LOUP CITY, - . NEBRASKA.

"The Tyranny of the Rooi." We think of the savage tribe as living outdoors, and free from the restraints which come from civilization -the garment, the house and the cook. But there is a barbarism which spends its winters in huts and holes from which every breath of fresh air is shut out, and where the stifling atmosphere is heavy with "old shapes of foul disease." Akin to the life of the hut and the slum is the life of the home of whatever grade where cold is dreaded more than bad air. The farmhouse, the millionaire's palace and the village grocery alike shelter miserable sinners against nature's laws. The crusade against the ravages of consumption has awakened thousands to the fact that the need for pure air is more imperative even than the need for good food, although it speaks with a less insistent voice. But, remarks Youth's Companion, hundreds of thousands of housewives yet need to learn the danger of the comfortable double window and the air-tight stove, and the healing power of pure, cold air, twice yesterday. steeped in God's own sunshine. A woman who was known as the queen of the Gypsies died recently in England. She was of great age and amazing vigor, and a real "character" in her reserve and her hatred of modern conditions. She seldom talked, but it was known that she considered education as rubbish, houses as no better than prisons, and the persons who died in them as the victims of their own effeminacy. In a phrase both telling and memorable, she boasted herself "free from the tyranny of the roof." That is truly noble freedom and one which every wise woman may covet for herself and her children. Perhaps another hundred years may see the stuffy bedroom everywhere supplanted by the airy porch, and find civilized man again sleeping un-

I find I am called an old man by other people; but I get along myself without thinking of this or talking about it, unless some correspondent asks me to, writes Edward Everett Hale in the Circle. Thus, I am lame; but I do not say I am lame because I am 84. I say I am lame because I had a fall, precisely as I should have said it if I were 33 years and 3 months old at three minutes after three in the third month of the year. Or, in brief, if you can get along without thinking of yourself much, it will probably be a comfort to yourself, and it will certainly be a comfort to your friends.

der the sky.

Because of a poor olive crop in Spain the demand for peanuts is province of Valencia are holding their crop for a high price. Peanut oil is largely used by the Spaniards instead of olive oil, and the peanut competes with the olive at the oil-crushers. The consular report from which this information is taken does not say whether or not the Spanish dealers sell the peanut oil as olive oil. They may be more scrupulous in their trade designations than some dealers in cottonseed oil have been.

If Russia wasn't fighting a revolution that is liable to break out into fireworks at several points at the same time what a lot of fun it could have fighting once more the Japanese war in the magazines! Even with its attention taken away it is doing fairly well, for it is a poor week that some one doesn't write a book to prove Stoessel a coward.

The cathedral of St. John the Divine, at One Hundred and Tenth street and Amsterdam avenue, New York, now promises to be completed in 1950, when it will surpass in cost and beauty any church building in this country and will rank with the historical ones in Europe.

The simplest way to ascertain the purity of olive oil is to freeze it. Pure olive oil has the exclusive property of freezing at three or four degrees above zero, whereas other oils need a temperature of ten degrees below. But how about the zero weather?

Hooks and eyes are indispensable in women's attire, holding the folds together so neatly without the use of the conspicuous button. There are a number of makes of hooks and eyes, and the annual outlay for them is estimated at \$640,000.

An Ohio judge has decided that a man cannot be restrained from saying silly things in his own home. If he could what man would be safe from interference?

Maj. Seely of the British army says that married soldiers are the bravest. Perhaps war does not seem like much of anything to them.

England is quite taken with the disarmament idea for the use of other nations.

The veterans of the United States senate are Pettus and Morgan of Alabama, respectively 85 and 82 years old, Senator Allison of Iowa, 77, and Senator Frye of Maine, 75

Oliver Cromwell is the name of a tenant of the Red Lion hotel, High Wycombe, England, and he claims the protector as an ancestor.

once more is heralding the new-laid



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST HE COPYRIGHT 1905 by the BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANYS

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

The first news I got was that Bill Van Nest had disappeared. As soon as the Stick Exchange opened, National Coal became the feature. But, instead of "wash sales," Roebuck, Langdon and Melville were themselves, through various brokers, buying the stocks in large quantities to keep the prices up. My next letter was as brief as my first philippic:

"Bill Van Nest is at the Hotel Frankfort, Newark, under the name of Thomas Lowry. He was in telephonic communication with President Melville, of the National Industrial bank,

"The underwriters of the National Coal company's new issues, frightened by yesterday's exposure, have compelled Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Mowbray Langdon and Mr. Melville themselves to buy. So, yesterday, those three gentlemen bought with real money, with their own money, large quantities of stocks which are worth less than half what they paid for me made it difficult for me to find her writing. I saw her pen poised as

"They will continue to buy these stocks so long as the public holds aloof. They dare not let the prices which we accidentally met. slump. They hope that this storm will blow over, and that then the investing public will forget and will relieve them of their load."

blow over. It will become a cyclone." I struck that out. "No prophecy," said I to myself. "Your rule, ironclad, must be--facts, always facts; only facts.'

