

Mr. and Mrs. A. Herzberg to Sail for Europe

Mrs. A. Herzberg will accompany her husband on a six weeks' trip to Europe. They sail from New York on the Leviathan October 20. The principal mission of the trip will be to establish a resident office in Paris for the Omaha store. Mr. Herzberg says: "This will mean that we shall be in the closest possible touch with the trend of Paris fashion conceptions at all times. It will mean that we shall be able to show imported models within a few hours from the time they make their appearance on Fifth avenue."



Mrs. A. Herzberg. Bright Falls. Scour the galvanized pails with



paraffin and salt occasionally and they will stay shiny and bright.

Good The Year 'Round!
The high quality of Rich-Nut makes it a favored food for every meal—Pure, sweet and wholesome—It costs less.

Rich-Nut
Pure Milk and Nut Meats

"Saves the Difference"

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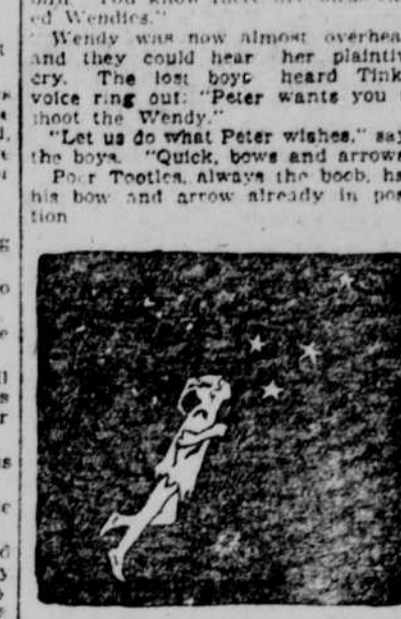
CHAPTER I

Once upon a time there lived a family by the name of Darling. They were not very much different than Mrs. Darling, the way she lives in your very own neighborhood. Mrs. Darling was a lovely lady, with a romantic mind and a sweet mouth. Lots of little girls and boys have mothers who have a sweet mouth but I dare say that only a few have mothers with such a romantic mind as Mrs. Darling's. The way she became Mrs. Darling was really very thrilling, because the many gentlemen who had been boys when she was only a girl, discovered simultaneously that they loved her dearly. It was indeed a race to win her hand, and all the boys ran to her home to ask her hand in marriage, except Mr. Darling who took a cab and beat all of them and thus won her as his prize.



But after John had taken his medicine, Mr. Darling decided that it would be a good joke on Nana to pour the medicine into her bowl as if he were to believe it was milk. Nana was called and like any other dog, her delicate sense of smell told her that the stuff in the bowl was not milk but medicine, and she declined to partake.

"There it is," said Peter calmly. "Where? Where?" "Where all the arrows are pointing." And indeed 1,000,000 golden arrows were pointing out the island to the children, all directed by their friend the Sun, who waded them to be sure of their way before leaving them for the night.



CHAPTER VI

Tink called to him "Quick Tootles Peter will be so pleased." And so Peter foolish Tootles thinking he had killed a Wendy bird and pleased his master, really had appeared to have killed Wendy. Quickly the other boys gathered around poor Wendy and discovered to their surprise that she was not a bird as they had supposed, but a little girl. "A lady," said Tootles, trembling, "and I have killed her."

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General Information. Mr. Ek, HA 1825.

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The season on Peaches and Pears is practically over. Apples this season are of extra fine quality, plentiful and unusually reasonable in price. Apples are appetizing, apple sauce makes a pleasing dish, baked apples are fine, and a juicy apple pie is supremely delicious.

Fig Bars
Fresh baked. Bars contain imported Smyrna Figs encased in butter and egg cake. SPECIAL 2 lbs. 45c

CORN Standard, dozen (6 cans, 69¢) \$1.23	SWANSDOWN Per package 29c
CORN Fancy Country Gentleman, Dozen, \$1.98; 6 for \$1.07	SHREDDED WHEAT 2 for 21c
TOMATOES Solid pack, 2 cans for 21c	SNOW DRIFT Per lb. 23c
PEAS Fancy Sweet Wrinkle; 6 cans \$1.15	ARGO STARCH 3 lb. pkg. 27c
PORK and BEANS Campbell's 2 cans for 23c	SANI FLUSH Per can 19c
MACARONI 3 pkgs. for 25c	TOILET SOAP Creme Oil, 3 for 25c

Fruits and Vegetables

PLUMS Blue Prunes, small basket 20c	LETTUCE Colo. Iceberg Head, Lettuce, per head 15c
APPLES Colo. Jonathans, selected; bu., \$1.75; mk. bsk., 45¢	CAULIFLOWER Colorado Snow-ball, lb. 18c
GRAPES Tokay, fancy; 2 lbs. for 29c	SWEET POTATOES Jersey; 3 lbs. 25c
GRAPE FRUIT Choice Floridas, 3 for 28c	ONIONS Spanish; per lb. 10c

BUTTER Kirschbraun's IDEAL or Fairmont's BETTER BUTTER Lb. **49c**

FLOUR Omar Wonder Flour, 24-lb. sack, **95c**

LARD Morris "Supreme" Pure Leaf Lard, 2-lb. pail, **45c**

SAUSAGE Morris "Supreme" Pork Sausage, 1-lb. cartons, **27c**

Ortman's Glassine wrapper makes them air-tight and dust-proof. **Pecan Roll 25c**

SOAP PEARL WHITE, "Pride of the laundry," 6 bars, **26c**

ELGIN Nut Margarine "Every lb. guaranteed," per lb., **28c**

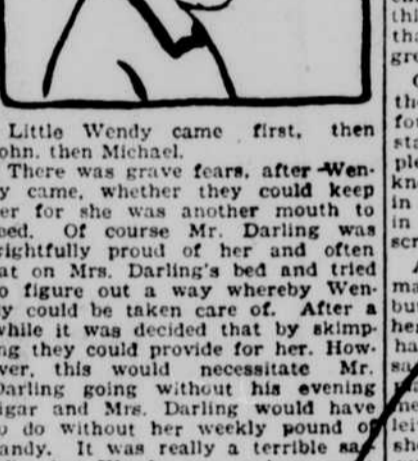
MILK The dated bottle cap is "Roberts" guarantee to the babies of Omaha.

