RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF

Well Known Kansas Woman Nortonville, Kans. -- "During middle life I became all run-down, weak and ner-vous. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it this critical period in splendid health. I splendid health. I have also taken the Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a blood tonic and found it equally as a always glad to recommend Dr. dicines."-MRS. WM. OCKER.

A Nervous Breakdown

Kansas City, Kans.:-"Dr. Pierce's Fav-orite Prescription brought me through a very critical period for which I shall always be very grateful and I am glad to tell of it that other suffering women may take my advice and try the 'Prescription.' I had a severe nervous break-down, caused by woman's trouble. Doctors called it inflam-mation. I doctored for about five vears with woman's trouble. Doctors called it inflam-mation. I doctored for about five years with very little help. I saw Dr. Pierce's medicine advertised and was so discouraged that I was ready to do anything for relief. I at once got both the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I think I took about a dozen bottles but it was surely worth it as it restored me to good bealth, curing me of all my ailments." ---MRS. LUCY FOREMAN, 814 S. Pack-ard St.

Remarkable Case of a Kansas Woman

a Aansas Woman Atchison, Kans.—"About twenty years ago I first commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for displacement and other feminine weakness. The first half dozen doses gave me great relief, and by the time I finished the first bottle I felt stronger than for a long while. Since then I have taken this medicine whenever I have felt run-down, weak or nervous and it has aways given me the desired relief. I am very glad to recommend 'Favorite Prescrip-flon' as a woman's real friend."--MRL IDA TICKNER, 1118 N. 10th St-

A woman's pronunciation of depot depends upon ber station in life.



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Colds, Pain, Beadache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rneumatism, Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.-Adv.

Married men are nearly all great Inventors-of excuses.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.



rightness, and Dave had inherited the

quality in full degree. And Reenie

was an anchor about his soul, . . .

And Edith Duncan.

could have given him.

will be even."

DAVE AND EDITH.

1.463

Synopsis .- David Elden, son of a drunken, shiftless ranchman, al-most a maverick of the foothills, is breaking bottles with his pistol from his running cayuse when the first automobile he has ever seen arrives and tips over, breaking the leg of Doctor Hardy but not injuring his beautiful daughter Irene. Dave rescues the injured man and brings a doctor from 40 miles away. Irene takes charge of the housekeeping. Dave and Irene take many rides together and during her father's enforced stay they get well acquainted. They part with a kiss and an implied promise. Dave's father dies and Dave goes to town to seek his fortune. A man nam.e Conward teaches him his first lessons in city ways. Dave has a nar. row escape, is disgusted and turns over a new leaf. Fate brings him into contact with Melvin Duncan, who sees the inherent good in the boy and welcomes him to his home, where he meets Edith, his host's pretty daughter

CHAPTER V-Continued. 8-

Dave's energy and enthusiasm in the warehouse soon brought him promotion from truck hand to shipping clerk, with an advance in wages to sixty-five dollars a month. He was prepared to remain in this position for some time, as he knew that promotion depends on many things besides ability. Mr. Duncan had warned him against the delusion that man is entirely master of his destiny.

But Dave was not to continue in the grocery trade. A few evenings later he was engaged in reading in the public library. Mr. Duncan had directed him into the realm of fiction and poetry, and he was now feeling his way through "Hamlet." On the evening in question an elderly man engaged him in conversation.

"You are a Shakespearean student, I see?" "Not exactly. I read a little in the

evenings." "I have seen you here different times. Are you well acquainted with the town?"

"Pretty well," said Dave, scenting that there might be a purpose in the questioning.

"Working now?" Dave told him where he was employed.

"I am the editor of the Call," said the elderly man. "We need another man on the street; a reporter, you know. We pay twenty-five dollars a week for such a position. If you are interested you might call at the office tomorrow." Dave hurried with his problem 'to Mr. Duncan. "I think I'd like the work," he said, "but I am not sure whether I can do it. My writing is rather-wonderful." Mr. Duncan turned the matter over in his mind. "Yes," he said at length. "but I notice you are beginning to use the typewriter. When you learn that God gave you ten fingers, not two, you may make a typist. And there is nothing more worth while than being able to express yourself in English. They'll teach you that on a newspaper. I think I'd take it. "Not on account of the money," he continued, after a little. "You would probably soon be earning more in the wholesale business. Newspaper men are about the worst paid of all professions. But it's the best training in the world, not for itself but as a step to something else. The training is worth while, and it's the training you want. Take it." Dave explained his disadvantages to the editor of the Cail. "I didn't want you to think," he said, with great frankness, "that because I was reading Shakespeare, I- was a master of English. And I guess if I were to write up stuff for Hamlet's language I'd get canned for it." "We'd probably have a deputation from the Moral Reform league," said the editor with a dry smile. "Just the same, if you know Shakespeare you know English, and we'll soon break you into the newspaper style."

very serious misstep. He practiced | called early and found Edith in a ridabsolute honesty in all his relationing habit. ships. His father, drunken although "Mother is 'indisposed,' as they say he was in his later years, had never in the society page," she explained. quite lost his sense of commercial up-

"In other words, she doesn't wish to be bothered. So I thought we would ride today."

