By, HORACE HAZELTINE

ter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's nlece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it was had been used as a target. Clyde pledges Evelyn to secrecy. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philatus Murphy, an artist living nearby, had borrowed a rifle from Camerons' lodgekeepr. Clyde makes an excuse to call on Murphy and is repulsed. He pretends to be investigating alleged infractions of the game laws and speaks of finding the bowl of an opium pipe under the tree where Cameron's portrait was found. The Chinese boy is found dead next morning. While visiting Cameron in his dressing room a Nell Gwynne mirror is mysteriously shattered. Cameron becomes seriously ill as a result of the shock. The third letter appears mysteriously on Cameron's sick bed. It makes direct threats against the life of Cameron. Clyde tells Cameron the envelope was empty. He tells Evelyn everything and plans to take Cameron on a yacht trip. The yacht picks up a fisherman found drifting helplessly in a boat. He gives the name of Johnson. Cameron disappears from yacht while Clyde's back is turned. A fruitless search is made for a motor boat seen by the captain just before Cameron disappeared. Johnson is allowed to go after being closely questioned. Evelyn takes the letters to an expert in fore Cameron disappeared. Johnson is allowed to go after being closely questioned. Evelyn takes the letters to an expert in Chinese literature, who pronounces them of Chinese origin. Clyde seeks assistance from a Chinese fellow college student, who recommends him to Yip Sing, most prominent Chinaman in New York. The latter promises to seek information of Cameron; among his countrymen. Among Cameron; letters is found one from one Addison, who speaks of seeing Cameron in Pekin. Cameron had frequently declared to Clyde that he had never been in China. Clyde calls on Dr. Addison,

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"This isn't anything like beri-beri. is it, doctor?" I began. My ideas of wind carried in a tiny flurry across the disease I mentioned were of the Madison avenue. haziest character. I knew, however, that it was common in the Orient, and thither I would lead him.

"Oh, no, Mr. Clyde," he answered, merely the eastern name for multiple Grayson joined me at luncheon at Shop fronts and upper windows glowneuritis. You haven't a neuritis or Sherry's. She had been in no mood you would know it. I saw a great deal to wait any longer than was absolutely of beri-beri in China and on the Malay necessary for tidings of my visit to peninsula."

"Do I remember to have heard Cameron say he contracted it in the east?" anxious to convey to me.

I asked, plunging for a connection. had arrested his interest. Purposely dulge in a sort of disguised orgy of I adopted a tone of uncertainty.

"N-n-no. I can't say definitely. But "N-n-no. I can't say definitely. But I had an impression that—" And there I had an impression that—" And there stance, that Captain MacLeod, after Oriental, was at least vividly un-American made sure of my position. I paused. When I continued it was careful investigation, had been unable with the direct question: "Do you hap- to discover either hair or hide of Pepen to know, doctor, whether Cameron | ter Johnson in Gloucester or elsewas ever in Peking? It seems to me where, and stopped there. That is

it was-" "I do know that he was in Peking," he interrupted, almost savagely. "He was in Peking, in September, 1903. To be exact, he was there on the fourteenth day of that month. I have reason to know it-a particular reason

After all, how easily the information I craved had come to me! And yet I would have been glad to hear the contrary; for Cameron had assured me, in all solemnity, that he had never been in China, and it jarred upon my conception of the man's character to discover that he had tried to deceive me. I could only conclude that his purpose was praiseworthy. But Dr. Addison had not finished.

"Tell me!" he was demanding, eagerly. "Tell me! I have excuse for asking. Has he ever admitted to you that he was there?"

"Now I come to think of it," I returned, "he hasn't. But I had the information from some one, I am pretty

With an effort the physician com-

manded himself. When he spoke again he was comparatively composed.

