

Success.
There are two reasons for success as there are two for failure, and these two, in both instances, act in such close conjunction that it is almost impossible to decide where one begins and the other ends. Our mental attitude alone will not transact material business, nor will outward industry compensate for lack of mental stamina. Equilibrium, or equipoise, will alone account for success in any undertaking, and this means confidence and grit, as well as energy.—W. J. Coville in Nautilus.

Shorening of the Day.
It has long been known, theoretical ly, that the plates act as a brake on the rotating earth, and tend to lengthen the day. The effect, however, is so slight that it cannot be measured in any length of time at man's disposal. It may be estimated with the aid of certain assumptions; and using the data available, Mr. W. D. MacMillan has recently made the necessary computation by the formulas used by engineers. He finds for the increase of the length of the day one second in 460,000 years.

Paint Indicates Danger.
A paint is soon to be placed on the market in white. Red when cool, it becomes black when heated. Mercuric iodide and cupric oxide are two of the ingredients.

Women to Vote in Siam.
Siam has recently passed a law giving women the right to vote in certain cases. While this may seem an extraordinary step for an oriental people, the Siamese women themselves explain that it is the teaching of Buddhism. They point out that Buddhism preaches the equality of the sexes and gives equal education to boys and girls.

The Last Resource.
"She is perfectly beautiful!" exclaimed the bud, enthusiastically.
"You must never say that about another girl, my dear," replied the experienced matron. "When a woman has no feature which you can criticize you must always fall back on the statement that she would be charming if she only had a little more style."

And Not a Thing to Do.
A German scientist thinks he has discovered in an Alpine cave evidence that men were living 100,000 years ago. It is a terrible thought. There were no flying machines, baseball scores, ready letter-writers nor essayists on New York society. What could the poor things do?—New York World.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

Woman Wins Scholastic Honors.
Mrs. Agnes Knox Black, wife of Prof. C. H. Black of Boston University, has been appointed to the faculty of the College of Liberal Arts of the University as Shaw professor of elocution. Mrs. Black succeeds Prof. Malvina M. Bennett, who recently resigned. Mrs. Black is a Canadian and well known as an elocutionist. She was graduated from the University of Toronto, afterward taking a course in Philadelphia. She was at one time head of the school of elocution of the New England Conservatory of Music and later connected with the Emerson College of Oratory.

Starch, like everything else, is patent constantly improved, the best Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

FOR SALE CHEAP
One 35 h-p Marinette Gasoline Engine
One 6 h-p Cushman Gasoline Engine
One 11 h-p 110 volt General Electric Co. Generator—A 1 in Find Repair
Address Lincoln Gas & E. L. Co., LINCOLN, NEB.—Attention C. E. Varney

Omaha Directory

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR "WEDDING BREAKFAST"?
If not ask your grocer for this brand of Maple Syrup.
FARRELL & CO., OMAHA.

Furs At Factory Prices
Aulabaugh's complete catalogue will show you what you want
G. N. AULABAUGH
Dept. M., 1508 Douglas St., OMAHA.

BILLIARD TABLES
POOL TABLES
EASY PAYMENTS.
You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents. Catalogue free.
The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company
407-9 So. 10th St., Dept. 2, OMAHA, NEB.

DENTISTS
Dr. Bailey & Mueh, The
312 So. 10th St.,
High grade dentistry, reasonable prices.

RUBBER GOODS
by mail at discount. Send for free catalogue.
MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEB.
Take especial care to state Trade, Try and up.

MILLARD HOTEL AMERICAN PLAN
1212 and Douglas Sts., OMAHA,
Take Farm Street car. Two Dollars day and up.
We cater especially to state, trade, try and up.



