The Best Way of Planting Bulbs.

After ordering your bulbs set about getting a compost ready in which to pot them. As good a soil as any is one composed of ordinary garden loam, sands, and well-rotted cow manure in equal parts. One-third sand may seem like too much of a good thing, but it Nowhere in the world are better bulbs grown than in Holland, whose soil is nearly all sand. Better bulbs can be grown in clear sand, properly fertilized, than in the richest of soil without sand. Mix your compost well and have it fine and mellow. It is very important that the munure should be Fresh manure is harmful to all bulbous plants, out or in doors. I should advise the growing of several bulbs in the same pot.-Ladies' Home

An Egg Cocktall to Begin the Day.

The man who wants a cocktail in the morning which does not contain any alcohol and which acts as a bracer can now get one if he applies at any well regulated cafe for an "egg cock-tail." An egg cocktail is a very sim-ple and harmless concoction. It is well known in certain sections of the city already. Here is the way it is made: Take an egg and break it into a glass, put in pepper and salt, squeeze the juice of a lemon into the glass, and your cocktail is ready. The lemon juice is credited with the ability to re-move any unpalatable taste the raw egg may contain.-New York Times.

Left Destitute!

Not of worldly goods, but of earthly com-Not of worldly goods, but of earthly comforts, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thong in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventative pnd remedy. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, rheumatism and nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this benificent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically.

The Best Work. Generally good, useful work, whether of the hand or head, is either ill paid or not paid at all. I don't say it should be so, but it always is so. People, as a rule, only pay for being amused. For being cheated, not for being served. Five thousand a year to your talker and a shilling a day to your fighter, digger and thinker, is the rule. None of the best head work in art, literature or science is ever paid for. How much do you think Homer got for his "Iliad?" Or Dante for his "Paradise?" Only bitter bread and salt and going up and down other people's stairs

Pleasure Still to Be Had.

From Indianapolis Journal.
"By gosh, Bill," said the farmer with the square jaw, "to my own knowledge you have changed yer campaign button four times, accordin' to the speaker you heerd last. What you goin' to do when the campaign's over?

"Wal," said the farmer with the straggling yellow whiskers, "what' to prevent me goin' to protracted meetin' an' getti'n' religion, same's Ive done ev'ry winter fer ffteen years?"

Mrs. H. C. Ayer of Richford, Vt., writes: "After having fever I was very much debilitated and had dyspepsia so bad I could scareely eat anything. A little food caused bloating and burning in the stomach with pain and much soreness in my and a great deal of headache My physician seemed unable to help and I continued in this condition until I took Dr. Kay's Benovator which completely cured me." 5 by druggists at 25 cts. and \$1.

Wasps as Paper-Makers,

Not only do wasps make paper, but even card-board; In South there is a species of wasp that manufactures a card-board so smooth and firm that it may be written or drawn upon and it is in one way superior to the article made by man, as it is waterproof. The heaviest rains will not dampen the interior of the cardboard nest made by these wasps.

A Copy of The Companion's Art Calendar for 1897, which rivals the famous "Yard of Roses" published by The Companion a few years ago, is given free to every new subscriber to The Companion for 1897. To new subscribers the paper is also sent free from the time the subscription is received till January, 1897. Thus new subscribers will receive, free, a handsome four-page folding calendar, lithographed in twelve colors. The Companion free Every week to January, 1897, and for a full year to January, 1897, free Address The Yourn's Companion, 203 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

The New Woman Paradise.

new woman should take her way to Burmah. There, travelers say, is the only place on earth where true equality exists between the sexes. In spite of this, it is claimed that no wom-en are more womanly than the Burmese women, whose good sense en-ables them to see the line where they ought to stop. In the higher classes she always has a trade, and runs her business on her own responsibility.

The man who gives help to another, learns how test to help himself.

## THOUGHT

## THAT KILLED

A MAN!