"Mr. Clyde," he said apologetically, "I am not given to discussing personal matters with my patients, but the fact that you and Cameron are friends, and the fact that this subject has come up, make it almost imperative, I suppose, that I should explain briefly the feeling I have just exhibited. Five years ago Rob Cameron and I were about as near counterparts of Damon and Pythias as ever existed. While Cameron was in Europe, I had an opportunity to go around the world with a patient. We dawdled a good deal, and, you understand how uncertain correspondence is under those circumstances. I never knew just where I should be at any given time. Consequently, a number of letters were missed by both of us. I was still thinking of Cameron as in England or on the European continent, when lo and behold, I saw him one morning, hurrying along the principal street of the inner city of Peking. I don't know whether you have ever been give us some hint! It seems terrible there or not, but if you have, you know what that thoroughfare is. It was all bustle and activity that day, end about as crowded as Broadway at the noon hour, but with much more picturesque and contrasting currents of individuals and vehicles. I was you are going into the enemy's camp, form, silhouetted nebulously against in a carriage, myself, and Cameron and you should be careful." was afoot, walking in the opposite direction. As we passed each other, ing a body-guard. . he did not seem to see me, though I called to him loudly. This, however, told her, "in a public restaurant. Be- Pell street as did the other, it turned did not surprise me, for there was an sides, there'll be a crowd of those in my direction, passing almost at about trousers have been widely recungodly racket in progress. Instantly, 'Seeing New York' people down there once into the comparatively glowing ognized as the garments of authority, I had the carriage turned about, but about that time, and Chinatown will radius of the street lamp opposite. before I could overtake him, he was be on its best behavior. So never fear, I saw then that it was a man, thin stronger sex, says the American Taillost in the crowd. I was leaving Pe- little girl. Do you want me to tele- to emaciation, round-shouldered, and or and Cutter. But that position has king that afternoon, and so had no phone you when I get uptown? You crooked limbed. Whether some one not been won or maintained without a chance to look him up. I wrote him know I'm going to stop tonight at my jostled him, or a voice from the road- struggle. Many attempts have been afterwards and told him of the inci- rooms in the Loyalton." dent, and how I regretted having to "Of course I want you to telephone for some reason he turned his head trousers, as their rule has been called; the glass!") -"No, no! You can't foo

Robert Cameron, capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriousiy cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later. had conceded the possibility of mis- voice!" take on my part, all might have been tinctly, clearly, at midday in the open. those few I am not one. It was he beyond all peradventure, ship rather than admit what was in-

dubitable fact."

Clyde. I have detained you."

him. "And that more than I can tell fore, had I to fear? you." Which was quite true; yet I was even more perplexed than inter- the Bowery into that little semicircuested. To the maze of circumstances | lar thoroughfare which is perhaps the there was now added another baffling most characteristic of Chinatown's

Dr. Addison handed me the prescription he had written.

"After meals, and at bedtime," he directed, with a return to his profes- sort of brooding quiet reigned over sional manner. "If you do not find yourself much better at the end of ly distinctive; for that part of Mott a week, come in again."

On the sidewalk I tore the little square of paper into bits which the

CHAPTER XIV.

The Dark of Doyers Street.

Dr. Addison; and, moreover, she had news of her own which she was

I have often wondered why it is "I don't recall that Cameron ever that the I-told-you-so passion is inherhad it," was his response. And then ent in all women. There are those his brow grew thoughtful. "Are you who manage to control it with adsure he told you that he had; and that mirable success under average circumhe was attacked while in-in Asia?" stances, but soooner or later, even the I noted his hesitation over fixing the most courageous battlers against this place, and wondered. At all events I maternal heritage succumb, and in-

reproach. altogether admirable though she was, the eternal feminine was strong withupon her to add:

"It doesn't surprise me, Philip. was floating out there in your path just for that very purpose."

was right-that in putting Peter John- graph of the opposite side of the torment so hideous that in sheer des and lungs, so that my breath came irremediable. But why couldn't she detail of the background of the mov-struck it to a blaze. As it flared forth, see that I realized it, and was smart- ing picture before me was indelibly ing under my own condemnation, and printed upon my mind's retina. There so have spared me this added torture was the playhouse, with its plain, recof hers? Why? Because she was her tangular doorway, unadorned, save by mother's daughter. That is the only a quartetic of rude signs; two above,

almost fanatical love of truth which we knew to be his.

"Couldn't Dr. Addison have been mistaken?" Evelyn asked.

"It is possible, of course," I answered. "Yet Cameron's face and figure are not of a common type. Besides, I don't believe in doubles. I have heard of so-called wonderful likenesses, but I have never seen any that would deceive a friend of twenty years' standing."

