

FLASHES OF FUN.

Philadelphia Press; "There's no progress about him." "No? But he's still doing business at the old stand, isn't be relieved as superintendent of the

New York Sun: "Yes, papa, Jack tleship. says he expects his income will be doubled next year," "That's good. Some ble again. His election to the Deputies

Chicago Post: "No, George," said the girl regretfully, "The not sit in the Should Sir Michael Hicks-Beach rehammock with you this evening Papa main in his present office for another

Detroit Free Press: "Bon't but she writes such good papers for last 100 years. our mothers' meetings."

New York Sun: Madge-Dolly is go- erection of his home. ing somewhere with that young man In spite of the opposition of his fa-

tent to have snother above him," re- their father, not their mother, marked Bellingham to Glidersteeve "And where is that, I'd like to know "

A Place To Spend the Summer

On the lines of the Milwankee Rall-way in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and bishop liews are some of the most beautiful arch." yacation, camping out or at the ciegart summer hotels. Beating, fishing beautiful takes and streams and cool the father bitteriy: "that is, a suc-

Sorts, but all are early reached from omaha, and the round trip rates this break his word." Full information on application

F. A. NASH, Gen. Western Agt. C. M. & St. P. Hy., 1594 Farnam St., Omaha.



ELECTRICITY AT HOME

Our Omaha offices, 305 New York ments, we furnish an electrical battery to be used under our directions by the patient at home. It is not a belt, but a scientific invention of great value. Scores of patients testify to its curative power. It is prescribed with or without medicine, as each case de mands.

This electrical battery is invaluable in the treatment of diseases of women nervous diseases, weaknesses, of mer heart diseases, stomach diseases, liver and kidney diseases, rheumatism, deafness, etc. We also furnish our patients our new Ozone Alomizer for home use in the treatment of lung and catarihal

Free consultation at office or by mail. Send for a symptom blank and litera-ture pertaining to your disease.

C. M. Headrick, M. D.

308 New York Life Building, OMAHA, NEB.



1051 9th St. - - Council Bluffs, Ia. Omaha Office. - - 1010 11th St.



Sountry Publishers Co., Omaha, Neb. Vol. 5, No. 28, 1902

PERONAL NOTES

It is a good rule that works both vays. The barbed wire that once fenced the Boers out is now to be used to fence them in.

Uncle Russell Sage says he does not know how to rest. Many of those who have had dealings with him feel the same way, too.

Commander Walnwright has asked to he?" Say, rather, he is doing business Naval neademy and desires sea duty. It is possible he will be given a bat-

day he may make enough to support is in controversy and he will have to fight every man who voted against

has attached a patent device to it that four years, and thus bring his tale of budgets up to eleven, he will have think she's a model mother?" "Why, surpassed that of any other English you equaled Mr. Gladstone's record and her children are little terrors!" "Yes, chancellor of the exchequer during the

Chicago Tribune: Girl with the Gib- neighbors overlooking the ground of Andrew Carnegle wants no backyard son Girl Neck-Fan Billiwink has be- his new mansion in Ninety-second gun to show her age, hasn't she? Girl street, New York. Therefore he has with the Julia Marlowe Dimple-I purchased a flat building in the rear abould say not. She's begun to try to and the tenants will have to move when the multi-millionaire begins the

this evening. Marjorie-Yes, going to mous mother, Maurice Bernhardt has sit with him in the hammock. Right applied to the state council of Paris after dinner she went upstairs and put for permission to change his name to Maurice Clairin. This is in order to Detroit Free Press; "There is only conform to the usage which requires. one place where an American is con- that children should hear the name of

Archbishop Hyan and Bishop Glennon were in attendance at a church "In the upper berth of a sleeping ear." jubilee in St. Louis on one occasion. People have more respect for former the bishop is a slight man of rather The archhishop is of portly build, while President Sam of Hayti since they ascetic appearance. As they stood learned that he took some \$10,006,000 together chatting with some friends to Paris with him. He is a financier, the archbishop said, with a comfortable look at his own generous proportions: "In one case I think it may be said that the difference between a bishop and an archbishop lies in the

the father, bitteriy; "that is, a suc-Okoboji is the nearest of these re- coseful politician, is a man who can

> ftheumatism, Neuralgia, soreness, pain, sore throat, and all bodily suffering trileved at once by Hamilu's Wizard oii. Taken internally and externully.