HE thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizzi-ness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.



is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

HERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

## MY BURGLAR.

When I went to bed that night my hair was as black as it used to be When the day dawned it was light. So you may see how badly I was fright-

ened. I was paying the penalty for overwork at the time by taking a health trip, and I carried along \$475 to pay it with. I also took a fish pole and a northwesterly direction for the Michi-

gan woods. When I was leaving Detroit on the steamer I wrapped up \$400 in a rubber band and stowed them away in the inside pocket of my vest, and I soon acquired the habit of touching myself every time I thought of it to see whether my cash balanced, or, to speak more accurately, to see whether I still had the bulge on my vest.

As soon as I found this nervous habit fastening itself upon me I was sorry that I had not always carried large sums of money and got used to the sensation, but it was too late for vain regrets, and I determined to make the best of it. But I decided that I would always in the future have plenty of money.

It was a little too early in the season for the summer run of schoolma'ams on the lakes, and there were only a few passengers on board the steamboat. These were made up mostly of commercial travelers and a fair assortment of those dusty-booted, slouchhatted, shoddy-clad men who travel on trains and boats everywhere without any apparent reason or object. There was one lady on board.

There was also another passengera red-headed man with a sinister eye and a smell of horse about him so pronounced that the lady passenger asked for "the radish" at dinner, thinking to avoid hurting his feelings by saying horse radish in his presence.

If I had not been carrying a wad of money into a lonely country I should have paid little attention to this illfavored person; but I was carrying a wad of money, and I suspected that he knew of it. For the life of me I could not help pressing that wad with my fingers every time I met him or heard his voice or smelt horse. I was certain that he noticed this involuntary action and that he knew the reason of it, and I came to believe that he was on the boat because I was and that he would get off when I did.

He did get off when I did, at 11 o'clock at night on the lonely dock in the town of Gravelton, and no one left the boat there but us two. I saw him disappear in the darkness and I took my seat in the hotel bus.

The Gravelton hotel was one of those large, cheaply built houses which one will find in all the lumbering towns of the west where land is cheap and pine is cheap and regular boarders are cheap and numerous, but my room was clean enough and reasonably secure. The window had no fastenings, but the sash had swelled and the casement held it in a grip which all my strength could not loosen. The door was provided with a bolt and lock, and the transom was too narrow to admit the body of a man. I felt pretty secure, but I was made nervous by the fact that the curtain failed to cover the lower part of the window. I was morally certain that my ugly fellow traveler stood outside in the darkness, watching me with hungry eyes.

I did not feel sleepy enough to go to



THERE WAS A BURGLAR IN MY ROOM.

cheerful to sit in the one little wooden chair which the room afforded, and gaze at the cheap wall paper covering the pine partition, or the "skied" picture of a flaming red, long tailed bird of paradise with his head set backward on his neck. My books were in my trunk and there was nothing at hand to read except an old newspaper which was doing duty as a cover to the wash-

Glancing at this paper I saw that the page exposed to view was made up of 'syndicate" matter and that the prominent article was by a startling coincidence the story of an adventure with a burglar. I began reading it.

The narrator told how he found himself in a strange room seeking for a safe place to bestow his money for the night; how he determined to place it between the leaves of a dictionary, and wishing to remember the exact place he thought he would open the book at the word money, but behold, when he opened it the first word that he saw was murder.

Here the narrative was broken by a soap dish, which adhered firmly to the paper in spite of my careful efforts to remove it, and I read no further.

I arose and shook myself. "Pshaw!" I said, "what a fool I am. He's probably just an ordinary hostler come up here to work, or perhaps to see his old mother. No doubt he's as honest as I am. I wonder what word he would have found if he'd opened the dictionary at Cash," I soliloquized, and out of mere idle curiosity I took from my handbag the nearest approach I had to | match?" a dictionary-a little paper covered book of synonyms, and opened it at C | decided yet."-Truth.

Clutch-grasp-lay-hold-on-catch-

This was the last line that met my gaze. I laughed, threw the book on the table and began to undress.

"If any one enters my room tonight," I thought, as I folded up my vest and placed it under the pillow, "I'll clutch him, grasp him, lay hold on him, catch him, seize him, and yell for help."

When I went to sleep I dreamt that I was wading up a trout stream fishing for black bass with a wad of money for bait and that as fast as I caught fish I was robbed of them by a redheaded horse.