MR. PRATT.
By Joseph C. Lincoln
AUTHOR OF "CAPN ERI PARTNERS OF THE TIDE"
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ILLUSTRATIONS BY T. D. MELVILLE

SYNOPSIS.
Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with the desired information about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt, who was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. "The Heavens!" he heard a long story of the domestic woes of Mrs. Hannah Jane Purvis, their cook and maid of all work. Decide to let her go and engage Sol, Pratt as chef. Twins agree to leave Nate Scudder's abode and begin unavailing search for another domicile, adventuring at Fourth of July celebration at Eastwich.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.
Now I've been calling the place where they had the races and so on a field. Well, twain't really a field, but just part of the course where they had trotting matches on cattle show days. There was a fence on each side of it and across the ends of the section they was using there was ropes stretched. Back of the fences was the crowd on foot, and back of the ropes was more of 'em, but behind these ropes likewise was lots of horses and wagons and carry-alls and such. Every wagon was piled full of people, and amongst 'em I could see the Barry coach, with the four gray steppers prancing up and down in front of it and old Commodore Barry and his son on the front seat, with the women folks behind.

Well, when that pig started he made a straight course for the lower end of the field, but the sight of the horses and all scared him, I guess, and he jibed and back he came again. Half a dozen of the pig-chasers—them that was nearest to him when he piled about—ran into each other and piled up in a heap, squirming like an eel-pot. They got up in a jiffy and started over again, meeting the gang that was coming back on the second lap.

By the time that pig had made three laps round that course he was a candidate for the hogs' lunatic asylum. Twice he'd been grabbed, once by the ears and once by a leg, but his liveliness and the grease had got him clear. About half the boys had given up the job, and was making for harbor behind the fence; covered with sand and grease, they was, and red and ashamed. The crowd was pretty nigh as crazy as the pig, only with joy. Even Hartley was laughing out loud—first time I'd ever heard him.

That little chap with the red hair had been right up with the mourners till the third round; then he was stood on his head in the scuffle and left behind down by the ropes in front of the chasers. The rest of the crowd of the chasers were scattered around the other end of the field, with the pig doing the grand right and left in and out amongst their legs. One of the boys—that big lanky one whose cheeks needed mowing—made a flying jump and dove head first right on top of the critter's shiny black back. In a shake he was the underpinning, so to speak, of a sort of monument of boys, all fighting like dogs over a woodchuck.

Next thing I knew the pig shot out from underneath the pile same as if he'd been fired out of a cannon. He was squealing when he began to fly and squeaking when he hit, but his ruffling hadn't been hurt, but his running tackle hadn't been hurt, and the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

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says she. And then "Oh!" again. "Oh, Martin!"

CHAPTER V.
The Cruise of the "Dora Bassett."
After that there was a kind of tableau, same as them they have at church societies. Here was Hartley staring at the young woman, and the young woman staring at him, and the boys standing about 'em, and me staring at the three, and the crowd around doing grand double-back-action staring at the whole of us. Then the party broke up, as you might say.

Hartley, red as a beet now, got up to and held out her hand in a doubling sort of way. But afore he could take it, she seemed to remember something, or changed her mind, for she dropped the hand and turned to the boy, who was on his feet by this time looking down at the relics of his clothes. And between grease and sand and dirt and rags they made a ruin that was worth looking at—made you think of a rubbish pile with a red danger lantern on top.

"You naughty boy!" says she. "How could you do so? If you knew how frightened Miss Talford and I have been. Are you hurt, dear?"
"Naw," says the dear, brisk and disgusted. "Sure I ain't."

The young woman fidgeted around him, petting and "pooring" him and pinning him together, so to speak. Hartley fidgeted too, not seeming to have his bearings at all. He acted to me like he wished he was ten thousand miles away; and yet I callate he didn't really wish it neither. The doctor and Major Phinney were fussing around and the crowd kept getting bigger and closing in.

"If you'll excuse me, miss," says I, interfering as usual where 'twas none of my affairs, "I think perhaps 'twould be a good idea if we went somewhere where 'twan't so popular. Maybe we might go into one of the rooms at the hall or somewheres."

"Why, of course!" says Hartley, grabbing at the notion like 'twas a rope I'd thrown out to him. "We'll go to the hall. Ag—Miss Page, let me present my friend, Mr. Solomon Pratt."