> Washington Star: "It comes nach'i," cald Uncle Eben, "foh a man to blame all his misfortunes on bad luck an' to gib de credit foh all his success to good udgment?"

Read Dr. Neal's ad, in this paper. He cuarantees to cure any case of piles, and does not accept one cent of pay intil the patient is well.

Philadelphia Press: "Pa," queried the young bass, "why do we have to Life Building, are fully equipped with costly and elaborate instruments for electrical treatments, but to people who cannot come to our office for treatwear scales all the time." "No doubt, my child, 'replied the elder fish, "they

period.

Washington Star: "Why should we are so much for gold?"asked the philsopher. "We don't care as much as we used to," answered Senator Sorghum, "I'd rather have sugar or oil or several other things than gold these

It will pay those who are afflicted with piles, fistula or any disease of the rectum to read Dr. Neal's ad, in this paper. He guarantees a cure.

Among the speakers announced at the Big Stone Lake, Minn., Chautauqua, are Mrs. Carrie Nation, William J. Bryan and Lieutenant Commander Richmond P. Hobson.

Dr. C. M. Headrick, 368 New York Life Building, Omaha, has an estab-lished reputation for successfully treatleg nervous, kidney and fiver, stomach and other diseases, including rheumatism, by electricity. You do not have to leave home to get the benefits of his Ireatment. See his advertisement

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Yes, sir, my wife Gomez'd me this morning." "Eh! How did she do it?" "Said she'd start up a wild domestic rumpus if I didn't give her \$4."

Millions of sufferers use Hamlin's Wizard Gil for pain every year and call it blessed. Ask your druggist; he knows.

Philadelphia Press: "Have you really no affection for any other girl, dear?" he asked of her flance. "No," replied the drug clerk, absent mindedly, "but I have something just as good."

es of the Cured Course

do not ACCEPT ONE CENT OF PAY until a cure is effected, and YOU decide vere cured. Consultation and examination free at office or by mail. I will tell what it will cost you to be cured, and how long it will take to cure you. decide when you I will tell you just For particulars, or any information, address,

DR. B. E. NEAL, Omaha, Neb.

ms 30, 31 and 32 Douglas Block, S. E. Cor. 18th and Dodgo Sts.

New York Tribune: "Do you never consider," asked Rev. X. Horter, "that even prison has its bright side " "Sure, ard I can't help thinkin' and longin' for it," replied the convict, "For what?" "The outside,"

For the first time in seventy years he cathedral bells in Petersborough were rung recently.

It is estimated that Canadian forests will furnish wood for the pulp indusmy for 840 years.

Philadelphia Press: "Here's a lot o' talk in the paper about 'uniform divorce laws,"" said Farmer Korntop. "Wonder what that means," " I reckon," said his good wife, "it's to compel divorced folks to wear a uniform so's other folks kin rec'nize 'em, an' p'int the finger o' scorn at 'em."

That the slave trade is still being arried on at Muscat was shown recently, when Portuguese gunboats captured slave dhows and set free 700 riaves.



A ROMANCE OF MANY LIVES' ERRORS.

BY ERNEST DE LANCEY PIERSON.

Author "A Slave of Curcumstances," "A Bargain in Souls," "The Black Ball," "The Cruel City," "A Woman's Will," "At the World's Mercy," "The Scarlet Cypher, "The Secret of the Marionettes," &c.

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CHAPTER IX.

Job had not left the scene. Hidden from view he was a celighted watcher of the meeting of the two young peoseemed to take almost a parental pleasure in witnessing the tender demonstrations of feeling between school teacher. the lovers, though he had discreetly withdrawn to a distance, where he could not hear what they said to each other. "He seems to be a worthy young man, and she loves him; that is plain and evident," was the thought that ran through his mind. "Such being the case, they can count on my help to make the path of true love run smooth." watching," was Henslow's con the resorted to his glass again. stood in deep though making plans for the future. The two young

people had drawn away from the house and, now seated under the big tree, were talking in a low voice.

