BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA



(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

SYNOPSIS.

George Williston, a poor ranchman, high-minded and cultured, searches for cattle missing from his ranch—the "Lazy 8." On a wooded spot in the river's bed that would have been an island had the Missouri been at high water, he discovers a band of horse thieves engaged in working over brands on cattle. He creeps near enough to note the changing of the "Three Bars" brand on one ster to the "In R." brand. Paul Langford, the rich owner of the "Three Bars" ranch is sent for by Williston and is informed of the operations of the gang of eattle thieves—a band of outlaws headed by Jesse Black, who long have defied the law and authorities of Kemah courty, South Dakota, with impunity, but who, heretofore, had not dared to molest any of the property of the great "Three Bars" ranch. Williston shows his reluctincy in opposing a band so powerful in politics and so dreaded by all the community. Langford pledges, Williston his friendship if he will assist in bringing "Jesse Black" and his gang to justice. Langford is struck with the beauty of Mary, commonly known as "Williston's little girl." Louise Dale, an expert court stenegrapher, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond known as "Williston's little girl. Louise Dale, an expert court stenegrapher, who had followed her uncle, Judge Hammond Dale, from the east to the "Dakotahs," and who is living with him at Wind City, is requested by the county attorney. Richard Gordon, to come to Kemsh and take testimony in the preliminary hearing of Jesse Black. She accepts the invitation and makes her first trip into the wiid Indian country. Arriving at Velnen ing of Jesse Black. She accepts the invitation and makes her first trip into the wild Indian country. Arriving at Velpen across the river from Kemah, she is met by Jim Munson, a hot headed cowboy of the "Three Hars" ranch. In waiting for the train Munson looks at some cattle in the stock pen. In the herd being shipped to Sloux City by Bill Brown he detects old "Mag" a well known "oney" steet belonging to his employer of the "Three Bars" ranch. Munson and Louise start for Kemah. They take lunch at the Bon Ami restaurant, conducted by Mrs. Higgins, a great admirer of Richard Gordon, the county attorney. Louise is told of a meat poisoning plot which resulted in the illness of Williston, Langford and other witnesses for the state in the cattle tilef rase against Jesse Black. A buckboard tries to block the way of Munson's team at the entrance to pontoon bridge across the river. Munson crowds past the buckboard. They arrive at Williston's, Crowds assemble in Justice James R. McAllister's court for the preliminary hearing. Jesse Black springs the first of many great surprises, waiving examination. Through Jake Sanderson, a member of the outline gang, he had learned that the steer "Mag" had been recovered and thus saw the uselessness of fighting against being bound over. Richard Gordon, the county attorney who is unpopular because of his many failures to secure convictions in court, wins the admiration of Louise, which is mutual. County Attorney Gordon accompanies Louise Dale on her return to Wind City. turn to Wind City.

CHAPTER VIII.-Continued.

"Mrs. Higgins, at the Bon Ami," she continued, smiling. "I was so hungry when we got to Velpen, though I had eaten a tremendous breakfast at the Lazy S. But 5 o'clock is an unholy hour at which to eat one's breakfast, isn't it, and I just couldn't help getting hungry all over again. So I per- "I Shall Send Jessie Black Over-" suaded Mary to stop for another cup of coffee. It is ridiculous the way I eat in your country."

"It is a good country," he said, soberly.

"It must be-if you can say so." "Because I have failed, shall I cry out that law cannot be enforced in Kemah county? Sometimes-may it be soon-there will come a man big enough to make the law triumphant. He will not be L'

He was still smarting from his many set-backs. He had worked hard and had accomplished nothing. At the last term of court, though many cases were tried, he had not secured one conviction. "We shall see," said Louise, softly.

Her look, straight into his eyes, was a glint of sunshine in dark places. Then she laughed.

"Mrs. Higgins said to me: 'Jimmie Mac hain't got the sense he was born with. His little, dried-up brain 'd rattle 'round in a mustard seed and he's gettin' shet o' that little so fast it makes my head swim.' She was telling about times when he hadn't acted just fair to you. I am glad-from all I hearthat this was taken out of his hands."

"I can count my friends, the real ones, on one hand, I'm afraid," said Gordon, with a good-humored smile: "and Mrs. Higgins surely is the thumb."

"I am glad you smiled," said Louise "That would have sounded so bitter if you had not."

"I couldn't help smiling. You-you have such a way, Miss Dale.'

It was blunt but it rang true.

"It is true, though, about my friends. If I could convict-Jesse Black, for instance-a million friends would call me blessed. But I can't do it alone. They will not do it; they will not help me do it; they despise me because I can't do it, and swear at me because I try to do it-and there you have the whole situation in a nutshell, Miss Dale."