From the number of fish I had caught I judge that I must have slept two or three hours; then I found myself suddenly awake, listening intently, and anxiously snuffing the air. I was certain of two things. Some one was moving in the room, and I smelled

It is easy to write of this thing now in a spirit of levity, but I had no such feeling as I lay there straining my eyes to no purpose in the inky darkness, but hearing that fellow move about the room boldly, without caution, as though it mattered nothing to him whether I slept or wakened.

"If I move," I thought, "he is ready with his knife or club to silence me forever."

I did not know whether or not he had already taken the vest from under my pillow and I did not care just then to investigate. I moved not a muscle, but when the first tumult of sudden fright had subsided I tried to thinkto reason.

"I am here for my health," I thought 'Now won't it be healthier to lie still and let him take my money than to move a finger and let him take my life -what little I have? How did he get in here? Ah, of course! the window I couldn't budge it, but he is muscular. I should have thought of that."

What was the man doing? The sounds he made were exactly such as a man makes in dressing. Heavens! would he exchange clothes with me, leaving his horsey old suit in the room? He was at the washstand pouring out water-washing his hands. My fright was giving way to anger at the cool impudence of the man. Doubtless he had on my clothes now, including the vest, with the wad of bills in the inside pocket. Coward that I was to lie there and let him take my prop-

I hesitated no longer, but sprang from the bed and with the cry of "Help!" rushed with resistless fury slam bang against the partition over where I thought the man stood.

Some one tried to open my door, then knocked on it for admittance. Backing toward it so as to guard myself from an attack by the burglar, I found the bolt and lock and threw the door open. A flood of light filled the room; the window was closed and the only persons present were myself and my visitor-a gentleman fully dressed, with a lighted lamp in his hand and a trout basket slung over his shoulder.

"There was a burglar in my room," I began. "I couldn't see the scoundrel, but I heard him washing his hands and putting on my-"

I stopped, for I saw my clothes hanging where I had left them.

remembered that the walls between table spoons of almonds, blanch them these rooms are very thin."

That is my burglar story. I might devise a better ending for it if my imaginative powers were equally distributed, but they seem mostly to center in my olfactory nerves. I could have in a low, flat dish, skim out the fruit devise a better ending for it if my immy olfactory nerves. I could have sworn that I smelled horse.

C. H. AUGUR.

The Mother of Seven Soldiers. When Col. Knok, of the duke of-Cornwall's light infantry, acquainted the queen with the fact that Mrs. Keveth, of Garrow, St. Bernard, Cornwall, was the mother of seven sons, all in the army, her majesty caused the following leter to be written to Col. Knox: "Her majesty considers the fact of seven sons of one family serving in the army, all with exemplary characters, reflects infinite credit on themselves and the parents who have brought them up. The queen desires that you will congratulate Mrs. Keveth, give her the £10 and framed print of her majesty, which I send herewith, and tell her how glad the queen is to think of this fine example of good and honorable service to their sovereign and country from the sons of a single Cornish family. Her majesty has kept the photograph of Mrs. Keveth which you sent me, and would be glad to as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists. Cornish family. Her majesty has kept have one of the seven brothers in a' group, but if this cannot be obtained of separately." The photographs have been framed together in an oval frame, that of Mrs. Keveth being in the midale, and sent to the queen.-London

To Dorothy. Ah, Dorothy, I love you well! Why do you scorn me so? Why did you ring our friendship's knell

Why, when the merest friendship ends And Love declares himself, Comes there a rift which nothing mends?

Oh, Love, thou art an elf!

And order me to go?

Sweet Dorothy, be friends again, And smile as oft of yore; And, though it be the direst pain, I'll ask for nothing more.

Not Yet Decided. "Oh, Nell, I have just heard of your

marriage. Did you make a good "I believe that our families have not Receiver's Sale of Clothing.

Receiver's Sale of Clothing.