The gambling section of the public took my hint and rushed into the market; the burden of protecting the underwriters was doubled, and more and more of the hoarded loot was disgorged. That must have been a costly day-for, 10 minutes after the Stock Exchange closed, Roebuck sent for me.

"My compliments to him," said I to his messenger, "but I am too busy. I'll be glad to see him here, however,

"You know he dares not come to you," said the messenger, Schilling, president of the National Manufactured Food company, sometimes called the Poison Trust. "If he did, and it were to get out, there'd be a panic."

"Probably," replied I with a shrug. "That's no affair of mine. I'm not responsible for the rotten conditions which these so-called financiers have brisk, and the peanut growers in the produced, and I shall not be disturbed by the crash which must come.

Schilling gave me a genuine look of mingled pity and admiration. "I suppose you know what you're about," said he, "but I think you're making a mistake.

"Thanks, Ned," said I-he had been my head clerk a few years before, and I had got him the chance with Roebuck which he had improved so well. "I'm going to have some fun. Can't live but once.'

My "daily letters" had now ceased to be advertisements, had become news, sought by all the newspapers of this country and of the big cities in Great Britain. I could have made a large saving by no longer paying my sixty-odd regular papers for inserting them. But I was looking too far ahead to blunder into that fatal mistake. Instead, I signed a year's contract with each of my papers, they guaranteeing to print my advertisements, I guaranteeing to protect them against loss on libel suits. I organized a dummy news bureau, and through it got contracts with the telegraphic companies. Thus insured against the cutting of my communications with the public, I was ready for the real campaign.

It began with my "History of the National Coal company." I need not repeat that famous history here. I need recall only the main points-how I proved that the common stock was actually worth less than two dollars a share, that the bonds were worth less than twenty-five dollars in the hundred, that both stock and bonds were illegal; my detailed recital of the crimes of Roebuck, Melville and Langdon in wrecking mining properties, in wrecking coal railways, in ejecting American labor and substituting helots from eastern Europe; how they had swindled and lied and bribed; how they had twisted the books of the companies, how they were planning to unload the mass of almost worthless securities at high prices, then to get from under the market and let the bends and stocks drop down to where they could buy them in on terms that would yield them more than 250 per cent on the actual capital invested. Less and dearer coal: lower wages and more ignorant laborers; enormous profits absorbed with-

out mercy into a few pockets. On the day the seventh chapter of this history appeared, the telegraph companies notified me that they would transmit no more of my matter. They feared the consequences in libel suits. explained Moseby, general manager of

one of the companies. "But I guarantee to protect you," said I. "I will give bond in any amount you ask."

"We can't take the risk, Mr. Blacklock," replied he. The twinkle in his eye told me why, and also that he, like every one else in the country except the clique, was in sympathy with

My lawyers found an honest judge, and I got an injunction that compelled the companies to transmit under my contracts. I suspended the "History" for one day, and sent out in place of it an account of this attempt to shut me off from the public. "Hereafter," said I, in the last paragraph in my letter, "I shall end each day's chapter the less I thought of my having made story, he sent for the police. The

| chapter is to be. If for any reason it fails to appear, the public will know Roebuck, Melville & Co."

> XXX ANITA'S SECRET.

