

**GOVERNOR McCORD**

**Recommends Peruna to All Catarrh Victims.**



Hon. M. H. McCord.

Hon. Myron H. McCord, Ex-Governor of New Mexico, in letter to Dr. Hartman, from Washington, D. C., says: "Dear Sir—At the suggestion of a friend I was advised to use Peruna for catarrh, and after using one bottle I began to feel better in every way. It helped me in many respects. I was troubled with colds, coughs, sore throat, etc., but as soon as I had taken your medicine I began to improve and soon got well. I take pleasure in recommending your great remedy to all who are afflicted with catarrh.—M. H. McCord."

Thousands of cases of chronic catarrh have been cured by Peruna during the past winter. There are no successful substitutes for this remedy. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free catarrh book.

**GRAIN-O**  
THE PURE  
GRAIN COFFEE

Grain-O is not a stimulant, like coffee. It is a tonic and its effects are permanent. A successful substitute for coffee, because it has the coffee flavor that everybody likes. Lots of coffee substitutes in the market, but only one food drink—Grain-O.

All grocers; 15c. and 25c.

**Dr. Bull's**  
Cures all Throat and Lung Affections.  
**COUGH SYRUP**  
IS SURE  
Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism. 15 & 25 cts.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine

**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of  
*Brentwood*  
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

**\$3.00 W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50 UNION MADE**

**W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
If you have been paying \$4 to \$5 for shoes, a trial of W. L. Douglas shoes \$3 or \$3.50 shoes will convince you that they are just as good in every way and cost from \$1 to \$1.50 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.

**WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS**  
One pair of W. L. Douglas shoes \$3 or \$3.50 shoes will positively outwear any other shoes \$3 or \$3.50 shoes.

We are the largest makers of men's \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. We make and sell more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the U. S.

**BEST \$3.50 SHOE. BEST \$3.00 SHOE.**

THE BEST shoe in the world is the one that gives you the most wear for the least money. That's why we give you double the wear for the same money. We give you double the wear because we use the best materials and the best workmanship. Our shoes are made in the U. S. A. and are guaranteed to last for years.

Mention this paper to Advertisers.

W. N. U.—OMAHA. No. 44—1909

**RISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

**The Hub's Tribute to Beas.**

Boston is proposing the erection of a monument to Captain Ginty, of Danbury, Conn., the man who is supposed to have "invented" baked beans. The curious part of it is that Captain Ginty never was in Boston in his life.

There is but one love that lasts—unhappy love.

**Twentieth Century Invention TO OUR CUSTOMERS:**

Now that the leaves are beginning to fall it is a difficult matter to keep lawns looking nice. There has been a demand for years for something to keep lawns clean with at a small expense, something that will take up the leaves, paper, twigs, cigar stumps, pebbles and in fact everything that disfigures a lawn. We are pleased to state that we have the exclusive agency for the only successful device that has been produced up to date. We respectfully invite your attention to the Finley Lawn Rake, circular of which we enclose. Please notice what Mr. Guy C. Barton, president of the Omaha and Grant Smelting Co., says about this lawn rake:

"OMAHA, NEB., Sept. 27, 1909. 'Finley Lawn Rake Co., Joliet, Ill.

"Dear Sirs: "Your favor of the 18th inst. is received. I thank you for the suggestion in regard to the lawn rake gathering autumn leaves; but will say that I had already discovered that it will not only gather leaves, but everything else in sight. It is a most remarkable machine, and has given most perfect satisfaction.

"Yours truly, "GUY C. BARTON." Shall be pleased to quote you prices. Very truly, LININGER & METCALF CO. Omaha, Neb.

The biggest man on earth began life in a small way.

**CASTORIA COUNTERFEITERS.**

Their Factory Unearthed and the Manufacturers Arrested—A Warning to Imitators.

The Centaur Company of New York city, manufacturers of Castoria, recently learned that their well known preparation was being counterfeited in St. Louis, Mo., and that worthless imitations were being sold.

After a careful investigation by Chas. H. Fletcher, president of the company, it was learned that a preparation in imitation of Fletcher's goods was being prepared by the Palestine Drug Company of No. 107 South Second street, and sold by a few druggists. Warrants were sworn out for the imitators. Yesterday John Bick, president of the offending company, and Benjamin Chireaux, chemist for the concern, were arrested, but later were released on bond.

The cases will be tried before Judge Clark of the Court of Criminal Correction. The Centaur Company has determined to protect the public from worthless imitations of their goods.—St. Louis (Mo.) Republic, Sept. 30, 1909.

