

PLATTEMOUTH, - . NEBRASKA



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SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy lived in Kansas with Aunt Em nd Uncle Henry. A cyclone lifted their ome into the air, Dorothy falling asleep amids the excitement. A crash awakened her. The house had ianded in a country of marvelous beauty. Groups of queer little people greeted her to the Land of Munchkins. The house had killed their enemy, the wicked witch of East. Dor-othy took the witch's silver shoes. She marted for the Emeral City to find the Wizard of Oz, who, she was promised, might find a way to send her back to Kansas. Dorothy released a scarcerow, guiring brains and started with her to the wisard to get them. The scarcerow told his history. They met a tin wood-man who longed for a heart. He also joined them. They came upon a terrible hon. The lion confessed he had no cour-age. He decided to accompany them to the Wisard of Oz to get some. The scarce row in pushing the raft became im-paled upon his pole in the middle of the river. The scarcerow was rescued by a field, which caused Dorothy to fall ascep. The scarcerow and the wood-man scance of the middle of the river. The scarcerow and the wood-man scance of the scarce of the rescued her and her dog from the deadly flowers. The lion fell asleep and being to heavy to lift, was left. On the search for the motal of yellow brick which led to the field mice. The woodman killed the wild cat. The queen mouse became friendly. She sent thousands of her mice subjects to draw the lion away from the popy field. Dorothy awoke from her long and the guardian of the gates. He de-sorteed the power of the Wizard of Oz. All put on green spectacles as the bright-ness and glory of Emeraid City billed the fue guardian of the gates. He de-sorteed the power of the Wizard of Oz. All put on green spectacles as the bright-ness mod glory of Emeraid City bill them. The wizard decided to receive one of the party each day. All were put in streen rooms. Dorothy went to the throm-reson in a chair sparkling with emer-sids she beheld an enormous head with-out body, legs or arms, bigger than the biggest glant. There woodman killed the witch. The woodman killed the witch the witchery. Dorothy threw water on the witc

ashamed to say that I cannot keep my promiser "I think you are a very bad man." said Dorothy. "Oh, no, my dear; I'm really a very

good man; but I'm a very bad Wizard, must admit." "Can't you give me brains?" asked

the Scarecrow. "You don't need them. You are

Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get."

"That may all be true," said the Scarecrow, "but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains." The false wizard looked at him carefully.

"Well," he said, with a sigh, "I'm morning, I will stuff your head with for yourself."

"Oh, thank you-thank you!" cried the Scarecrow. "I'll find a way to use them, never fear!" "But how about my courage?" asked

the Lion, anxiously. "You have plenty of courage, I am

sure," answered Oz. "All you need is warmly he went back to his friends. confidence in yourself. There is no living thing that is not afraid when it faces danger. True courage is in facing top with brains. danger when you are afraid, and that

kind of courage you have in plenty." "Perhaps I have, but I'm scared just the same," said the Lion. "I shall really be very unhappy unless you give me the sort of courage that makes one forget he is afraid."

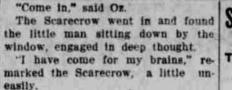
"Very well; I will give you that sort of courage to-morrow," replied Oz. "How about my heart?" asked the

Tin Woodman. "Why, as for that," answered Oz, "I think you are wrong to want a heart. It makes most people unhappy. If you only knew it, you are in luck not to have a heart."

"That must be a matter of opinion," said the Tin Woodman. "For my part,



Remarked the Lion.



"Oh, yes; sit down in that chair please," replied Oz. "You must excuse me for taking your head off, but learning something every day. A baby I shall have to do it in order to put has brains, but it doesn't know much. your brains in their proper place." "That's all right," said the Scarecrow. "You are quite welcome to take my head off, as long as it will be a better one when you put it on again."

and emptied out the straw. Then he entered the back room and took up a measure of bran, which he mixed with ing shaken them together thoroughly, not much of a magician, as I said; but he filled the top of the Scarecrow's if you will come to me to-morrow head with the mixture and stuffed the

rest of the space with straw, to hold brains. I cannot tell you how to use it in place. When he had fastened them, however; you must find that out the Scarecrow's head on his body again he said to him:

> for I have given you a lot of bran-new in the case cited below: brains."

