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This advertisement is good for 10 coupons—cut it out and send to us with two coupons taken from *Mother's Oats* (each package contains a coupon), and we will send you a sample teaspoon. Only one of these advertisements will be accepted from each customer on this offer. The balance of the set must be obtained through the coupons alone.

Description: These beautiful teaspoons are the best silver plate, guaranteed for 20-years. The design is especially attractive. The finish is the latest French gray effect, except the bowl which is hand burnished.

Buy a package of *Mother's Oats* today and send a postal for complete premium book of fireless cookers, silverware, cameras, household articles, etc.

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"Mother's Oats"
Chicago

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and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railways and land companies, will provide houses for millions. Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways, for settlers, rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

W. V. BENNETT
Room 4 Box 812, Omaha, Neb.

Please write to the agent nearest you

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps the hair soft and healthy, prevents itching, dandruff, and keeps the hair from falling out. Cures scalp diseases and keeps the hair soft and healthy. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

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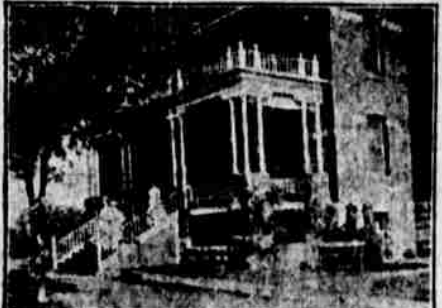
Nebraska Directory

AUCTIONEER
Auctioneers are not all alike. Some are much better than others. The better ones are those who are honest, reliable, and who sell your property for the highest price. The best selling service costs you no more than the poorest. There is no profit, security and satisfaction in doing business with E. H. BRANSON, Live Stock and Real Estate Auctioneer, 28 Years Experience, LINCOLN, NEB.

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I limit my practice to Heart and Circulatory ailments. Thirty years experience ought to mean much to such patients. Experimenting and neglect is costly and bad. Write

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GREEN GABLES

The Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium, Lincoln, Nebraska. Its brick and stone buildings so tastefully furnished and thoroughly equipped, in the beautiful park of 25 acres, with staff of experience and a nursing corps of unusual merit, offers you most perfect hospital results, yet always preserves the atmosphere of a delightful country HOME. Write for particulars

Maidens Three

By VIRGINIA BLAIR

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Who would have believed it?" said Betti, who was watching the window. "Here comes Sara, carrying a large bundle."

"If we should write home," said Anne, who was looking over her shoulder, "that the fastidious Sara Woolworth had walked through the streets of London with such a burden, they would think it wasn't true."

"Well, we shan't write it," said Betti, succinctly. "I wouldn't let them know how you two dear things are economizing so that I can stay for anything in the world."

"Delighted," said Anne lightly, and leaned down to kiss Betti, who was little and dark.

Sara came up the stairs two at a time.

"Such a feast," she cried, radiantly. "I found a bargain in the bake shop. Half a freshly roasted chicken with lots of gravy."

"We mustn't be too extravagant," said Anne.

"Well, I'm simply starved," Sara said, "and besides I've had great luck. Look here."

She unrolled the large parcel and displayed several rolls of paper—all the materials for flower-making.

"I stopped at the parish house on my way home," she said, "to ask the ladies if they couldn't sell some of my water colors at their fair. They were talking about decorations. They couldn't afford fresh flowers, so I suggested a 'Rose Festival,' with paper roses everywhere. And they said they would pay me for my work, and they were so pleased that they called in the curate, Mr. Griffith, and oh, girls—you should see him!"

The others demanded, "Why?"

"He's different from most of the men over here," Sara said slowly, "and—and, if I were at all romantic, I should say that in a poor London curate I had met my fate."

Betti exulted. "I knew it would happen some day. You've always scorned the men who loved you, and now it's your turn."

Sara sighed. "I wish it were. But I am perfectly sure he never thinks of a woman. His mind seems to be on his poor and his parish. He didn't talk of anything else."

"Some day he'll talk about you," Betti prophesied. "They all do."

"No such luck," Sara mourned.

After supper, while the girls were deep in their pretty task, there came a knock at the door.

"Is Miss Woolworth here?" asked a deep voice, and Sara flushed as Betti ushered in a tall gentleman in clerical garb.

"You see we are busy with our roses, Mr. Griffith," said the radiant Sara.

"They are beautiful," he said, "but I came over because you told me that one of your friends might sing for us."

