KEYA PAHA COUNTY, NEB.

Population 3.100.

This county once comprised a part of Brown County, but in 1884 was cut out of Brown County on the north. The Niobrara River is the southern boundary, Cherry County the western boundary, Rock County the eastern boundary, and the Sioux Reservation in South Dakota the northern boundary, making an average of about twelve miles north and south and about forty-five miles east and vest.

The principal towns of the county are Springview, the County Seat, located about the geographical center on a beautiful plateau. Population about 200. On the west is the small but lively town of Norden, also situated on a plateau about twenty miles west of Springview and twenty-five miles porth of Johnstown Station, F., E. & M. V. R. R. Its businesses comprise three general merchandise stores, bank, hotel \$1.00 per day, two livery barns, blacksmith shop, one drug store, postoffice, church and public school.

The county is settled by Germans, icans; the chief products are small grain, corn and live stock. Cattle infustries take the lead. Soil varies from a sandy loam to good stiff clay. Hay and grasses of all descriptions grow in aboundance, hay being offered freely at \$3.00 per ton. The climate is unparalleled in the northwest. Water pure and in abundance.

While Keya Paha County is some what remote from close facilities to railroads, yet, since 1883 the F., E. & M. V. R. R. Stations, Aninsworth and Johnstown, have afforded railroad fa-

chased at from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per acre and cattle ranches from \$2.00 to \$5.00. If you are seeking homes in a wealthy climate with pure water, good timber good soil and good grazing, see Keya Paha County before you buy elsewhere.

A certain medical expert once said, If his patients would eat a couple of good oranges before berakfast, from alogue with a large number of testi-Pebruary to July, his practice would be gone. Ailing folks ought to try the experiment. The price of the oranges would not amount to one-fourth of the

Why suffer vourself or let others suffer pain when relief may be had at once by using Hamlin's Wizard Oil?

All rivers of Africa have a marked peculiarity. They seek the ocean farthest from their source.

Judge William Cole Talcott of Valparaiso, Ind., recently completed his City of Toledo, County and State aforown funeral oration. It is in verse said, and that said firm will pay and is to be read by Judge William Johnson at his burial.



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\$500 REWARD.

We Will Pay this in Cash, if Anyone Can Prove that Every Word of the Following Statement is Not Exact.

Nebraska City, Neb., Mar. 12, 1902. Prof. Theo Kharas, Omaha, Neb. Dear Friend: As much as I dislike to have my name in print, I feel it my duty to let people know of my forme Our best doctors said I had consumption, and gave me less than three months to live. Almost without hope I sent to you for treatment and when you said I could be cured it was hard for me to believe it. I had coughed until I had no strength left to cough any more, but just simply had to turn on my side and let the blood and corruption run out of my mouth, not be-ing able to spit it out. I had one hem-ovrhage after another, and those continual and distressing night sweats un til I was almost lifeless. In this con dition I began taking treatment of you after trying our leading doctors and several kinds of patent medicines. several kinds of patent medicines, which gave me no permanent relief, as I continually grew worse instead of better. It is useless for me to try to describe my cure. I got better right from the first two or three treatments, and in less than three months instead d being dead as our family doctor sat would be, I was perfectly well, ungs are perfectly sound now, a lungs are perfectly sound now, and I can take in more air now in one breath than I could in a dozen before.

About a year ago our oldest daugh-

Dance caused from a menstrual disor-der, she being just fourteen years of age then. We had to take her from school, but she kept on getting worse and worse until it just seemed that she coulon't live. One night she was so bad it took four of us to hold her in bed, and then we telegraphed for you. and you came down from Omaha and stayed about eight hours. She slept soundly after you first put your hands on her head, and improved from that very minute. We are confident you saved her life. She is in the best of health now, but was given up by the doctors and our neighbors, as well as my husband and I.

my husband and i.