Hardy had come into his life just when "But there are only two horses," he needed a girl like Reenie Hardy said Dave.

to come into his life. . . . He "Well?" queried the girl, and there often thought of Reenie Hardy, and was a note in her voice that sounded of her compact with him, and wonstrange to him. "There are only two dered what the end would be. He was of us. glad he had met Reenie Hardy. She

"But Mr. Forsyth?"

"He is not here. He may not come, Will you saddle the horses and let

It was evident to Dave that for some reason Edith wished to evade Forsyth this afternoon. A lovers' quarrel, no doubt. That she had a preference for him and was revealing it with the utmost frankness never occurred to his sturdy, honest mind. One of the studies under Mr. Duncan's direcdelights of his companionship with tions; two, three, and even four nights Edith had been that it was a real comin the week found him at work in the panionship. None of the limitations comfortable den, or, during the warm occasioned by any sex consciousness weather, on the screened porch that had narrowed the sphere of the frank overlooked the family garden. Mrs, friendship he felt for her. She was Duncan, motherly, and yet not too to him almost as another man, yet motherly-she might almost have been in no sense masculine. Save for a an older sister-appealed to the young certain tender delicacy which her man as an ideal of womanhood. Her womanhood inspired, he came and soft, well-modulated voice seemed to went with her as he might have done him to express the perfect harmony with a man chum of his own age. And of the perfect home, and underneath when she preferred to ride without its even tones he caught glimpses of Forsyth it did not occur to Elden that a reserve of power and judgment not

> They were soon in the country, and Edith, leading, swung from the road to a bridle trail that followed the winding of the river. As her graceful figure drifted on ahead it seemed more than ever reminiscent of Reenle

those foothill trails! What dippings into the great canyons! What adventures into the spruce forests! And how long ago it all seemed! This girl, riding ahead, suggestive in every curve

eyes were burning with loneliness. He knew he was dull that day, and Edith was particularly charming and

"You don't quite do yourself justice.



Don't blast your Liver and Bowels, but take "Cascarets."

You men and women who can't get feeling right-who have headache, conted tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are billous, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach and colds.

Are you keeping your liver and bowels clean with Cascarets, or shocking your insides every few days with Calomel, Salts, Oll and violent pills?

Cascarets work while you sleep; they cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and po!son in the bowels. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or cause inconvenience and Cascarets cost so little too .- Adv.

Parrying a Hint.

He-How do you find the oysters, Miss Smith? She-They are simply delicious, and

I am awfully hungry, too. He (to waiter)-Bring another plate



Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased. Pain in the back, headache, loss of am-

bition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle im mediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this

great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper .- Adv.

Fair Warning.

"What party do you belong to?" asked Judge Soggersby of the new arrival in Chiggersville,

"I'm a Republican, sir," replied the stranger, "and proud of it."

"That's all right," said the judge, "I'm a peaceable man myself an' don't believe in meddlin' with another person's political or religious beliefs, but this is a Democratic stronghold an' his little store at Cole Neck, just a there are a lot of other people about here who ain't so easy goin' in their ton City, the pioneers were crossing habits and dispositions. If you want to do any crowin' I'd advise you to get in the middle of a 40-acre field an' make it a sort of soliloguy."-Birm- so that its value rather than its apingham Age-Herald,



ARMER JONES :

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You wis, increase the weight and improve the quality of your calves by using a registered Short-born ball. The calves will make better goins and roll for more per pound at the in markes better provide at the markes. The beifers will marke better breeders an better milkers. Shortbor steers top the beef market and the cows make high

Write for information to the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association 13 Dexter Park Ave. Chicago, ID-

TO SHINE A COLD STOVE Use E-Z STOVE POLISH Ready Mixt - Ready to Shipe

GOLD-COIN SCALES A RELIC

Missouri Man Has Device That Was in Daily Use in That State Many Years Ago.

