

SYNOPSIS.

Typhese, finds accretly on Beaver is-isted, Lake Michigan, stronghold of the as been spying on him, suddenly its him and tells him he is expectd. Plan insists he has got the wrong an. Price ignores his protestations and sargains for the amountion on board he scoop. He kinds Nat by a solemn oath of deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, manifest of the United States. He agrees to show Hum the Mormon town, St. president of the United States. He agrees to show Plum the Mormon town, St. Issues. Plum sees the frightened face of a young woman in the darkness near Frice's cubin. She disappears, leaving an older of Blace. It develops that Plum's said to Blancer island is to demand settlement from the king. Strang, for the losting of his ship some time previously by seen whem he suspected of being Mormons. Barke, his maic, has been left in charge of the shoop with orders to bomband St. James if the captain does not return within a certain time. Price takes Nat secretly in the darkness to the king's house, and through a window he sees hause, and through a window he sees surang and through a window he sees surang and his seven wives, namong whem is the lady of the bines, who Price says is the seventh wife. Price's actions lend Plans to believe that he is jealous of strang. Plans calls at the king's office, where a young woman warns him that his life is in damper, and urges him to return to his ship. He refuses Strang receives Plans cordially, professes great indignation when he hears the captain's grievance and promises to investigate and grievance and promises to investigate and purish the guilty. Plum again receives varning that his life is in danger.

CHAPTER IV-Continued.

They had passed in a semicircle beyoud tire temple and now approached The councilor's face was ghastly. His From a screened window in the king's Porter, the first woman to graduate a squat building constructed of legs, mouth twitched and his body trem- building two men had witnessed the from college, completed her march which Otadiah had pointed out as the bled. Nathaniel took his arm sym- exciting scene near the jail. One of through Oberlin college, and since that Sail. A glance satisfied Nathaniel that | pathetically. it was so situated that an admirable view of the proceedings could be obtained from the rear of the structure eral score of people had already as-sembled about the prison and stood | It was but a chatting with that tense interest and auticipation with which the mob al-

deriul eye for beauty, Nat-wonderful eye! He orders that no skirt shall fall below the female knee. Ho, ho, if he dured, if he quite dared, Nat!"

He nudged Nathaniel again with such enthusiasm that the latter jumped as though a knife had been thrust between his ribs.

"By George, I admire his taste!" he iaughed. The women caught him staring at them, and one, who was the youngest and prettiest of the lot. smiled invitingly.

"Tush-the Jezebel!" snapped Obadish, extching the look. "That's her child playing just beyond."

The young woman tossed her head and her white teeth gleamed in a taugh, as though she had overheard the old councilor's words.

"See her twist ber hair," he snaried venomously as the young woman, still boldly eyeing Nathaniel, played with the luxuriant curis that glistened in the sun upon her breast. "Ezra Wilton is so fond of her that he will take no other wife. Ugh, Strang is a fool!" Nathaniel turned away from the smiling eyes with a shrug.

Why "To tell our women that it helps to save their souls to wear short skirts and let their hair hang down. For every soul of a woman that it saves it sends two men on the road to hell!"

So intense was the old man's displeasure and so ludicrous the twisting contortions of his face that Nathaniel could hardly restrain himself from bursting into a roar of laughter. Obadish perceived his inclination and with an angry bob of his head led the way through to the inner edge of the waiting circle of men. Within this circle, in a small open space, was a short post with straps attached to an arm sailed across it, and leaning upon this post in an attitude of one who possesses a most distinguished office was a young man with a three-thouged whip in his hand. An ominous sllence pervaded the circle.

"That is MacDougall with the lash -official whipper and caretaker of the

Nathaniel gave a start of horror. "Slave hounds!" he breathed.

The councilor grinned and twisted his hands in enjoyment of his companion's surprise.

"We have the finest pack of bloodhounds north of Louisiana," he continued, so low that only Nathaniel post?"

Nathaniel looked and his blood grew hot.

The councilor caught him by the arm.

