Greenhorn Sailor Realized the Captain Had Given Him a Big Contract.

In the height of the recent wheat tumult Broker Patten, discussing the government's wheat estimates with a reporter, said calmly: "But some of the men the govern-

ment takes its figures from are greenhorns. Perfect greenhorns. As bad as the Dutch sailor, you know. "The captain said to the sailor,

when the ship came to port: 'Take a boat, run ashore and buy two dollars' worth of vegetables.'

"The sailor didn't know what vegetables were, so as soon as he struck land he said to a 'longshoreman: 'What is vegetables, mate?'

"'Oh, dried peas, for instance,' (Lo longshoreman answered.

"So the Dutch sailor spent his two dollars on a huge sack of dried peas. "When he drew near the ship again with his load the captain called him from the bridge:

Well, have you got those vege tables? " 'Aye, aye, sir,' said the sailor.

'Then,' said the captain, 'hand them up to cookie one at a time.' 'Shiver my timbers!' said the sailor, T've got a job before me ncw, and no mistake!"

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins-I-I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of \$5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

Podger-Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him.

Forestalled.

"Well, Mrs. Dennis, what are you going to give Pat for Christmas this year?" inquired the recipient of Mrs. Dennis' regular washday vists, one day at the beginning of the festal season.

"'Deed thin, ma'am, I don't know,' replied Mrs. Dennis, raising herself from the washtub and setting her dripping arms akimbo. "I did be thinkin' I'd give him a pair of pants, but, Lord bless ye, ma'am, only last night didn't he come home wid a pair on."-Success Magazine.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right desired stiffness, it is usually neces. and must dress." sary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is sential. . . . Of course you underhidden behind a paste of varying thickness which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Absent All Around.

The absent minded professor returned home one evening, and, after ringing his front doorbell for some time to no effect, heard the maid's voice from the second story window: "The professor is not in."

"All right," quietly answered the professor; "I'll call again." And he of fact he was neither surprised nor hobbled down the stone steps .- Lip regretful.

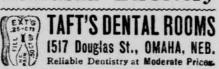
Her Decision and His.

matically announced to the manager found. You had left in great haste, that unless she could obtain an en- promising to send constables; you gagement she would kill herself. To failed to do so; Higgins got no word. quiet the lady the manager agreed to In the course of an hour or so his hear her recite.

he unlocked a drawer in his desk moved the gag. Anisty lay quiet until and handed her a revolver.-Lippin- his face resumed its normal color and

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent 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.

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REBUILT TRACTION ENGINES at bargain prices. Write for list. LINIGER IMPLE-MENT CO., Omaha, Neb.





Ask your dealer or SUNDERLAND ROOFING & SUPPLY CO.

or detention from business. No pay will be accepted until the patient is completely satisfied. Write or call on FRANTZ H. WRAY, M. D.



SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor D'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfields, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelors' club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisty, Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened took him for a well-known crook, Daniel Anisty. Half-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisty, sought by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Maitland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house and they sped on to New York in her auto. He had the jewels and she promised to meet him that day. Maitland received a "Mr. Snaith."

CHAPTER V .- Continued. Maitland accepted the card and ele-

vated his brows. "Oh!" he said, putting it down, his manner becoming perceptibly less cordial. "I say, O'Hagaa." "Yessor?"

"I shall be busy for- Will half an hour satisfy you, Mr. Snaith?" "You are most kind," the stranger

"In half an hour, O'Hagan, you may return.' "Very good, sor." And the hall door

closed. "So," said Maitland, turning to face the man squarely, "you are from police

headquarters?" "As you see." Mr. Snaith motioned delicately toward his business cardas he called it.

"Well?"-after a moment's pause. "I am a detective, you understand." "Perfectly," Maitland assented, un-

moved. His caller seemed partly amused, partly-but very slightly-er-barrassed. "I have been assigned to cover the affair of last night," he continued blandly. "I presume you have no objection to giving me what information you may possess."

"Credentials?" The man's amusement was made visible in a fugitive smile, half-hidden by his small and neatly trimmed mustache. Mutely eloquent, he turned back the lapel of his coat, exposing a small shield; at which Maitland gianced casually.

"Very well," he consented, bored but resigned. "Fire ahead, but make it as brief as you can; I've an engagement Starch were used. In order to get the in"-glancing at the clock-"an hour.

"I'll detain you no longer than is esstand how keen we are after this man

"What puzzles me," Maitland interrupted, "is how you got wind of the affair so soon." "Then you have not heard?" Mr.

Snaith exhibited polite surprise. "I am just out of bed." "Anisty escaped shortly after you left Maitland Manor."