WE SELL SKINNER'S The Superior MACARONI-SPAGHETTI and Pure EGG NOODLES Regular 45c Value

BREAD Rex 'Faultless' A. & F. Schulze's 'Milk Crust' 'Potato Bread'

OMAHA HANDY SERVICE STORES

til when finally you awoke in the morning, all the naughtiness and evil that you had done when you were to bed were folded up small and placed at the very bottom of your mind; and there on top, beautifully ironed out and aired are spread out for you, the day's thoughts, ready for you to put on.



Little Wendy came first, then John, then Michael. There was grave fears, after Wendy came whether they could keep her for she was another mouth to feed. Of course Mr. Darling was frightfully proud of her and often said to Mrs. Darling's head and tried to figure out a way whereby Wendy could be taken care of. After a while it was decided that by skipping the usual routine for her. However, this would necessitate Mr. Darling going without his evening cigar and Mrs. Darling would have to do without her weekly pound of candy. It was really a terrible sacrifice but Wendy was such a sweet little thing that they often remarked afterward that they were glad she had kept her. But Wendy had a narrow escape for only the next day Mr. Darling went over the figures again and found that he had neglected to allow any thing for the mumps or the measles or the whooping cough of course it was too late then to change her mind. Mrs. Darling had already unpacked her little trunk and had won a place in her mother's heart.

Occasionally in her travels through the children's mind, Mrs. Darling found things she would not understand and of these the most perplexing of all was the word Peter. She knew of no Peter, yet here and there in John's and Michael's minds, while in Wendy's it seemed to be scrawled all over.

At first Mrs. Darling could not make out what the word Peter meant but gradually it began to open upon her. She heard of a Peter Pan who was said to live with fairies. There were no odd stories about him, she knew, but although she had never heard of him at the time, now that she was married and full of sense she quite doubted that there were any such things. But Wendy stoutly denied that she was growing up and insisted that she was only a little girl, just her size, but she didn't know how she knew it, but she just knew it.



CHAPTER II

It was in a casual way that Wendy discovered that leaves from a tree one morning that had not been there when the children had gone to bed. "I do believe it is that Peter Pan again," said Wendy.

"Whatever do you mean, Wendy?" "It's so naughty of him not to wipe," Wendy said, sighing. She was such a tidy child. Mrs. Darling thought it was nonsense of course, but Wendy stoutly insisted that Peter Pan had come in at the window, although she had been told that the leaves were found near the window.

CHAPTER III

A moment after the fairy's entrance the window was blown open by the breathings of the little stars who were sleeping in their carriers. Tink, Bell and the way and his his still messy with Fairy Dust.

She was not alarmed to find a nursery in the house, but Peter told her between his teeth that he had lost his shadow and it was not at all Wendy who had popped out of bed and in order to demonstrate the superiority of the boys in things domestic, found a piece and sewed Peter's shadow to his back. He became very talkative. Wendy asked him if he had a shadow and he answered, "I don't have one. Peter told me Wendy's feelings were coming out, but she had not come to see her mother tell wonderful stories to the boys."

"What do you mean, I hear of lots of things but I know nothing about them," Wendy said. "I want you to tell me the stories," Wendy said. "I'll tell you the stories," Peter said. "I'll tell you the stories," Peter said.

She looked at a look of intense admiration at Wendy it was wonderful to see a fairy. "Yes," said Peter, when the first light broke into the third piece and that was the best piece of Fairy Dust.

"What fun it must be," said Wendy when Peter had finished. "I'm rather lonely, Wendy," Peter said and told stories to the boys. "Of course she would be used to be asked, but she said: 'Oh dear, I can't think of mummy—and besides I can't fly.'"

But Peter could not or would not fly. "Do you want to go on an adventure now, he said, calling to John 'or would you like to have your first adventure?'" "What kind of adventure?" he asked. "There's a pirate asleep down there in the swamp, just beneath the tree. I'll wake him and then kill him." "I say, do you kill many?" "Yes." Peter then told them about the pirates. His face hardened as he spoke of their Captain Hook, and it was plainly discernible that the relations existing between him and Peter were not the most cordial.

He also related to them the thrilling tale of how he and the pirate Hook had met in the battle over how Peter had cut off his right hand and how a crocodile from the great swamps had swallowed it whole and she having tasted the pirate's flesh kept him in a deadly fear that he would return to life.

But Tink and Bell had gone ahead of Peter to act as scout and the boys returned with the news that the pirates had sighted their party and had brought out "Long Tom" which she explained to Wendy and the boys as being a big gun. One thing which proved very great handicap to Tink and Bell was the fact that being a fairy they were very light and they went. "I'll lead Peter and the boys," Wendy said. "I'll lead Peter and the boys," Wendy said.

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