WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring backache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizzi-



ess, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. N. E. Graves, Villisca, lowa, says: "I suffered from kidney

trouble for years.

The secretions were

disordered, there were pains in my back and swellings of the ankles. Often I had smothering spells. I had to be helped about. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me five years ago and I have been well since. They saved my life.'

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THAT FROZE HIM.

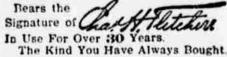


"I suppose," he said, ingratiatingly, "you often get spoken to by men?" 'Yes," she replied, "and by monkeys. But to-night there don't seem to be any men about!"

One Cause of Neck Boils,

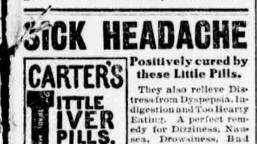
Neck bolls come with the sweaty season. Many people have large hair pores on the back of the neck. The sweaty, starched collar rim is good culture soil for boil and carbuncle germs, which get rubbed into the large hair follicles or sacks, producing painful, sometimes dangerous spreading crop,

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



Where Trouble is Found. Wigwag-I never knew such a fellow as Bjones! He is always looking for trouble."

Henpeckke-Then, why doesn't he get married?-Philadelphia Record.





She Had Watched the House from the Window of a Top-Floor Hall Bedroom in the Boarding-House Opposite.



concealed by brushing his hair in a

possible. An unromantic, apathetic figure, fitting so naturally into his surroundings as to demand no second look even from the most observant; yet one sight and hearsny with the stout gentleman's identity and calling, bent upon him a steadfast and adoring regard), as well as for the polleeman who lorded it on the St. Nicholas avenue corner, in front of the real estate shifted his contemplation from the in-

idler in the hotel doorway. stowed away his watch-out of the thronged sidewalks of Seventh avenue a man appeared, walking west on the ated fastights; a tall man, dressed all and undisturbed. in gray, and swinning a thin walking stlek.

a mien of more intense abstraction would not return that night. than ever.

tinize the names on the letter boxes.

The short, thick set man reluctantly the street.

suddenly interested in Seventh avenue, and walked in that direction.

The gray man, having validly deciphered all the names on one side of the vestibule, straightened up and wall, either uncenselous of or indifferent to the shulle of feet on the stoop behind him.

The short, thick-set man removed one hand from a pocket and tapped the gray man gently on the shoulder.

"Lookin' for McCabe, Anisty?" he inquired, genially

The gray man turned slowly, exhibiting a countenance blank with astonishment. "Beg pardon?" he drawled; and then, with a dawning gleam of recognition in his eyes: "Why, good evening, Hickey! What brings you up this way?"

The short, thick set man permitted his jaw to droop and his eyes to protrude for some seconds. "Oh," he said in a tone of great disgust, "hell!" He pulled himself together with an effort. "Excuse me, Mr. Maitland," he stammered, "I wasn't lookin' for yeh." "To the contrary, I gather from your

greeting you were expecting our friend, Mr. Anisty?" And the gray man smiled.

Hickey smilled in sympathy, but with less evident relish of the situation's hemor.

"That's right," he admitted. "Got a tip from the c'miss'ner's office this cord. In the dead silence the small evening that Anisty would be here at voice of Central was clearly articu-

energetically than before, N that were tocsin, first striking her heart still with terror, then urging it into paule flutterings.

But these, as the minutes drew on, marked only by the dull methodic tickseeming to possess a magnetic attracting of the clock, quieted; and at tion for the eyes of the hallboy of the length she mustered courage to move apartment hotel (who, acquainted by from the door, against which she had flattened herself, one hand clutching the knob, ready to pull it open and fly upon the first aggressive sound.

