Send in Your Name.

The great mercantile establishment of Omaha, Hayden Bros., is preparing its fall lists for free catalogues. The big demand for these exhausts editions of over one hundred and fifty thousand. This means an enormous expense to the big establishment, but as the great field they cover enables them to buy in immense quantities, they make prices that secure them orders on nearly every book sent out. Send in a postal card request for their clothing circular with samples, and as soon as issued it will be sent to you free. Hayden Bros. will be glad to quote you prices on any goods you need. Call at the Big Store when in Omaha. Every convenience is provided for visitors free of cost.

When in the city see their stock of Harness, Whips and Horse Supplies.

The Baltimore & Ohio Ratiroad, at the request of numerous business organizations of Baltimore and Philadelphia, has arranged for a ten days' stop-over at each of those cities under the usual procedure of the passenger depositing the ticket with the ticket agent upon his arrival. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad now grants ten days stop-overs at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

## See a Snow Storm in

We never did: but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-

No need of this snowstorm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation. It has still other properties: will restore color to gray hair just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Frobably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. d system which may be easily roved. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass,

A CALLES A CALLES

Perhaps the most popular stone just now is the turpuoise, \$35 not being considered an out of the way price to pay for quite a small stone, provided the color be good. Grease or water spoils these stones entirely, and this is the reason that people with moist skins can seldom manage to keep the stone a good color for any length of

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A volume of clippings valued at \$2,-500 is to be presented to Admiral Dewey upon his arrival. The book contains between its solid silver covers a wealth of pointed matter, from profound editorials on the admiral to humorous poetry regarding him, and from the comments of the president and cabinet down to the jokes of street

gamins. Well Groomed Women.

A pretty shirt waist, properly laundered with "Faultless Starch," makes a woman look sweet and wholesome and adds greatly to her attractiveness. Try it. All grocers, 10c.

A time-honored joke, gray baired in the west, has struck Wall street. It is the conundrum, "What is the difference between a pessimist and an optimist?" the answer being: "An optimist is one who believes in a mascot, and a pessimist is one who believes in a hoodoo." The venerable chestnut excites the risibles of the busy Wall street gamblers inordinately.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kilne's Great Nerve Mestorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dn. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Man is not a candle that burns out. but a lamp that God refills.

"Your hair is getting thin, ser," said the local barber to a customer yesterday afternoon. "Yes," replied the gentleman addressed, "I've been treating it with anti-fat. I never liked stout hair." "But you really should put something on it," persisted the tonsorial artist, in a most earnest manner. "I do every morning," re-"May I ask turned the customer. inquired the barber. "My hat," said the patron. Thereafter was silence.-Freeport Journal.

The men who make the world are the men who are not on the make.



CHAPTER VIII.-(Continued.) "How odd!" she said absently. "I hearly remembered that name again. My memory must be coming back, I think."

"Let me trust it is," said Valdane rather nervously.

She leaned her chin upon her hand and looked thoughtful for a few moments then, raising her eyes-

"Mr. Martineau," she said, with a little sigh, "I should like all this business set on one side for a few weeks, please. Mr. Stelling is gone for his holiday-to Lord Umfraville's for the shooting."

"To Clarisdale?"

"Yes," She paused, and asked in some astonishment, "Do you know Lord Umfraville?"

"Well-a-yes; his wife was my cousin. I generally stay there every autumn.' "Indeed? Viscount Thornheath is a

great friend of Mr. Stelling's." "Ah, perhaps we shall meet! You

wish then for me not to institute inquiries just yet?"

"Not just yet, please. I don't feel strong enough-not in quite good spirits enough to-" She checked herself bravely. Not for worlds would she have hinted, even to herself, that things have taken steps to ascertain whether or no she were free. But he had chosen instead to go to Clarisdale, and she was too loyal to murmur even to her own heart.

To Valdane it seemed like a respite. "Will you let me have a line when you wish me to pursue this matter, then?" he asked, rising to take his

"Yes; or Mr. Stelling will come to see you. May I keep this copy of the

She was Lord Umfraville's only unmarried daughter and, being the youngest, had been spoilt and petted during infancy, neglected whilst her sisters went to their balls and receptions, and then suddenly found herself, on her mother's death, mistress of the house. It was a bad training, but the result was on the whole better than might have been expected. Lady Mildred was very charming and not at all arrogant, though she was rather selfish.