In the direction of the jail the crowd was separating. Men crushed back on each side, forming a narrow | held out his hands to the guards. aisle, even the whispering of the women ceased. A moment later three men appeared in the opening between the spectators. One of these, who walked between the other two, was stripped to the waist. About each of his naked wrists was tied a leather thong and these thongs were held by the man's guards. The prisoner's face was livid; his hands were red erated wrists; his eyes girted malignantly and his heaving chest showed that he had not been brought from the

leg prison without a struggle. 'Ah, it's Wittle first!" breathed the cognetior. "It's he who said his wife should not wear short skirts."

At the edge of the circle the prisoner besitated and the muscles in his arms and chest grew rigid. Those of Then a sudden change were and he walked quick and he had forced himself through the man's features and he walked quick and he had forced himself through the man a moment later and with a defensive armor. It consisted of a defensive armor. It consisted of a defensive armor. It consisted of a sort of overall suit, tied round the sort of overall suit, tied round the ten or fifteen feet of comb. to the straps of the cross-piece and wife, her beautiful hair disheveled, her stretched arms to greet the girl for neck with tape, a bee veil to be ten or fifteen feet of comb. the whipper took his position. As the face deadly white, her bosom heaving whom Nathaniel had interrupted the tucked into the garments, riding boots, The Englishman reached the rock first lash fell, a cry burst from the as if she had been running. In a mo- king's whipping. time of the victim. When the whip ment her eyes had taken in the situa-

descended again he was silent. A curious sensation of sickness crept Captain Nathaniel Plum of the sloop over Nathaniel as he saw the red trailed in the dirt. The sight was gashes thicken on the white flesh. maddening. From Nathaniel's throat Five times-six times-seven times there came a fierce cry and in a single the whip rose and fell and he could see the blood starting. In horror he the guard and had driven his fist turned his eyes away. Behind him a against the officer's head with the man grinned at the whiteness of his sickening force of a sledge hammer. face and the involuntary trembling of The man fell without a groan. In his lips. Again and again he heard another flash he had drawn his knife St. the lash fall upon the naked back. and severed the thongs that held the From near him there came the sob- man at the stake. For a moment his bing mean of a woman. A subdued face was very near the girl's and he movement, a sound as of murmuring wordless voices swept through the he did not wait to hear. throng. A steady glitter filled the eves of the man who had laughed at himand he turned again to the stake. The man's back was dripping with blood. second guard. From behind him there Great red seams lay upon his shoul- sounded a shout and he caught the fashioned tendencies and believe that ders and a single lash had cut his gleam of naked shoulders as the man the woman's sphere is in the home. bowed neck. Another stroke, more who had been at the stake rushed to Evidently, women's suffrage and its fierce than the others, and MacDougall his side. Together they tore through turned away from the figure at the the narrow rim of the crowd, striking king such an active interest at prespost, breathing hard. The guards un. at the faces which appeared before ent must be especially obnoxious to fastened the victim's wrist-throngs them, their terrific blows driving men the professor, for, according to him, and the man staggered to his feet. As right and left. he swayed down through the path that

> shone in the sun. "Great God!" gasped Nathaniel. tled by the appearance of the old man. ness of the attack, had not followed. seventy-two years since Miss Zerniah

whispered.

in which Strang had his office. Sev- Nell now and I must see how the papers and books, Winnsome Croche lege degree of some kind or other.

guards returned. This time their traying her presence. From these higher education is quite half the prisoner walked free and erect. The windows they had seen the girl run total of men, and co-educational instiways awaits public infliction of the thongs dangled from his wrists and from behind the jail; they had watched tutions are in danger of being law's penalties. A third of them were he was a pace ahead of the two men her struggle through the line of spec swamped by the hordes of women who accompanied him. He was a tators, saw Nathaniel leap forward- clamoring for admission. The follow-Pretty sight, ch. Nat? he young man. Nathaniel judged his age saw the quick blow, the gleaming ers of Zerniah Porter have come, in chuckled. "Ah, the king has a won- at twenty-five. He was a striking con- knife, and the escape. So suddenly her own university, to number twice

tiou-the man at the stake, the uption—the man at the stake, the upraised lash—and Nathaniel. With a DOES THE sobbing, breathless cry, she flung herself in front of MacDougall and threw her arms around the kneeling man, her hair covering him in a glistening veil. For an instant her eyes were raised to Nathaniel and he saw in them that same agonized appeal that them that same agonized appeal that had called to him through the king's GRADUATE window. The striking muscles of his arms tightened like steel. One of the guards sprang forward and caught the girl roughly by the arm and attempted MAKE GOOD? guards sprang forward and caught the to drag her away. In his excitement he pulled her head back and her hair leap he had cleared the distance to saw her lips form the glad cry which

