

TOLD BY THE PLANETS

FAMOUS ASTROLOGER GIVES SOME FREE READINGS.

How the Lives of Men and Women Are Influenced by the Signs of the Zodiac Based on the Ancient Art of the Egyptians.

ASTROLOGY: This art or science enables the astrologer to read from the horoscope, or map of the heavens at the time of a person's birth, many useful, curious and important things relating to one's life, characteristics, health, wealth, business, marriage, etc. The facts and evidence will justify at all times and to all persons the conclusion that some are naturally fortunate and some just an average. The astrologer always finds a marvelous sympathy existing between the indications of horoscope and the life of the person born at any particular time.

For the benefit of the readers of this paper we will publish FREE in these columns: The zodiacal sign rising at your birth including your ruling planet and a brief character reading by Astrology. Those wishing readings should send the following data written plainly in ink: Sex, race or nationality, place of birth including state, county and city, year, month, date, hour and minute of birth, A. M. or P. M. as near as possible; also give name or initials and address under which you wish your reading published. If you know the date but do not know the time of birth and wish a reading send two 2-cent stamps for further instructions. Letters will be numbered as received and the readings published in regular order so those wishing to take advantage of this liberal offer should write at once for we can only allow one column in each issue for this department. Address Prof. G. W. Cunningham, Dept. 4, No. 124 South Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

Note:—The following readings are given according to data furnished. The description may vary slightly in some points in accordance with which sign the ruling planet may be found. It always partakes of the indications of the sign in which it is placed at birth, also the planets in configuration with it:

Miss Mary, Detroit.

You have the zodiacal sign Sagittarius, which Jupiter rules, rising at your birth, and therefore Jupiter is your ruling planet or significator. Sagittarius usually denotes a person above medium height; a well proportioned and commanding figure; the complexion clear and healthy; the hair near a chestnut color growing thin and forming a notch above the temples; the forehead is full and broad; the eyes expressive; the laugh is loud, merry and cheerful; you are jovial, happy, generous and charitable; you are kind to animals and fond of a fine horse; you are not as conservative as you should be and are liable to get into too large deals; you are a natural leader and have plenty of courage to carry any scheme through that you know is legitimate; you always have a certain kind of luck that does not seem to come to others; you may apparently be on the brink of a financial precipice and just ready to tumble over, yet something will turn in your favor and pull you through all right.

Paul G., Chicago.

You have the zodiacal sign Taurus, which Venus rules, rising at your birth, and therefore Venus is your ruling planet or significator. The sign Taurus usually denotes a person with short, but full, strong and well-set stature; broad forehead; dark, curly hair; dark complexion; broad full chest and shoulders; short thick neck; wide nose; full, pointing lips; you will have a habit of shaking your head sideways when talking earnestly. You are very quiet, peaceable and patient in your disposition, have great love for the beautiful in art and nature; you are very fond of the fine arts, such as music, painting, drawing, sketching, etc. You are fond of good living and generally manage to get it; you are subject to attacks of the blues without any apparent good cause. You seldom lose control of your temper, yet when you do you become furious. You dislike to change your business or location and have great love for home and its pleasant surroundings.

He Found Out.

A good East Wintrop, Maine, deacon got into a discussion the other day with a newspaper man relative to the size of a hole a horse could go through. The solution came quicker than he anticipated. Going to his stable, he found that his horse, weighing over 1,000 pounds, had fallen through a scuttle into the cellar, ten feet below, without receiving a scratch, although the dimensions of the scuttle were fifty-four inches one way by 18 1/2 the other.—E.

A member doctor has done a lot of business because it affords the best.

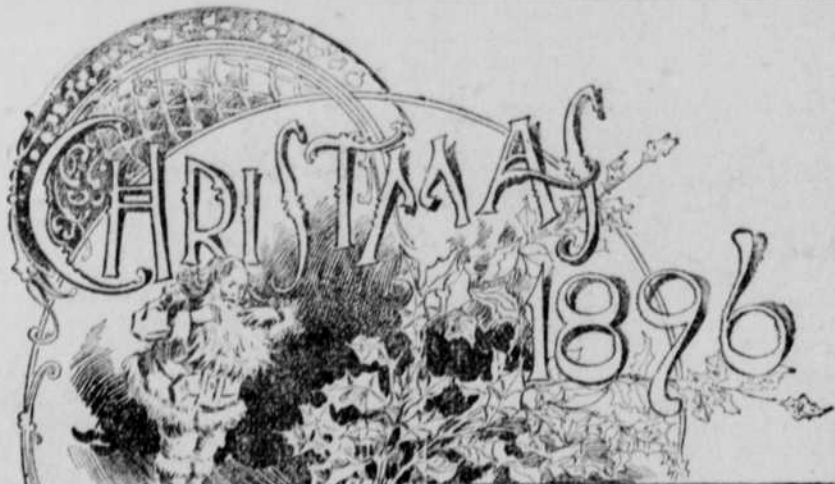
A West Chester (Pa.) man paid off a mortgage with nine hundred silver dollars.