That afternoon-or, was it the next? long silence. -I happened to go home early. I anger against any one. My anger I turned to go. against Anita had long ago died away, had been succeeded by regret and ruptly. remorse that I had let my nerves, or whatever the accursed cause was, whirl me into such an outburst. Not son who can properly receive her is husband's brother, butthat I regretted having rejected you." what I still felt was insulting to me not, could not, accept from gratitude of impending calamity. what only love has the right to give. And I had long been casting about for some way to apologize-not easy to do, when her distant manner toward she replied, and she turned back to

But, as I was saying, I came up ous stillness, and went back to the from the office and stretched myself library. on the lounge in my private room adjoining the library. I had read myseif don was announced. There are some I had added: "But this storm won't into a doze, when a servant brought women to whom a haggard look is beme a card. I glanced at it as it lay coming; she is one of them. She was upon his extended tray. "General much thinner than when I last saw

had acted so badly toward Anita and else. They would despise me for myself. He had not been gone a clinging to a man after he has shown quarter of an hour before I went to me that—that his love has ceased." Anita in her sitting room. Always, the instant I entered the outer door terrupted. "You apparently think ful, intoxicating fascination that she of my senses. It was in every garment she wore. It seemed to linger a long time after she left it. She was writing letters.

"May I interrupt?" said I. "Monson Mrs. Langdon. She wants to see me. I told him I would see her here. Then

have never been able to keep alive quite understand why I yielded." And revenged. She failed utterly to trap

"Wait-please," came from her ab-

"No-you must see her," said Anita

"I'd rather not-much rather not"

said I "I particularly wish you to see her." even the necessary commonplaces to if she were about to begin; but she "keep up appearances" before the did not begin-and I felt that she servants on the few occasions on would not. With my mind shadowed with vague dread, I left that mysteri-

It was not long before Mrs. Lang-

of her part of our house, that power- your husband and I are intimate had for me began to take possession I must disabuse you of that idea." ment. "You do not know why my in any place where she had been, for husband has left me?" was at a small desk by the window, know that he had left you," I said. was here a few minutes ago-from changed to mockery. "Oh!" she it occurred to me that perhaps I had Well. I tell you, she is as much to been too good-natured. What do you blame as he-more. For he did love think?" I could not see her face, but only until she got him under her spell

the back of her head, and the loose again." that somebody has been coerced by coils of magnetic hair and the white nape of her graceful neck. As I began to speak, she stopped writing, her gently, pitying her as the victim of pen suspended over the sheet of her insane jealousy. "You havepaper. After I ended there was a

Another long silence. Then I: "It

manner should have been different, chair until she was facing me. Her There was no necessity or excuse for expression-I can not describe it. I violence in showing her that I would can only say that it gave me a sense that he broke it off to marry me."



"'FOOL!' SHE FLARED AT ME. OH, THE FOOLS WOMEN MAKE

the damned rascal want?" I asked.

months' pay, had given the newspapers the story-or, rather, his version of the story-of my efforts to of a gentleman."

you particularly, sir," said he. "Well-I'll see him," said I. I de-

spised him too much to dislike him, help each other." and I thought he might possibly be in want. But that notion vanished the instant I set eyes upon him. He was "Hello, Monson," was my greeting, in

it no reminder of his treachery. "Howdy, Blacklock," said he. "I've come on a little errand for Mrs. Lang-Then, with that nasty grin of his: "You know, I'm looking after things for her since the bust-up.

"No. I didn't know," said I curtly, suppressing my instant curiosity. "What does Mrs. Langdon want?" "To see you—for just a few minutes

-whenever it is convenient." me, I'll see her at my office," said I. its owner, says the London Tribune. Henley. She was one of the fashionables that

break with the Ellerslys. "She wishes to come to you herethis afternoon, if you are to be at that it was a pearl necklace. Thinkhome. She asked me to say that her ing the gems, however, were only imbusiness is important-and very pri- itation, he casually carried the

I hesitated, but I could think of no it to his wife. good excuse for refusing. "I'll be here an hour," said I. "Good day."

He gave me no time to change my little time ago, when she broke the mind. Something-perhaps it was self off-made me begin to regret saw that the pearls were valuable, with a forecast of what the next day's any civil concession to a woman who pearls were handed over to the cus-

I closed the door.

I waited "I suppose there are people," she relations with each other are—a myswent on, "who have never known what | tery."

