A BIT SHAKEN UP

How Margery Brown Met the Knight of Her Day-Dreams.

By W. DEAN SMITH.

Margery Brown, a blue-check-sunbonnet thrown carelessly on her goldcrowned head, ran lightly down the walk from the modest little cottage where she and her widowed mother lived in frugal comfort. She swung a tin pail gaily in time to a merry song she was humming.

Widow Brown, standing in the doorway, her eyes alight with tender affection, watched the girl as she unlatched the gate and stepped out into the dusty road.

"Be careful of the sutomobiles, Margery," she warned.

Margery turned and waved the pail. "I'll be careful, mother; don't worry,"

she called back reassuringly.

"Come back early, dear."

"All right, mother."

in the eighteen years of her life, Mar- ably scouring the country to find me. gery Brown's greatest pleasure was and think I have been killed." te go picknicking by herself. Carrying a tin pail well stocked with slices pressed his admiration of the crimof delicious home-made bread with son rambler that hid the cottage besweet yellow butter, ponderous sugar- hind a blazing curtain. cookies and mellow red apples, she would go to her favorite spot in a brance, Miss Brown?" he asked patch of green woods a half mile from the cottage. There, she would spend the day upon the cool grass; a child of nature, singing with birds he replied. that flew about her head undismayed. and playing with a tiny red squirrel and with trembling bands placed it in she had tamed. Towards dusk, she the coat of the young aviator. would return home, glorying in the beauty of the descending sun, and bye," said Durant, lifting his cap, bubbling over with the sheer joy of living.

Today, she was more quiet and pensive than usual. The dream-light was in her soft blue eyes, and a tender smile upon her lips. A most wonderful book by chance had fallen into her hands, left by a peddler ostensibly as a gift to Margery but in reality as payment for the generous meal for which the kindly and hospitable Widow Brown refused to accept money. It was a most wonderful book, indeed. It told all about the fair Jadies and dashing knights of old.

Filled with the romance of those bygone days; and wishing in her secret 'heart that a knight in armor upon a mail-clad steed would dash up and carry her off, breathless and affrighted, yet happy, Margery walked slowly along until she reached the woods. She sought out a resting place -a velvety expanse of short-cropped grass beside a tiny brook that sang and gurgled musically. She gave herself up to the quiet spirit of the perfect June day. The drone of bees and the purling of the little stream lulled her into a drowsiness which soon caused her to fall asleep.

She awoke with a start. A furious noise broke the stillness about her. For a moment, half asleep as she was, she thought that the knight of whom she had been dreaming had really come, and that the sound she heard was the clatter of his horse's hoofs. But she soon realized it was not like

Widow Brown took him into the house and placed the spare room at his disposal. In a few minutes he came into the kitchen where Margery was telling her mother about the acci dent.

you don't mind."

"My name is Durant, Arthur Durant," he said. "I don't know how I can thank you for your kindness and the first-aid-to-the-injured service ren dered so promptly by your daughter Won't you tell me who you are? Some day I may be able to show my appreciation."

The Widow Brown introduced herself and Margery. Mrs. Brown insisted upon having the young man stay at tea; an invitation which he lost no time in accepting. During the meal, he entertained his hostess and her daughter with thrilling stories of his aeroplane flights. The time flew so rapidly that dusk had fallen before any of them realized the lateness of the hour

"Really, I must be going," announced Durant. "I fear I have already outstayed my welcome. Be-As far back as she could remember sides, my men at the hangar are prob-

He paused on the steps, and ex-

"My I have a rose as a-a remem-"Would you really care for one?

said Margory "Better than anything I know of."

Margery broke off a tender flower,

"Thank you-very much-and goodand striding away hurriedly.

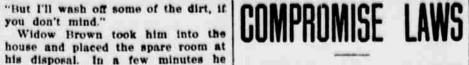
Margery watched him until hu broad shoulders melted into the surrounding dark. There was a new and tender light in her eyes as she slowly entered the cottage.

Three months passed, and the whole country rang with the exploits of Arthur Durant, the greatest and most daring aviator that ever guided an aeroplane across the heavens. But he had made a higher and more lasting conquest than that of the air. Not many days passed after that first afternoon in June until he had visited the cottage of the Widow Brown. And on each occasion, with trembling little hands, Margery Brown placed a rose in his coat when he went away. One evening she placed something else in his keeping for all time-her heart. And tomorrow would be the wedding day!