The Umfraville family was in a bad way, having the misfortune to possess property in Ireland. For the last few years the tendency of affairs had been down, down-hopelessly down. Lady Mildred knew that it was she who was expected to retrieve the family fortunes, and it was this fact which just now weighed upon her mind, for she had been so foolish as to fall in love with her mother's cousin, Valdane Martineau.

Valdane was what Lord Umfraville would have superciliously called an 'impossible" person. So secure had he been of the "impossibility" of this young man that he invited him each year to Clarindale, feeling confident that no daughter of his would think of a young man who was a solicitor, and she thought Bernard might before all only moderately well off. He ignored the fact that the man had the manners of an aristocrat, the bearing of a perfect gentleman, the experience of a man of the world and the reputation of being irresistible. To Lady Mildred, alas, he was irresistible! She had succumbed to his influence before she knew it. Now it seemed as if she

could not break free. Accustomed as she was to admiration, she never doubted that he more than reciprocated this partiality. It had, therefore, been a decided surprise



"MR. STELLING, IT WAS VERY FOOLISH OF YOU TO LOSE ALL THE SPORT."

"Certainly, but please don't lose it." wished to be alone.

He would have bartered all his proshis arms and soothing her-of holding henceforth nothing should ever grieve her. He held out his hand at last re-

"Is there nothing more that I can do for you?" he asked.

"No, there is nothing." she replied, shaking her head and smiling. "You are so kind, I don't know how to thank you sufficiently for your kindness."

It seemed a painful wrench when he loosed the little fingers from his own. "By-the-by, Mr. Martineau"-she folfollowed him to the door-"I left myleft my wedding ring on your table.

I nearly forgot to mention it to you. Did you see it?" "I did," he stammered. "It is quite safe-you shall have it: I have it safe,"

he reiterated in confusion; "but I can't give it to you now." How could he, when it was hung

from his neck by a slender cord?

CHAPTER IX. It was a warm September day. Lady Mildred Ames lay out in the hammock under the shade of the spreading beech trees, and idly moved her large fan to and fro. Her brows were puckered into a frown, her large eyes were absently fixed upon the wide-spreading lawn which lay between her and the house. The white lines which marked the tennis-court seemed to quiver in the heat; the men were shooting, the chaperons lying down, the girls had driven to the home covers to take the sportsmen their lunch. Lady Mildred would not go; she said she had a see what;" and her father left her headache, but the truth was she was suffering from a fit of ill-temper.

when her father received a letter from He lingered simply because he could | Valdane, saying that he could not get not tear himself away, though he could away for the first, and begging to be see in every drooping movement that allowed to leave the date of his arshe was exhausted and unhappy, and | rival at Clarisdale uncertain for a few days. The letter was cordiality itself, but it left Mildred sore and wounded. pects for the privilege of taking her in | She was astonished to find how keen was her disappointment, and how flat her to his heart, and telling her that | and dull the first had seemed without his accustomed presence. That evening her father took her aside.

"Mildred," he said, "do you remember that young Stelling who was at Oriel with Laurie-that very handsome young fellow who was so attentive to us when we went up to Commemoration? Would you believe it-through the death of an old woman-his godmother-no relation at all, they sayhe has just come into a fortune ofwhat do you think? Twenty thousand a year! All the papers are full of it. Now Mildred, my darling, every girl of your acquaintance will be after that young man. But if you gave your mind to it I am sure you could ch? Think, my pet, what it would be for us all! Twenty thousand a year! And what's your beauty for, Millie, if not to draw you a prize-eh?"

Had such a course of action been proposed two days earlier it would have met with his daughter's unqualified disapproval, but at that moment her one desire was to punish Valdane, so she only smiled her slow, sweet smile and asked:

"Is he coming here?"

"This evening, my darling." "I remember," said Mildred, "that

he was very handsome." "He was-and most distinguishedlooking. What will you wear tonight, Millie?" asked Lord Umfraville casually, hawardly rejoiding at his success.