We don't see how a left-handed man can do anything right.

The foreign officials informed a representative of the Associated Press that this far only Italy and Austria have accepted the Anglo-German agreement, but it was added the assent of the United States, Russia and France was confidently expected.

**FREE A TRIAL BOTTLE.**

The winning of a million of people from sickness to health is a noble pursuit.

Our enormous mail is the wonder of the age. We are flooded, simply flooded each morning with letters containing orders for "5 DROPS" the wonderful cure for the terrible painful diseases, **Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia.**

Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia, withstand every other medicine but yield on the instant to "5 DROPS." Within a day of getting "5 DROPS" and using it, your disease begins to disappear.

Thousands of men and women, who see their friends gladly relieved of their terrible suffering, write us in haste. Hundreds of testimonials from grateful correspondents reach us daily. To enable all sufferers to test this wonderful remedy, we will send free a trial bottle on receipt of 5 cents to pay for mailing. Large bottles of 300 doses \$1.00, sent prepaid by mail or express.

"5 DROPS" is a preventive as well as a curative, for the following diseases: Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Gout, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Heart Weakness, LaGrippe, Malaria, Paralysis, Creeping Numbness and a long list of other ills.

Write us in haste and stop your suffering. Agents wanted. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 160 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

Many a novel writer never wrote a novel.

It is said that the population of the world increases 10 per cent every ten years.

Your clothes will not crack if you use Magnetic Starch.

James Millikan, a retired millionaire banker of Decatur, Ill., has bequeathed Lincoln university \$50,000, to be given as soon as the citizens of Lincoln, Ill., raise \$25,000, the money to be used in erecting a new building on the campus.

Magnetic Starch is the very best laundry starch in the world.

The first labor organization in the United States was formed by the tailors in 1800.

Just-O, the New Dessert, pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it today.

The moral to a great many books should be: "Don't read it."

**Khadija.**

BY MICHAEL GIFFORD WHITE. (Copyright, 1909, Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Seated on his spirited charger in the scarlet and gold laced uniform of the guard, the Jamadar Muhammad Husain Khan seldom failed to draw admiring glances from European as well as native female eyes—attentions which he seemed to little appreciate in the deep attachment which he felt for his young wife, Khadija. All had gone well with the Jamadar, and his ambition to be appointed an aide-de-camp to the viceroy seemed in a fair way to be gratified, when a new governor general of India and his wife came up to Simla, bringing with them as an attendant upon the latter, a French maid, Elise Dumont.

From the first this young woman of coquettishly fascinating exterior evinced a discreet partiality for the handsome native officer, casting in his direction stolen glances of admiration, and giving vent to little sighs and exclamations of rapture whenever there was a probability of their being noticed or overheard by the object of her affection.

"Ob, mon dieu!" she exclaimed, upon a certain occasion when the Jamadar stood near by. "He is so—so handsome, that brave Indian sabreur." Then she delivered a cupid's dart from her eyes that went home true to its mark in the breast of Muhammad Husain Khan. The Jamadar looked grave, twined his fierce moustaches, and then smiled. "By the beard of the Prophet," he thought, "that little foreign girl has a comely form." And the thought abode with him during the rest of the day and brightened his dreams by night.

From that moment in the bungalow home of Muhammad Husain Khan, where previously all happiness had reigned, disquietude took possession.

"Thou art away a great deal now, and thy brow looks troubled, my Muhammad," said his wife. "Is not all going well?"

"The new Viceroy Sahib has much for me to do," he replied. "I hope to be appointed one of his aides-de-camp, as the Bisalzar Abdul Hanif is old and will retire soon. These things are upon my mind."

Khadija regarded her husband thoughtfully, and then asked: "Am I growing old too in thine eyes, Muhammad?"

"Why dost thou ask, Khadija?" "Because," she hesitated a moment. "Because of late I had thought that I did not appear so well favored



"Don't thou not love me a little in return?"

before thee. I thought that perhaps thou were going to bring another wife to place over me; and I prayed Allah that it might not be so, for did I not save thee from the cholera, O my husband. Ah! you love me still do you not?" she cried, taking one of his hands and placing it upon her forehead.

The tall soldier looked kindly down upon his wife as he replied: "I have not forgotten, Khadija. Didst thou think I had done so?" "I do not know," she returned, "but, O Muhammad, there is a greater danger than the cholera nigh thee."