So 'twas the Page girl, after all. I'd guessed as much, though how she came to be in Eastwich when she'd ought to have been in Europe was more 'I could make out. She looked up at me and reached out her little hand with a kid glove on it. Like-wise she smiled—not with her mouth alone, same as an undertaker meeting the relatives of the departed, but with her eyes too. 'Twas the right kind of a smile. I'm vaccinated and not subject to women folks as a rule, but I'd have done considerable to get a deekload of them smiles.

"I'm very glad to know you, Mr. Pratt," says she, just as though she meant it. And we shook hands—really shook 'em.

Afore I could get over that shake and smile enough to be sensible, Major Phinney shoved her arm into his and headed for the hall. Drat his figurehead! You never could beat that old image when there was a pretty woman around. Hartley looked kind of set back like. When he takes the boy by the hand and falls into the major's wake. Me and the doctor trailed along behind.

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

A MAGIC OVEN
The smith was building a large and peculiar oven. "It's a shame," he said, "to tell you what this oven's for; but the secret is too good a one to keep. It is a picture-aging oven. It is guaranteed to add in a couple of hours two or three hundred years to a picture's age. You know the cracks, the innumerable little cracks, that cross-craze in a thousand squares and diamonds in the surface of an old master. Well, a smooth, fresh picture, put in this oven, develops under a carefully regulated temperature those very cracks. Withdraw your picture,

The Doc kept talking about what a brave thing the Twin's diving under the horses was, but I didn't hear more than half of it. I was watching the Page girl's hat and thinking how much prettier 'twas than the ones them boarder girls at the hotel wore. And yet there wa'n't a quarter so many feathers and ribbons and doodads on it.

The little chap was chirping up to Hartley all the way. What worried him was when he was going to get his five dollars. Martin told him he'd get it all right. He'd advance it himself and collect it afterwards.
"What's your name, son?" says he to the youngster.
"Denny," says the boy.
"Denny? Denny, you mean? Denny what?"
"Aww, I don't know. Plain Denny, I guess."

"Where do you live in New York?"
"Over around Cherry street most of the time. Me and the old man used to hang out in the back room of Mike Donahue's place on Mott street till he got sent up. Then I got to sellin' papers and doin' shines and things. Sometimes I'd take a shy at the News-boys' Home nights. That's where Miss Agony—Miss Page, I mean—found me. I'm one of the Fresh Air kids over to her place."

"Many more like you over there?"
"Sure! nine or ten of us; girls and all. We been here a week now. I skinned out of the window this mornin' and hooped it over here. Wanted to see the show. Gee! what a gang of jays! You're the guy what put up the candy for me, ain't you?"
"Shouldn't wonder. Do you like your teacher?"
"Bet your life. She's a peach. So's the other one; Miss Talford her name is."

"Humph! What do they call you over on the east side when you're at home?"
"Redny," says the little shaver. Hartley looked down at him and smiled one of his quiet grins.
"Bully for you, Redny!" says he. "You're a brick."

We got through the crowd and into the hall finally. Shutting the door was a job. The folks outside seemed to think they'd been cheated. I'd like to have got rid of Philander, but you couldn't do that without a block and tackle; he stuck to Miss Page like a leech was pulling a strip of sticking plaster on Hartley's forehead. The cut wa'n't nothing but a scratch, I'm glad to say.

After a spell I see my chance and I cornered the major and commenced to talk politics. He was hankering for the county representative nomination and I knew his soft spot. Hartley and the Page girl got together then, but they didn't seem to know what to say.

I heard her explaining that she hadn't gone to Europe at all. Her ma had been took sick; 'nobody to speak of. I judged, spell of nerves or the like of that. So Agnes and her chum, this Margaret Talford, had seen the chance they'd been waiting for and had got their poor children tribe together and come down and took the Lathrop place at South Eastwich. Seems Miss Talford had hired it afore, intending to go to the Fresh Air v'vage alone, long's she couldn't get Agnes to go it with her.