"Leave that to me," Mildred answered calmly. "I will wear-you will with a blissful feeling that all was going just as he wished.

When Bernard arrived that evening. Lady Mildred received him alone. It was chilly and she had a fire kindled in the drawing-room. She sat on a very low chair, a red glow over her crimson draperies and golden hair.

She greeted the young man with a pretty mixture of cordiality and shyness. She made him sit opposite to her in a chair which was the ideal of comfort, and apologized prettily for the fact that none of the men were in yet, and all the girls were dressing. She gave him a cup of tea from a tiny table near, and insisted that he was hungry after his long journey, and must eat some tea-cake, which she lifted from the marble fender with a dainty pink handkerchief between her delicate hands and the hot porcelain. There was no light save from a branded cluster of wax candles on the tea table and the warm glow of the fire. The corners of the tastefully furnished room were in darkness.

Bernard began to realize what life might be, now that whatever he longed for was within his reach. In his house—the great house he meant to buy-he thought his drawing-room should be just like this. The man looked at Lady Mildred-at her perfect toilette, her delicate skin, the turn of her head, and thought how excellently she fitted in her surroundings. She was beginning her work well. Only her motive was not to win Bernard, but to inflict pain on the recusant Valdane, when he should ar-

CHAPTER X. On this warm afternoon, as she lay in the hammock, she was thinking it all over and wondering where Valdane was, and what or who was keeping him from her. She was thinking, too, of the open admiration in Bernard's fine eyes the night before as he leaned over her piano.

No doubt he was handsome. She thought she could win him; would it not be madness-utter madness-to let him go for the sake of a man who had never in so many words told her that he loved her, and whom, if she married at all, she would have to marry without her father's consent?

A footstep brushed on the grass. Lady Mildred half rose. Bernard was there, looking admiringly down at her. "Mr. Stelling! I thought you were shooting."

"I was, but when I found the picnic party had arrived without you, I gave them the slip, and meanly sneaked home through the woods, hoping to have the luck to discover your retreat. Fortune favors the brave, they say. I would not have missed a sight of you here for worlds!"

"Mr. Stelling! It was very foolish of you to lose all the sport."

"So long as you don't add that it's very impertinent of me to intrude I'm content! Your pose is really perfect. I used to be able to sketch a little. Would you lie still for ten minutes while I try my hand?" "Oh, nonsense!"

"No nonsense at all. Oh, you won't be so unmerciful as to move. Do let me have five minutes!" He had taken out a small book and leaning against the smooth trunk of a beech, was sketching rapidly.

"There! That fan fits in well-we will call the picture 'A Summer Day.' Keep your hand and arm still for a minute, please! Do I weary you?"

"No"-she was half laughing-"I am too comfortable. You can't have done anything in so short a time."

"Just enough for a remembrance." he said. "You keep so still. My sister and her friend, Miss Lilbourne, always fidget so dreadfully; I shall tell them to follow your good example." (TO be continued.)

Castellar a Newspaper Man.

Cadiz Correspondence Chicago Record: The late ex-president of Spain, Emilio Castelar, was a newspaper man all his life, and after he had practically retired from political life his literary labors kept him alive in the esteem of his countrymen. Yet his conspicuous work as a journalist, no less than as man of affairs, was done during the third quarter of a century. In the '60s, when Castelar had become famous by his share in the meeting of the Seatro Real, where Gonzales Bravo, the master of oratory, marked him as the rising leader of the young democracy, he wrote his first article for El Tribuno. He dissolved his connection with that journal when it sought to brand him as a monarchist. La Soberania Nacional, on the other hand, he abandoned because it was too radical. Then he joined the staff of Discussion, resigning his position in 1864 to found the short-lived Democracia, which he published and edited for two years.

To Be Trusted.

"Don't you think the American masses can be trusted to think out problems for themselves and arrive at sensible conclusions?"

"There can't be any doubt of it," said the officeholder, "so far as the American masses in my own locality are concerned. They have been voting for me for years."-Washington Star.

Small But Strong.