Khadija paused as if fearful that the had said more than was prudent, and drawing her chudder about her with a significant glance left the bungalow. The Jamadar thoughtfully regarded his wife's retreating figure, then adjusting his turban, he also left the house, making his way through the Viceregal compound just as darkness was swiftly descending. Avoiding the buildings of the Viceregal lodge, the Jamadar finally approached a spot screened by a clump of bamboo, about which he peered in a manner that indicated the keeping of a secret appointment.

Evidently disappointed in his expectations, he impatiently strode back and forth a short distance, when a voice at his elbow caused him to start, for the owner had approached him unobserved.

"Ah! my brave soldier," cried the voice softly. "Surprised at your post. That is not good. I am late, I know, for the rendezvous, but mildred took a terrible time over her dressing to-night."

"If the enemy always surprised in such a form, who would fear the consequence," gallantly replied the native officer, as he saluted low before a dainty white form.

"Thank you, sir," rejoined the girl. "Ah, no!" exclaimed the girl, playfully avoiding his embrace. "No, not those things, but yet I would like that you should prove your love."

"Tell me, tell me how?" he besought eagerly.

The Jamadar drew close to her and passionately whispered: "Thou art as beautiful as the lotus bud. I love thee; I would make thee my wife. Ask anything of me, money, jewels, silks. What is it you desire, my treasure?" "It is such a little, little thing that I would like you to do: and still—"

"Tell me quickly," he interposed. "Well, hush!" Then starting as the bamboos creaked. "Ah! what was that?" she asked. "What noise was that among the bushes?" "It is nothing," replied the Jamadar, drawing his sword and thrusting it between the canes. "Perhaps a jackal or a fox. Do not be frightened. Come, tell me the little thing that is to be the price of thy love."

"Listen," said the girl, drawing closer to her companion. "The Viceroy has been busy these two days with some papers that now lie on his table. I am curious to know if the name of a friend is mentioned in them, and— and I want to look at those papers. You understand?"

"Thou wouldst look through some papers of the Viceroy Sahib?" repeated the Jamadar.

"Yes. Do you not comprehend, and I need your assistance to get them." The Jamadar drew himself up to his full height. "It could not be done," he replied tersely.

"Now, I see," exclaimed the girl. "You do not care for me, I thought so. You swear by your Prophet that you love me, but when it comes to a test, then you say no, it is impossible. Very well. I do not like such affection, my brave savage," and she turned quickly as if about to leave him.

"But listen; listen, my treasure," he pleaded. "Dost know what would happen if I were discovered?"

"A bas! You would not be discovered," she retorted. "It would be so simple if you carry out my instructions. The papers now lie on the Viceroy's table in his study. You can pass in there as if to deliver some report without causing suspicion. I will wait on the veranda outside the window. Then you can hand the papers to me and by the light from within I can see if my friend's name is mentioned. It will only take five—three little minutes, and is so impossible of harm. You will, you will to please me, my handsome soldier?"

The native officer pondered deeply for a moment, when a soft hand laid caressingly upon his cheek decided the matter.

"Well or ill, for thy sake I will do this thing," he said, "though discovery means—"

"You will not be discovered interposed the girl. "But there is no time to lose as dinner will soon be over, when the Viceroy returns to his room. No, not yet," she protested, as the Jamadar again sought to embrace her. "When I have seen the papers, then you may take your reward. Now go quickly."

So with an avaricious parting whisper the Jamadar made his way to the front entrance of the lodge, while the French maid cautiously passed round to the window she had indicated. "When I know what is in those papers," she soliloquized, "will I marry the black soldier? I think not. I will carry my secret to the handsome Monsieur Prelout of the Russian embassy in Paris who has promised to pay me for it with a ring. To think that I could love this black savage. Ah, mon dieu! how ridiculous. He is a fine fool. I have tricked him well."

The Jamadar entered the mansion and passed unquestioned into the Viceroy's study. There finding himself unobserved, he took a small packet of papers from the table, and was about to pass them out of the open window, when his hand was thrust roughly back, the window abruptly closed, and a scuffling of feet without followed by a few smothered screams led him to conclude that the plan had been discovered.

Hastily replacing the papers upon the table, he was about to leave the room when he found himself confronted by the Viceroy, who had risen early from dinner to resume work upon some dispatches to the minister at Kabul.

"Ah, Jamadar," said the Viceroy gravely. "You are the very man I wanted to see."

"He is going to order my arrest," thought the native officer, as he saluted nervously. "A court martial will settle my affair with the foreign girl." "I am about to intrust you with a very important commission," resumed the Viceroy. "Certain dispatches are to be sent by special messenger to Kabul, and you have been selected to command the escort. Should you acquit yourself well, as I have no doubt will be the case, you will be appointed an aide-de-camp on my staff. Here is your commission," and the Viceroy took up one of the papers in question from his table.