A gold-coin scales of the type so useful to merchants in the middle of the nineteenth century is one of the relics kept by Jeff Davis of Boonville. Modern methods of exchange have rendered the scales useless but it in in as good condition as it was when his grandfather used it at Cole Neck sixty years ago.

At the time B. B. Brereton set up half mile north of what is now Clifthe plains in search for gold. Gold "sweating" was common. Particles of gold dast were removed from the coin pearance suffered. The merchant had to be constantly on the lookout for



While the gradually deepening curus get away?" rent of Dave's life flowed through the channels of coal heaver, freight handler, shipping clerk and reporter its waters were sweetened by the intimate relationship which developed between him and the members of the Duncan household. He continued his

she preferred to ride with him. easily unbalanced. And as Dave's eyes would follow her the tragedy of his own orphaned life bore down upon him and he rebelled that he had been denied the start which such a mother

"I am twenty years behind myself," Hardy. What rides they had had on he would reflect, with a grim smile. "Never mind. I will do three men's work for the next ten, and then we

And there was Edith-Edith who had burst so unexpectedly upon his and pose of Reenie Hardy. . . . His life that first evening in her father's home. He had not allowed himself any foolishness about Edith. It was

vivacious. She coaxed him into conversation a dozen times, but he answered absent-mindedly. At length she leaped from her horse and seated herself, facing the river, on a fallen log. Without looking back she indicated with her hand the space beside her, and Dave followed and sat down.

"You aren't talking today," she said,



Stop a minute and think what it means to say that "Green's August Flower has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century." No higher praise is possible and no better remedy can be found for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is most valuable for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, coming up of food, pak pitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries .- Adv.

A good many moving spectacles are due to heartless landlords.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes. That lich and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, espedally if a little of the fragrant Cuticurs Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.-Adv.

He who becomes vicious is lost.

Back Lame and Achy?

Don't let that bad back make you nimerable. Find out what is wrong. miserable. Find out what is wrong. If you suffer with a constant back-ache, feel lame, weak and all-played-out; have dizzy nervous spells, you may well suspect your kidneys. If kidney irregularities distress you too, you have additional proof. Don't wait! Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy month avarawhere are meanmending. Ack Your Neighbor!



Mrs. J. S. Newlon, Stil C. St. Central City, Neb., says: "Bhars pains darted through my kidneys, When I slooped over I got a catch all through my back. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble." NEARLY NINE YEARS LATER Mrs. Newion added: "The cure Doan's Kidney Pills gave me has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Bo DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Stop Your Coughing No need to let that cough persist. Stop

So almost before he knew it Dave was on the staff of the Call. His beat comprised the police court, fire department, hotels and general pick-ups.

Dave almost immediately found the need of acquaintanceships. The isolation of his boyhood had bred in him qualities of aloofness which had now to be overcome. He was not naturally s good "mixer;" he preferred his own company, but his own company would not bring him much news. So he set about deliberately to cultivate acquaintance with the members of the police force and the fire brigade and the clerks in the hotels. And he had in his character a quality of sincerity which gave him almost instant admission into their friendships. He had not suspected the charm of his own personality, and its discovery, feeding upon his new born enthusiasm for friendships, still further enriched the charm.

As his acquaintance with the work of the police force increased Dave found his attitude toward moral principies in need of frequent readjustment. By no means a Puritan, he had

"Well?" Queried the Girl, and There Was a Note in Her Voice That Sounded Strange to Him.

evident Edith was pre-empted, just as he was pre-empted, and the part of honor in his friend's house was to recognize the status quo. . . . Still, Mr. Allan Forsyth was unnecessarily self-assured. He might have made it less evident that he was within the enchanted circle while Dave remained outside. His complacence irritated Dave almost into rivalry. But the bon camaraderie of Edith herself checked any adventure of that kind. She was of about the same figure as Reenie Hardy—a little slighter per haps; and about the same age; and she had the same quick, frank eyes, And she sang wonderfully. He had never heard Reenle sing, but in some strange way he had formed a deep conviction that she would sing much as Edith sang. In love, as in religion, man is forever setting up idols to represent his ideals-and forever finding feet of clay.

Dave was not long in discovering that his engagement as coachman was a device, born of Mr. Duncan's kindness, to enable him to accept instruction without feeling under obligation for it. When he made this discovery he smiled quietly to himself and pretended not to have made it. To have acted otherwise would have seemed ungrateful to Mr. Duncan. And presently the drives began to have a strange attraction of themselves.