Job took advantage of their preoccupation to slip away to the path by which he had entered the garden. Since the young man had escaped, it would

be well that some one should be on guard, for perhaps the burly constable might come in quest of him, and, stupid as the fellow seemed to be, it would be Henslow's house that he would seek for his prisoner.

The young man's sudden appearance had rather disarranged Job's plans, and it was necessary that he should rear range them to meet the exigencies of

His meditations were disturbed by hearing his name uttered in a low voice just as he was passing one of the windows of the house. The shutters were but a pale light filtered through the slate. He stopped for a moment, rubbing his nose thoughtfully. 'Am I a subject of talk already in this town?" he muttered. "Guess I'll have to look into this. When you're brought up for discussion, Job, it may mean trouble

He looked up at the window, the sill of which was almost on a level with his appear among the shadows when from head, for a moment, and then, reaching the other direction a man suddenly apout his hands, he drew himself up with peared, running and out of breath ease, so that he could look directly into he came up to where Job was standing owing to his great strength, he was constable he had seen that day haable to maintain himself in that posi-tion with ease, as if he had been stand- "Now we are in for it," muttered ing on the ground. that the room into which he was looking of the prisoner. was unoccupied, owing to the dimness burning on a table in the center. As his with his handkerchief. eyes became accustomed to the surroundings he gradually made out that there were two men scated near the table, one facing him and one in a big arm chair with his back to the window.

When for a moment one of the men leaned forward and he caught a glimpse of a white beard, he knew that t was Henslow; as for the other, only the top of his head was visible. The latter was no doubt the person he had seen slipping into the house in such a surreptitious manner.

"Listeners hear no good of them-selves. I should think the rule will hold good in this case." Job said to himhaving no doubt that he was the subject of the discussion What the lawyer's visitor said he yer's cottage

could only make out in part, since the latter spoke in a low voice. He could way did he go?" distinguish such fragments of sentences as "almost threatened," "seemed sure of his ground," "knew the whole affair." menshaw was silent for a moment. and took a sip from a glass of wine at nis elbow.

"You need have no fear that the visi tor was Martin Frale, for he is dead," he said at length. "Sure of that?"

"Had it from the prison authorities themselves. "Then who is this man?" The other had raised his voice, and spoke in a

more animated way. Henshaw shrugged his soulders. "I wish I was able to tell you, be-cause I am glad to do Ellison any ser-

Must be a fellow-convict to whom Frale communicated the story before he No doubt ne wants to trade on died. the information." "That's likely enough, but he must

have the documents in the case to speak "That may all be mere bravado." 'And he would take no money

"That is a poser. Didn't want any

The production of beer in the German empire during the year ended March 31. line — Pyraeus-Athens-Larissa — will 1901, was 1,860,624,800 gallons. The estimated consumption of beer per capita of population was 132.2 quarts for the whole of the empire. The government revenues derived from the manufacture of beer amounted to \$22,715,976, of 40.9 cents per capita.

The municipal council of Havana has decided to issue a new loan of \$28,000 -000 for the purpose of redeeming the first and second mortgage bonds of the city, to take up the floating debt, and to provide money for the payment of the city sewer and paving contracts.

"That astonishes me. What can the fellow's object be?" "I'm afraid we shall have to walt and

find out," muttered the man with his back to the window." "And he made no declaration of what he intended to do?" asked the lawyer

after a moment's pause. "No, nothing of the kind, except that he seems to be interested in the young