Mr. Snaith knitted his brows, evidently at a loss whether to ascribe Maitland's exclamation as due to surprise, regret, or relief. Which pleased Maitland, who had been at pains to make his tone noncommittal. In point

"Thunder!" he continued, slowly. "I forget to 'phone Higgins."

"That is why I called. Your butler An earnest stage aspirant dra- did not know where you could be charge began to choke-or pretended He listened for a few minutes. Then to. Higgins became alarmed and rethen began to abuse Higgins for a thick-headed idiot."

Mr. Snaith interrupted himself to chuckle lightly. "You noticed a resemblance?" he re-

Maitland, too, was smiling. "Some-

thing of the sort." "It is really remarkable, if you will permit me to say so." Snaith was studying his host's face intently. "Higto the foundations. This Anisty must be a clever actor as well as a master burglar. Having cursed Higgins root and branch, he got his second wind and explained that he was-Mr. Maitand! Conceive Higgins' position.

What could be do? "What he did, I gather."

"Precisely." "And Anisty?"

over with the butt of a revolver, head. jumped out of the window and vanished. By the time the butler got his senses back, Anisty, presumably, was miles away. . . . Mr. Maitland!" said Snaith, sharply.

"Yes?" responded Maitland, elevating his brows, refusing to be startled. "Why," crisply, "didn't you send he constables from Greenfields, ac-

urding to your promise?" Maitland laughed uneasily and looked game for all he was worth; and enjoy- as yours at Greenfields he opens by ing it hugely.

"Why . . . I . . . Really, Mr. Snaith, I must confess—" Why

ally," dryly. "The case is perplexing. You round up a burglar sought by the police of two continents, and listlessly permit his escape. Why?"

"I would rather not be pressed," said Maitland, with evident candor; but, since you say it is imperative. that you must know-" Snaith in- you discovered no accomplice?" clined his head affirmatively. "Why

. to tell the truth, I was a bit under the weather last night; out with a party of friends, you know. Dare could carry. The capture was purely you refuse us all information, when taken, the remaining half is carefully pets to friends.

accidental; we had other plans for "I didn't give the matter too much thought, beyond believing that Higgins would hold the man tight."

"I see. It is unfortunate, but you motored back to town.' It was not a question, but Maitland

so considered it. "We did," he admitted. "And came here directly?"

"I did." "Mr. Maitland, why not be frank with me? My sole object is to capture a notorious burglar. I have no desire to meddle with your private affairs, You may trust in my discretion. Who was the young lady?" "To conceal her identity," said Maitland, undisturbed, "is precisely why

I have been lying to you." "You refuse us that information?" "Absolutely. I have no choice in the matter. You must see that." Snaith shook his head, baffled, in-

finitely perturbed, to Maitland's hidden delight. "Of course," said he, "the policeman at the ferry recognized me?"

"You are well known to him," admitted Snaith. "But that is a side issue. What puzzles me is why you let Anisty escape. It is inconceivable." "From a police point of wiew."

"From any point of view," said Snaith, obstinately. "The man breaks into your house, steals your jewels-"

I consider that the jewels were "Good enough Maitland," he commented, with a little satisfied nod to vourshis counterfeit presentment. "But

"Are mine," Maitland corrected.

"No longer." "I beg your pardon; I have them." Snaith shook his head, smiling incredulously. Maitland flushed with annoyance and resentment, then on impulse rose and strode into the adjoining bedroom, returning with a small canvas bag.

"You shall see for yourself," he said, depositing the bag on the desk and fumbling with drawstring. "If you will be kind enough to step over here-'

Mr. Snaith, still unconvinced, hesitated, then assented, halting a brief distance from Maitland and toying abstractedly with his cane while the the night and-well," laughing shortly, young man plucked at the drawstring. "Deuced tight knot, this," com-

mented Maitland, annoyed. "No matter. Don't trouble, please. I'm quite satisfied, believe me."

"Oh, you are!" Maitland turned; and in the act of urning, the loaded head of the cane anded with crushing force upon his

temple. For an instant he stood swaying, eyes closed, face robbed of every vestige of color, deep lines of agony graven in his forehead and about his mouth; then fell like a lifeless thing,

limp and invertebrate. The soi-disant Mr. Snaith caught him and let him gently and without sound to the floor.

"Poor fool!" he commented, kneeling to make a hasty examination 'Hope I haven't done for him. . . It would be the first time. Bad precedent! . . . So! He's a!

right-conscious within an hour. . Too soon!" he added, standing and looking down. "Well, turn about's fair

He swung on his heel and entered the hallway, pausing at the door long enough to shoot the bolt; then passed searching, to judge by his manner.