Bright and early Margery was up. flitting here and there about the dear old cottage to say farewell to her girlhood and the simple homely things that had made it so happy. The Widow Brown bravely kept back the tears, and a quiet, motherly smile hid her aching heart.

At high noon a graceful aeroplane swooped swiftly down, and skimmed lightly to rest in a field near the cottage. Arthur Durant stepped out of the 'plane and caught Margery in his arms as she ran to him eagerly.

"My Crimson Rambler," he murmured, as he kissed her.



A COMPROMISE BILL HAS BEEN BROUGHT OUT.

THE NEBRASKA LAWMAKERS

Brief Mention of the Work Being Dane by Nebraska Solons in the Houses of Legislature.

A compromise workingman's compensation bill has been evolved by the special subcommittee of the house judiciary, based upon the minority report of the state commission, which spent two years investigating the subject. Instead of specifically exempting farm hands and household employes, the bill now enumerates all other classes of employment, this change being in order to avoid possible constitutional objections. Unless employers specifically state the contrary, they are under the provisious of the act. If they choose not to come under it, they must stand suits for personal damages in the courts without the defense of assumption of risk, contributory negligence or fellow-servant negligence. If they choose to work under the proposed law, they agree to a specified compensatory scale, having their choice of liability insurance in a mutual state company. in a private company or for themselves.

State Reformatory Appropriation.

The finance, ways and means committee of the house expects to report for passage a state reformatory bill this week. For weeks the committee has had five such bills in its hands. but the reported bill will be house roll No. 247, by Norton, with scarcely a single alteration. It will carry a \$150,000 appropriation.

The bill will leave to the state board of control the location of the institution, providing only that the site shall not have less than one section of arable land available. It may be located where brick or tile may be manufactured, these two things being specifically mentioned in the bill, but not compulsorily designated.

Buildings sufficient to accommodate 200 inmates are to be built by the board. So far as possible convict labor is to be used, the workers to receive 75 cents per day for their dependents, with an extra good time allowance.

The reformatory is open to all con victs sentenced between the ages of 16 and 30 who are serving their first term for a felony. Committment to the reformatory instead of the penitentiary is at the court's option, but the board of control may transfer a convict from either institution to the other at its own judgment.

Reduction in Freight Rates.

After having had the members of the state railway commission before the bar of the house on invitation of its members that the commission's of the question of freight rate reduction, such as was contemplated in pending legislation, the house has recommended the Keckley bill for passage viva voce, following the turndown of a motion to send the bill back to the standing committee for further hearing. The house had spent the major part of two days in debate on the subject, and the members were in a hurry to get it out of the way. The bill that was recommended for passage provides that a 10 per cent reduction in freight rates from the present commodity classification shall be made on those classes affected by the Aldrich law, and that a 20 per cent reduction be made on class rates, which were not affected by the Aldrich treight rate reduction law.

RUINED PALACE IS REBUILT Edifice and Garden in Khartum Destroyed During Battle Are Restored by the British.

Khartum.-The palace gardens are vastly different now from that wilderness into which Kitchener and his of ficers walked the day when the British and Egyptian flags were hoisted once more on the roof that Gordon had paced, searching for help that came too late. Then the Sodom apples ran riot over the beds and lawns, and the palace was a pitiable ruin. Now the rebuilt edifice presents a bland and imposing face, and there is a carpet of sward before it that might be the lawn in front of the club house at Ranelagh. The garden is brilliant with red and white oleanders in full bloom, scarlet poinsettias, poin



Kitchener of Khartum.

sianas, yellow tacoma, sysybans, and glorious torrents of bougainvillea: and the sward is shaded by mimosa acacias, broad leaved fig trees, orange trees and down drooping banyans. The Sudanese are apt musicians. The regimental bands are brass and play in harmony, and no one in Khartum need ever be ignorant of the latest musical comedy airs-they are played in Khartum as soon as in London

The bands were to the fore the next morning at the review which took place in the early hours. That was a sight to which I cannot do justice. All Khartum and his wife poured out into the desert beyond the town. Omdurman sent its contingent of scallywags too.

On the road to the parade ground we met dog carts, motors, horsemen and horsewomen, Egyptian ladies peeping out with veiled faces through the curtains of their carts, high officials on donkeys, and riff-raff on the me or on foot: scarcely clad women with naked babies, ragamuffins, functionaries and what not. Above us a cloudless sky and a sun so powerful that the kites wheeling high up in the pure air cast clean cut shadows on the scorched sand.