The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast.

People who sell newspapers in the streets of Moscow are compelled to appear in uniform.

The syndicate has been formed to tunnel the Great St. Bernard, connecting Yurin and Lannauze by rail.

Oregon is rich in waterworks of note. They are equally skillful in shooting game as steadily taxpay.



MISS RHODA'S MEASURE.

Miss Rhoda sat in the west doorway. Her face was turned toward the sweet sky, radiant with its rays of red and golden light; it was nature's "withdrawing season." At Miss Rhoda's right was a field of stubble from which the wheat had been harvested. At her left the corn still stood, like Indian wigwags, all over the field, waiting for the husking time. At her feet the maple leaves, so gorgeous in their autumnal plaids, were falling. Here and there the note of a stray bird which had tarried later than its fellows fell upon her ear. There was a chill in the air; the wind was rising, and it stirred the locks of silvery hair which usually lay with such calm precision about Miss Rhoda's face. She folded her black shawl closer about her shoulders, but still she lingered.

There was no kindly voice to warn her of the dangers that might come from longer exposure. No loved form to come to the door and say, "Come in, now; the air is chill and the fire is burning brightly. It is lonely in the room without you." Miss Rhoda was alone in the world; she had outlived those nearest and dearest to her.

In the afterglow of the lives of those who had belonged to her in the old home sweet memories lighted up the closing day, and as she looked intently at the western sky she seemed to see



HE'S TOO CLOSE-FISTED.

a vision of the pearly gates, behind those portals those loved ones were dwelling. Watching the red and gold light fade away, and the darkness gather, she, like Christian, "fell sick" at the glimpse of the glories and wished she could be among them.

As she turned and went into the house, there was a look on her face which, if an artist had caught it at that moment, might have inspired him to paint a picture and call it Renunciation. The most notable thing after one has grown old is the fact of renunciation. But in some lives, like that of Miss Rhoda, it is a more deeply felt fact than in others.

"I was passing Miss Rhoda's house just at sunset to-night, and I saw her sitting at her west door," said Mr. Bates, as he sat down at the supper table. "I know she was trying to work out the kinks and knots about that mortgage on her place. But old Tom Carpenter will foreclose when the time comes. She can't expect any mercy from him; he is too close-fisted for that."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Miss Martha Bates; "what will become of her."

"She will have to go to the town-house, I suppose. It will be very hard for her; Miss Rhoda was always a high-strung woman," her brother replied.

"And after all that woman has done to help other folks when they were in trouble!" exclaimed Mrs. Bates. "Think how she took in those Butler children and kept them after their mother died; and how she kept that young man who was too sick to work all winter. An own mother couldn't have done more for him. I declare if Miss Rhoda has to give up her place and go on her town at her age, it will be a shame."

"Doesn't the Bible say, 'With what measure ye meet it shall be measured to you again?'" asked Arthur, the tall boy at his father's right. "How do you reconcile that passage of scripture with Miss Rhoda's prospects of going to the town-house? All my long life I have looked upon Miss Rhoda as one of the noblest souls of the earth; she

has always been in some good work, and has had a kind word for everybody."

Aunt Martha did not like the spirit of criticism which her nephew had shown of late about reconciling statements of the Holy Scripture. She spoke up in a quick way and said, "Miss Rhoda hasn't gone to the town-house yet."

"No; but the finger on the signboard points that way," replied Arthur.

"It is dreadful for old people to be obliged to give up their home and old associations and go 'where they would not,'" said Mrs. Bates. "Young folks can bear changes—many really enjoy them—but it is different with the aged."

Aunt Martha had not married—her acquaintances called her "a maiden lady." It was not because she never had opportunities to marry, she told her nephews and nieces, but because she loved them too well to break her home ties with them. It had long ago been settled that the Bates family could not do without Aunt Martha, and Aunt Martha could not get along without them. "How dreadful it must be," was her thought that night, "to have no lovelight in one's life."

Then Miss Martha sat down and wrote a letter to her brother John, who lived in the city. She told him of Miss Rhoda; what a patient, faithful life hers had been, and now, just as nearing the end of the journey, she must be forced to give up her home and go to the town-house. Then she added, "John, you and I must pay off that mortgage, and give Miss Rhoda the home for her life. We are able; let us be willing to do it. What a joyous Christmas we shall have if we do this! Miss Rhoda must have the measure meted out to her that she has meted out to others."