Know him?" "Says he never saw him but once in his life, but he wants him to be free for some reason or other. Urged Jim to do all he could and threatened things

if he did not."
"That man, whoever he is, will bear watching," was Henslow's comment as A chuckle came from the chair where

the other was seated. "Bless you, we don't intend to lose sight of the chap while he is in the neighborhood." Job, slinging to the window, still

smiled quietly to himself. "Then I wasn't wrong in thinking that was being watched." He had no chance to hear anything further of what was being said in the room, for the visitor had risen and now

moved to the door. The two men stood there for a moment in deep conversa-tion, but though he listened intently, Job could not catch a word of what was being said. He dropped to the ground from his

uncomfortable position, for he was anxious, if possible, to catch a sight of the visitor when he came out. With this intention he slipped around

to the front of the house and in the shadow waited Presently the door opened quietly, a

man popped out, his hat pulled down over his eyes, so that the eager watener had no opportunity to get a good glimpse of his face. Then the man Then the man stepped into the middle of the road. looked about him for a moment and et off at a brisk pace down the street. Job Hendricks had just seen him dis-

the room. There was no place on the he came up to where Job was standing ledge for anything but his fingers, yet constable he had seen that day have

he had been standAt first it seemed to himself. "Here is the law in search The fat man drew up with a gulp and

of the light which came from a lamp a gasp and mosped his red face wildly "You seem to excited, friend," said Job, soothingly.

Well, I guess I be." Then, "Excited" looking Hendricks over from head to "I'm the town constable foot: I'm lookin' for a man what has skipped from jail.

"Sure of it." "How sure of it? Didn't he knock shan't have no more privileges.

"There was a man just passed by here "I shouldn't wonder if the fellow is on a run," said Job, thinking of a ruse that would give the school teacher a respite until he could find out what his pians were

"Slim fellow in a light coat?" "Just so, and dark trousers. Came out of the house a minute ago." ferking his thumb in the direction of the law-

"Must be the werry man. And which Hendricks pointed in the direction the other visitor at the cottage had tak-

The constable sighed and mopped his brow vigorously. This is a job I ain't no likin'

fur. And that it shou'd happen to the only genuine criminal we ever had in Well, so long, stranger, and thank you kindly."

Then, with a mighty groan, he set off a run in the direction pointed out. Job could not resist a laugh at the grotesque figure the man made as he disappeared in the night. He turned just in time to see young Barnett come

out through the gate. For a moment the latter hesitated, and then, recognizing his visitor in the moonlight, advanced

"What, are you still here?" he asked, rather testily. "Exactly, and it seems that I was just in time to save you from being captured.

(To be continued.)

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between 'Not a cent, even when it was offered the ages of 6 and 14 years receiving absolutely no education.

> Work on the important new rallway soon be started. The headquarters of hte company are in Athens. This new line will connect the Greek capital with Thessalia, the richest province of the Hellenic peninsula. It is intended later on to connect this line with the turkish railways, and to send the Asiatic-European mails via Pyraeus, Athens, Vienna, Berlin, thus saving about two days time over the present delivery.

There are not fewer than 40,000 Syrians in the United States, and between 2,000 and 3,000 in Chicago.

SHIRT WAISTS GALORE.

I have seen shirt waists constructed in a thousand different ways, And been thoroughly instructed In the fashion's waisty maze; have seen them long and bob-tailed, I have seen them short and stout; have seen them cut with bias, I have seen them cut without; have seen them done up glossy In have seen them in the rough; And I've seen them thin and flossy. And I've seen them thick and tough; I have seen them high in collar, And so low they made me laugh; I have seen them worth a dollar Or that didn't cost a half; I have seen them tucked and plaited, I have seen them finished plain; I have seen them when consisted have seen them, when completed Ripped apart and made again; have seen them in repose and I have seen them on parade— I have seen more, I suppose, than Any mortal ever made.

-Raltimore News.

WANTED A LEG. Mississippi Boy Pluckily Works His Way to St. Louis.

burg, Miss., to St. Louis to look for a and be either a doctor or a lawyer, just pegs to stand on.