A little later she inquired whether the detective engaged to shadow Philetus Murphy had furnished a report. "Yes," I told her, "it came in my morning's mail. Murphy is still at Cos Cob. He didn't leave his bungalow all day yesterday, and he had

no callers.' "I'm crazy to know what you learn tonight from Yup Sing," she went on. eagerly. "Oh, how I do hope it will to think of Uncle Robert in the hands of those unconscionable Chinamen. And, Philip, don't you think you had better take some one with you? I suppose Mr. Yup is to be trusted, but truancy, my eyes were rewarded by at the same time, you must remember

But I laughed at the notion of tak-

a word with him. To my amazement | shouldn't take you very long to hear he not only denied having been in what Mr. Yup has to tell, should it?

was the beginning of the end. If I "when I might be hearing your

Could I have foreseen what the well, I suppose; but there was no such night was to bring forth I certainly possibility. I had known Cameron for should have discouraged her waiting twenty-odd years, and I could not have for my message. But the power of premade an error. I had seen him dis- vision is given to few of us, and of

Assuredly I had no misgivings as, and from that time to this I have been after dining at the University club unable to conceive why he lied to me, that evening, I stepped into an elecand why he chose to end our friend- tric hansom and gave the driver the address of the Doyers street restaurant. Whatever it may have been in for a pen, and, as he dipped it in the ink, he added:

"I trust row will read a second I should have had him gripped and have been hustling him through the ground as more than the fraction of a second I should have had him gripped and have been hustling him through the ground as His explanation finished, he reached the past, I believed the Chinatown of "I trust you will pardon me, Mr. borough of Manhattan. And was not I that night the guest of one of its "You have interested me," I assured most honored citizens? What, there-

> On the contrary, as we turned from three principal streets, I was pleasantly interested. This was quite a different place from that which I had visited the afternoon before. Then, a what was so ordinary as to be scarcestreet on which the Yup Sing establishment is located, I have since learned, is merely one of the gates of the real Chinatown, of which Doyers street is the heart and center-and which awakens only after nightfall.

Now the place was alive and alight. Narrow roadway and still narrower sidewalks were thronged with a combination of denizens and sightseers. From the Chinese theater on the left came a bedlam of inharmonious sounds: the brazen crash of cymbals, the squeaking of raucous stringed instruments, the resounding clangor of a gong. Voices high-pitched and voices guttural, mingled with hoarse and strident laughter, echoed from wall to mesh of the enemy. wall of the street's encroaching

squalid buildings. Before the least unpretentious of all strung balcony, giving to the street

ican. what a man would have done. But, kaleidoscopic scene without, rather softly, carefully, some one was closing sisted. I knew only that I felt pleas in her. Therefore it was incumbent tion of vantage on the restaurant's the hinges shattered the spell which to pain or annoy. low step.

cinated by the general scene as was I, all sense of direction. slanting butward, and one on either As for my interview with "Pythias" side, all announcing "Chinese Thea-Addison, we discussed it in all its ter," and one giving the current atphases, without reaching anything traction in Chinese characters, with like a definite conclusion. Taking ev- the added notice, "Seats reserved for erything into consideration the evi. Americans." To the left of this was dence certainly seemed convincing a quick lunch restaurant, with white that Cameron, in spite of his denials, painted bulk window, beneath which had been in China in 1903. And yet a pair of cellar doors spread invitingly, we could not reconcile this with that one of them resting against a conventional American milk can. On the theater's right was a laundry, dim and tials decorating its low step. And beyond this was the wide opening to a basement, above which, in white Roman lettering on a black ground, I read the legend: "Hip Sing Tong."

Again and again my gaze persisted ly lighted cavern beneath it. The unfathomable charm of the mysterious, beside which the heathenish racket of the theater across the way, the sinister aspect of the dismal laundians, even the constantly changing great duke of Wellington had been redry and its pair of pipe-smoking guarprocession of varied types in roadway and on sidewalks, exerted but meager

From time to time dark, silent figures glided vaguely into view only to disappear within this maw of mystery. Once, while I watched, I had seen a stantly in the distant gloom of the curving street. Now, reverting once more to this magnet, after a moment's garded in ancient times as symbolical sight of another slowly emerging

the dusk. At the head of the steps it paused, uncertainly, and then, instead of glid- gions were bare below the bottom of "I'm to meet him at nine o'clock," I ing swiftly away in the direction of

way startled him, I don't know. But made to trample down the tyranny of reading on the fire-alarm box, "Break



castaway.

