flour; roll out thin, rub with flour, fold and roll up, cut fine with a knife; put on a spider very near full of boiling water, put a little ealt in the water; put in the noodles and boil five minutes, turn off the water and fry in a great deal of butter (delicious).

Who suppers with his liver, constipation, bilious Ills, poor blood or dizziness—take Beecham's Pfils. All druggists. 25 cents.

There are 4,000 south African war medals Buffalo is the only city in the United States that has furnished two presidents.

"Hanson's Mag le Cura Sulve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask you druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

In Finland and East Turkestan thunder The United States used about \$22,000,000 in gold in the arts alone in 1891.

Billiard Table, second-hand. cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb. Uncle Sam has a volume of money at this time of about \$1,500,000,000.

The art of dressmaking, as distinct from tailoring, originated in the present century.

A BAD TEMPER and a bad liveryou'll always find joined together. Make a note of this and see if it isn't true.

Now, why not give your naturally sunny disposition a chance? Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pollets ordered liver, clear up your system, and make life look different to you. They do it in a pleasant way, too. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most natural remedy.

smallest, the easiest to take, and the most natural remedy.

Keep a vial of these tiny Pellets in your vest-pocket. They'll give you a permanent cure for Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Indigestion, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The makers are so sure you'll be satisfied that they'll agree, if you're not, to return the money.

that they it agree, it you've themoney.

For twenty-five years these Pellets have sold on their merit. Why buy other pills, when P. P. P. are "guaranteed"!

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."



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pay postage. Write for list of
our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc.

WOOLSON SELEC CO.

W. N. U., Omaha-23, 1894.

IF YOU WANT TO FEEL A PERFECT CURE PROMPTLY, OF JMBAG ST. JACOBS OIL WILL DO IT AS NOTHING ELSE CAN DO.