FRANK GIRL.



say "This is so sudden?" "No; she was honest and said "This

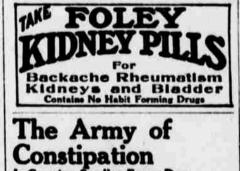
suspense has been terrible "

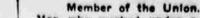
BURNED AND ITCHED BADLY

539 Lincoln Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill. -"A year ago I received a very severe burn on my left arm. I caught cold in it and it was all sore and ulcerated. The sore was as large as a silver dol-lar. It was all red and inflamed and "All In, Down had pus running out of it. I suffered terribly from burning pain; could not sleep for two weeks it burned and itched so badly. I applied ---- Salve.

--- Salve and a salve my druggist recommended as his own, but got no relief. I then commenced using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed the burned parts with Cuticura Soap first, and my arm healed nicely. I was soon able to be at work again. Had I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment at first I would have avoided lots of suffering." (Signed) Harry Junke, Mar. 9, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Adv.





Men who worked under a former city editor on the Washington Post vouch for the truth of this story about him.

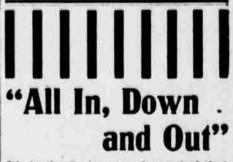
The telegraph editor, so the story goes, got a "flash" one night that John La Farge, the painter, was dead. He called the news out to the city editor, who, catching only the name and profession, yelied to a reporter:

"Willoughby! A painter by the name of La Farge is dead. Rush down to the Central Labor Union and see what you can dig up about him!"

Its Nature. "What's the weather report?" "Blowing great guns." "Great report!"

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Peilets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

Silence is the college yell of the school of experience.



It's in the Spring you always feel that way. The system is overloaded with winter impurities, the blood is sluggish and the bowels clogged.

and applied the Cuticura Ointment on a linen bandage. I got relief from the Hostetter's **STOMACH BITTERS**

is an ideal medicine for all Spring ailments and a trial now will convince you. Be sure it's Hostetter's.



anything she had ever heard before, and she became frightened.

The sound came from high up in the air-a continuous rattle, sharp and penetrating. Suddenly, it ceased. In the silence that followed, she heard the rush of a mighty object just above her, and the swishing of the foliage an the treetops were violently agitated. Then came a crash on the outer edge of the woods."

Margery sprang up and ran to the field beyond. There she saw a tangled mass of wires and sticks and canvas. She hastened to the wreckage, then paused in fright, her face blanched. Underneath what was left he obtains extracts of a different naof the aeroplane lay a man, a trickle of blood across his forehead. With al processes where dried plants are a gasp of horror, the girl tried to release him; but she could not move the pieces of wire that held him the active principles of the plants in fast. She abandoned the attempt, seeing how useless it was, and ran back | Thus, by his process, the leading acto where she had let her lunch. She dumped it onto the ground, and filled the pail with water. Hurrying to the in their complex combinations just as unconscious map, she dashed the water into his face. He stirred uneasily, then opened his eyes.

"Are you hurt badly?" asked Margery anxiously.

as he looked with admiring eyes upon of the freshly dried plant by alcohol the beautiful girl.

"Isn't there any way to get you out?"

"If you'll fuss around in that junk heap and find me a pair of pliers, I'll be free in a jiffy. Thanks," he continued, as Margery tumbled an armful of tools within his reach.

severed the wires that held him. He drew himself out of the wreck carefully and got to his feet. He was somewhat unsteady, but pulled himself together in a moment or so.

there a telephone anywhere around?"

"Jim Baker has one; about a mile follow it. from here," replied Margery. "But mother fix, up the cut on your face."

They walked in silence to the Brown cottage. She saw them coming up the road, and ran anxiously to the gate. "What has happened?" she cried, as

soon as her daughter and the aviator were within hearing distance.

This gentleman has fallen out of his airship, and he's badly hurt. Hurry, mother, and get your liniments ready," explained Margery.

"I'm afraid your daughter has exaggerated the seriousness of my wounds. madam. There are a few cuts and bruises," the aviator reassured her.

And as they sailed away in the aeroplane, upon whose wings was painted in dainty red letters the name of the flower the man and the girl both loved so well, Margery snuggled close to her lover and sighed happily. "My knight," she said softly. "The

knight of my day-drei.ms." (Copyright, 1913, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.)