In the end a closed door attracted him; he jerked it open, with an ex- paigns were as remarkable for the "This is getting tiresome," Maitland clamation of relief. It gave upon a clues he did leave with malicious de-



"So," Said Maitiand, Turning to Face the Man Squarely, "You Are from Police Headquarters?"

interrupted, curtly. "Is it possible | large bare room, used by Maitland as the theft of my own property?"

Snaith's eyes were keen upon him. Stranger things have been known. And yet-the motive is lacking. You are not financially embarrassed-so far as we can determine, at least."

Maitland politely interposed his fingers between his yawn and the de- in his smoking-room, while his assailtective's intent regard. "You have gins, poor fellow, had his faith shaken ten minutes more, I'm sorry to say," he said, glancing at the clock. "And there is another point, more significant yet."

"Yes." Snaith bent forward, elbows on knees, hat and cane swinging, eyes implacable, hard, relentless. "Anisty,"

he said, slowly, "left a tolerably complete burglar's kit in your library." "Well-he's a burglar, isn't he?" "Once loosed, he knocked Higgins I "Not that kind." Snaith shook his

"But his departure was somewhat hurried. I can conceive that he might abandon his kit-

"But it was not his." "Not Anisty's?"

"Anisty does not depend on such antiquated methods, Mr. Maitland; save that in extreme instances, with a particularly stubborn safe, he employs a high explosive that, so far as we can find out, is practically noiselown, visibly embarrassed, acting less. Its nature is a mystery . .

nation. He was once an expert, repu- asked. tably employed by a prominent firm "A confession would aid us materi- of safe manufacturers, in whose service he gained the skill that has made him-what he is.'

"But,"-Maitland cast about at random, feeling himself cornered-"may he not have had accomplices?" "He's no such fool. Unless he has gone mad, he worked alone. I presume

"I? The devil, no!" Snaith smiled mysteriously, then fell weeks at a time, gathering zarza roots

thoughtful, pondering. say we all had a bit more than we length. "I can not understand why roots are located and half of them are pated the end. He had given all his

that you suspect me of conniving at a trunk closet. Here were stout leather straps and cords in ample measure. "Mr. Snaith" selected one from them quickly but with care, choosing the strongest.

In two more minutes, Maitland, trussed, gagged, still unconscious, and breathing heavily, occupied a divan ant, in the bedroom, ears keen to catch the least sound from without, was rapidly and cheerfully arraying himself in the Maitland gray-striped flannels and accessories-even to the gray socks which had been specified.

bettee" soliloquized "Mr. Snaith." discarding the disguising stoop, and lace of black pearls is valued at about confronted his image in a pier-glass. \$125,000.

"The less chances one takes, the He stood erect, in another man's a necklace of 35 pearls, worth at least shoes, squaring back his shoulders, \$200,000, while Lady Ilchester's neck-

PRODUCT OF FAR-OFF BRAZIL

Druggist Explains Where Seductive covered with soil again, so that they Sarsaparilla Comes From.

The druggist served his warm and quinine, grows in fever soil that it is . I thirsty patrons with icy sarsaparilla- good for fever." with consummate address, playing the But such old-fashioned strong-boxes called "sasp'rella" in the vernacular. ear, so to speak-listens to the combi- this delicious stuff comes from?" he

> "Sassafras, isn't it?" they hazarded. "Sassafras nothing," said the druggist. "Sarsaparilla is made of zarza roots, and zarza roots come from the Amazonas swamps of Brazil.

snakes and crabs-heat, poison, orchids, fever.

for the summer sarsaparilla trade.

will sprout for next year. "It is because sarsaparilla, like

Had Provided for Pets.

like many artists and actors, was exceedingly fond of cats, and for year; he had in his house in Paris and in the beautiful rose garden back of the house a number of fine specimens, including several valuable natives of Persia. When Coppee died, to be followed soon by his devoted sister, who was his nurse, the Paris Animal Protective society felt called upon to look for the cats, which were supposed to have been left in the deserted Coppee home to starve. Investigation showed, "You are an enigma," he said, at The vine runs along the ground, the however, that the master had antici-

A single quick jerk denuded his upper lip; he stowed the mustache carefully away in his breast pocket. The moistened corner of a towel make quick work of the crow's feet about his eyes, and, simultaneously, robbed him of a dozen apparent years. A pair of

Pumphin Sood -Alx Senna -Kochelle Satts -Anise Seed -Peppermint -BiCordonateSoda -Worm Seed -Clorlied Sugar Wintergreen Flavor

the other's handwriting, a message: "Regret unavoidable detention. Letter of explanation follows." To this Maitland's name was signed. That ought to clear him neatly, if I

understand the emergency.' The thief rose, folding the telegraph blank, and returned to the bedroom. taking up his hat and the murderous cane as he went. Here he gathered together all the articles of clothing that he had discarded, conveying the mass to the trunkroom, where an empty and unlocked kit-bag received it all.

we'll make it better still."

glass.

yellow chamois gloves, placed conven-

iently on a dressing table, covered

hands that no art could make resemble

Maitland's. And it was Daniel Mait-

land who studied himself in the pier-

Contented, the criminal returned to

the smoking-room. A single glance

assured him that his victim was still

dead to the world. He sat down at the

desk, drew off the gloves, and opened

the bag; a peep within which was

enough. With a deep and slow intake

of breath he knotted the drawstring

and dropped the bag into his pocket.