In the interval her eyes had become accustomed to the darkness. The study door showed a pale oblong on office, and who from time to time her right; to her left, and a little toward the rear of the flat, the door of finite spaces of the heavens, the better Maitland's bed chamber stood ajar. to exchange a furtive nod with the To this she tiptoed, standing upon the threshold and listening with every Presently-at no great lapse of time fiber of her being. No sounds as of after the short and thick set man had the regular respiration of a sleeper warning her, she at length peered stealthily within; simultaneously she pressed the button of an electric handnorth side of the street and reviewing lamp. Its circumscribed blaze wavered carelessly the numbers on the illumin- over nillows and counterpane spotless

Then for the first time she breathed. freely, convinced that she had been The short, thick set person assumed right in surmising that Maitland

Since early evening she had watched The tall man in gray paused indefi- the house from the window of a topnitely before the brownstone stoop of floor hall bedroom in the boarding the house numbered 205, then swung house opposite. Shortly before seven up the steps and into the vestibule, she had seen Maitland, stiff and Here he halted, bending over to scru- uncompromising in rigorous evening dress, leave in a cab. Since then only once had a light appeared in detached himself from his polished his rooms; at about half after nine the pillar and waddled ungracefully across janitor had appeared in the study, turning up the gas and going to the The policeman on the corner seemed telephone. Whatever the nature of the communication received, the girl had taken it to indicate that Maitland had decided to spend the night elsewhere; for the study light had burned for some'ten minutes, during turned his attention to the opposite which the janitor could occasionally be seen moving mysteriously about; and something later, bearing a suitcase, he had left the house and shuffled rapidly eastward to Madison avenue.

So she felt convinced that she had all the small hours before her, secure from interruption. And this time, she told herself, she purposed making assurance doubly sure.

But first to guard against discovery from the street.

Turning back through the hall, she dispensed with the hand-lamp, entering the darkened study. Here all windows had been closed and the outer shades drawn-O'Hagan's last act before leaving with the suit-case-addipected back that night. For the tem- Courier. perature was high, the air in the closed room stifling.

Crossing to the windows, the girl drew down the dark green inner shades and closed the folding wooden shutters over them. And was conscious of a deepened sense of security. Next going to the telephone, she re-

moved the receiver from the book and let it hang at the full length of the



Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md. - "For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregulari-ties, terrible drag-



ging sensations, extreme nervous-ness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been

given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. If you are suffering from any of these

ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

New England English.

Complaint was made to a local man by one of his employes that boys who were swimming in a pond were causing quite a nuisance. The owner of the property gave the man the privilege of putting up a sign, as he had asked permission to do it. The notice reads as follows:

"No Loffing or Swimmig on Theas Growns-Order by -----. If Catched tional proof that Maitland was not ex- Law Will be Forced."-Berkshire

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and ran truly say I would not have been with-out it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or thred feet-Mrs. Matilda Holtwert, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Draggists, "Se Ask toaday" 25c. Ask to-day.

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F.W. BROWN LUMBER CO LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attrac-tive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a wom-sn's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maltland dined with Bannerman, his at-torney. 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 leav-ing 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. Danled Anisty. Half-hypnotized. Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and ave them to her, first forming a part-nership 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

i the same mission. Multiland overcame m. He met the girl outside the house d they sped on to New York in her au-. He had the jewels and she promised meet him that day. Maithand received "Mr. Smith." Introducing himself as a tective. To shield the girl in gray, aithand about to show him the jew-s, supposedly lost, was felled by a blow om "Snaith." care. The latter proved be Anisty Idmself and he secured the miss. Anisty, who was Maitland's dou-e, masqueraded as the latter. The iminal kept Maitland's engagement with e girl in gray. He gave her the gens. the girl in gray. He gave her the gens after falling in love at first sight. They were to meet and divide the loot. Mait

land revived and regretted missing his

CHAPTER VIII .-- Continued.

"Very good, sor." The janitor-valet had previous experiences with Mait land's generosity in grateful memory; and shut his lips tightly in promise of virtuous reticence.

"You won't regret it. Now tell me what you mean by saying that you saw me go out at one this afternoon?"