He turned like an enraged beast toward the circle of dumbfounded spectators and launched himself at the

"This way, Neil!" shouted Nathaniel. opened for him his crimson back "This way-to the ship!"

They raced up the slope that led from the town to the forest. Even the He turned to Obadiah and was star- king's officer, paisied by the sudden and sweet girl graduates. It is just these men was Strang. The other was time, woman's head has been steadily "Hadn't we better go, dad?" he Arbor Croche. At another window a filling with 'ologies and 'isms until few feet away, hidden from their now, many think that she is unfitted "No-no-no-not yet, Nat. It's-it's eyes by a high desk and masses of for life unless she possesses a col-



She Flung Herself in Front of Mac Dougall.

tation shone in his eyes. As he glanced the rumble of a gun. quickly around the circle of faces the flush grew deeper in his cheeks. He nodded and smiled at MacDougall and in that nod and smile there was a could bear. "See! Isn't the earth meaning that sent a shiver to the iffs dashed down the stairway, and as fessor, he's not worth paying any at ties. There are numerous women worn smooth and hard about that whipmaster's heart. Then his eyes fell she heard him go the terror of Winn tention to in that matter. It is a physicians, and many private secre-"I have seen such things in the of understanding passed over his face. south," he said. "But not-for white For an instant the eyes of the two chief of sheriffs more than one burn the roommate of Miss Inez Milholland,

from Obadiah

can't stand this. Let's get away!"

He shoved the councilor back. The him. As it fell there came a piercing with blood that dripped from his lae cry. It was a woman's voice, and with a snarl like that of a tortured animal the old man struck down Nathaniel's arm and clawed his way back to the edge of the line. On the opposite side there was a surging in his whip a woman burst through.

He left the rest of the words un-

first at the post. His face instead of escaped the two astonished men. But to college. I think that such a statebetraying the former's pallor was as Nathaniel and Neil burst through ment as the professor's is unfair and flushed with excitement; his head was the crowd and sped toward the forest silly." held high; not a sign of fear or hest- Strang's great voice boomed forth like Mrs. Malcolm McBride, No. 1970 E. tion and soon acquires many follow-

"Arbor Croche, overtake those men

-and kill them!" With a wild curse the chief of sher saw the councilor's hand resting upon | cold. She knew what that command | there is to it." the young captain's arm and a flash meant. She knew that her father would obey it. As the daughter of the young men met. The man at the post | ing secret was hidden in her breast, the young American suffragette whose | architects, forty civil engineers and took half a step forward. His lips more than one of those frightful dag activities in that cause have caused thirty mechanical and electrical engimoved as if he was on the point of gers that had pricked at the soul of her arrest both in this country and neers. There are 3,000 women clergy a knock at the winter gate. The best shiver." speaking, the defiant smile went out her mother until they had murdered in England, thought an answer to men. Of course all these cannot be way to "roast" the world now is beof his face, the flush faded in his her. And the chief of them all was Professor Tompkins' statement would traced as to their respective colleges, fore a friendly fire. cheeks. Then he turned quickly and this: That to Arbor Croche the words of Strang were the words of God and As the young man kneeled before that if the prophet said kill, he would USED ARMOR TO GET HONEY so that there should be no chink or die of the comb and gained his feet the ball. the post Nathaniel heard a smothered kill. For a full minute she crouched sob at his side which he knew came in her concealment, stunned by the Bees' Stronghold Successfully Invaded horror that had so quickly taken the "Come, dad," he said softly. "I place of the joy with which she had witnessed the escape. She heard Strang leave the window, heard his lash whistled through the air behind the door close, and knew that he, too, was gone. She sprang to her feet and ran to the window at which the two of the insects live there and defend men had stood. The chief of sheriffs was already at the jail. The crowd had Shocking tragedies have resulted from begun to disperse. Men were swarming like ants up the long slope reach- had unwittingly disturbed the bees ing to the forest. Three or four of the crowd and as MacDougall raised the leaders were running and she to death, or chose drowning in the knew that they were hot in pursuit river near by as a more tolerable fate. "My God!" cried Nathaniel, of the fugitives. Others were follow Deer, pigs and even the lordly tiger the crowd nearest to him drew back. spoken. His veins leaped with fire. looked there came a sound from the Then a sudden change swept over the A single sweep of his powerful arms stair. She recognized the step, She