Owing to the recent unsettled condition of the business word the great clothing acuse "The Bell" of 450, 452, 456 State St., Chicago, was forced into the hands of a receiver. This stock comprises \$262,481 worth of the finest Clothing, Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes that money could buy, and as this was considered too great a stock to throw onto the Chicago market it was divided into 5 different stocks, one of which was shipped to Omaha, and now occupies the building 1514 Douglas St., between 15th and 16th streets. Now, as we do not expect to realize over 40 cents on the dollar on this stock, you cannot afford to miss this chance. We will quote you a few prices and guarantee that if you are not perfectly satisfied with our bargains we will cheerfully pay your railroad fare. All goods marked in plain figures and strictly one price. Men's suits, all wool, black and colors, for business, \$2.75 to \$4.50; Men's Clay Worsted and Dross suits, from \$3.75 to the silk lined at \$8.75; Men's Ulsters from \$2.50 to \$5.75 for an Irish Frieze; Dress Coats, \$3.65 to \$9.00; Boys' Long Pants Suits, \$1.90 to \$4.00; Boys' Knee Pants Suits, \$4 to 14 years, from 90 cents to \$2.75. All leading brands of linen collars I cent each. Good half hose I cent a pair. For the finest \$2.00 Men's Dress Shirts, 50 cts., Wilson Bros. regular \$1 shirts; Good Men's Pants, 50 cents each. A good pair of Men's Shoes, 90 cents, and other things just as cheap but too numerous to mention. Remember the place, 1514 Douglas, will open Saturday, Nov. 14. Look for sign. "Receiver's Sale," between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, Omaha, Neb.

Glugerbread,

The secret of making dark, "crackly"

Gingerbread.

The secret of making dark, "crackly" gingerbread, shiny on top, is to bear in mind that the shortening must be poured boiling hot on the molasses, and that the mixture must be beaten as little as possible. The flour should be mixed in with a few deft turns of the spoon. Pour one-half of a large teacup of boiling hot shortening, lard and butter mixed upon one-half pint of New Orleans molasses, add two tablespoonfuls of milk ond one of ground ginger, then sift in a generous half pint of flour, to which a teaspoonful of baking soda has been added, lastly. one well beaten egg, then mix, with-out beating, and bake in one large tin plate or small dripping pan. Serve hot, and break, not cut, at the table. Do not use baking powder as the cream of tartar will spoil the cake, the molas ses neutralizes the effect of the soda quite as effectually. If a chocolate icing, such as is used on eauclaires is liked, the glazed effect may be produced if this rule is strictly followed: Grate two squares of unsweetened chocolate, add a half cup of granulated sugar, a tablespoonful of boiling wa ter and a teaspoonful, of vanilla, boil five minutes. While still warm, but not hot, spread on the cake. This may be eaten fresh, but not hot.

be eaten fresh, but not hot.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh t. be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a spoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it falls to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Delicious Apple Desert. An attractive sweet dish that is choice enough to serve at a luncheon consists of tart baked apples covered with syrup containing nuts and candied fruits and serve with whipped cream. Peel and core nice apples, lay them in a baking dish and pour over them a half cupful of cold water. in the oven, which should be hot, and when they begin to cook sift over them "I think you must have heard me washing and dressing," said the gentlemen "and I must sak you to perden tleman, "and I must ask you to pardon a cup of sugar and a tablespoon of me for disturbing you. I should have strained lemon juice. Measure two rup together with two tablespoons of candied cherries chopped with the nuts from the syrup and sprinkle around them. Serve very cold.-New York

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquet, Kan., Dec. 12, '95.

A Devotee of the Dairy. Like Marie Antoinette of old, the Princess of Wales positively revels in her dairy. Its walls are decorated with tiles, which the prince thoughtfully brought with him from Bombay-tiles of dark blue, ornamented with a design of roses, shamrock and thistle, and the 'Ich dien." The dairy also contains a long milk pan, artistically ornamented by the brush of the Princess of Lorne. beautifully mounted head of the princess' favorite deceasd Alderney.and a silver churn expressly modeled for the hand of royalty.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts,

' Watered Milk.

A German paper gives a test for watered milk which is simplicty itself. A well-polished knitting needle is dipped into a deep vessel of milk, and immediately withdrawn in an upright position. If the milk is pure some of the fluid will cling to the needle, but if water has been added to the milk, even in a small propotion, the fluid will not adhere.

Merchants Hotel, Omaha.

