

Sapho Again.

Miss Olga Nethersole opened her American season at Wallack's theater, New York Monday night, introducing that well known lady with a noisome past and doubtful present—"Sapho."

American Girl's London Success. Americans in London are pleased with the conspicuous success of Miss Eleanor Calhoun as Salome in Stephen Phillips' "Herod."

Chaperone for "Co-Eds."

University chaperones are the latest Viennese novelty. In consequence of the riotous and insulting behavior of the male students when the women tried to avail themselves of the newly granted permission to attend lectures, many others of women students have registered for the university lectures in order to accompany and protect their daughters.

HER HEART WAS TOUCHED.

A South Dakota Mother and Her Little Girl Express Their Gratitude in an Open Letter.

FOLSOM, Custer Co., South Dakota, Dec. 15.—(Special).—Mrs. H. D. Hyde has given for publication a letter expressing her unbounded gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills for the double cure of herself and little daughter.

Mrs. Hyde has been troubled with pains in her heart for over three years and for a long time her little girl suffered from weak kidneys. The grateful lady does not seem able to find words strong enough to express her gratitude. She has written the following:

I cannot say too much in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the greatest kidney and heart medicine I ever used. I had been troubled for over three years with a severe pain in my heart, which entirely disappeared after I had taken a few doses of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I also gave them to my little girl, whose kidneys had been weak, and she commenced to improve from the very first dose.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. 50c a box. All dealers.

The man who has but little and wants less is richer than the man who has much and wants more.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

A man rarely marries the first girl with whom he thinks he is in love.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sore, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

It is perfectly safe for the man who is blind to believe all he sees.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

A woman's heart is like nothing so much as a Moorish maze.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, croup, croup.

The modesty of true worth is only equalled by the worth of true modesty.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

[SEAL] Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Office seeking is neither a trade nor profession; it's a disease.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A man's wealth may be measured by his capacities, not by his coin.

A dyspeptic is never on good terms with himself. Something is always wrong. Get it right by chewing Beeman's Peppin Gum.

Fidelity to old truths demands hospitality to new ones.

\$148 will buy new Upright piano on easy payments. Write for catalogues. Schmoller & Mueller, 1313 Farnam street, Omaha.

There's always room at the top—but few men care to dwell in an attic.

Beautiful hair is always pleasing, and PARKER'S Hair Balsam excels in producing it. HINDENBERG'S, the best cure for dandruff. 15c.

Modern murderers are bitten with the fiery serpents of their own tongues.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease Free. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Chills and shoe frost-bites. At all druggists and shoe stores; 25c.

No man knows what it is to be a woman.



A BUNCH OF CARNATIONS

People who did not know the Bertrams wondered how it was possible for so many children to live in so small a house. When Dr. Bertram built the house it was considered of very good size, but that was many years ago, and since then five bright, happy children had come to crowd the little brown house.

On one side of them lived a little boy who was an only child and the idol of his father and mother. He had the enviable reputation of having everything he wanted. When some of the little Bertrams wished they were as fortunate as Lawrence Cole, their sister Helen, who was 14, would say:

"Oh, it wouldn't be nice to have all the things we want—there wouldn't be anything to wish for, and wishing is such fun!"

Of their neighbor on the other side the children stood in great awe. He was a bachelor named Samuel Jorden, who lived all alone, and who detested children; and how in the world he happened to build a house right next to the little brown house full of them is not known.

But, in spite of all the wealth on either side of them, the Bertrams were the happiest, most contented of families. There was always such fun there, with never a dull day, so that every child in the neighborhood loved to go there, but after dinner at night was the jolliest time, when Dr. Bertram was at home. They would all gather around the open fire in the library and everyone had to tell what he and she had been doing all day. Then they would have a little music from Helen and her mother, and the girl would transfer them all to an ideal world with the music from her violin. Then came the procession to bed, where Marjorie would be carried, half asleep. The queer thing about the Bertram family was that everyone was utterly different in look and character, so that one never knew just which one they loved best.