A jeweled eigarette case of unique de-

Quick eyes roaming the desk ob-

served the telegram form upon which

Maitland had written Cressy's name

and address. Momentarily perplexed,

the thief pondered this; then, with a

laughing oath, seized the pen and

scribbled, with no attempt to imitate

ign shared the same fate.

"That, I think, is about all." He was very methodical, this criminal, this Anisty. Nothing essential hastily through the other chambers, escaped him. He rejoiced in the minutiae of detail that went to cover up his tracks so thoroughly that his camsign, as for those that he didn't.

One final thing held his attention: A bowl of hammered brass, inverted beneath a ponderous book, upon the desk. Why? In a twinkling he had removed both and was studying the impression of a woman's hand in the dust, and nodding over it.

"That girl," deduced Anisty. "Novice, poor little fool!-or she wouldn't have wasted time searching here for the jewels. Good looker, thoughfrom what little he"-with a glance at Maitland-"gave me a chance to see of her. Seems to have snared him, all right, if she did miss the haul. . . Little idiot! What right has a woman in this business, anyway? Well, here's one thing that will never land

me in the pen."
As, with nice care, he replaced both bowl and book, a door slammed below stairs took him to the hall in an instant. Maitland's Panama was hanging on the hatrack, Maitland's collection of walking sticks bristled in a the former and chose one of the latter. "Fair exchange," he considered, with a | iron. harsh laugh. "After all, he loses nothing . . . but the jewels."

He was out and at the foot of the stairs just as O'Hagan reached the ground floor from the basement.

"Ah, O'Hagan!" The assumption of Maitland's ironic drawl was impeccable. O'Hagan no more questioned it than he questioned his own sanity "Here, send this wire at once, please; and," pressing a coin into the ready palm, "keep the change. I was hur ried and didn't bother to call you. And, I say, O'Hagan!" from the outer door:

"If that fellow Snaith ever calls

again. I'm not at home." "Very good, sor," Anisty permitted himself the slightest of smiles, pausing on the stoop to draw on the chamois gloves. As he did so his eye flickered disinterested ly over the personality of a man standing on the opposite walk and staring at the apartment house. He was a short man, of stoutish habit, sloppily dressed, with a derby pulled down over one eye, cigar butt protruding arrogantly from beneath a heavy black mustache, beefy cheeks, and thicksoled boots dully polished.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Costly Necklaces. The most costly necklace in the world belongs to the Counters Henckel, a lady well known in London and Paris society, the value of which is said to be \$250,000. It is really composed of three necklaces, each of historic interest. One was the property of the ex-queen of Naples, sister of the late Austrian empress; the second, once the property of a Spanish grandee, while the third was formerly owned by the Empress Eugenie. Not long ago a necklace composed of 412 pearls, in eight rows, the property of the late duchess of Montrose, was sold for \$60,000. The Empress Frederick of Germany is said to have possessed

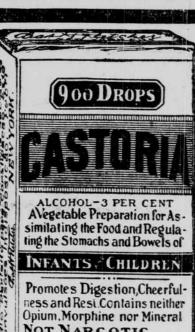


"Did you ever stop to think where

"Fearful swamps they are. Smelly black mud-mosquitoes in millions-

"And here the natives camp for

Francois Coppee, the French author.



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NERVE.



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"You cannot; she's engaged." "That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

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The Rebound.

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"And now every time we are not alone you tell me what you think of me."-Houston Post. PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER
prevention" as well as is "an ounce of prevention" as well as a pound of cure." For bowel troubles, skir wounds, colds, and other ills. 35c and 56c sizes

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For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in flammation, allays pain, cures wind coile. 25c a bottle. The worm may turn, but the grind-

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stone has to be turned.



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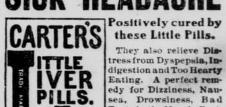
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been a household necessity for reliev-

ing and curing complaints of this kind.

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Genuine Must Bear

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ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Breut Good REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

-NOTHING LIKE IT FOR THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache
and burn, may be instantly
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fatal illness. CASCARETS-noc box-week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.





KNOWN THE WORLD OVER