Mr. Swinney works in the B. & M.
roundhouse here, and has for eleven
years, so we are quite well known.
You may publish this letter, and you
will always find me a warm friend of
your excellent work. Wishing you success, I remain, Yours very sincerely, MRS, ANNA SWINNEY, Kearney Addition, Nebraska City, Neb.

NOTICE-We have the original of this letter on file in our office. Bee Bldg., Omaha, and we also have hundreds of others. Prove that anything we claim for our work is untrue and you will get the above reward. A catmonials will be sent free.

All our remarkable cures are made without medicine.

Address Prof. Theodore Kharas, 4th Floor Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Mrs. Ayers is becoming," said he; "! notice she stayed in church today for some time after the services ended." 'Yes," replied his wife, "as her pew is near the door the only opportunity to show off her new bonnet was when the people filed out."

State of Ohlo, City of Toledo, Lucas

County, ss: Frank J. Cheney makes outh that no is senior partner of the firm of I sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure, FRANK, J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of De-

A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON. (Scal.) Notary Publi Half's Catarrh Cure is taken inter ally, and nots directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system end for testimonials free

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

South Dakota has more Indians (11,000) than any other state. Of the territories, Indian Territory has 56,000

The Alps cover a space of 90,000 square miles. In them rivers have their source, flowing into the North

sea, Black sea and Mediterranean. The ocean used to be considered about as deep at its deepest as the highest mountains are high. It has now been proved to be half as deep

again, that is, 46,236 feet, Stop guessing! Try a certain cure for all painful ailments by getting at once a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

The population of Polynasia at the present time is said to be about \$63,000. of whom 323,500 are Christians. This is the result of a single century of work

The world needs kindness of heart more than keenness of head.

Philippines averages half an inch in length. This fish is scooped up in quantities and used as food. It belongs to the goby family.

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The Finest Selected Mocha and Lilava Coffee

CALL AT YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

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C. F. Blanke Tea & Coffee Co. NEW YORK

COUNTRY PUBLISHERS CO., OMAHA, Vol. 5...No. 15...1902

sopolize womankind sadly tarnish-s 900 brands of cigars sold in this country he contented himself with twelve wives every brand means a different kind of he might have lived happily, but in tobacco. As a matter of fact, 150 is making the number thirteen the fates an outside estimate of the different smote him hip and thigh. His amazing kinds of tobacco that can be procured stock of nerve wilted in the presence of from all sourc s, and even experts can't

at Hay, N. S. W., that they obscure believes in the equality of the sexes. all the street lamps at night, leaving Alice-Well, he won't be so conceited the town in total darkness.

The attempt of a St. Joe man to mo- There are between 1,500,000 and 2,000 halo as a matrimonial hero. Had and your average amoker thinks that tell some of these apart.

Grasshoppers are so great a plague | Brooklyn Life: Estelle-He says he after he gets married.

Her Lover in the West,

The girl he left behind him, ah, how sad she looked that day; He saw her wipe her brown eyes when the train was whirled away; He turned to watch her standing there, and joy was in his breast.

Whose course was o'er the prairies where the sun sinks in the west. He saw the girlish form grow dim and pass at last from view, thought of her last words to him and of her last look, too;

"The way is long, he said,
"That stretches out ahead,
But I shall win where glories are and bring them back to you.

And went to sit alone and weep her new kerned grief away;

She felt his kiss upon her lips the first he dared to claim.

And every sound she heard appeared. "an

somehow to form his name.

A feeling that was strange and new lay deep within her breast, fancies all went winging to the golden-tinted west;

That night she watched the sun have answered with a jest.

girl he left behind him, ah, she wiped her tears away later blushed to hear the words

another had to say; golden-tinted, glorious west lost all its former charms; leaped against another's breast, held by another's arms, he that journeyed bravely where the world was rich and new and one who waited for him there. Found one who waited for him there

her soulful eyes were blue-"Poor girl!" he sighed, "I know You wait back there, but oh, ne'er return to you."
-S. E. Kiser in the Record-Herald.