CORNER FIFTEENTH AND FARNAM STS. Street cars pass the door to and from both depots; in business center of cir. Headquarters for state and local trade. Rates \$2 and \$3 per day.
PAXTON & DAVENPORT, Prop's.

Chose the Least Evil. Indianapolis Journal: "Happened to see your wife on a wheel yesterday. If

I remember, I heard you declare you would never allow her to ride?" "Yes, I know, but she had a chance to trade off her pug dog for a wheel and I thought I would choose the least

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made. Cheerful giving always makes the giver

Excitoment Kills a Monkey

It is believed the monkeys in the zoo knew they were to be removed into kind of writing in our schools this better quarters before it occurred, says year," said Tom to his mother. "It's better quarters before it occurred, says the Philadelphia Times. They had, no doubt, heard the new monkey-house talked about as the finest in the world all to be perpendicular after this in-stead of slantindicular. I guess it's because the slantindicular looked so by visitors and keepers, and realized that there was to be some great change in their condition. This naturally in-terested them and kept them on the tiptoe of expectation. For several days befor the removal their excitable natures were all wrought up, and on the day of removal their excitement was almost uncontrolable, showing plainly they had kept posted regarding the eventful day. When the hour arrived a favorite monkey and splendid speci-men of his kind was taken by his keep-er from the old house to be quartered in the new one. It was seen that he was in a highly excited condition, and on the way to his new home he suddenly expired in the keeper's arms. It was a clear case of heart disease, brought to a fatal termination by the excitement.

A Suspicion.

"I wonder why so many telephone. operators are women?" said the man who cultivates an idle curiosity.

"I don't know," replied the misan-thrope, "unless it's because the occupation puts them in a position to have the last word every time."—Washington Star.

When bilious or costive, eat a cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c,

The volcanoes of Vesuvius and Etna are never both active at the same time.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicke than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. After a man passes fifty he never hope

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflan nation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottl

Amateur painters hate each other nearly as much as young doctors.

Ayer's

"We're going to have an entirely new

Con't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

Con't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee acure. Booklet and sample mailed iree. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Something is sure to be accomplished by the man who sticks to one thing.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and

bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

The greatest kicker is the best patron of the medicine fakir.

Bubbles.

Those pimples or blotches

that disfigure your skin, are blood bubbles. They mark

the unhealthy condition of the

blood-current that throws them

the blood, before you can be

rid of them. Local treatment

is useless. It suppresses, but does not heal. The best rem-

edy for eruptions, scrofula,

sores, and all blood diseases, is

Sarsaparilla.

You must get down to

Blood...

lazy."-Harper's Bazar.





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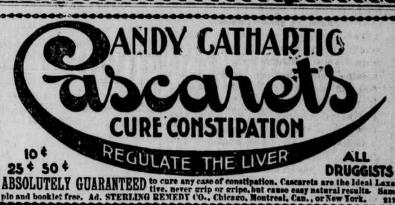
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## Be Sure

'Tis pure Cocoa, and not made by the so-called "Dutch Process." Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure - no chemicals. WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

H.H. CARR & CO. 04 Board of Trade CHICAGO.

Rev. D. H. Rohrabaugh, of Osceola, Iowa, writes: "I have taken all the sample of Dr. Kay's Renovator. I have found it an excellent laxative and renovator, and I believe it has strong NERVINE power. I believe you have a good medicine, and I do not hesitate to recommend it. You are at liberty to use the above if

Dr. Kay's Renovator

It is a positive cure for the worst cases of dyspepsia. co stipation, liver and kidney diseases and all nervous and blood diseases, headache, billiousness, despondency, female diseases, etc. AT THIS TIME OF THAR it is invaluable as it renovates and invigorares the whole system and purifies and enriches the blood, siving new life and vigor to the whole body. Very pleasant and easy 10 take. IT HAS TWO TO FOUR TIMES AS MANY DOSES AS LIQUID MEDICINES SELLING FOR THE SAME PRICE. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on re-cipt of price, 25c and \$1 Send for the bookelt; it treats all diseases and many say it is worth \$5 if they could not get another; sent free from our Western Office. DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., OMAHA, NEB.

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