Mr. North-You say you like spirited horses; what is your favorite

Mr. South-Toe tell yo the truth, suh, a pony of brandy.

Luther said that if a man were not strong at twenty, handsome at thirty. learned at forty and rich at fifty, he never would be strong, handsome, learned or rich.

Up-to-date doctors have for some time sounded a warning against the all too common invalid diet of "toast and tea." Few things, they say, are harder for the weakened stomach to digest than hot buttered toast, Now the physicians' warnings have received reinforcement from the French chef at Sherry's, who says: doctor, but if I were I would not let Life. my patients eat hot buttered toast. fully believe it causes as much indigestion as hot griddle cakes. In this country the average woman eats hot toast with quantities of butter on it every day."

New Inventions.

M. M. Ferguson, of Des Moines, has been allowed a copyright for an engraving of the plans and specifications of his invention entitled "The Sunshine Hog House."

J. Schooner, of Staceyville, has been allowed a patent for a window that is composed of sections hinged together and connected with the top of the front bow of a folding buggy top in such a manner that it can be folded and retained in the top when not in use and also readily unfolded and combined with an apron to close the front of the top as required to protect persons from wind and rain.

W. Ildham, of Ottumwa, has been allowed a patent for a compound rotary engine of simple and peculiar construction that may be considered the pioneer of a new species in the art. The application as prepared by us was allowed without altering an iota.

We prepare drawings and specifications and do all the work required in preparing and prosecuting applications for patents.

Consultation and advice free. THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents-

Des Moines, July 15, '99. The room for improvement is usually a spacious one.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used —Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canadg. Your opportunity is balanced by your obligation.

Many Kinds of piles-tiching, bloeding-all pain-ful.terrible toriures, but all are quickly cured by Cas carets Candy Cathartle. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A creed works better as an engine than as a track.

Cut Rates on All Railways-P. H. Philbin Ticket Broker, 1505 Farnam, Omaha. It is not history alone that has room

for the heroic.

Selling Patents.

Last week there were issued 435 patents to citizens of the United States. Of this number 140 had sold either the entire or part of their interests in

their

inventions

before the patents were issued. This would show that more than a quarter of the inventors have been successful, and is probably an indication why so many applications are filed in the Patent Office. It is certainly safe to assume that at least 10 per cent of inventors, who were unable to sell before they had their patents issued, will be able to dispose of their inventions now that died. The doctor even gave me up and they have been secured by a title. Amongst the largest concerns buying patents were the following:

Lanston Monotype Machine Co., Washington, D. C.

Welsbach Light Co., Gloucester City,

Boltz Typesetting Machine Co., Herman, Mo. Bradley Stencil Machine Co., An-

sonia, Conn. Pratt & Whitney Co., Hartford, Conn. Inventors desiring information as to procuring or selling patents should address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Solicitors and Attorneys at Law, Bee Building, Omaha, Nebr.

Wanted-Cash Buyer.

Grocery business, established ten years; large cash trade; well selected stock; furniture and fixtures; horses and delivery wagons; at invoice, or wholesale price-good-will thrown in; owner selling account health; rare opportunity for right men with about \$3,000 cash. W. H. Rus-sell, sole agent, 616 New York Life Bidg., Omaha, Neb. Five-year loans, real estate, rentals.

The University of Michigan is to have a new \$200,000 general laboratory and science building. The plan is to have it the largest in the country and to combine within it ten laboratories that are now scatterd about in cramped and insufficient quarters on the college campus.

\$15,00 Per Week. We will pay a salary of \$15.0) her week for man with rig to introduce Perfection Pordery Mixture and Insect Destroyer in the country. Or ean furnish employment on liberal commission for local nicents everywhere. Address with stamp, Perfection Mfg. Co. Parsons, Kan.

In all stories of the wheel the punctuating period brings it to a full stop.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gams, reduces in famination, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle No man knows the right way so well as the one who has once been misled, \$118 buys new upright plano, Schmol-

ler & Mueller, 1313 Farnam St., Omaha,

If truth is a broom one end is to hold and the other to sweep with. God shines after the storm and the raindrops of tears become diamonds.