Monson," I read aloud. "What does | her; instead of her former restless, petulant, suspicious expression, she her hands, suddenly bust into tears The servant smiled. He knew as now looked tragically sad. "May 1 If she had but known, she could have well as I how Monson, after I dis- trouble you to close the door?" said had her own way after that, without missed him with a present of six she, when the servant had withdrawn. any attempt from me to oppose her

"I've come," she began, without seating herself, "to make you as un. than I the sufferings of unreturned educate myself in the "arts and graces happy, I fear, as I am. I've hesitated long before coming. But I am desper- slowly, sobbing, she left the room 1 "Mr. Monson says he wishes to see ate. The one hope I have left is that opening the door for her and closing you and I between us may be able it behind her. to—to—that you and I may be able to

obviously at the very top of the wave. it was to-really to care for some one

Lost for Year, Recovered by Work- were advertised by them as found. A few days ago the necklace was identified and claimed by a lady well known in fashionable circles, who

The pearls are valued at £40 or had got herself into my black books Thames workman walking by the side £50, and the man who found them

> Thoughts Were Elsewhere. Chancellor James R. Day, of Syracuse university, in a discussion of the comes too rampant in the universities of America, said with a smile: "Why, I know a young clergyman-

he had been an excellent first base said solemnly as he closed the Bible

"'Here endeth the second inning."

"Pardon me, Mrs. Langdon," I infriends. Before you go any further, She looked at me in open astonish-

"Until a few minutes ago, I did not

"And I do not wish to know why." Her expression of astonishment sneered. "Your wife has fooled you into thinking it a one-sided affair. me when he married me; did love me

I thought I understood. "You have been misled, Mrs. Langdon," said I

"Ask your wife," she interrupted angrily. "Hereafter, you can't pre-"I'll not see her," said I. "I don't tend ignorance. For I'll at least be him into marriage when she was a poor girl, and ---

"Before you go any further," said I coldly, "let me set you right. My she comes here, I think the only per- wife was at one time engaged to your

"Tom?" she interrupted. And her laugh made me bite my lip. "So she and degrading to her; simply that my at last. And she turned round in her told you that! I don't see how she dared. Why, everybody knows that she and Mowbray were engaged, and

> All in an instant everything that had been confused in my affairs at home and down town became clear. I understood why I had been pursued relentlessly in Wall street; why I had been unable to make the least impression on the barriers between of his kind to have made the north-Anita and myself. You will imagine that some terrible emotion at once dominated me. But this is not a romance; only the veracious chronicle of certain husman beings. My first emotion was-relief that it was not Tom Langdon. "I ought to have known she couldn't care for him." said I to myself. I, contending with Tom Langdon for a woman's love had always made me shrink. But Mowbray-that was vastly different. My respect for myself and for Anita rose.

"No," said I to Mrs. Langdon, "my wife did not tell me, never spoke of it. What I said to you was purely a guess of my own. I had no interest in the matter-and haven't. I have absolute confidence in my wife. I feel ashamed that you have provoked me into saying so." I opened the door.

"I am not going yet," said she angrily. "Yesterday morning Mowbray and she were riding together in the Riverside drive. Ask her groom."

"What of it?" said I. Then, as she did not rise, I rang the bell. When the servant came, I said: "Please tell Mrs. Blacklock that Mrs. Langdon is in the library-and that I am here, and gave you the message"

As soon as the servant was gone. she said: "No doubt she'll lie to you. These women that steal other women's property are usually clever at fooling their own silly husbands "I do not intend to ask her," I re-

plied. "To ask her would be an in-She made no comment beyond a scornful toss of the head. We both 1 " had our gaze fixed upon the door through which Anita would enter. When she finally did appear, I, after one glance at her, turned-it must have been triumphantly-upon her accuser. I had not doubted, but where is the faith that is not the stronger for confirmation? And confirmation there was in the very atmosphere round that stately, still

Mrs. Langdon, then at me. "I sent for you," said I, "because I thought that you, rather than I, should request Mrs. Langdon to leave your

figure. She looked calmly, first at

At that Mrs. Langdon was on ner feet, and blazing. "Fool!" she flared ever was when a sinnah refawms, we at me. "Oh, the fools women make of men!" Then to Anita: "You-you - But no, I must not permit you to drag me down to your level. Tell your husband-tell him that you were riding with my husband in the Riverside drive yesterday.

I stepped between her and Anita. 'My wife will not answer you," said "I hope, Madam, you will spare to was, Yassah!"--Puck. us the necessity of a painful scene But leave you must-at once."

She looked wildly round, clasped For she was evidently unutterably wretched-and no one knew better love. But she had given me up;

"I almost broke down myself," said I to Anita. "Poor woman! How can you be so calm? You women in your

(To be Continued.)

Necklace From Thames

man Who Didn't Know Its Value.

