

Autumn Calling Costume.

A French calling costume is electric blue canvas cloth, made up over bright green silk.

She Had Made a Discovery. "I hope," she said thoughtfully, "that you won't have anything more to say about the manner in which women hunt bargains and get cheated."

"I'm not going to discuss that point. Even if we do deserve the criticism it does not come gracefully from a man who buys hair restorer regularly from a baldheaded barber."

The Missing Link.

Pittsburg Chronicle: "The missing link is found!" The great scientist paced up and down his room in great ecstasy repeating at intervals the joyful announcement.

"The missing link is found!" He was very jubilant, and well he might be, for it had been three long weeks since one of his link cuff buttons had rolled away into one of the darkest corners under the bureau.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Treating of the "Protection of Bank Depositors," the Hon. James H. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, in the North American Review for November, declares that the proper conduct of a bank must result more from the acts of those entrusted with its keeping than from the acts of the officers of the law.

Mother's Crullers.

Mix thoroughly together two cups of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, half a cup of milk, a scant teaspoonful of soda dissolved in boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of vinegar, the grated rind of an orange, a little nutmeg and flour enough to make a dough stiff enough to roll out.

Origin of a Much-Quoted Saw.

The origin of "A fool and his money are soon parted" has not been ascertained with certainty, but the following story is sometimes told: "George Buchanan, tutor to James IV of Scotland, made a bet with a courtier that he could make a courser verse than the courtier; Buchanan rose and picking up the courtier's money walked off with the remark, 'a fool and his money are soon parted.'"

Lack of Feeling.

Gazing at the fingers that had just been claimed by the elusive circular saw, he wept bitterly. "Alas," he said, "my ambition was to become a poster artist, and now—now the best I can do is to become a shorthand writer!"

A Defective Fruit Cover.

Often a defective cover will be found among the fruit jars and cannot be screwed down to make the jar tight. Put a little putty around between the cover and rubber, and when the cover is screwed down as tightly as possible press the putty in around the crevice.

The Complexion.

"Realist!" she repeated. "Why, he drew a straight flush that was so natural it bluffed everybody out of the game." They were at no pains to conceal their admiration for the slender man in corduroy who drank absinth yonder.

On Trial.

"Marian, here's a dray stopping at our door with a piano, a sewing machine and a parrot. There must be a mistake in the number." "No, dear, they belong to our new cook. She's a graduate of the school of cooking and has kindly consented to try us."

Every economical woman's pet economy is to reduce her gas bill.

A BOTTLE OF

WATERLOO'S Soft Cure

Might have Changed the Map of Europe.

AT the Battle of Waterloo the great Napoleon.. was so prostrated from Nephritis.. (Inflammation of the Kidneys)..

that for more than an hour the battle was left to his subordinates, with the result that the fortunes of war went against him. Had

WATERLOO'S Soft Cure

been known at the time, Napoleon need not have been ill at such a supreme moment, nor his star suffered eclipse.

While all cannot be Napoleons, all can be spared the illness which resulted in his downfall.

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A BARTERED LIFE.

BY MARION HARLAND.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

She had kept her heart alive upon nothing else for eight years—dreams of home, and love, and appreciation; of liberty to speak out what she had never bled since her mother died, and of being once again, joyously and without reserve, herself.

To-night, this very hour, she must resist the glittering temptation to fore-swear her womanhood, or murder, with her own hand, the dear visions that had come to be more to her than reality. The winter twilight had fallen early. It was the season best loved by her dream visitors.

"No—that is—she does not occupy the position of a salaried inferior in my establishment. I must surely have spoken to you of my cousin, Harriet Field."

"Not that I recollect. I am sure that I never heard the name until now." "Her mother," continued Mr. Withers, in a pompous narrative tone, "was my father's sister. Left a widow ten years prior to her decease, she accepted my invitation to take charge of my house."

"You told Constance about the telegram?" It was her brother speaking in the library below. The sound arose plainly through the open register.

"No?" Constance heard the rustle of the evening paper as Charles laid it down, and the creak of his chair as he confronted his wife. "What is the matter?"

"He is worth more than half a million, all accumulated by his own talents and industry," returned Mr. Romaine. "Constance cannot be such an egregious simpleton as not to perceive the manifest advantages of this connection to her. I have never complained of the burden of her maintenance, but I have often wondered her own sense of justice and expediency did not urge her to put forth some effort at self-support."

Yet it was truth, every word of it. She was a mean-spirited hanger-on to her brother. She was incapable of earning a livelihood by other means than those he had named. Her mode of life from her infancy had unfitted her for toil and privation, such as must be hers were her plain-spoken benefactor to die to-morrow.

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CHAPTER III.

HARriet past five! I wrote to Harriet to have dinner ready at six. We shall be just in time," said Mr. Withers, as he took his seat in the carriage that was to convey him with his bride from the depot to their home.

Constance was jaded by her fortnight's travel, and dispirited almost beyond her power of concealment, but she had learned already that her lord disliked to have whatever observation he was pleased to make go unanswered.

"Perhaps Mrs. Withers would like to go directly to her apartments?" pursued Harriet, primly, with another courtesy. "By all means," Mr. Withers replied for her. "As it is, I fear your dinner will have to wait for her, if as I presume is the case, you are punctual as is your custom."