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HE college woman has not made good. Of the 12,000 or 15,000 college women in the United States, three-fourths are so nice that they are married already and the remainder are freaks. The married woman don't take so much interest in outside affairs and freaks can't accomplish anything,

These are the startling words uttered recently by Leslie J. Tompkins, a professor in New York university. and president of the National Association of College Graduates, says a writer in the Cleveland Leader.

The professor must be one of the men of today who cling to their oldcorrelatives in which women are tathe college woman who doesn't marry is practically a hopeless case.

Rough on the Women. This seems to be rather hard on the gentler sex in this day of co-education

was crumpled up on the floor hardly In this year of grace the number of It was but a short time before the daring to breathe through fear of be women studying in institutions of as many as the men, and many of the state universities and smaller colleges of the middle west are in a like case In the east, women have, for the most part, preferred to have their own institutions rather than "co" with any body and the graduating classes at such institutions as Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr and Wells are steadily increasing in size as the years go by.

More Marry Among Poor. It has been pointed out by census statisticians that many more women marry among the very rich or very poor than in the middle class. Of women in general it has been computed that one out of every six is freak, I can't see." likely to remain single. If this computation is compared with that among college women, which students of the question say is between 50 and 75 per cent., the difference seems enormous, girl more normal. "She's been havbut there is no way of telling just rich nor the very poor. Whatever it may be, it would seem, to an unprejudiced observer, that the proportion in

There is certainly no disgrace in remaining unmarried and doing a share of the world's work in ways living what seems to be a perfectly ed anxiously, and then he replied: other than domestic. Many have argued that an avoidance of the matrimonial bonds showed a superior intelligence. But almost every writer on the subject seems filled with a desire to prove that a thorough knowledge of Latin and Greek is not altogether incompatible with the weakness of love and a wreath of orange blossoms.

Says Statement Is Unfair. senior class at the College for Wom- It was never easier than it is today en, of this city, said, when told of for a well-educated woman who Professor Tompkins' statement: "Col- wishes to be self-supporting to find the lege certainly makes girls different, but not freakish. A college woman fession or occupation and find abunwill live a very different life from dant chances to perfect herself in the stave bounds," explained Obadiah in a trast to the man who had suffered | had it all occurred that not a sound that of the woman who has not been

Sixty-ninth street, nee Miss Lucia Mc- ers. Curdy, a graduate of one of the eastern colleges, said: "Such an opinion of the college woman to turn to sois not worth bothering about. Even | cial work. This calling numbers quite if the man who possesses it is a pro- high in the rank of women's activiupon Obadiah and Nathaniel. He some's heart seemed to turn her blood ridiculous statement and that's all taries are numbered in the ranks of

Miss Adelle McKinnie, No. 2049 E. Seventieth street, who, at Vassar, was

Where Men Usually Are

Killed.