"Oh, yes; Betti sings," said Sara.

"Would you mind?" he asked Betti.

"We shall be glad to pay you a modest sum."

"Anything will do," said Betti honestly; "we are awfully hard up."

He smiled. "Then we'll consider it settled."

When he went away Betti and Anne fell on Sara's neck. "He's perfectly lovely," they said; "you have our blessing."

Sara shook them off. "He's too fine to talk about in that way. Usually I don't mind your teasing, but this is different."

And it was thus that Sara Woolworth, conqueror of hearts, fell in love at first sight with a London curate!

where the girls lived a grand and gorgeous motor. In it were two young men and a gray-bearded gentleman. One of the young men jumped out and asked questions of the landlady. Then he called back to the other occupants of the car, "They're here!" And presently three excited gentlemen went clamoring up the steps and shouted when Sara opened the door, "We've found you!"

Explanations followed; there were trips downstairs to the car, and presently the little table was heaped with American Beauty roses, boxes of candy, hampers of fruit. At last the gray-bearded gentleman said, "Now get on your best bibs and tuckers, and we'll all go out to dinner and the play."

"Oh, dad," Sara demurred. "But he insisted, and finally she gave in.

When they came out Betti was in white satin, Anne in pale green, and Sara in silver-embroidered chiffon with pearls about her neck fastened with a diamond clasp.

And it was thus that Griffith saw her as he came up the steps in the dim twilight.

"Sara!" he said incredulously.

"My father has come," she said quickly, "and the boys. They are up there in our rooms. I came to let you know—"

He caught her hands in his. "To know what?" he demanded sternly.

"That you are an American heiress? Do you think I could have asked you to marry me—if I had known?"

"No. You would not," said Sara, steadily. "And now will you go away, and come back later? I'll be alone then, and will explain."

When he had gone, she went back and faced her father.

"Dad, dear," she said, "I can't go. I've engaged myself to the dearest man on the earth, and I'm going to marry him because he didn't know that I had money, and he loves me for myself. And he's coming back here tonight and I've got to tell him that I am overburdened with worldly goods. It won't be pleasant and I want to be alone."

She looked so pale that her father stared at her anxiously, but Betti whispered, "Let her stay," and somewhat reluctantly he left her.

When Griffith came he held in his hand a little bunch of violets.

"Perhaps I should have thrown these away," he said, bitterly, as he saw the American Beauties.

But Sara came up to him and took the flowers out of his hand. "Give them to me," she said. "Don't you know that I value them more than all the roses in the world?—that I value your love for me more than all the money in the universe? You think that I deceived you—well, the truth is this: we three girls came here and economized because Betti's guardians wouldn't give her the money to study. Anne and I pooled our allowances and made up our minds we would pay for Betti's music lessons, and we have had a lovely time doing the things we wouldn't have dared to do in America. We've cooked our own meals, and we wouldn't write home for money because our pride was up—and then you came into my life and I didn't want you to know. Somehow I felt that your pride would stand between us—as it is doing now—"

"How could it be otherwise?" he said, slowly. "I love you, Sara, but you have been used to luxury. Life with me would mean hardships."

"Am I such a poor thing?" she flung back at him, "that you cannot believe me capable of wishing to share your life? Oh, Griffith, Griffith, don't send me back to petty things."

Could any man resist such an appeal? And so his arms went about her, as she stood there in all her pale beauty.

"Dear," he murmured, "is it then 'till death parts'?"

Find of Ancient Manuscript.
It is rich booty that the heaps of broken fragments of papyrus found in Egypt are giving up to scholars as the industrious and patient investigators sift and arrange and paste together the pieces. Already they have found enough to give us an idea of the works of authors who were merely names before, like Menander and Bacchylides; they have rescued lost books as important as the "Constitution of Athens" of Aristotle, and this year they present us with a large portion of a play by the second of the great writers of tragedy, Sophocles, from the Oxyrhynchus papyri.

This is of greater interest than even the discovery of the text of a lost tragedy would be, for it shows Sophocles as a comic writer. It is conjectured that nearly half of a satiric play has been recovered, the "Ichneutae"; whereas no line of Sophocles that was not serious had come down to us.

The Supreme Test.
"There never was Amos's equal for up-an-down good nature," said Mrs. Clifford, in speaking of her deceased husband to the new summer boarder. "My son Joe always said pa was more patient than Job 'I tell you,' she continued, 'you can figure for yourself how patient Amos was by this our old horse, Dandy, would get the rein under his tail, an' keep it there off 'n' on for ten mile without Amos's setting mad'"

COSTS LESS THAN 55 CENTS A BUSHEL TO RAISE WHEAT IN CANADA.

