BUT ONE ANSWER to the great health prob-
lem-you must keepthe
digestive system strong
and active. Weakness
there, soon disturbs the
entire system. A daily
use of the famous

## HOSTETTER'S StomachBitters <br> will overcome any weak ness in the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and Liver and Bowels and heip you maintain <br> health. Start at once.

Catarrhal Fever


HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS


DEFIANCE STARCH Does Not Stick to the iron



Nebrasta Directory

Live Stock Commaission Mx Merchants
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W. N. U. OMAHA, NO. $25-1994$

MADE A PERSONAL APPEAL
$\square$Talior's Desperate Enceavor to Make



GOOD CARE AND FEEDING OF WORK TEAMS

## PRACTICAL HINTS

 the Lambs, Too-Keep All Do not let anyone deceive you by
telling you that buck lambs will ring
you as much money as wether lambs,

GOOD ROADS
GOOD ROADS PROVE BENEFIT


Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment-cool com-fort-a satisfied thirst -a contented palate.

| PRIVATE JONES WAS LAT | Charles Lamb and Hastings. <br> tings, which is to indulge in a |
| :---: | :---: |
| Under the Circumstances the Probabilities Are That Congratulatory Visit Was Postponed. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Corporal Jenkins married "on the |  |
| strength." and in due course his wife presented him with a son and heir. |  |
|  |  |
| His pals all flocked around to tender their congratulations and incidental- |  |
| ly taste Bill's bitter beer |  |
|  |  |
| Private Jones was on his way when he met Sergeant Brown returning. |  |
|  |  |
| "Where are you off to?" asked the latter. |  |
| "Oh, Imm going around to see Bill |  |
|  |  |
| ster of his,", was the answer. |  |
|  |  |
| sergeant solemnly. <br> "Wot:" exclaimed Private Jones. |  |
|  |  |
| "Surely it hasn't gone and died?" "No, the youngster's all right, but the barrel is out!" was the grim re-sponse.-London Tit-Bits. |  |
|  |  |
|  | "I can understand how we got along |
| Complicated Courtesies "I tried to apologize to my wife," |  |
|  |  |
| said Mr. Meekton, "but it was confusing." <br> "Why?" | t how did we ever get along |
| "Every time I tried to say anything she insisted on saluting back, word for word." | ier.Journal. |
|  | Ever know a young widow to fatnt if there was no man around? |