tempted. Before I considered the sit- of the crowding tables and boxes with his heels. My finger tips, indeed, nished. were at his shoulder. In the fraction But at the instant of seeming success, he eluded me. In some strange way he caught alarm and, shrinking beneath my hand, Jarted sinuously off, between this pedestrian and that, with

the flashing speed of a lizard. But, though he escaped my clutch, my eyes were more nimble. With them I followed him until I saw him drop between the cellar doors which gaped beneath the white bulk window of the quick lunch room. And where my eyes went, I went after. Another brief moment and, without thought or heed, I was plunging in pursuit down that short, steep flight of steps-plunging from a lighted, peopled, noisy public street into the collied gloom and

And, as misfortune would have it, I must needs catch my heel on the edge twinges of pain shooting to my knee of one of the treads, and go sprawling and demanding instant relief. on my hands and knees; while a poignant pain shooting cruelly ticed a stool, and for this I groped through my ankle told me that a with the eagerness of the drowning

sprain was added to my mishap. prone and motionless; and in that sank down with a sigh of gratification space I realized the foolhardiness of comparable only to that with which a my whole course of action. My very Marathon victor drops to earth after intrepidity had contributed to disaster. a hotly-contested race. Instead of accomplishing a capture I

lence of the place augmented, of of it at all, I attributed, I suppose, to course, my apprehension. In vain I the reaction from the agony which I "Give me five of those things you are these structures, my hansom stopped, strained my eyes to distinguish an ob- had just been suffering. I remember and as I stepped to the curb I got a ject, my ears to detect a sound, yet I thinking that I would rest a few min glimpse of its banner and lantern knew that the uncanny creature I had utes and then take my departure as 1 in a month."-Exchange. followed must be close to me; lurking, had entered, for I realized that cellar a touch of color that helped to lift it possibly, with raised or pointed doors are fastened only from within Evelyn might have told me, for in- into an atmosphere which, if not weapon to mete out my fate once he and that there could, therefore, be no

held me, and in spite of my tortured

I had no inclination to dispute the vidual elements. I am not sure. But unendurable. To stand there waiting, sheet, which had become wrapped point with her. That was the most the truth is that in a very few mo- not knowing when or from what quar- around my throat and chest and which painful part of it. I knew that she ments I had acquired a mental photo- ter I should be set upon, was nervous by degrees, was crushing my windpipe son ashore, instead of in irons, I had street, in so far as it came within my peration I plucked my match box from only in sharp, shuddering, aching committed an error that might prove direct vision. In other words every my pocket, drew forth a match and gasps.

routing the shadows in disorderly, if but temporary, retreat, I made quick searching survey of my dungeon. To my amazement I was apparently quite

Relieved, in a measure at least, 1 other, hobbling painfully about the grimy, low-ceiled basement, in diligent inspection. My first thought was that cated me by my own lighted matches. waited now only an opportunity to throw himself upon me from behind But I very soon discovered that he had fled. Evidently he had retraced street, closing the doors after him to check my further pursuit.

him was evidently a Chinese candy manufactory and cake bakery. To th€ fell full upon a face, stubble-bearded, right of the entrance were rows of deep-lined, and repellent, the face not shelves containing jars of what ! of a Chinaman but of a white man; recognized as sweetmeats peculiar to a face into which I had looked but the celestial. In a large bowl on a twice, and then but for a brief mo- rough table or counter was the granu ment; yet a face as indelibly fixed in lated flour with which these confecmy memory as were the grim fronts tions are invariably powdered; and of the buildings now behind it-the here, too, were boxes of round, jumble face of Peter Johnson, the pretended like cakes. I saw now that the space upon which I had fallen was so re I think I must have had it in mind stricted that I wondered how it was to pick him up bodily and carry him possible for my quarry to have reach away with me that I might by inquisi- ed the steps and reascended without torial torture wring from him a con- touching me or at least acquainting fession. Otherwise I should have me with his movement. And I mar adopted a less eager and more subtle veled, too, that twisting my ankle as l method of bringing the miscreant to did, I had not plunged at a slant and book than that which I rashly at struck my head upon one or another uation I was across the street and at which the cramped basement was fur