The Storyette. MR. DANE'S CALLER.

The door creaked very slightly, but It jatred on Jasper Dane's nerves. He looked up with a frown.

"Is this Mr. Dane?" A young woman was framed in the

Jasper's frown slightly faded as he caught sight of her. She was a pretty young woman and charmingly gowned. and she wasn't more than one and twenty. Jasper avoided the woman's page of his paper. He couldn't have told what the young woman in the doorway wore, but he recognized the fact that it was a combination that seemed to be just suited to her.

"Mr. Dane, the editor?" Jasper, pencil in hand, bowed again. The young woman advanced into the

You are much younger than I supposed you to be," she said.

Jasper's eyes opened wider, I am not quite sure that I ought to take that as a compliment," he said. He even smiled. Then the pressing that sort of nonsense lately, however." character of his work reminded him. His features stiffened. He raised his pencil again, and looked at the girl way," said Jasper.

"It's the very first time I was ever in an editor's sanctum," she said as girl. "I know them by heart. 'She her glance took in the dingy walls came upon me unawares, I turned and I jumped on him with my hob-nailed and the littered desk.

"How can I serve you madam?" inquired Jasper

The girl looked at him and she looked at the chair beside his desk.

"Thank you," she said, and sat down Jasper sighed and stared at the half- Mr. Dane?" written sheet before him.

want to see?" he asked. "The society editor is at the lower end of the hall So are the musical editors and the art department. So is the dramatic ed-

"I came to see you." said the girl Jasper slightly flushed.

"Thank you," he said. "I am on exhibition at all hours. Is that all?" The girl shook her head.

"Do you own the paper too?" she asked. Jasper frowned.

"No," he replied. "I believe it is Lamson is the paper's owner."

"The railway president?" "Yes." "Has he any children?"

"One." "Boy?" "No, a girl. A little girl who is quiring glance.

studying abroad." "How old?" "I don't know. Mr Lanson speaks of

ting fidgety. "I beg your pardon," he said, "but call it gush," you have not told me how I can serve

"No." she said. "I haven't."

A britf silence followed.

with a slight flavor of sarcasm,

"No," said the girl, "the inferenwould be wrong. Nor do I want my | He folded the manuscript and handed portrait on the society page. No. 1 it to her. have no tickets to sell and no subscription paper to sign. I came here to see you. A dear friend said You must see harsh," said Jasper. the editor of the Dispatch. He's well

worth your while." Jasper couldn't help flushing again. "Am I reckoned among the leading

sights of the town?" he asked. 'No," the girl grayely replied. "You verses in your paper." come between the geyser fountain and

the 200. Jasper laughed. 'And do you come up here to tell

me that?" he asked. "That for one thing," said the girl. "I don't suppose my presence here

bothers you in the least, does it?" "Madam," said Jasper, "I am a reckless user of the truth. Your presence prevents me from attending to my du-

"Perhaps this is your busy day?" said the girl innocently.

"Then, of course, it is just as convenient for me call today as any other day," said the girl.

expression. He was alittlenear-sighted and as was his custom with callers, he had scarcely given her an appreciative look when she entered. Now, at

shorter range, he saw that she was much prettier than he at first supposed. She certainly was a very charming girl. A troubled look came into Jasper's

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but may I remind you that you haven't

stated your business with me?" The girl looked into his eyes with a clear, frank gaze. Then she slightly smiled and slowly removed an elastic band that held the small package she bore in one neatly gloved little hand. The girl he left behind him, ah, she Jasper took quick advantage of her averted gaze to pull down his cuffs and make a quick pass at his twisted

> "I have written something," she said, 'and I want to submit it to you."

Jasper feit himself weakening. Ordinarily, he would have taken the manuscript, and hastily scribbling the writer's address on it, would have tossed it aside with the remark that he would communicate with the writer by mail concerning it-and then he would have resumed his work. Now he hesitated. His pencil dropped from his fingers. He straightened up a little.