Little Clarence: "The funny-bone is in the elbow, isn't it, pa?" Little Clar-"Yes, my son." "Well, pa, is that what makes people laugh in their sleeves?"-Puck. One thing lacking: Ethel: "How harmonious the color of everything in this church is!" Margaret: "Yes, excepting the sexton. Why doesn't wear stained glasses?"-Harlem

Jones: "Are you going to pay me that account?" Smith: "Not just yet." Jones: "If you don't, I'll tell all your other creditors that you paid me!"-Stray Stories.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmunds, in

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The man who takes his whisky straight usually takes his walks otherwise.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The August Century will be a midsummer and travel number. In the former character, its special feature may be said to be a group of papers on tornadoes and thunder storms. The first of these is a graphic description, at first hand, of the tornado that visited Kirksville, Missouri, last spring. This was seen from his doorstep by John R. Musick, an author living in that city; and as it considerably changed its course, which at first was straight toward his house, he had an extraordinarily good opportunity to observe its actions and devastating effects. Some of its pranks seem hardlly credible, but are vouched for by trustworthy witnesses, some of whom, together with a horse, were swept up and carried hundreds of yards through the air, without suffering the slightest injury. A learned paper on tornadoes in general is contributed by Prof. Cleveland Abbe of the weather bureau; and a kindred theme is helpfully discussed by Prof. John Trowbrildge of Harvard, in "Powerful Electrical Discharges," and by Alexander Jay Wurts, of the Westinghouse company, in "The Protection of Electrical Apparatus Against Lightning."

When interest is at variance with conscience, and pretense that seems to reconcile them satisfies the hollowhearted.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINEHAM NO. 28,465]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries

PERIODS OF SUFFERING GIVE PLACE TO PERIODS

very fast and it left me very weak. A year ago I was taken with flooding and almost

were affected and

had leucorrhoea.

I had my children

wonders how I ever lived. "I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that I am cured. You would hardly know me, I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."-MRs. J. F. STRETCH, 461 MECHANIC ST., CAMDEN, N. J.

How Mrs. Brown Was Helped.

"I must tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any doctor.

"I was troubled with irregular menstruation. Last summer I began the use of your Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles, I have been regular every month since. I recommend your medicine to all."-MRS. MAGGIE A. BROWN, WEST PT.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink. CARTER'S INK

IS THE BEST INK.



VIAVI HOME TR ATMENT for the diseases of aminations, surgical operations and hospitals unnecessary. The philosophy of the treatment is explained in the "Viavi Message" sent by mail to any address. VIAVI COMPANY, 348 Bee Building. Omnha

MARRY RICH Send 10 ets, for best MATRIM 3-NIAL MAGAZINE, 16 pages, large live o, indies and gent lemen who want to marry. Stories music.etc. ELKSON PUB. CO., 170 First Ave., N.Y.

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 30-1899

## THE POTENT ELIXIR OF LIFE

The Element That Thrills Through All the Universe of Animated Existence and Fills the World with Health, Joy and Happiness.

Oxygen, applied by means of the "PERFECTED OXYGENOR KING," will banish every ill to which flesh is heir. Oxygen is the most abundant of all the Elementary Substances, yet man has been slow to utilize this most valuable property—this health-giving force that fills the air. Scientific Research has unlocked the Mystery which enshrouded it. The Wonderful Discovery, whereby all disease may be conquered by flooding the patient's system with copious streams of this rich life-giving element in free atmospheric form. The Oxygenor is an instrument sold for self-use, and by correct application makes its possessor master of disease. Its timely application will cause you to get well as easy as you get sick. Its field of inselfulness covers every known complaint in the category of disease. It cures without medicine or electricity, with the oxygen of the air, and oftimes intangibly. It enables mankind to utilize a benign law of Nature, The Oxygenor causes the body to rapidly absorb the Oxygen of the air through the skin and membranes, which creates the most hereic functioning of every organ of the body; which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, and destroys Bacteria, Bacilli and all disease germs. Write for descriptive book.

NEBRASKA OXYGENOR GO., 442 Chamber of Commerce, OMAHA, NEB.