My third match disclosed a narrow door in the broad partition at the rear | tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv. and fancying that perhaps the elusive Peter Johnson had escaped by that means while I was getting to my feet, I lost no time in seeking to investigate what was beyond. I was somewhat sur prised to find the door unfastened. Once open, it revealed a smaller and more crowded room, warm and fetid into which were packed no less than half a dozen barrels of raw and cook ed peanuts, arranged about a low steve on which a peanut-filled caul

dron was slowly steaming. Curiously interesting as all this would have been under ordinary circumstances, I experienced only a sur prised relief, for with my injured ankle I was in no fettle to cope with even the weakest adversary. Indeed grim silence of a low underground now that this easement was afforded me, my sprain suddenly asserted itself with renewed exacerbation, sharp

In front of the low stove I had noman after a straw. To my joy I laid For a minute I lay as I had fallen, hands upon it, and drawing it nearer

Gradually, now that my weight was had cast myself, disabled, into the removed, the pain lessened, and sense of comfort ensued. Content The inky darkness and profound si- ment enfolded me, which, if I thought impediment to my going when I chose

The minute-it could hardly have I distinctly recall that I was con an errand boy as they waited to cross Finding now that I had anticipated been more, though, as I think of it, it scious of a certain strange incongruity my appointment by something like ten seemed infinitely prolonged-ended in of situation, but could hardly compre their work are the men who sucminutes I chose to watch further the a sound above and behind me. Very hend in just what the incongruity con than pass the time waiting at a table the cellar doors. Stealthily muffled antly warm and drowsy; and my ager says." within; and to this end took up a posi- though it was, the faint creaking of sprained ankle had ceased altogether

And then, I was sailing in an oper | boys.' Whether I am more or less keenly ankle, I managed to gain my feet. But boat in midocean, and Peter Johnson When you told me how you picked observant than the average man I do by now the silence reigned once again in oilskins, sat at the helm, with a that man up, I was confident that he not know. Probably any one as fas- and in the engulfing blackness I lost saturnine leer on his face, and tugged at brief intervals, always longer and would have noted as closely its indi- The suspense of the moment was stronger, upon what seemed to be the



Centenary of the Trouser

Who Brought That Garment Into Fashion.

As nearly as can be ascertained it ily secured recognition as the distincplace held for me the inexpressible, tively masculine garment of civilians throughout two continents.

In 1814—the year before Waterloo -it was related as a current news item of some importance that the fused admittance to Almack's in London, because he presented himself wearing trousers instead of the conventional breeches which the dress regulations then in vogue demanded.

As a matter of historical fact trousers have been worn by various races figure issue forth to be lost again in- and by both sexes in all the ages of which any authentic records exist. Generally speaking, trousers were reof inferiority or effeminacy. In the triumphal processions of the Caesars. for example, prisoners of war wore them as a sign of defeat, while the sturdy legs of Roman's victorious lethe skirted or kilted coat of mail.

For the last hundred years or therethe outward and visible sign of the

evil-looking, two pipe-smoking celes- It Was Napoleon's Victorious Legions challenged. But so far their position remains secure.

Woman Bank President. Mrs. Elizabeth Davidson has the dis is a hundred years since Napoleon tinction of being the only woman bank I had an attack of pneumonia, which Bonaparte's soldiers introduced the president in the state of Maine and left a memento in the shape of dysin returning to this sign and the dim- old-new style of leg wear which speed- the fourth in this country. The bank pepsia, or rather, to speak more corwas founded 19 years ago and for 12 rectly, neuralgia of the stomach. My years continued under the same man 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee room. The first president dying, the a time, that they aggravated my stomdirectors elected Mrs. Davidson to ach trouble. I happened to mention take his place. It was such a small the matter to my grocer one day and matter that they were willing to trust he suggested that I give Postum a it to a woman. Mrs. Davidson went trial. into the business with such vim that the deposits increased from hundreds made the mistake of not boiling it sufto thousands and tens of thousands ficiently, and we did not like it much. From one rented room the bank quar This was, however, soon remedied, ters increased steadily, and a short time ago it was moved into a fine new will never change back. Postum, bebuilding erected for it. Mrs. Davidson ing a food beverage instead of a drug, attends every meeting of the directors has been the means of banishing my and keeps in close touch with every detail of the business.

Truth About Proud Man.