"What is the nature of the article?" he asked, in what he fancied was an indifferent tone.

"It isn't an article," said the girl, "Do I look like a person who would write an article?" She seemed to challenge his scrutiny.

Jasper couldn't resist the temptation. He leaned a little farther back. "It isn't always possible to judge by the appearance," he said.

"But I fancied article writers were always old, and-and fussy, and-and cranky," said the girl. "There are exceptions," said Jasper.

There must be exceptions." But it isn't an article."

"You arouse my worst fears," said uscript.

"I think I understand what you mean," she said. "I'm glad you do," said Jasper.

"And I'm afraid your worst fears are confirmed," she said. Jasper sighed. "Then it is verses?" he said.

"I supposed it was poetry," said the "They always do," said Jasper The girl looked up at him with a

pretty grimace. "You are not a bit encouraging," she "It's the better way," said Jasper

"And yet you write verses yourself," said the girl. "And get them printed, "Perhaps it is because I haven't a friend honest enough to dissuade me, said Jasper. "I have had no time for

"That's a pity," said the girl.

"I like those lines beginning 'She came upon me unawares," said the

she was there."

sideration. Pray produce them. The girl gave him a sidelong glane

Jasper caught the glance and slightly "Are you sure it is the editor you flushed. His look grew troubled again. "I live in hopes," he said. "That's enigmatical," said the girl,

"It shows you are not sure." "I must object to your manifest intention to throw me into a sensational mood," said Jasper. "It will not help

The girl laughed and passed the manuscript to him. "I know you will like it," she said. "Why are you so certain?" Jasper

nsked. "Because I haven't written on both sides of the paper," said the girl, generally understood that Mr. Linas | Jasper bent over the manuscript to hide his smile. Then his look changed. The smile faded. He read the lines

> with great care. Presently he looked The girl had been regarding him intently. She met his eyes with an In-

"You want me to be frank," he said. "Of course."

"The lines are quite too sentimental. he as his little girl." Jasper was get- They are of the old school where senti-

ment reigned. Nowadays we bluntly "But it's not all bad, is it?" queried

the girl. "By no means," replied Jasper, "The execution is good. If the fripperles and

'Am I to infer that you are getting affectations were dropped it would be pear-shaped pearl, which is worn susup a society rectory?" Jasper inquired very passable. If you would heed my advice-they never do-I might be tempted to ask you to try again."

> "Thank you." said the girl. "I am sorry if my judgment seem

> "It doesn't," said the girl. "I have tried to treat you as an hon est friend should," said Jasper, "Thank you again," said the girl, "I will admit that I hoped to see my

"Try again," said Jasper,

band. "I am glad to know you, Mr. Dane," she said. "I have a very dear friend fects are especially attractive. who has sung your praises until I am quite jealous. I was really anxious to added with a charming smile, "I am sure we shall meet again."

The smile and the words quite overame Jasper. "I-I hope so," he fairly stammered

her flutter from the room. the floor drew his attention. The girl material used for street wear,

Jasper looked at her with a comical had dropped it. He picked it up and caught sight of the name, and at once recognized the angular handwriting. [

Then he read it aloud: "Dear Dane-This is my daughter Leonle, just come home from abroad. What she writes goes, of course, Yours,

LINAS LAMSON. Dane softly whistled.

So this was Lamson's little girl, this splendid young woman! How charming she was, and how friendly. Had he hurt her feelings? What a brute he was! It would have been such a simple thing to publish the verses. And she never showed him her father's note. That was noble of her.

He picked up his pencil and bent over his work. And presently he softly hummed:

I turned and she was there -W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain

. How He Fought an Eagle.