The Scarecrow was both pleased Dorothy looked at him curiously 'How do you feel?" she asked.

earnestly. "When I get used to my brains I shall know everything." "Why are those needles and pins sticking out of your head?" asked the the oats yielded 4,750 bushels. The Tin Woodman.

marked the Lion.

walked to the throne room and knocked at the door.

man entered and said:

"I have come for my heart."

won't hurt you." "Oh, no," answered the Woodman. Total earnings of crop, \$17,550, togeth-"I shall not feel it at all."

So Oz brought a pair of tinners' tal of \$28,540. shears and cut a small, square hole in It is interesting to note the figures the left side of the Tin Woodman's made entirely of silk and stuffed with

sawdust. "Isn't it a beauty?" he asked. "It is, indeed!" replied the Wood- in the different cities will be pleased man, who was greatly pleased. "But to give you information as to rates, etc.

"Oh, very!" answered Oz. He put the heart in the Woodman's breast and then replaced the square of tin. soldering it neatly together where it had been cut.

"There," said he; "now you have a heart that any man might be proud of. I'm sorry I had to put a patch on your breast, but it really couldn't be

SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE THE FARMERS OF CENTRAL CAN-

ADA REAP WHEAT AND RICHES.

Up in the Provinces of Manitoba. Saskatchewan and Alber's, the provinces that compose Central Canada have such a quantity of land suitable for the growth of small grains, which grow so abundantly, and yield so handsomely that no fear need be feared of a wheat famine on this Continent. So the Wizard unfastened his head The story reproduced below is only one of the hundreds of proofs that could be produced to show the results that may be obtained from cultivaa great many plus and needles. Hav. tion of the lands in these provinces. Almost any section of the country will do as well.

With the country recently opened by the Grand Trunk Pacific, the latest of the great transcontinental lines to enter the field of the development of the Canadian West, there is afforded added "Hereafter you will be a great man, ample opportunity to do as was done

To buy a section of land, break it up and crop it, make \$17,550 out of and proud at the fulfillment of his the yield and \$10,880 out of the increase greatest wish, and having thanked Oz of value all within the short period of two years, was the record established by James Bailey, a well known His head was quite bulging out at the farmer within a few miles of Regina. Mr. Balley bought the 640 acres of land near Grand Coulee two years ago.

"I feel wise, indeed," he answered. He immediately prepared the whole section for crop and this year has 600 acres of wheat and 40 acres of oats. The wheat yielded 19,875 bushels, and

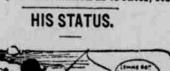
whole of the grain has been market-"That is proof that he is sharp," re- ed and Mr. Balley is now worth \$17,550 from the grain alone. He bought the "Well, I must go to Oz and get my land at \$18 an acre, and the other heart." said the Woodman. So he day refused an offer of \$35 an acre, just a \$17 advance for the time of his purchase. The land cost \$11,320 in "Come in," called Oz, and the Wood- the first instance. Here are the figures of the case .-- Land cost, 640

acres, at \$18, \$11,320. Wheat yielded "Very well," answered the little 19,875 bushels, at 84 cents a bushel, man. "But I shall have to cut a hole \$16,695. Oats yielded 4,750 bushels in your breast, so I can put your at 28 cents a bushel, \$855. Offered heart in the right place. I hope it for land, 640 acres at \$35 an acre, \$22,400. Increase value of land, \$10,880.

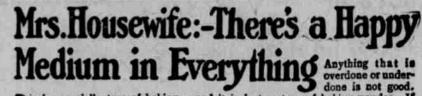
er with increase in value of land a to-

of the yield per acre. The wheat breast. Then, going to a chest of yielded 331/2 bushels to the acre, and drawers, he took out a pretty heart, oats 118.7 bushels to the acre. The figures are a fair indication of the average throughout the district.