A valuable pearl necklace lost in the Thames over a year ago by a lady had dropped it into the river while "If Mrs. Langdon has business with of title has just been recovered by staying at a Thamesside mansion near Some months ago a Henley-on-

by her treatment of Anita since the of the river, near Shiplake Ferry, saw has received a check for five pounds something glistening in the water, sterling. and getting the object out, he found necklace home in his pocket and gave craze for athletics that sometimes be-

She occasionally wore it, but never dreamed of its real value until some clasp and took it to a local jeweler man at college in his time-who, after his curious expression as he took him- to be repaired. The jeweler at once reading a portion of the scriptures, The more I thought of the matter, and, not satisfied with the woman's one Sunday morning in the baseball

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package and color more goods faster and brighter colors.

There is always room for a man of

force, and he makes room for many.

Lewis' Single Binder — the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. It is difficult to greet misfortune

with a smile when it is always frown-Panthers and Grizzly Bears.

Ship Furs Pelts McMillan Fur & Woo! Co., Minneapolis, Minn. Write for prices.

To forgive a fault in another is more sublime than to be faultless one's self.-George Sand.

A Natural Remedy—Garfield Tea! It is made of simple Herbs. Take it for consti-pation, indigestion, sick-headache; it regulates the liver, purifies the blood, brings Good Health.

Burgiars Steal Heavy Stove.

While the family of Henry Martin. of East Fourteenth street. New York, was absent at a theater, burglars broke into the house and stole a heating stove weighing 600 pounds.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Dog's Claim to Honor.

When Capt. Ronald Amundsen left San Francisco for the east he made special and particular arrangements for the transportation of his dog, of which he said: "This faithful dog, which is attached to me almost as much as I am to him, is the only one west passage."

\$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. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assistfoundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution 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 case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggiet. 756.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Democratic Danish Statesman. The Danish minister of agriculture, Ole Hansen, is one of the most popu-

lar and democratic of the public men of his country. His daughter, desiring to learn practical housekeeping, decided with her father's consent, to start at the bottom of the ladder. Therefore, she went to Berlin and took a position as cook at a modest stipend at the home of a small goverament employe. Her employer for a long time had no suspicion that the cook was a daughter of a minister of state.

A Big Bargain for 12 Cents Postpaid. The year of 1906 was one of prodigal plenty on our seed farms. Never before did vegetable and farm seeds return such enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new cus tomers this year and hence offer for 12e

1 pkg. Garden City Beet..... Earliest Ripe Cabbage..... Earliest Emerald Cucumber... La Crosse Market Lettuce....

13 Day Radish.....

Blue Blood Tomato..... 1 " Juicy Turnip 1000 kernels gloriously beautiful flow-

All for 12c postpaid in order to introduce our warranted seeds, and if you will send 16c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog. This catalog is mailed free to all intending purchasers. Write to-day.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

Tip to Prodigals. takes notice," philosophically said old Brother Dinger, who was a great hand to cogitate, "dat in dese days, whilst we are dess as glad as we don't make so much fuss about it as we used to. We respects and indawses his action as much as we ever did, but we don't shout so loud, Nowadays, de prodigal bring along his own calf; if he don't he's li'ble to butt up ag'in disapp'intment. We's a heap mo' for solid business, dese times, and lots less for noise, dan we used



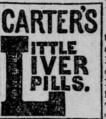
Poor Paint is Expensive

If one is rich enough to repaint his buildings every year for the pleasure of having a change of color scheme, the quality of the paint used may cut little figure. But if it is desirable to cut the painting bills down to the least amount possible per year, it is of the utmost importance that the paint be made of Pure White Lead and the best of Linseed Oil. There are imitations in the form of alleged White Lead, and there are substitutes in the

form of ready-prepared paints. We guarantee our White Lead to be absolutely pure, and the Dutch Boy on the side of every keg is your safeguard. Look for



NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY in whichever of the follow-ing cities is nearest you: w York. Boston, Buffalo, Clevelans in John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philade ational Lead & Oil Co.



They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea. Drowsiness. Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, PORPID LIVER. They

regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL BOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear CARTERS Fac-Simile Signature Breuk 1000 REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Mica Axle Grease

Best lubricant for axles in the world-long wearing and very adhesive.

light one. Saves half the wear on wagon and team, and increases the earning capacity of your outfit.

Makes a heavy load draw like a



mouth, by direct local treatment Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces the package "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY



Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of SLEEP. Fac Simile Signature of

NOT NARCOTIC.

Charff Eleteter. NEW YORK. 5 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Signature Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-ness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. We of Old Dr.SAMUEL PITCHER For Over Thirty Years