Denver, Col.-(Special.)-Charles T. Magagnus, an oil inspector, had a desperate encounter with a large eagle the other night. How or where his feathered antagonist came from, he does not know. He is convinced of a thrilling battle, however, which cost him many visible scratches and a full

hour's work in the dark. Magagnus came to Denver from Deadwood in search of information regarding oil. He went to the Boulder fields and started on a prospecting tour, over the mountain supposed to contain great deposits of red sand,

camping out enroute. Nightfall found him several miles way from habitation and in the midst of a severe wind storm. An abandoned hay barn, enclosed on all four sides, proved desirable shelter, and into the loft of this Magagnus crawled. He "I suppose you know," said the girl. dropped the trap door through which the wind came in gusts and as he did so, was knocked off his feet by some-Jasper as the girl spread out the man- thing feathery which struck him a violent blow on the chest.

"I didn't know what hit me," declared Magagnus, "and I didn't have time to find out. The trap door was closed, but I tried to open it in a hurry. Just then I got another bang which was a peach. I grabbed at the thing and caught hold of what I now know was the eagle's wing.

"With the other wing I got a great bunch of short arm jabs in the face and scratches on my face and hands from the talons until I was obliged to let go. I tried again to get out and used my pocket knife to lift the trap door. I had just raised it when the big bird came at me again in the darkness. I stabbed it twice with my knife and the second time the blade broke off in the eagle, which took a peck at me that tore my coat off my arm.

"Then I tried to climb down the ladder, but slipped. I grabbed the eagle, still fighting and the two of us fell to "Don't think to soften me in that the ground below. I turned as I fell and threw the bird under me.

"I guess I knocked all his wind out of him when we struck, but I didn't wait to find out. I was mad then and shoes until I was pretty sure he was "I beg your pardon," cried Jasper. dead. Then I struck a match to see "It is your lines that are under con- what kind of a bat had tackled me

> "I killed and in the morning skinned I didn't find oil, but I had a beautiful scrap in the dark. I'd have dropped dead with heart disease had I

known what I was figting." The eagle measures five feet two nches from tip to tip. It is apparently of the bald variety, more generally natives of Californina and sometimes seen in the Rockies. How it came to be in the barn is a mystery, unless it, like Magagnus, sought refuge from the wind storm.

Short Fashion Notes.

A new and dainty effect in floral garniture consists of rosebuds formed of the palest shades of rose-colored chif-These are small in size and worn in clusters of all sorts on light poas

Some of the most beautiful outer skirts for summer are of wash fabrics. trimmed with flounces of fine embroid-

In skirts for street wear or visiting he narrow tablier effect is noticed, The tablier may be of material to match the dress or of any novelties, such as velvet, satin or suk veiled lace, A popular article of jewelry is the pended in a short neckehain, and appears in connection with every kind of

gown. It is the fad of the moment to put a touch of lace trimming on every article of clothing, and up-to-date stockings have a lace insertion finish woven in

the design. Corsets are more elaborately lace trimmed than formerly. Corset covers are made almost entirely of the flingsiest lace, with just a little silk or other

material.

White fans, with sticks of finely arved ivory, are fashionable for even-The girl arose and put out her dainty ing use, and the most beautiful designs in face are brightened up colored spangles in the smaller size. Butterfly ef-

Straw bath for wear with tailored suits are of the wide vailor shape, with meet you. Goodby." Then she swiftly bill it y relied being and low crown, trimmed with a sill rearf, the ends of which bang in streamers at the barte

Wrist bags are preferred to many of the chatelaine bags fastened to the is he arose to his feet and watched belt. New effects are constantly in- the top of Zuespitz, the highest sum-As he resumed his seat a card upon be obtained to blend with all shades of the postoffice at Ebisec, 6,378 feet be-

-:- FRILLS OF FASHION. -:-

The designs of embroidery on white linen frocks are distinctly Egyptian.

Sailor hats retain their old time popularity and the spring designs are no ticeable for their simplicity and style. With the white blouse the modesh accompaniment is a white kid belt heavily stitched and fastened with brass, kid or pearl buckle.