Agents of the Canadian Government

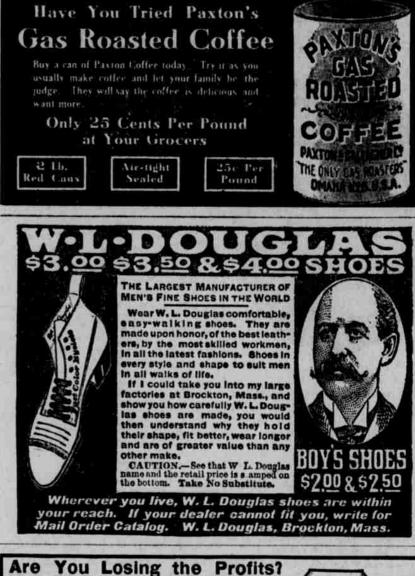


and



This is especially true of baking — and it is just as true of baking powder. If you use the cheap and Big Can Kinds you are getting quantity at the sacrifice of quality. It cannot be as good — or as economical as Calumet—the medium price kind. If you use the High Price Kind, you are paying tribute to the Trust—the quality is no better.



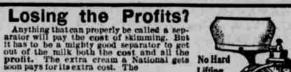


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Separator

rets the cream that others leave. It gets you all there is in the cream business day after day, year after year. That's why it will pay you to pay more for the X attonut than for any other. You make more money in the long run and heides having the satisfaction of own-ing a machine that always runs smoothly and dause few if any, repair bills. Insist on your dealer demonstrating a National without ex-pense to you. Tilustrated Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

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Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

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LET US HELP YOUR HORSE



## "That is Proof That He is Sharp,"

## CHAPTER XV-Continued.

The wizard continued his life story. He said: "The balloon came down gradually, and I was not hurt a blt. But I found myself seeing me come from the clouds. to do anything I wished them to.

"Just to amuse myself, and keep the I thought, as the country was so green and beautiful, I would call it the Embetter I put green spectacles on all willing to forgive him everything. the people, so that everything they saw was green."

"But isn't everything here green?" asked Dorothy.

"No more than in any other city." replied Oz; "but when you wear green spectacles, why, of course, everything the Great Hunbuch you see looks green to you. The Emerald City was built a great many years ago, for I was a young man his friends: when the balloon brought me here, and I am a very old man now. But my people have worn green glasses on last. When I return I shall be as oththeir eyes so long that most of them | er men are." think it really is an Emerald City, and it certainly is a beautiful place, abounding in jewels and precious metals, and every good thing that is crow," he replied. "But surely you was built I have shut myself up and would not see any of them.

"One of my greatest fears was the Witches, for while I had no magical powers at all I soon found out that the Witches were really able to do wonderful things. There were four of them in this country, and they ruled the people who live in the North and South and East and West. For- New England factory, was visited one they thought I wanted to be retired," tunately, the Witches of the North and South were good, and I knew they would do me no harm; but the Witches have you been working in this mill?" of the East and West were terribly wicked, and had they not thought I swered. was more powerful than they themselves, they would surely have destroyed me. As it was, I lived in deadly fear of them for many years; so you can imagine how pleased I was when I heard your house had fallen on the Wicked Witch of the East. When you mean?" you came to me I was willing to promise anything if you would only do away with the other Witch; but, now that you have melted her. I am you?"

I will bear all the unhappiness without a murmur if you will give me the heart.'

"Very well," answered Oz, meekly. 'Come to me to-morrow and you shall have a heart. I have played Wizard for so many years that I may as well continue the part a little longer." "And now," said Dorothy, "how am I to get back to Kansas?"

"We shall have to think about that." replied the little man. "Give me two

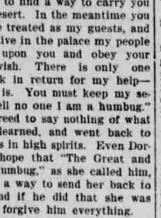
or three days to consider the matter and I'll try to find a way to carry you over the desert. In the meantime you shall all be treated as my guests, and in the midst of a strange people, who, while you live in the palace my people will wait upon you and obey your thought I was a great Wizard. Of slightest wish. There is only one course I let them think so, because thing I ask in return for my helpthey were afraid of me, and promised such as it is. You must keep my se cret and tell no one I am a humbug."