It was only the third day before Christmas, when Dorothy, who was just "half past six," went up stairs to find her mother. She had a wistful look on her little face that one could never resist.

"Mother, dear, have I got something for everybody now?"

"Yes, Dorothy, I think you have, and you have helped me very much, besides," answered her mother.

"Well, then, would you please give me just fifteen cents more and let me go out all alone and spend it?"

"Why, yes, my child, you may have that. I suppose it is some great mystery, isn't it, and I mustn't ask?" said Mrs. Bertram.

"No, please don't ask—ever!" said the child earnestly.

"Ever!" thought her mother, as the child went out, "what can she be going to do with it?"

It was almost dark when Dorothy opened the door of a florist's little shop, two blocks down the street. Never was a child who loved flowers more than this little maid, and she would talk to them as she would to her dolls. She was a frequent visitor at this shop, and when the other children hurried off to a candy store with an occasional five cents, she usually spent

"How happy you look," said the visitor, sitting down. "I could see you through my side windows—I have often looked in upon you, and tonight I took the liberty of joining you for half an hour. Shall I intrude?"

"Not at all," said Dr. Bertram. "You are very welcome."

Mr. Jorden drew Dorothy toward him and kissed her.

"Do you know," he said, turning to look at them all, "that a man may grow to be fifty years old and learn for the first time what he should always have known. It is this little girl who has taught me how sweet and comforting a child may be, and I used to think they were put into the world only to annoy people."

This was Mr. Jorden's conversion, and though all the children grew to love him, it was Dorothy who became his daily companion and friend.

"I WANT ALL YOU CAN GIVE ME," hers for a few pretty flowers. So as she stood there hesitatingly, the man smiled and asked her what she wished.

"I want all you can give me of some kind that smells sweet, for fifteen cents. I suppose the flowers are all very dear, aren't they?" she added dubiously, but the man had disappeared inside the glass closet, and when he brought out a lovely bunch of Dorothy's favorite cinnamon pinks, she fairly danced. He was very generous with his little customer and gave her eight blossoms, sweet and fresh.

It was quite dark when Dorothy arrived home, but she went straight on past her door, and wonder of wonders! she turned in at the gate of Mr. Jorden's house!

"Please might I see Mr. Jorden for a minute?" she asked the astonished maid who opened the door just wide enough to look out.

he hates children, I guess," she said, opening the door wider.

A big lump, which she tried to swallow, came up in Dorothy's throat.

"Yes, I do, but may I just see him a minute? I won't bother him."

"Well, I don't know what he'll say, I'm sure," said the girl, as she led the way through the beautiful hall to a door at which she knocked.

"Here, sir, is one of them children that lives next door. She's got some message, I guess."

And in one second Dorothy found the door shut behind her, and there, in the chair before the fire, sat Mr. Jorden.

"Well, what is it you want, little girl?" said he as he turned toward her. "Be quick, for I am very busy."

"Oh, are you busy?" asked Dorothy, surprised, because he was not doing anything but looking at the fire. "I—I only wanted to give you these, sir, and I'll go right away."

The man stared hard at the white paper parcel she held out to him.

"Flowers?" said he.

"Yes."

"For what, may I ask?"

"Just for Christmas, because you live all alone. Good-bye," and she was gone.

The pretty flowers had begun to fade by the warm fire before Mr. Jorden came out of the brown study into which he had fallen.

"God bless her brave little heart," said he, as he held Dorothy's flowers.

The first joy of the Christmas tree was over, the presents were all distributed, and every one of the little Bertrams were sitting around admir-

ing the candles and the clever trimming of the tree.

"There goes the door bell again," said someone.

"Do you think Santa Claus has come back?" asked Marjorie.

It was a great disappointment to her when she saw her mother shaking hands with Mr. Jorden. He looked rather sad, though he smiled at them all. There was a bright carnation in his buttonhole, the sight of which made Dorothy want to get behind someone.

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Cast Care to the Winds.

Holly berries red and bright, Wealth of candles flick'ring light, Christmas in the air! Childish faces all aglow, Outside sleigh bells in the snow— Banished is dull care.