Again the flood gates were lifted; from the deluge of explanations and protestations Maitland extracted the general drift of narrative. And in the end held up his hand for silence.

"I think I understand, now. You say he had changed to my gray suit?"

O'Hagan darted into the bedroom. whence he emerged with confirmation of his statement.

"'Tis gone, sor, an'-"

"All right. But," with a rueful smile, 'I'll take the liberty of countermanding Mr. Snaith's order. If he should call again, O'Hagan, I very much want to see him."

"Faith, and 'tis mestlf will have a worrud or two to whisper in the ear av him, sor," announced O'Hagan. grimly.

"I'm afraid the opportunity will be lacking. You may fix me a hot bath now, O'Hagan, and put out my evening clothes. I'll dine at the club tonight and may not be back."

And, rising, Maitland approached a siliror; before which he lingered for several minutes, cataloguing his inaries. Taken altogether, they amounted to little. The swelling of his wrists and ankles was subsiding gradually; there was a slight redness visible in the corners of his mouth.

"I think I shall do," concluded Maitland; "there's nothing to excite particular comment. The bulk of the soreness is inside."

Seven p. m.

"Time," said the short and thick-set man casually, addressing no one in

particular. He shut the lid of his watch with a snap and returned the timepiece to his waistcoat pocket. Simultaneously he surveyed both sides of the short block between Seventh and St. Nichclas avenues with one comprehensive glance.

Presumably he saw nothing of interest to him. It was not a particularly inwresting block, for that matter, though somewhat typical of the neighborhood. The north side was lined with five-story flat buildings, their dingy-red brick facades regularly broken by equally dingy brownstone stoops, as to the ground floor, by open windows as to those above. The south side was mostly taken up by a towcring white apartment hotel with an ostentations entrance; against one of whose polished stone pillars the short and thick-set man was lounging.

The sidewalks, north and south, swarmed with children of assorted ages, playing with the feroclous energy characteristic of the young of Harlem; their blood-curdling cries and premature Fourth-of-July fireworks them houses is all connected, and yuh created an appalling din, to which, however, the more mature denizens had apparently become callous, through long endurance.

Beyond the party-colored lights of a drug store window on Seventh avenue, the electric arcs were casting a sickly radiance upon the dusty leaves of the tree-lined drive. The avenue itself was crowded with motor cars and horse-drawn pleasure vehicles, mostly bound uptown, their occupants seeking

the cooler airs and wider spaces to be found beyond the Harlem river and along the Speedway. A few blocks to friend yeh was talkin' tuh, 'while the west Cathedral heights bulked like | ago?" a great wall, wrapped in purple shadows, its jagged contour stark against an evening sky of suave old rose.

The short and thick-set body, however, seemed to have no particular appreciation of the beauties of nature as exhibited by West One Hundred and Eighteenth street on a summer's evening. If anything, he could apparently have desired a cooling breeze; for, after a moment's doubtful considera-

tion, he unbuttoned his walstcoat and

heaved a sigh of relief. Then, carefully shifting the butt of a dead cigar from one corner of his mouth to the other, where it was aland a shadow of discoloration on his ets of his shabby trousers and lounged her like a knell; or, perhaps more like utes, the charge, however, being reright temple-something that could be against the polished pillar even more the prelude to the wild alarum of a tained for as much as 12 to 15 hours.

seven o'clock lookin' for a party named McCabe. I guess it's a bum tip, all right; but of course I got to look into it."

"Most assuredly." The gray man bent and inspected the names again. "I am hunting up an old friend," he explained, carelessly; "a man named Simmons-knew him in college-down on his luck-wrote me yesterday.

There he is: Fourth floor, east. I'll see you when I come down, I hope, Mr. Hickey." The automatic lock clicked and the door swung open; the gray man pass-

ing through and up the stairs. Hickey, ostentatiously ignoring the existence of the policeman, returned to his post of observation.