Jesse is only 13 years old, but he is as full of sand as a rooster's craw. He tiful Little One," and after running isn't much on "book larnin" yet, but out about 500 words more, warmed up he has a pleasing voice and a bright with eye, and one can tell by the way he pounds the flood with his wooden leg pering of the angels in heaven and as when he walks that he has all the grit quickly put the words on paper and

of a Klondiker He was all right until three years and broke his right leg below the knee. The doctor said it would have to come off, and off it came. By the time his father, Henry Reaves, a brickmason, had paid the bill he had but little left. e could not get through the world in that shape, so he made himself a wooden leg. He stumped around on that so hard that he wore it out, and then he made himself another. That is the one he stumped into St. Louis on.

His mother died six years ago and his father four years later, and that left the boy alone. The loss of his leg handicapped him in the race of life, and one day he determined to come to St.

Louis and get another start. When he crossed the river on the ferry to St. Louis he had 30 cents left. That was last Friday evening. very next morning he set about making more money, and he made it. Then he hunted up a maker of artificial legs and opened up negotiations with him. The man offered him a leg for \$50 cash, or one year's services without pay. the terms were too severe. The boy

could not meet them and live. As the next best thing he stumped around town and hunted up a few jobs. He now has a week's board paid for has been taking his meals at a restaurant at 915 North Broadway-and. has an option on three jobs, either of which will feed and clothe him temporarily, but several places have been de-nied him, because of his crippled condition. This is the thing he most re-

'Why don't you go to see the Post-Dispatch. It always helps people.

It helps everybody. So to the Post-Dispatch Jesse came Tuesday morning, and when he left tell the truth." at noon, after a short session with the staff photographer, it was with the assurance that he had found friends at the Post-Dispatch, and that the Post-Dispatch would help him find other

friends in St. Louis. bought with money he earned while on his way from Vicksburg.

They split the pair for me," he said. "and I paid \$1.25 for this. "If I had two feet I could buy the shoes for them, all right," said the gritty youngster, in his politest man-"I have nothing to fear, and with two good legs I will take a chance with

anybody. \$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased learn that there is at least one dreaded sease that science has been able to cure all its stages and that is Catarrh, Hall's 'atarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Ca-arrh being a constitutional disease, re-puires a constitutional treatment. Hall's attarrh Cure is taken internally, acting lirectly upon the blood and mucous sur-aces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the onstitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any use that it fails to cure. Send for list of

Address. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggist, 75c. Half's Family Pills are the best.

A correspondent of the New York Times says: "How beautiful the Statue of Liberty is now! Nature has unerring taste and cannot abide a crudity. The soft green mold she lays over bronze has brought the splendid torch hearer into a wonderful tone in torch-bearer into a wonderful tone in harmony with water and sky colors."

company of Davenport, Iowa, have a unique puzzle souvenir, which they are sending free to persons writing for The Brammer company manufacturers of the O. K. Machine, one of the best machines ever placed on the market. Any goods bearing this company's stamp may be relied upon as being what the trade mark implies, "O. K."

A Pretty Sure Sign. "Does she sing as if she had had her

oice cultivated? "Oh, yes. I couldn't understand a word she said."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's S ing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Ninety-seven American municipalities report that they have established cremation or reduction plants, for sewage, according to Engineering News. Pennsylvania and Indiana lead in the total number of plants, having 14 and 12, respectively, and also in the number of crematories, which is 10 for each. New York, Pennsylvania and each report four reduction

FOUR MILES OF LOVE LETTERS.

Now the Writer Sues Actress for Return of Presents He Gave Her.

Inter Ocean: Unrequited love is given by Dorothy Usner, formerly an actress, as the reason why Maurice L. Reaves, an Englishman in the insurance business, is suing her for \$338, money loaned and for pictures and brica-brac valued at \$500. The trial is imminent in the supreme court, and a few days ago Miss Usifer's counsel, Moses H. Crossman, advertised for her. She was then out West, but she was in the office of Mr. Grossman yesterday.