Older wiseheads for the time Join in sport and song and rhyme— Happy Christmastide! Mem'ry brings back golden youth, Eyes then seeing only youth, Ever at its side.

Joy tonight is crowned the queen Of the festive Christmas scene. May her rule be long! None can claim a rebel heart With her followers forms a part— Theirs a glad some song!

Roy Farrell Greene.

A Bit of Deception.

She stood beneath no chandelier Entwined with mistletoe; I glanced the hall-length far and near, I looked both high and low; No license for a kiss was hung, 'Twas near a failure flat.

When lo, I spied a sprig among The feathers on her hat. Roy Farrell Greene.



Old Santy is no phantom prim— The cheer he brings cures many ills; Thro' dreamland's door we follow him, And lose the thought of New Year's bills.

Old English Customs.

It was customary in former days, in Cornwall, England, for the people to meet on Christmas eve at the bottom of the deepest mines and have a midnight mass.

In some parts of Derbyshire the village choir assemble in the church on Christmas eve and there wait until midnight, when they proceed from house to house, invariably accompanied by a keg of ale, singing "Christians, Awake!" During the week they again visit the principal houses in the place, and having played and sang for the evening, and partaken of the Christmas cheer, are presented with a sum of money.

In Chester and its neighborhood numerous singers parade the streets, and are hospitably entertained with meat and drink at the various houses where they call.

The "ashton fagot" is burned in Devonshire. It is composed entirely of ash timber, the separate branches bound with ash bands and made as large as can be admitted to the floor of the fireplace. When the fagot blazes a quart of cider is called for and served upon the bursting of every hoop or band around the fagot. The timber being green and elastic, each band bursts with a loud report.

In one or two localities it is still customary for the farmer, with his family and friends, after partaking together of hot cakes and cider (the cakes being dipped into the liquor previous to being eaten) to proceed to the orchard, one or the party bearing hot cake and cider as an offering to the principal apple tree. The cake is formally deposited on the fork of the tree and the cider thrown upon the cake and tree.

A superstitious notion prevails in the western parts of Devonshire that at 12 o'clock at night on Christmas eve the oxen in their stalls are always found on their knees as in an attitude of devotion.

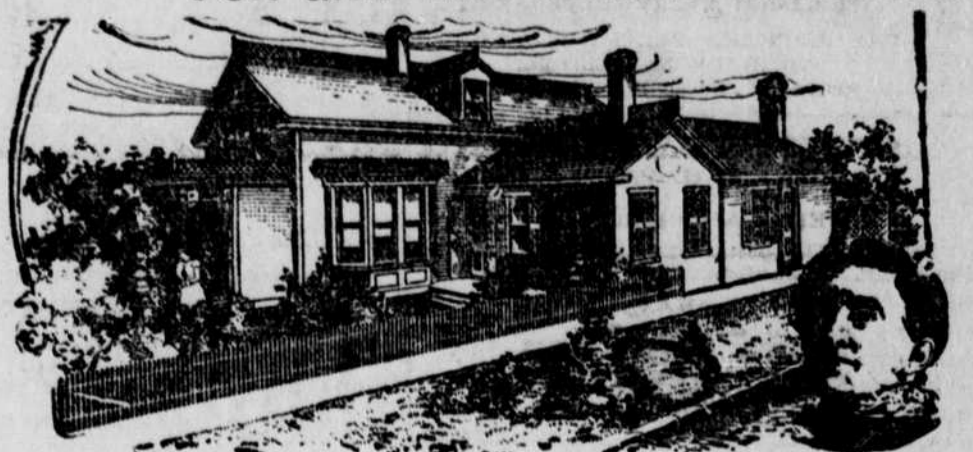
One John Martyn, by will, on Nov. 28, 1729, gave to the church wardens and overseers of the poor of the parish, St. Mary Major, Exeter, £20, to be put out at interest, and the profits thereof to be laid out every Christmas eve in twenty pieces of beef, to be distributed to twenty of the poorest people in the parish, said charity to be continued forever.