"But how is it that you're here?" says she. "I thought you were at the mountains."
Hartley explained that, at the last moment, he had decided to try the seashore. He was at Wellmouth for the present, he said.

"But you should have known I was here," she says. "I wrote to—Ed, of course—before I left the city. Oh, I see! I sent the letter to your Adirondack address. But it should have been forwarded."

Hartley stammered a little, but he said quiet that he was afraid perhaps Van Brunt hadn't thought to send word to have his mail forwarded.

"I see," she says. "That's like Ed." Martin seemed to think 'twas too, but all he said was, "He's written you very faithfully. His letters, of course, have gone to Liverpool."
Well, that was about all. We had to be going. I said good-by and we started for the door. Miss Page came over and held out her hand.

"Mr. Hartley," says she, "I want to thank you for saving Dennis; Major Phinney told me about it. It was brave. And I'm glad that you're not hurt."

RHEUMATISM PRESCRIPTION
The increased use of whiskey for rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce of Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring." This compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it is as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Mark Twain on Art.
Mark Twain and a party of friends recently went to visit the studio of a young sculptor who is coming rapidly into public notice. One of the pieces which was admired greatly by the majority of the party was the figure of a young woman coiling up her hair. Mark listened to the encomiums in silence, and when urged for an expression of opinion said slowly:
"It is beautiful, but it is not true to nature."
All expressed their surprise at this unexpected verdict and demanded his reasons.
"She ought to have her mouth full of hairpins," replied Tom Sawyer's father.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a humming sound or a ringing noise, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free by mail to Dr. J. C. HENLY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Undoubtedly.
"Would you run after me and pester me in this fashion if you had a million?"
"I should say not!"
"I thought as much."
"If I had a million dollars I wouldn't need to, you'd be running after and pestering me."

Postal Cards.
Beautiful, beautiful. The very best 23 views in America. The Great Niagara Falls—Whirlpool Rapids—Fog Suspension Bridge—Winter Ice Falls—and others. (Price at 50 cents.) Will mail to you for 10 cents. L. C. Dean, 94 No. 24th St., So. Omaha, Neb.

Nearly All On.
"Hurry up, Tommy!" called mother from downstairs. "We're late now. Have you got your shoes on?"
"Yes, mamma—all but one."—Every-body's Magazine.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP
and buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 105 N. W. Hyde & Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

White House Shoes for grown-ups.
Ask your dealer for them.
THE BROWN SHOE CO., Makers, St. Louis, U. S. A.

For Croup, Tonsilitis and Asthma
A quick and powerful remedy is needed to break up an attack of croup. Sloan's Liniment has cured many cases of croup. It acts instantly—when applied both inside and outside of the throat it breaks up the phlegm, reduces the inflammation, and relieves the difficulty of breathing.

Sloan's Liniment
gives quick relief in all cases of asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, tonsillitis, and pains in the chest.
Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
300 SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.
At All Prices for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world.
Foot Color Ejector, Trade Mark, etc., etc.
W. L. Douglas, 127 Sparks St., Brockton, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.
W. N. L., OMAHA, NO. 47, 1907.

A SURGICAL OPERATION

If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.
We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**.
For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Bass, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:
"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."
Mrs. Arthur R. Hense, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:
"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having the name of the advertiser on the label, or the name of the advertiser on the label, or the name of the advertiser on the label.

CANDY
For famous and delicious candies and chocolates, write to the maker for catalogue, wholesale or retail. Gunther's Confectionery, 212 1/2 Street, Chicago, Ill.

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Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
300 SHOES \$3.50

Western Canada the Pennant Winner
"The Last Best West"
The government of Canada now gives to every actual settler 160 acres of rich, well-watered land free and an additional 160 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry.
The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer.
"The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes."—National Editorial Correspondence, Feb. 1908.
Low railway rates, good schools, churches, markets convenient, prices the highest and climate perfect.
Land is for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlet and map free. For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.
or to the authorized Canadian Gov't Agent: W. V. BENNETT, 901 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

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