She is now the wife of George Baxter. She says that when she and her mother took a flat at 152 West Eighty-fourth street in January, 1898. Reaves came there to board. She got a few small presents from him, worth about \$50 in the aggregate. She never got any such sordid thing as money, but de clares that many long, burning love letters followed on her trail while she was traveling for several months. St. Louis Post - Dispatch: Jesse ran, she says, sometimes to 3,000 words Reaves came all the way from Vicks- apiece, and sometimes she got two a day. Altogether, the letters would exleg. It took him a month to get here. She makes no counter claim for time tend a distance of about four miles. but he got herea(nd here he will stick spent reading them, but she asserts that and grow up with the World's fair city. to indicate the animus of the action. as good as anyone who has two whole | She is sure that no court could keep out two of them, which she showed.

One of them began: "Pure and Beau-

with their angelic poesy draw my darling to me. Beautiful Queenie, absolve ago, when a horse ran away with him | me from my sins; teach and help me. I will hear and heed your counsels ever in the future with the meekness of a listening child. 1 entreat you, as I once rejected the idea of a God. O: Merciful God, give me back my lost love, my despised pardon, and my vanished peace. Give me back my little Queenie. Only hope, 'the best friend' we have, dear brown eyes, sustains me that I may live until the day I get word from you that you forgive me. But knowing your thorough hatred and dislike for a liar, for an instant I hesitate to continue; but my God, I can't bear this torture longer. My conscience is the criminal, hunted by the inevitable law

of remorse "Oh, girlie, can you forgive me? No -impossible-but I don't blame you. dear heart; I have deceived you so basely. I did not lie about indorsing the note, for I did do that, but the second mortgage was not a second mortgage, but was in stocks and about the time you left I thought I had a chance to get out with \$1,000 loss, and then when I wrote you about property, I felt sure I could get out, but did not, and after you came on I told you I had the money in bank, which I fully expected to have, but the stock went against me again and I lost all. Then I did not have the manhood and come

out honestly and tell you all. Oh, how I wish I had now! "If you were to forgive me I could Mazeppa-like rise again a king, and to to the ideal of my great love,' would be truth and fairness in its en-The proprietor of a hotel said to the tirety. I shan't blame you, dear, if you doubt me. You may think after all my lying to you that one might as well expect to see a hallowed saint in the

whirl of a ball masque as that I could Here is a section of the other letter: "I cannot stand this living torture. If you wish me dead I am willing to die. If I do not hear from you by Wednestelegraph you by and end it all that night, and this Jesse has a brand new shoe, which he time there will be no meddling old man near to stop the act-it will be a press of the trigger and with the report my soul will have stepped into eternitywhether it is prepared or not does not matter. I can't live without you, and it's useless trying to be brave when

you do not help me.

"I know you do not believe what you have heard about me, you cannot. I do not do the act because I am a coward, nor because I fear to face my accusers, for I ve told you I would do that any but because I can't live under time. your silence. If there is a God he is my witness that I have in no way injured. wronged, or harmed you in thought. word, or deed. I would say this on my deathbed, and some day, too late, you will learn that never was a conspiracy so carefully managed as this, probably bearing proofs on its face, but there is not, there cannot be, one bit of evidence that I could not disprove. If I do take my life it will all come out some time—it may be years after, but as sure as there is another day you will learn I have been wronged and if you hear it no other way I venture to say deathbed confession.

"If you do not telegraph me, little you will hear it through some one's keep you, my darling, my love, my life's blood, my more than queenam gone, dear heart, pray for Maurice, this is Lent, and it won't be much trounesday night before committing the deed, telling him what to do for me, and you can get any information from him The H. F. Brammer Manufacturing afterward if you care to. Again, my soul, good-by, and God's choicest bless-

ings be with you ever and always. A Double Team.

Youth's Companion: A man who was bleyeling in southern France was perhing his machine up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart. The patient beast was making but little progress, although it

was doing its best. The benevolent cyclist, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his machine with the other hand, pushed so hard that the donkey, taking fresh courage, pulled his load

successfully up to the top. When the summit was reached the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor

"It was good of you, indeed, mon-sleus!" he protested "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one donkey." Not as Aunty Meant.

Baltimore News: "Auntie, Charlie Gass proposed to me last night." "The impudent fellow! Somebody ought to sit down on him." ought to sit down on him "Why, auntie, I rather think body did!"