The chinchilla dot, a combination of black and white cherifle, is seen on some of the new valls with foundation of gray, white or black mesh varying from fine to coarse. A pritty little stickpin has two ting

Easter bells, with clappers, with pearls on the ends. Another pin has a single and less natural bell. The soft tint of tan recognized as biscuit, combined with baby blue, is a

modish combination for spring wear. A touch of coral is occasionally intro-Belts of knitted silk, with clasps of silver, art nouvaeu gold or gun metal,

are admiring adjuncts for the spring shirtwaist suit or walking skirt and naity blouse. There is but little change in the shape of new dress skirts, but as to the fabric, it would seem almost impossible to make a mistake in its fash-

ioning, as the choice is now practically without end. A number of charming resaries are to be seen, the beads and semi-precious stones of different kinds, only one kind for each set of beads, however. Combinations of many colors go into

the neck chains. Some of the new canvas weaves which are so much favored for spring and summer gowns are brightened and embellished by hand embroidery in artistic designs executed with colored tapestry wools.

Parasols, which are plain and vet effective, are of silk in light shades, blue or pink, with the edge outlined with a narrow line of black chenille. with a black dot of the same material at the end of the rod.

A double-breasted blue suit has two rows of cabouchon-shraped buttons of filigree work down the front, and from the center of each there fall three litde cords of gold, each finished with a ball. It gives a long tassel-like finish to the button.

Selecting the silk for gowns necessary for the summer wardrobe is in hese days an artistic pleasure, when extiles, qualities and designs make the anmade fabric a thing of beauty. There is this year shown a wondrous choice of taffetas. India silks crepes te chine. Louisine satin, and satin foulard. All these are seen in every color of the rainbow, and a great many more colors that were never in the ainbow, while even in the black and white melanges alone are exhibite4 povelties and effects innumerable.

For and About Women.

Mrs. C. H. Spurgeon, widow of the treat preacher, and who has edited ais publication, "The Sword and the Frowel," since his death has relinjuished the task to Rev. Thomas Spur-

Miss Furness, who unveiled the tab-

et on the steamship St. Paul, presentd by citizens of its namesake recently s a great granddaughter of Alexander Ramsay, the first territorial governos Mrs. Bailey Slade, who died in Newport, R. I., on Monday, was a lineal

iescendant of Mary Clifton, the first xoman to set her foot on Plymouth Rock on the landing of the Pilgrims rom the Mayflower. Miss Ellen Frothingham, the welltnown German scholar, died in Boston ast week. In 1867 she made a German

ranslation of Lessing's "Nathan, the

Wise," which is considered the best ranslation of the work ever made. Miss Palma, a niece of the president of Cuba is visiting an aunt in Milwau. see. With her uncle, the president, she xill sail for Cuba from New York March 22, and will arrive in time for he inauguration, which takes place

April 1. Miss Julia Black of St. Louis is the ity weigher-the only one that the nayor indorses. During the last year he has turned in \$813 profit from her cales to the city treasurer, while all he other weighers reported that they ould barely meet expenses. Miss Black vorks ten hours a day and has held he position through three administraions, in spite of many competitors.

The Wrong Foot. South Africa would not seen to surtest anything like a comedy of errors, vet it does. It was in that haplese land, and on a sleeping car, that . genial bachelor was traveling lately. Just across from his berth was andsome little woman and her threeyear-old boy. Early in the morning the we were laughing and playing together, and the good natured bachelor smild to himself as he rose to dress. Sudtenly a little foot peeped out from the overing on the opposite berth, and, with a twinkle in his eye, the bachelor grabbed the plump toe, and began; "This little pig went to market, this dittle-

An American lady has at her owe xpense planted roses, properly fences in and protected, by the side of the new road between the village of Niton and Whitwell, Isle of Wight

The silence which followed could be

heard above the roar of the train

Indignant voice of a woman.

Wireless telegraphy is to be used to enable the meteorologist stationed at

troduced in the former style, and can mit of Germany, to communicate with