The Jamadar was so astonished that he was unable to do more than again salute, and in faltering sentences express his appreciation of the confidence reposed in him.

Returning to his bungalow, he there found his wife, to whom he communicated his good fortune.

"Thou hast seen greater danger to-night than the cholera, Muhammad," she spoke gravely.

"How so?" he asked. "Hadst thou delivered those papers to the Frenchwoman, thou wouldst surely have been discovered. She was watched."

"Thou knowest then?" "Aye, I watched thy meeting as a fox when under the bushes. I heard and followed her, and sprang on her as a leopard on the enemy of its own. Ah husband," and she placed her arms about his neck. "Twice have I saved thee. Dost thou not love me a little in return?"

"Truly thou art well named Khadija, my faithful wife," he answered, embracing her affectionately.

It is somewhat of a satisfaction to note the failure of our friends who declined to follow our advice.

**Motherhood**



**\$5,000 REWARD**

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000 which will be paid to any person who will show that the following testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

How shall a mother who is weak and sick with some female trouble bear healthy children?

How anxious women ought to be to give their children the blessing of a good constitution!

Many women long for a child to bless their home, but because of some debility or displacement of the female organs, they are barren.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the parts, curing all displacements and inflammation.

Actual sterility in women is very rare. If any woman thinks she is sterile, let her write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., whose advice is given free to all expectant or would-be mothers.

Mrs. A. D. Jarret, Belmont, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell you what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. Before taking your medicine I was unable to carry babe to maturity, having lost two—one at six months and one at seven. The doctor said next time I would die, but thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I did not die, but am the proud mother of a six months old girl baby. She weighs nineteen pounds and has never seen a sick day in her life. She is the delight of our home."

Mrs. Whitney's Gratitude.

"DEAR MR. PINKHAM:—From the time I was sixteen years old till I was twenty-three I was troubled with weakness of the kidneys and terrible pains when my monthly periods came on. I made up my mind to try your Vegetable Compound, and was soon relieved.



MRS. L. Z. WHITNEY'S BABY

The doctor said I never would be able to go my full time and have a living child, as I was constitutionally weak. I had lost a baby at seven months and half. The next time I continued to take your Compound; and I said then, if I went my full time and my baby lived to be three months old, I should send a letter to you. My baby is now seven months old, and is as healthy and hearty as any one could wish. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I was so bad that I did not dare to go away from home to stay any length of time. Praise God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and may others who are suffering do as I did and find relief. Wishing you success in the future as in the past, and may many homes be brightened as mine has been.—Mrs. L. Z. WHITNEY, 4 Flint St., Somerville, Mass."

The medicine that cures the ills of women is

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Try Magnetic Starch—it will last longer than any other.

A bird sing sweeter when it is sad.

**HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!**

5,000,000 acres now open to settlement. Subscribe for THE KIOWA CHIEF, devoted to information about these lands. One year, \$1.00. Single copy, 10c. Subscribers receive free illustrated book on Oklahoma. Morgan's Manual (120 page Settlers' Guide) with fine sectional map, \$1.00. Map 25c. All above, \$1.75. Address: Dick T. Morgan, Perry, O. T.

**DON'T STOP TOBACCO SUDDENLY**

It injures nervous system to do so. BACO-CURO is the only cure that REALLY CURES and restores you when you stop. Sold with a guarantee that three boxes will cure any case of BACO-CURO is vegetable and harmless. It has cured thousands. It will cure you. At all druggists or by mail prepaid. \$1 a box; 3 boxes \$2.50. Brochure free. Write to EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** given quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S DISPENSARY, Atlanta, Ga.

**FREE WINCHESTER Shotguns**  
Our 160 page illustrated catalogue, FREE  
Factory loaded shotgun shells, "NEW RIVAL," "LEADER," and "REPEATER." A trial will prove their superiority.

**A Clean Shirt**

well laundered is a thing of beauty, but you cannot do good laundry work with inferior starches.

**MAGNETIC STARCH**

is prepared especially for use in the home and to enable the housekeeper to get up the linen equally as well as the best steam laundries. Try a package. All grocers sell it at 10c.

**MAGNETIC STARCH**  
REQUIRES NO COOKING  
MAKES COLLARS AND CUFFS STIFF AND NICE AS WHEN FIRST BOUGHT NEW  
PREPARED FOR LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY  
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY MAGNETIC STARCH MANUFACTURING CO. OMAHA, NEB.

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