The result was that Brother John who was quite apt to act on sister Martha's suggestions, joined her in the labor of love for her neighbor. When Miss Martha went over to see Miss Rhoda, a short time before the foreclosure of the mortgage, she found her looking over her things—she could not carry many with her; for the room was small she expected to occupy. But there was this little memento and that gift with sweet memories associated



"THE LORD STAYED HIS HAND."

about them which made it a hard matter to decide what to take and what to give up. There was the mother's old workbasket, once so full of the making and mending for the loved ones, and her copy of "Daily Food" lying in it, and father's well-thumbed Bible, with here and there words of comfort and explanation written on the margins—these of course must go with her.

Tear-marks were on Miss Rhoda's face as she offered the mother's rocker to her visitor.

"Yes, Miss Martha, I'm getting ready

to move. It's something I never did before, and it's sort of trying. But I'm thankful I don't feel so unrecruited and unhappy about it as I thought I should when I first made up my mind that there was nothing else I could do. My eyes are so poor I can't sew any more. I say with John Bunyan, 'Perhaps my way to heaven lies through this very valley.' It is just as near the town-house, heaven is, as it is to my old home here, but then—well, I won't say one word against the Lord's dispensations. The Lord keepeth the feet of his children. If this is his way for me to walk, I hope he will give me strength to follow without faltering step."

"But, my dear Miss Rhoda, it is not going to be the Lord's will for you to leave your old home; you are to stay in it as long as you live."

When Miss Martha told her how her home had been secured to her, she exclaimed, "I never thought before how Abraham must have felt when he was ready to sacrifice Isaac and the Lord stayed his hand!"

It was Arthur who planned a house warming for Miss Rhoda on Christmas eve. The young men and young women of the church and town filled her woodshed with wood and coal, and her cupboard-shelves with things needful for the necessities of the body. The fathers and mothers joined in the work of love, and there was never such a thorough house-warming done in that locality before. A new light came into Miss Rhoda's face that Christmas tide. It was lovelight—she was not alone in the world any longer; she belonged to her good neighbors, and they belonged to her.

When the Christmas bells rang in the church belfry on Christmas morning the people heard them with gladness, and thanked the Lord that they had been enabled to help return Miss Rhoda's measure running over full.

CHRISTMAS RAPPINGS.

(By James Rolfs Haggood.)

If a friend should rap at your old home door On the Christmas morning fair, With a present for you and your little dears, Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a boy should rap at your old home door On the Christmas morning fair— Your wandering boy, that you thought was lost— Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a babe should rap at your old heart door On the Christmas morning fair, To give you a kiss or a hug or two, Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

If a God should rap at your old heart door On the Christmas morning fair, To give you a Son with a heavenly home, Say, wouldn't you open, Claire?

Christmas Kindnesses.

At this season of the year, remember that it is your duty as children, and also your privilege, to glorify God, to promote peace, and to extend good will to those around you. You may promote the blessing of peace on earth by frankly forgiving those who may grieve or annoy you, by persuading enemies to be reconciled to each other, and by daily prayer to God to preserve the nations of the earth from the deadly horrors of war. And you may in a great many ways show good will to men. Are there not poor people within a short walk of your own door who will receive no Christmas cards, no nice presents of food or good clothing, whose children have no nice toys or picture books, of which some of you have such an abundance that you scarcely know where to find room for?—Christian Herald.

What Makes a Happy Christmas.

It does not require much money, nor indeed any money, to make a happy home circle on Christmas. The chief thing is a warm and merry heart. It will devise ways and means for filling the home with cheer, joy and gladness. A little invention, a little effort, and much love will give the day a halo brighter than tinsel and gold. God did not require extra material to paint every tree and bush in all this region a crystal whiteness the other night. He used only a little moisture and a little cold, and in the morning men exclaimed in wonder, "What beauty!" So the simple things beautify and glorify the home, and make holidays bright with joys beyond the purchase of money.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Christmas gifts for thee, Fair and free! Precious things from the heavenly store Filling thy basket more and more; Children love in divalent chain, That never can be untwined again; Silvery carols of joy that swell Sweetest of all in the heart's lone cell.

Benches in Old Trinity's Aisles.
People sometimes wonder why the small benches are placed in the aisles of Trinity church. They are for strangers. The four back pews in the church all the way across are free, but they are not as satisfactory as seats further front. Unless the sexton is notified in advance that pew holders will not occupy their seats, he holds them until the reading of the second lesson. All seats are then free.—New York Times.