They agreed to say nothing of what good people busy, I ordered them to they had learned, and went back to build this city, and my palace; and their rooms in high spirits. Even Dorthey did it all willingly and well. Then othy had hope that "The Great and Terrible Humbug," as she called him, would find a way to send her back to erald City, and to make the name fit Kansas, and if he did that she was



were," said Dorothy, simply.

"It is kind of you to like a Scarewhere he rapped upon the door.





"I have always liked you as you

needed to make one happy. I have will think more of me when you hear been good to the people, and they the splendid thoughts my new brain like me; but ever since this palace is going to turn out." Then he said good-by to them all in a cheerful I'm sure I don't know how it can be voice and went to the throne room, done."



(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Took Her at Her Word.

"I'll never tell another man I'd

"He kept me waltzing until all the

## Unreasonably Tough

Grimstead, who was a foreman in a day by an old friend from the west "Old man," said his friend, "how long don't want to quit so long as I'm "Nearly thirty-five years," he anstill capable of doing my work.

"Isn't it customary in establishments of this kind, when a man has been in its emp ... as long as you I'm just as good as ever!"-Youth's have, to retire him on a regular stipend Companion. -a sort of honorarium, as it were?"

"To put him on the pension list, do rather dance than eat." "Why not?"

"Yes, if that's what you call it." "Well, yes, it is."

"When do you suppose they'll retire restaurants were closed."-Louisville Courier Journal.

helped." "Never mind the patch," exclaimed the happy Woodman. "I am very grateful to you, and shall never for get your kindness."

"Don't speak of it," replied Oz. Then the Tin Woodman went back to his friends, who wished him every joy on account of his good fortune. The Lion now walked to the throne

room and knocked at the door. "Come in," said Oz.

"I have come for my courage," an nounced the Lion, entering the room "Very well," answered the little man; "I will get it for you."

He went to a cupboard and reaching up to a high shelf took down a square green bottle, the contents of which he fully carved. Placing this before the Cowardly Lion, who sniffed at it as if he did not like it, the Wizard said: hospital for diseases of the skin. I did "Drink."

What is it?" asked the Lion.

'Well," answered Oz, "if it were inside of you, it would be courage. You know, of course, that courage is always inside one; so that this really After suffering agonies for twelve cannot be called courage until you have swallowed it. Therefore I advise you to drink it as soon as possible.

The Lion hesitated no longer, but drank till the dish was empty.

"Full of courage," replied the Lion. who went joyfully back to his friends to tell them of his good fortune.

Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. "How can I help being a you, she said. humbug." he said, "when all these people make me do things that everybody knows can't be done? It was easy to make the Scarecrow and the Lion and

the Woodman happy, because they imagined I could do anything. But it will take more than imagination to infants and children, and see that it carry Dorothy back to Kansas, and

## Dat's a swell horse youse got, Jimmie! What is he, a charger, or-?" "Aw, by de way he is always kickin',

I guess he's just a plain mule!" AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year-Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital-in Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scrufy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made poured into a green-gold dish, beauti it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense ftching. I was advised to go to the

> so, the chief surgeon saying: "Inever saw such a bad case of eczema." But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so bad that I almost gave up in despair. months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was com-

"How do you feel now?" asked Oz. Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907." pletely cured. Henry Searle, Little Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Precocious.

The ittle girl was acting naughtily before company. Her mother warned her sharply.

"No you won't," replied the pert

daughter. "I'll sit down on myself and then you can't."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Bears the

Signature of Cart Flitcher. In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Tabbed and Filed. Mrs. Crawford-You must love your husband very dearly if you save all the letters he sends you while you're "I suppose they'd do it any time

in the country. Mrs. Crabshaw-I'm keeping them said the old foreman, shaking his for comparison, my dear. I'm sure to head with profound sadness, "but I catch him in a lie .- Judge.

Our idea of heaven is a place big "I've been keeping tab on myself. enough to make it possible for people and the misery of it is, Wigfall, that to be without neighbors. I haven't begun to let up the least bit.

Tell the Dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich, mellow quality.

Everyone can do his best thing easest.-Emerson.



FADELESS DYES

10c package celors all fibers. They dys in cold water be