A FREQUENT QUESTION ANSWERED.

Western Canada probably suffered less from weather conditions during the year of 1911 than did almost any other portion of the country. Seeding was most successful and the growing conditions up to July were never better. Crops of all kinds showed wonderful growth at that time and were universally good, but there was not the usually excellent ripening weather in August and the effects of this were felt. Many fields that late in July promised 40 and 50 bushels yield of wheat were reduced to 25 and 30 bushels, while some of course gave the full expectancy and others somewhat less. The quality was also lowered. In face of these conditions, it is found that during the months of September and October, the total amount of contract wheat marketed and inspected was about 20 million bushels, which realized a total of 18 1/4 million dollars, the average price for this wheat being 97 1/2 cents; that below contract for the two months was a little over 15 million bushels, which at an average price of 89 1/2 cents per bushel realized a little over eleven million dollars, or a grand total for all wheat of 35 million bushels, which realized a total of a little over thirty-one million dollars.

On the first of November, there was in the hands of the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta for sale and seed about 130 million bushels of wheat, from which fact some idea may be had of the value of the wheat crop of 1911.

A careful canvass made by the Winnipeg Free Press made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cts. a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 13 cts. per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cts. and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17 1/2 cts. and for his high-grade wheat of 19 1/2 cts.; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level.

Meant to Be Real Bad.
Two little girls residing in East Eighty-sixth street, Virginia Clough and Claire Feldman, who had long envied their boy playmates for their ability to enjoy such badness as is inherent in boys, resolved to be bad themselves. To this end they shut themselves up in Virginia's room and proceeded to be naughty. In fact, they practiced swearing—just to see what would happen.

When they were quite sure that none would overhear them each produced a slip of paper containing the swear word and fired away.

"Bulldog!" said Virginia.

"Cigars!" was Claire's reply.

But the ceiling didn't drop, and there was no earthquake to swallow them up, and the two resumed their play, a trifle disappointed at the tame termination of their badness.—Cleveland Leader.

Modern Methods.
Moliere had written many plays to ridicule doctors and medicine. Louis XIV. heard that the author had, however, a doctor at his service since he became famous and well to do, so the king one day called upon Moliere and said to him:

"I have heard, Moliere, that you have a physician. What is he doing to you?"

"Sir," answered the author of the *Malade Imaginaire*, "we chat together, he writes prescriptions for me, I don't take them, and I am cured!"—Life.

What! Rub a Kiss Off?
At the tender age of three masculine conceit had gripped that small boy with a relentless clutch. He had kissed a little girl of three, and she was rubbing her lips vigorously.

"You mustn't do that again," said the boy's mother. "She doesn't like it. Just see how hard she is trying to rub your kiss off."

"Oh, po, she ain't," said the boy. "She's rubbing it in."

A Killer.
Ella—How that fellow murders the English language.
Stella—Yes; isn't it perfectly killing?

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. That's the danger signal. Cure that cold with Hamlin's Wizard Oil before it runs into Consumption or Pneumonia.

The easiest thing we do is to convince ourselves that we are over-worked—but the family is skeptical!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A girl can get more by putting during courtship than she can by shouting after marriage.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.

NOTE THE NAME

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
In the Circle,
on every Package of the Genuine.

DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER SUPERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING,

Note the Full Name of the Company
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE, ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND INDIGESTION DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

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Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable. The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace. It gives quick, glowing heat wherever, whenever, you want it. A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in midwinter. Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings. Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

HUSBAND WAS A LAWYER.



The Tombstone Man—What kind of a monument do you wish put over your husband?
Mrs. Weeds—You can carve any figure, I suppose?
The Tombstone Man—Oh! yes, ma'am.
Mrs. Weeds—Then make the statue of limitations. I've often heard my husband mention that.

Excitement.
"What's that racket out there?"
"That's Fido. He's chased your fussy hat up the hall tree."

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

One pugilist never offers to fight another just for fun.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 51-1911.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 521-531 W. Adams St., Chicago

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

Housework Drudgery

Housework is drudgery for the weak women. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the strain of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weaknesses, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, stimulates the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle-wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "just as good" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head! Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ill.



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Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn. Easy to light, clean and rewick. In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklet direct to any agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