In India about eight miles from

the town of Jabalpur is a place called

"The Bee," from the fact that swarms |

their holdings against the world.

invasion of the spot. Some men who

were set upon by millions and stung

A bold Englishman who some years

rights in particular. "But," she says, natural profession for a woman of I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked "there is no use in saying these things scholarly tastes, but because of the through the skin all over my back, in answer to such an attack, because long vacations which are denied to across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; the maker of it doesn't believe in women in other professional walks of feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off;

was exaggerated, she thought. The in- them have college degrees.

women's suffrage, anyhow." Miss Ruth Presley, who took an active interest in the women's suffrage cause at Vassar, had read the declared the only thing you could say has her husband and her home; un- plied to one hand and arm. Eureka! to such a man was that he didn't married, she has an interesting pro- there was relief; stopped the terrible know what he was talking about, and fession. But verily, the world has burning sensation from the word go. that the facts didn't bear him out. changed considerably since the days They immediately got Cuticura Re-"College women have amounted to of Romeo and Juliet. something, and do," said Miss Presley. 'The logic of saving that any girl doesn't amount to anything just be-

College Experience Valuable. opinion that college ought to make a is unfortunate." ing all sorts of things happen to her

the case of the college woman is rath- the house and in entertaining, she has to her and said: er low, though every feminine A. B. found time for some social settlement "Robert, your father and I are go not forgotten the terrible suffering I work and holding library classes. Many other Cleveland girls who you wish to remain?"

have been graduated from college are normal existence at home, taking much interest in ordinary affairs and now and then entering into charitable work of some kind.

practically the only way in which an "but I met with difficulties I could not educated woman could earn a living Nowadays, while many professions are phere." open to her, she still chooses this ca- What were you-an author or a paintreer in preference to any other, aler?" "Neither. I was learning to though the proportion of graduates it play the trombone, but I was natural-Miss Bess Philips, president of the claims is not as large as formerly. ly short of breath." opportunity. She may select her prochosen work. The woman who does something great in art or literature or who makes a reputation for herself in any line stirs the feminine imagina-

> There seems to be a great tendency the woman worker

Women in Many Professions. The census of 1900 showed among women workers fifty astronomers, 100

With this first attendant the Eng-

lishman climbed to a well-considered

height, and then crawled cautiously

forward alone. He could hear an all-

made up of honey, wax and bee.

similarly armored.

that one of the greatest things one college graduates. The chances are ing. One Dr. - treated me about

terest in women's suffrage is general This is a varied list, but those occupations are calling more and more sing, Mich., where I had a sister livat Vassar and Miss McKinnle says gains in college is an intelligent in that teaching will always call a large two weeks, but did me no good. All terest in broad topics, equal franchise proportion, not only because it is a thought I had but a short time to live. life

So it would seem that the college hair dead, dry and lifeless as old woman, whether she decides to enter straw. O my God! how I did suffer. the state of matrimony or not, gets a "My sister wouldn't give up; said, statement of Professor Tompkins, and good deal out of life. Married, she 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was ap-

His Choice.

Ellen Terry at a luncheon in New heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; apcause she isn't married, or that simply because she isn't married she is a York, "spoke very bitterly the other plied Cuticura Ointment morning and day about the divorce habit among the evening. Result: returned to my rich. He said that some children in home in just six weeks from the time Another Cleveland girl, who recent- Newport have five and six fathers. He I left, and my skin as smooth as this ly graduated from Smith, holds the was right. A child with five fathers sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter,

Miss Terry smiled.

how many women marry in the class in those four years," she said, "and whom the gentleman referred, do not republished because of the permanfrom which the college women comes, she ought to be less freakish, if any- realize their misfortune while they are ency of the cure. Under date of April thing, because she's had so much valu- children, for they see very little of 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his able experience." She herself is stay- their fashionable mothers and fathers. present home, 610 Walnut St. So., ing at home since graduating and in I heard a story about a lonely little Lansing, Mich.: "I have never sufaddition to helping her mother about Newport boy whose mother called him fered a return of the psoriasis and al-

ing to separate. With which of us do endured before using the Cuticura

"The boy besitated, his mother wait-"With- with the chauffeur."

Lacked Atmosphere.

"I did hope for an artistic career." In the old days, teaching school was said the disappointed looking man. conquer. What I needed was atmos-"I see,; the same old trouble.

Intentional Blinding.

Intentional blinding to escape conscription for the army is still met in Egypt. The means employed are either the placing of a hot needle on the curnea, producing a dense white leucoma, or a puncture often involving the lens, or by the introduction of lime or an irritant vegetable juice in the eyes.