"Here is the amusing experience of an amateur literary aspirant which was told to me a few days ago, says a writer in the New York Commercial Advertiser. A young woman in New York wrote one day a short skit intended to be humorous. It aroused favorable comment from her circle of friends and she made up her mind that it was good enough to be published in one of the humorous periodicals.

"Here, give me your skit. I'll get it published or know the reason why." A week or two later her skit appeared in one of the humorous papers, and the young contributor enjoyed all the delights of first authorship, sending marked copies of the paper to friends, etc., etc. The contribution did not occupy a prominent place. It was among the advertisements, but the author had seen many comics among the advertisements and she was too contented to see her contribution in type to inquire farther.

"Do you really think he knows very much?" "My dear, sir; he knows as much as the average politician thinks he knows." "As much as he thinks he knows before or after the nomination?"

Husband (to wife in full evening dress):—"My stars! is that all you are going to wear?" Wife (calmly):—"All, except the flowers. Which of these clusters would you select?" Husband (resignedly):—"The biggest."

The man who don't forget anything isn't a going to learn much more.

would fare by and by, when the wound had become a scar, she thought of least of all.

It was a handsome carriage in which she rode at the master's right hand. A pair of fine horses pranced before it, and a liveried coachman sat on the box. She had sometimes envied other women the possession of like state. She ought to derive delight from these outward symbols of her elevation in the world.

"Thank you," she replied, coldly. "It is a part of the price for which I sold myself," she was meditating. "I must not quarrel with my bargain."

"Well—thank you, Harriet; or, I should say, in tolerable health," returned Mr. Withers, magnificently condescending. "Allow me to introduce my wife, Mrs. Withers."

"Charmed to have the honor, I am sure!" murmured Miss Field. "I trust I see Mrs. Withers quite well? But you, cousin—did I understand you to intimate that you were indisposed?" with strained solicitude.

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HER CONTRIBUTION ACCEPTED.

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Clothing Never Known as Cheap.

The receiver's sale of the Belle stock has been the biggest success ever known. We can fill mail orders. You had better come yourself. Owing to some goods closed out we will not substitute anything.

"The Food of the Anglo-Saxons," by Dora M. Morrell, is the title of the leading article in the November issue of Table Talk. It touches upon the menus and special dishes eaten by the English in America, Australia, Canada and India, and is followed by "Some Old-Fashioned Thanksgiving Dainties," by Eliza R. Parker.

Beautiful Evening Gowns. For evening gowns, net is being used to great profusion, but it is not treated in its most extravagant fashion with trimmings of steel or jewel or jet.

How to Make Cranberry Jelly. To make cranberry jelly, wash carefully a quart of selected berries and put them in a porcelain-lined kettle with a small cup of water and half a pound of good white sugar; allow them to boil steadily for twenty minutes and then press through a jelly-bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed with cold water.

Harper's Weekly dated Nov. 7 will contain the first chapters of a new short serial of Scotch life, entitled "Lady Love," by S. R. Crockett, author of "The Gray Man" and "The Raiders."

Heaven's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Ac. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

In a Quandary. Boston Globe: Benson—I'm almost crazy. I sent a letter to my broker, asking him whether he thought I was a fool, and another one to Miss Willets, asking her to drive, and I don't know which of them this telegram is from." Roberts—What does it say? Benson—Simply 'yes.'

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made. Fewer sick hats were set on the past election than ever before.

Every Thursday morning, a tourist sleeping car for Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route.

It is carpeted, upholstered in rubber, has seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed Pullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific Coast.

Forrest as a Cavalry Leader.

Who can doubt, then, that if Lee had been provided with a reserve of twenty thousand fresh cavalry, under such a leader as Forrest, at Gaines's Mill, or the second Manassas, or Chancellorsville, the Army of the Potomac would not have survived to fight another battle?

The Faults and Follies of the Age. Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of a laxative and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, crumple and weaken both the stomach and the bowels.

Pumpkin Pie Without Eggs. For one pie fake three heaping table-spoons sifted squash or pumpkin, one heaping tablespoon flour, and one and a half pints rich milk.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh.

The Woman, The Man, And The Pill. She was a good woman. He loved her. She was his wife. The pie was good; his wife made it; he ate it. But the pie disagreed with him, and he disagreed with his wife.

Comfort to California. Every Thursday morning, a tourist sleeping car for Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route.

It is carpeted, upholstered in rubber, has seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed Pullman porter accompany it through to the Pacific Coast.

U. S. Standard Gold, silver or Currency bars the best made and of lowest price. Don't be misled by agents of cheap imitations.

ROBT PURVIS Having been in the produce business 26 years, an well so qualified to advise you with regards to the cheap Omaha trade; consequently can obtain the highest prices. Am prompt in making returns and repaying. U.S. Game, Veal, sible. References: Any bank in the state.

FARMERS! A NEW WAY TO SHIP YOUR GRAIN. INSTEAD of selling your grain at home and taking the long haul to the market, you can ship it to the coast and get the highest prices. Why don't you try it? Address for full particulars.

H. H. CARR & CO. 94 Board of Trade, CHICAGO.

COUGHS, COLDS, LA GRIPPE and THROAT TROUBLE, SPEEDILY CURED.

Dr. Kay's Lung Eam. It cures every kind of cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25 cts.