Phosphate for Clover.
Whenever phosphate is sown with grain, a part of the fertilizer is always appropriated by the clover seed sown with it. Clover is a lime plant, and it also needs the phosphoric acid that is so helpful to the wheat. The phosphate is valuable when applied to clover that is to produce a seed crop. Potash is also needed to make clover seed well, and should be applied in some form.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of a cataract that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. We, the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him in connection with West & Triunx, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadling, Kinnaman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Apples of Gold.
Dr. James G. Mackenzie, before a distinguished educational association in Philadelphia, asked American employers to remember that "a man in order to be of any use to civilization must earn money enough to pay his board." This remark deserves to be booked as a fundamental canon of political economy.—Boston Globe.

Merchants Hotel, Omaha.
CORNER FIFTEENTH AND FARMERS STS. Street cars pass the door to and from both depots; in business center of city. Headquarters for state and local trade. Rates \$2 and \$3 per day. PAXTON & DAVENPORT, Props.

A Slight Distinction.
At a recent introduction of an English bishop to his see somebody noticed a Dublin graduate wearing an Oxford hood. He pointed it out to the bishop and said that the person stood there with a lie on his back. "Well," replied his lordship, "you can hardly call it a lie, but it is certainly a false hood."

For Lung and chest diseases, Fico's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

The foot all beauty comes in with the crysanthemum.

One's Cough Balm.
In the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

One can make a show of himself, but he cannot collect any admission fee.

OUR ENEMY STOLE IN. What has happened? Simply this: the cold has settled on your kidneys. They are over-charged with blood and inflamed. Instead of passing the waste matter out of the body they are damming it up in the blood. Every minute, yes, every heart beat adds to the poison in you. Normal action of the kidneys will purify the blood. Nothing else will.

Salt Cure
is the friend in need. It will reduce the inflammation, so that the grip on the tissues of the blood-vessels is relaxed, and the uric acid is sent on its way out of the body.

Does Your Overcome Your Enemy?
Large bottle, or new style, smaller one at your druggist.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for coughs, colds, and throat disease.

HEADACHE THIS MORNING.
Shows you did not take a tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic last evening. Cascarets prevent sour stomach, tone up the intestines, stimulate the liver, leave no chance for sick headaches in the morning. You eat them like candy, and they leave your breath sweet and fragrant. Better send out for a box right now, 10c., 25c., 50c., any drug store, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cure Constipation.

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Important Notice!
The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., Dorchester, Mass.

How to Keep Wrinkles Away.
A simple preventive against the appearance of wrinkles is this: Saturate a soft towel in very hot water, wring it and apply it to the face, keeping it there for at least twenty minutes. Then dry the face very gently. This must be done just before going to bed. When traveling if the skin is sensitive, do not bathe the face except at night and in the morning, and then throw a few drops of tincture of benzoin into the water, so that it may be made soft and agreeable to the skin.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Borne Down With Infirmities.
Age finds its surest solace in the benignant tonic aid afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which counteracts rheumatic and malarial tendencies, relieves growing inactivity of the kidneys, and is the finest remedy extant for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. Nervousness, too, which old people are very apt to be afflicted, is promptly relieved by it.

Colt Hung in an Apple Tree.
Mr. Thornily, who resides east of the city, last week lost a fine Oudan colt in a peculiar manner. An apple tree which stood in the orchard to which the colt had access had a fork, just above which was a large knot. The colt got its neck caught and was unable to extricate itself on account of the knot. In its struggle to get free it hung itself.—Marietta Times.

Pruning Potato Vines.
Acting on the notion that as pruning was good for fruit trees it would benefit potato vines, a citizen of Portland, Ore., clipped off the vines in a patch close to the ground, as soon as they were well up, and some of the potatoes grown there were, it is said, among the largest and finest found.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25 cents a bottle. The man who is waiting for a soft snap will likely have a hard time.

Holes in Your Health.
What does that mean? Suppose you are taking in money all day, and drop it into a pocket with holes; you will find yourself a loser instead of a gainer by the day's business. Same with your health. You eat and drink and sleep, yet lose instead of gain strength. There's a hole in your health. Some blood disease, probably, sapping your vitality. You can't beg' too soon, to take the great blood purifier, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Comfort to California.
Every Thursday afternoon a tourist sleeping car for Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Los Angeles, leaves Omaha and Lincoln via the Burlington Route. It is carpeted, upholstered in Britain, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed ulman porter accompany it through to the Pacific Coast. While neither as expensively finished nor as fine to look at as a palace sleeper, it is just as good to ride in, second-class tickets are honored and the price of a berth, wide enough and big enough for two, is only \$3. For a folder giving full particulars write to J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass't Agent, Omaha Neb.

ROBT PURVIS Having been in the produce Commission Men, qualified with the wants of the chest, Omaha, trade, consequently can obtain WANTED! Butter, Eggs, Poultry in making returns, and repository Game, Veal, etc. References: Any bank Blakes Etc. in the state.

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