When they drove in the two-seated buggy on Sunday afternoons the party usually comprised Mrs. Duncan and Edith, young Forsyth and Dave. Mr. Duncan was interested in certain Sunday-afternoon meetings. It was Mrs. Duncan's custom to sit in the rear seat for its better riding qualities, and it had a knack of falling about that Edith would ride in the front seat with the driver. She caused Forsyth to ride with her mother, ostensibly as a courtesy to that young gentlemana courtesy which, it may be conjectured, was not fully appreciated. At first he accepted it with the good nature of one who feels his position secure, but gradually that good nature gave way to a certain testiness of spirit which he could not entirely con-

ceal. . . . The crisis was precipitated one fine nevertheless two sterling qualities Sunday in September, in the first year which so far had saved him from any of Dave's newspaper experience. Dave

"Oh, nothing !" he answered, with a laugh, pulling himself together. "This September weather always gets me. I guess I have a streak of Indian; it comes of being brought up on the ranges. And in September, after the first frosts have touched the foliage-" He paused, as though it was not nec-

essary to say more. "Yes, I know," she said quietly. Then, with a queer little note of confidence, "Don't apologize for it, Dave." "Apologize?" and his form straightened. "Certainly not. . . . One doesn't apologize for nature, does he? But it comes back in September."

He smiled, and she thought the subconscious in him was calling up the smell of fire in dry grass, or perhaps even the rumble of buffalo over the hills. And he knew he smiled because he had so completely misled her.

. . . It was dusk when they started homeward. Forsyth was waiting for her. Dave

scented stormy weather and excused himself early.

"What does this mean?" demanded Forsyth angrily as soon as Dave had gone. "Do you think I will take second place to that-that coal heaver?" "That is not to his discredit," she

said. "Straight from the corrais into good society," Forsyth sneered.

Then she made no pretense of composure. "If you have nothing more to urge against Mr. Elden perhaps you will go."

Forsyth took his hat. At the door he paused and turned, but she was already ostensibly interested in a magazine. He went out into the night.

The week was a busy one with Dave and he had no opportunity to visit the Duncans. Friday Edith called him on the telephone. She asked an inconsequential question about something which had appeared in the paper, and from that the talk drifted on until it turned on the point of their expedition of the previous Sunday. Dave never could account quite clearly how it happened, but when he hung up the receiver he knew he had asked her to ride with him again on Sunday, and she had accepted. He had ridden with her before, of course, but he had never asked her before. He felt that a subtle change had come over their relationship.

The way of a maid with a man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mature means necessity .- Balley.

What He Wanted.

Little Ben, who was very fond of such a class of trade. beefsteak, passed his plate the other night at dinner for a second helping.

"Why, Ben," said his uncle, "you mustn't eat any more meat. Don't you know," he counseled, "if you eat more meat you might have a dream and see elephants and tigers and lions, and scorpions and panthers and-Ben grinned delightedly.

"Gimme another piece," he begged, "I want to see all them things."-Los Angeles Times.

Keep Money From the Heart. Money in the hand is a good thing if it isn't allowed to get into the heart. If it is only in the hand it is kept in circulation; if allowed to get into the heart it is hoarded away.

Japan has established a school at Kyoto for free instruction in the silk industry.

No, there is no insurance against the flames kladled by a woman's eyes, buys a horse he is sold.

underweight coins when dealing with A pair of scales was bought by Mr. Brereton for this purpose. A brass weight was used in balancing the

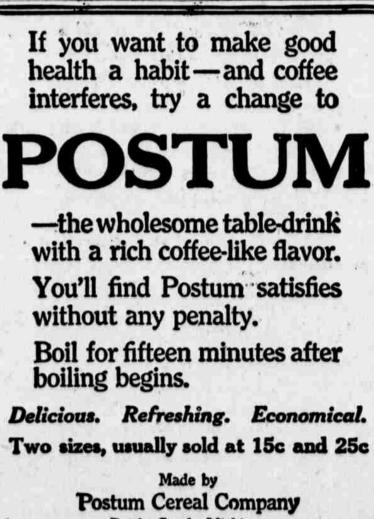
scales to get the exact weight of the coin. But the weight test was not the only one applied. A slot of varying size is in each receptacle on the scales, The slots were for the \$1, \$2.50, \$3, \$5, \$10 and \$20 coins. Coins failing to fit exactly in their respective slots were rejected .- Boonville (Mo.) Republican

Too Sudden.

"A man should learn to say, 'No.'" "Perhaps," assented Senator Sor ghum, thoughtfully; "and yet a man in my position would never be forgiven for bringing an interesting argument to a close in so lucid and conclu sive a manney."

It takes two to make a quarrel, but it only takes one to say "I'm sorry."

Nine times out of ten when a man



Battle Creek, Michigan