Extracting the Principle of Plants. A new method of obtaining the ao tive principles of plants in the state in which they exist in the fresh plant is used with success by the French scientists, Prof. Perrot. By his means ture from what are given in the usuemployed. Such extracts can be used to great advantage, as they contain a more suitable and unaltered form. tive principles such as alkaloids or glucosides and diastases are preserved they existed in the cells of the plant, and under this form it is found that their action on the human body is identical with that of the fresh plant. Such combinations are rendered sta-"If I am, I'm glad of it," he replied. ble by treating the sterilized powder

so as to make an extract. This is then evaporated in vacuo and then freed from from fatty matted, wax, or resin, then dried by a cold process. Such extracts are soluble in water.

He'd Quite Forgotten.

The bachelor-about-town, after a With a few swift cuts, the aviator night out with some live wires in his set, had managed somehow to find his home. But he could not sleep because of a splitting headache.

He summoned his valet and asked for something to straighten him out. "No bones broken," he announced. The valet mixed a certain drink, then "Just a bit shaken up, that's all. Is prescribed a walk of half an hour, with another of the certain drink to

The bachelor took the prescription. you must come to the house, and let and feeling refreshed, asked his valet what was the biggest tip he had ever received.

After hemming and hawing for a moment the valet, swallowing hard. replied:

"One hund.ed dollars, sir."

The bachelor thereupon gave him a check for two hundred. Next morning the bachelor said to

his valet: "By the way, Alphonse, what idiot

gave you that hundred dollars?" 'You did, sir," replied the valet. "when you first came home , last night."

House Kills Bollen Bill.

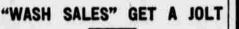
House Roll No. 108, the Bollen bill, providing that a majority vote on any constitutional amendment may carry it at the regular election, and leaving the form of publication in the hands of succeeding legislatures, was killed in the house Wednesday by a vote of 43 to 53. The Smith bill will now come up for consideration, embodying the same general provisions, but providing for the publication of amendments in the papers in each county.

The state convention of the Nebraska Y. M. C. A. is in session at

party, resolutions were adopted demanding a thorough investigation of an alleged agreement existing between the various laundries of Lincoln. It was also demanded that the proposed investigation, to be carried on by the state labor commissioner. be extended to department stores, factories and other industrial centers where women and girls are employed. Speakers at the meeting said that while the laundries have raised the price of the work done they have failed to raise wages of the employes

On committee reports in the senate the Stephens bill from the lower house, seeking to prevent the use of any religious organization for advertising purposes, was indefinitely postponed. This measure brought out considerable talk and a deal of fun. The bill was aimed to prohibit the use of "Quaker in connection with the breakfast oats of that name.

The house concurred in a senate resolution memoralizing congress to extend the time of payment for water rights, under the reclamation act. from ten to twenty years.



New York Stock Exchange Issues Stringent Order Against Them-Violation Means Suspension.

New York .- The New York stock exchange adopted a stringent resolution against "wash sales." It reads: "No member of the stock exchange or anybody connected with a stock exchange firm shall give or with knowledge execute orders for the purchase or sale of securities which involve no change in ownership."

Punishment for this offense is already set forth in the construction of the exchange under the head of "fictitious transactions." Any violation of the rule makes a member liable to suspension for a period not exceeding one year.

The rule adopted is broaded in that it applies not only to a member of the exchange, but to any one connected with a stock exchange firm.

J. B. Mahon, president of the exchange, said of the action of the governors:

"This resolution has been framed, after much consideration, in the belief and expectation that it will be efficacious in preventing manipulation. The object of the rule is to prohibit the giving of orders which will not result in a change of ownership, or the execution of such orders by brokers with knowledge of the fact that there will be no such change. It is intended to take further action on other matters."

Tells of Future Race. Chicago .-- If you are bald, toothless and have eight toes, you belong to the future, according to Prof. Frederick

Star of Chicago, anthropologist, who says that, due to predigested foods and idiotic headgear, human hair and teeth, in time, will become curiosities.

Young Boy His Own Stepfather. Roswell, N. M.-Hedrick Armstrong, nineteen years old, is now his own stepfather. He has married his father's widow, Mrs. Margaret Armstrong, who was also his stepmother. She is twenty-two years old, and her first husband had been dead six months.

Lincoln. At a meeting of the Lincoln socialist