At eight o'clock he was still there, looking bored.

At 8:30 he was still there, wearing a puzzled expression.

At nine he called the adoring hallboy, gave him a quarter with minute minutes later the boy was back. breathless but enthusiastic.

"Missis Simmons," he explained between gasps, "says she ain't never heard of nobody named Maitland. Somebody rang her bell a while ago an' apologized for disturbin' her-said he wanted the folks on the top floor. I guess yer man went acrost the roofs; c'n walk clear from the corner here tuh half-way up tuh Nineteenth street, on Sain' Nicholas avenoo."

"Uh-huh," laconically returned the detective. "Thanks." And turning on his heel, walked westward.

The policeman crossed the street to detain him for a moment's chat. "I guess it's all off, Jim," Hickey told him. "Some one must 've tipped that crook off. Anyway, I ain't goin' to wait no longer.'

"I wouldn't neither." agreed the uniformed member. "Say, who's yet clasp of her hand-bag and produced

no call to git excited then, Jim. G'night.'

And Hickey proceeded westward, a listless and preoccupied man by the vacant eye of him. But when he emerged into the glare of Eighth avenue his face was unusually red. Which may have been due to the heat. And just before boarding a downtown sur- weighing 650 pounds. It has 40 glass face car, "Oh," he enunciated with gus- discs, each 49 inches in diameter, of to, "hell!"

One a. m

Not until-the rich and mellow chime power, being first excited by a small had merged into the stillness did the auxiliary hand machine, and at full most hidden by the jutting thatch of intruder dure sgaln draw breath. Com- speed may yield a spark 30 inches his black mustache, and drawing down ing as it had the very moment that long and three fourths of an inch in LAND-IRRIGATED-LAND. Pernema over his eyes the brim of a runty plug the door had closed noiselessly behind diameter. To fully excite the huge hat, he thrust fat hands into the pock- her, the double stroke had sounded to machine requires from five to ten min-

late: "What number? Hello, what number?"-followed by the grumbling of the armature as the operator tried fruitlessly to ring the disconnected bell. The girl smiled faintly, aware that there would now be no interruption from an inopportune call.

There remained as a final precaution only a grand tour of the flat; which she made expeditiously, passing swiftly and noiselessly (one contemplating midnight raids does not attire one's self in silks and starched things) from room to room, all comfortably empty. Satisfied at last, she found herself again in the study, and now boldly, mind at rest, lighted the brass student lamp with the green shade, which she discovered on the desk.

Standing, hands resting lightly on hips, breath coming quickly, cheeks flushed and eyes alight with some intimate and inscrutable emotion, she surveyed the room. Out of the dusk that lay beyond the plash of illuminainstructions, and saw him disappear tion beneath the lamp, the furniture into the hallway of No. 205. Three began to take on familiar shapes; the divans, the heavy leather-cushioned easy chairs, the tall clock with its pallid staring face, the small tables and tabourettes, handily disposed for the reception of books and magazines and pipes and glasses, the towering, oldfashioned mahogany book case, the uscless, ornamental, beautiful Chippendale escritoire, in one corner; all somberly shadowed and all combining to diffuse an impression of quiet, easy going comfort.

Just such a study as he would naturally have. She nodded silent approbation of it as a whole. And, nodding, sat down at the desk, planting elbows on its polished surface, interlacing her fingers and cradling her chin upon their backs, turned suddenly pensive, The mood held her but briefly. She had no time to waste, and much to accomplish. . . Sitting back, her fingers waght and pressed the two articles-a golden cigarette case and a slightly soiled canvas bag. The "Oh, a frien' of mine. Yeh didn't have Maitland jewels were returning by a devious way, to the their owner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Immense Electric Machine,

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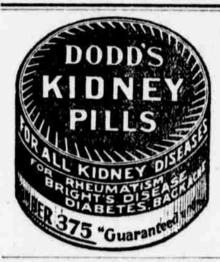
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