Knew What It Was. A Wyoming cowboy called to see Owen Wister in Philadelphia, and was permitted to inspect the author's city -Judge. outfit. As he casually examined an opera hat it sprang open. " A selfcocking hat!" said the cowboy, admiringly.-Everybody's.

A Timely Text. If you've any joy to spare don't lock it up for next time while there's your pencil on the paper and then you

crevice. He took with him a native, upon the ledge with a scramble.

Immediately the bees were upon The two were to climb up to the him. The noise of the water below back of the hills so as to get above was drowned by their angry hisses. the bees, and another native, also armored, who was in charge of the boat, ed, for they had swarmed over his ascended the rocks. He went to the veil, blocking out the light. When he bank of the river, which was under fouched his body it seemed to him, Jove, I h-hope she's out!"—Woman's the point of attack, and made his boat through his glove, that he was covered by a thick, soft fur-all bees, of course, says Harper's Weekly.

For a few moments the daring Britisher was stupefied. Then he realized that his armor was trustworthy and pervading hum, and his nostrils were that he was safe.

The Englishman swung out into the filled with that sweet smell which is dark, bumping as he went. He Deciding that the point of attack brushed the bees from his veil and of the fugitives. Others were following more slowly and among these she have paid the same penalty for their have paid the same penalty for their lenglishman returned for his native, cluster of other bees in the shape of cluster of other bees in the shape of and together they made their way man. This was the native who had Highest Market Price Paid. Write for Price List. ago determined to invade the home of thither. He found that he would have the boat

persistent enemies.

The armor had held, none of the gauntlets and two pairs of gloves. in- with his hand, gave a push, swung men were stung, and the booty was to this suit he was sewn by a tailor, out, then in again, struck in the mid- just 15 pounds of honer.

WAS TOO PUBLIC FOR HIM

Mild Mannered Little Man Has Very Embarrassing Experience. on Street.

He was a mild mannered little man, short, with gray hair and spectacles. It was noon on Washington street, and as usual the crowds were shoving and pushing to get somewhere. The little man was trying to worm

his way through the crowds. A well-dressed woman accompanied by a small boy was mixed up in the crowd. She wanted to cross the street. The boy stopped to look in a window.

The lady reached down and grasped a hand, saying: "Take my hand, dear." "Not right here on the public street," she was startled to hear some

one reply. Looking down she saw that she was clasping the hand of a very inoffensive little man, who seemed to be much confused and embarrassed. "Sir!" said she, haughtily, "I don't want you; I want my son."-Boston Traveler.

HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDER-FUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s. psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I be rather futile. The point of view but doubtless the great majority of reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital but finally got as far as Lanfinger-nails dead and hard as a bone:

> solvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three time a day after meals; had a "One of your countrymen," said Miss bath once a day, water about blood

> Henderson, N. Y." The above remarkable testimonial "But these children," she said, "to was written January 19, 1880, and is

> > What Impressed Him.

Remedies."

H. W. Child, president of the Yellowstone Park association, went to Europe two or three years ago and had for a companion a man interested in the hotel business. They traveled over Europe, investigating hotel and commissary problems to some extent, and finally arrived in Rome. They went into St. Peter's and stood beneath the dome. "Well," said Child, 'here it is. Here's the dome." The hotel man took one look forward. Then he turned to Child and asked: "How much did that man in London say he wanted for them hams?"

Not What He Asked For. A small boy hurried into the corner butcher shop and told the proprietor his mother wanted a nice, tender turkey for Thanksgiving, and she wanted it dressed. The buicher selected just such a bird from the lot in the window, and said, with satisfaction:

"Here's a dandy, my boy-just what your mother wants!" 'No, it ain't!" returned the youth. "That turkey hasn't any clothes on."

A Shiver Figure. "Now, Arthur," said his father, "you've been going to school long enough to write decently. Don't you know how to make a figure three?"

"Sure," said the boy. "You put Incredible Brutality.

Willis-Under this year's football rules, you can't assist the man with

Gillis-Great Scott! What do they do-stand around and let him die?-Puck.

At the Door. "Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight Home Companion.

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