There are a lot of people Who love to wag their jaws And tell the children plainly There is no Santa Claus.

No Santa Claus—what nonsense Down childish throats to ram, You might as well inform them There is no Uncle Sam!

R. K. Munkittrick.

MRS. BREWER RECOMMENDS PERUNA FOR GRIP AND FEMALE CATARRH.



The Home of Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer at Westerly, R. I.

In a letter to Dr. Hartman concerning the merits of Per-ru-na, Mrs. Brewer writes, among other things: Westerly, R. I.

"Dear Dr. Hartman—I find Per-ru-na a sure cure for all catarrhal affections so common in this part of the country. It cures a cold at once. There is no cough medicine that can at all equal Per-ru-na. As for la grippe, there is no other remedy that can at all compare with Per-ru-na."

"I am among the sick a great deal in our city and have supplied many invalids with Per-ru-na, simply because I am enthusiastic in my faith as to its results. I have never known it to fail to quickly and permanently remove that demoralized state of the human system which follows la grippe."

"In all cases of extreme weakness I use Per-ru-na with perfect confidence of a good result. In cases of weakness peculiar to my sex I am sure that no other remedy can approach in good results the action of Per-ru-na. It meets all the bad symptoms to which females are subject. The irregularities and nervousness, the debility and miseries which afflict more or less the women from girlhood to change of life, are one and all met and overcome by this excellent remedy. I wish every young lady in our city could read your book."

"Mrs. Lizzie M. Brewer." Per-ru-na will cure the worst cases of catarrh. La grippe is acute epidemic catarrh, for which Per-ru-na is a specific.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, New Lisbon, Ohio, suffered for many years with chronic catarrh of the lungs, head and throat; continuous cough; many physicians failed to cure. Permanently cured by Per-ru-na. Thousands of testimonials could be produced. A valuable treatise on catarrh sent free by the Per-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O.

Try Magnetic Starch—it will last longer than any other. There are two kinds of silliness—the silent and the garrulous. The former is endurable.

Don't Get Footsore! Get FOOT-EASE. A certain cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. Cures Frost-bites and Chills. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Wise is the individual who prepares for the future by studying both the past and the present.

Best for the Bowels. No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Garfield Tea produces a healthy action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; it purifies the blood, thus protecting the system against disease.

The common mind may be deceived by the fact that vice and genius often produce similar effects.

Important to mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Use Magnetic Starch—it has no equal. Originality blazes a new track while eccentricity runs on one wheel in an old rut.

OMAHA & ST. LOUIS R.R. WABASH RR. WINTER TOURIST RATES.

SPECIAL TOURS to Florida, Key West, Cuba, Bermuda, Old Mexico and the Mediterranean and Orient.

HALF Rates for the round trip to many points south on sale first and third Tuesday each month. To Hot Springs, Ark., the famous water resort of America, on sale every day in the year.

Tickets now on sale to all the winter resorts of the south, good returning until June 1st, 1901. For rates, descriptive matter, pamphlets and all other information, call at C. & St. L. R. R. City Ticket Office, 1415 Farnam st. (Paxton Hotel Bldg) or write HARRY E. MOORES, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

Best BREAKFASTS have Wheat-O as a foundation. Nature's own food. Pure appetising, satisfying. Healthful for young and old. Made in Iowa of choicest Iowa wheat.

Not made by the Trust. Save coupons in each package of Wheat-O and get the famous Capitol Cook Book free.

2 lb. package costs 15c. Two packages for a quarter. Your Grocer Sells It.

A Clean Shirt well laundered is a thing of beauty, but you cannot do good laundry work with inferior starches.

MAGNETIC STARCH is prepared especially for use in the Home and to enable the housekeeper to get up the linen equally as well as the best steam laundries. Try a package. All grocers sell it at 10c.

REQUIRES NO COOKING. PREPARED FOR LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY. MANUFACTURED ONLY BY MAGNETIC STARCH MANUFACTURING CO. OMAHA, NEB.