"When a woman gets frightened at night she just pulls the bed clothes over her head, says she is terrified out of her wits, and goes to sleep." says one who knows, "but with a man it is different. He says he is not afraid pushes the clothes down and lies trembling awake for two or three hours, straining his ears at every sound.'

Not Again.

Hias (who has been punished several times for malicious mischief go away without exchanging at least me," she returned, emphatically. "It suddenly, and the light from the lamp many times has their superiority been me!"—Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)

Spring Clipping of Horses.

The modern practice among the best posted and most progressive horse owners and farmers is to clip all horses in the spring. It is done on the theory that in their natural state horses were not obliged employed another match and still an to work, so could shed the winter coat in comfort over a period of several weeks. Since we oblige them to do hard work on warm spring days, the winter coat should Johnson was in hiding, and having lo | be removed for the same reason that we lay off our heavy winter garments. Clipped horses dry off rapidly, hence they do not take cold as easily nor are they as prone to be affected with other ailments as unclipped animals whose longer hair holds the perspiration for hours. Because clipped his steps up the rude ladder to the horses dry off rapidly they rest better, get more good from their food and come out in the morning refreshed and fit for work. Since the advent of the ball bearing en-The place into which I had followed closed gear clipping machine, the work of taking off the winter coat is easy. With the machine a horse can be clipped all over in half an hour, whereas with the old twohand clipper it required several hours to

> Dairymen also now clip the cows all over two or three times a year. The flanks and udders are clipped every three or four weeks, so it is easy to clean the parts before milking. This means less opportunity for dirt and other impurities to get into

The best of men are sometimes worsted-and that's no yarn.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25e a bottle. At

Many a slow man develops into a sprinter when he has a chance to run into debt.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invig orate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coate His Favorite Paper.

"What is your favorite illustrated paper?" asked the Cheerful Idiot. "The ten dollar bill," replied the

Disagreeable. "He is the most disagreeable man I

know!" "Yes, he told me he had to ask you three times for five dollars you had

Menu Revision.

borrowed."

"How is it there's roast hare on the menu again today?" Waitress-Well, it ate the canary

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chartfletchers.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Bright Work. "I have here a handy article that sells for 10 cents," began the caller.

"Don't want it," snapped the woman "I didn't think you would buy it." said the caller as he turned to go. "The lady across the street told me your husband never gave you any money."

"She did, eh?" exploded the woman selling. My husband gives me more money in a day than that old cat gets

Record Breaker.

"I hope you like your work, my lad," "I hope you like your work, my lad," Your Liver said the benignant elderly person to a street. "Men who take pride in Is Clogged Up

ceed. "Oh, I'm a record-breaker, the man-

"That's the way for a boy to talk. Tell me how you do better than other

"I take longer to carry a message

than any of them."

Solvent A certain man found himself in the possession of \$11,000,000. But he did not lose his head. On the contrary.

"I will pay only so much for a car," he firmly declared, "as will leave of the \$11,000,000 a sum sufficient, if prudently invested in the funds, to defray the cost of having the thing around."

And though in that resolution he paid so little for a car that his wife would scarcely speak to him, his sense of financial solvency was his ample reward.-Puck.

CLEAR HEADED Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him. (Tea is just as injurious because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

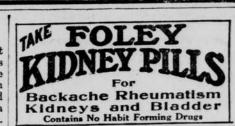
"About three and a half years ago agement and in the same small rented or tea, but I became convinced, after

"Next day it came, but the cook and now we like it so much that we stomach trouble, I verily believe, for-I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"Ly work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues'. These have left me since I began using Postum, and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion." Name given by Postum

Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason," and it is ex-

one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.



Nebraska Directory

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS South Omaha Chicago Sioux City So. St. Paul

Consign your HORSES & MULES to WALKER & BLAIN Union Stock Yards, S. Omaha, Neb. Phone South 679. Auction Sales Every Monday.

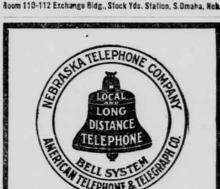
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Stewart Baring Clipping Machine style flexible shaft and elebrated Stew. 7 Clart single tension cilpping head. Get one from your dealer, every machine guaranteed CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO. Wells and Ohio Sts. CHICAGO, ILL Write for free new catalog of most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines.

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