The sun struck across her face. He reached over and lowered the blind. "Thank you. But it is "vantage in" now, is it not? You will get justice

before Uncle Hammond." Unconsciously his shoulders straightened.

"Yes, Miss Dale, it is "vantage in." One of two things will come to pass. I shall send Jesse Black over or- "brief, palpitating while, Gordon re- his guests at heart."

CUSTER COUNTY REPUBLICAN he paused. His eyes, unseeing, were mained silent. God only knows what the window in front of them.

goffly.

of Judge Dale. Juries are my Water-

her clear voice. afraid of retaliation-those who are and magazines and day dreams after not actually blood-guilty, as you the fleeting excitement. It was very might say. And who can say who is warm. Louise tried to create a little and who is not? But he will be sent | breeze by flicking her somewhat beover this time. Paul Langford is on grimed handkerchief in front of her his trail. Give me two men like Lang- face. Gordon took a newspaper from ford and that anachronism-an hon- his pocket, folded it and fanned her est man west of the river-Williston, gently. He was not used to the little and you can have the rest, sheriff and graces of life, perhaps, but he did this

tunate, has he not? He is such a gentleman, and a scholar, surely."

be, I should say he is too honest, for land. It will be better before long," his own good. A man can be, you know. There is nothing in the world that cannot be overdone."

She looked at him earnestly. His their mania for divorce," he answered, eyes did not shift. She was satisfied. laughing softly. "Your work belies your words," she said quietly.

Dust and cinders drifted in between laugh and a jest. the slats of the closed blind. Putting In the judge's runabout, Louise held her handkerchief to her lips, Louise out her hand. looked at the dark streaks on it with reproach.

Your South Dakota dirt is soblack," she said, whimsically.

"Better black than yellow," he retorted. "It looks cleaner, now, doesn't

"Maybe you think my home a fit dwelling place for John Chinaman," ponted Louise.

"Yes-if that will persuade you that South Dakota is infinitely better. Are you open to conviction?"

"Never! I should die if I had to stay here."

"You will be going back-soon?" "Some day, sure! Soon? Maybe. Oh, I wish I could. That part of me which is like Uncle Hammond says, 'Stay.' But that other part of me which is like the rest of us, says, 'What's the use? Go back to your kind. You're happier there, Why



should you want to be different? What does it all amount to?' I am afraid I shall be weak enough and foolish enough to go back and-stay."

There was a stir in the forward part of the car. A man, hitherto sitting quietly by the side of an alert wiry little fellow who sat next the aisle, had attempted to bolt the car by springing over the empty seat in front of him and making a dash for the door. It was daring, but in vain. His companion, as agile as he, had seized him and forced him again into his place before the rest of the passengers fully understood that the attempt had really been made.

'Is he crazy? Are they taking him to Yankton?" asked Louise, the pretty color all gone from her face. "Did he think to jump off the train?"

"That's John Yellow Wolf, a young half-breed. He's wanted up in the Hills for cattle-rustling-United States court case. That's Johnson with him, deputy United States marshal."

less-1 run away.

serve strength of this man beside her, and, with a quick rush of longing to do her part, her woman's part of comforting and healing, she put her hand, small, ungloved, on his rough coat

"Is that what you meant a while

fixed on the gliding landscape as it human longing he croshed down, what appeared in rectangular spots through | intense discouragement, what sick desire to lay down his thankless task "Yes. Or-" prompted Louise, and fiee to the uttermost parts of the world to be away from the crying "Never mind. It is of no conse- need he yet could not still. Then he quence," he said, abruptly. "No fear answered simply, "I did not mean it, Miss Dale."

And then there did not seem to be "Is it, then, such a nest of cow- anything to say between them for a ards?" cried Louise, intense scorn in long while. The half-breed had settled down with stolid indifference. "Yes," deliberately, "Men are People had resumed their newspapers well. An honest man and a kindly "Mr. Williston-he has been unfor- never goes far wrong in any direction.

"You must not think, Miss Dale," he said, seriously, "that it is all bad up Surely. He is one of the finest here. I am only selfish. I have been fellows I know. A man of the most harping on my own little corner of sensitive honor. If such a thing can wickedness all the while. It is a good

"When?" asked Louise. "When we convict Jesse Black and when our Indian neighbors get over

Louise laughed merrily, and so the journey ended as it had begun, with a

"I'm almost homesick," she cried, smiling.

CHAPTER IX.

The Attack on the Lazy S. It was late. The August night was cool and sweet after a weary day of intense heat. The door was thrown wide open. It was good to feel the night air creeping into the stifling room. There was no light within; and without, nothing but the brilliant stars in the quiet, brooding sky. Williston was sitting just within the doorway. Mary, her hands clasped idly around her knees, sat on the doorstep. thoughtfully staring out into the still

darkness. There was a stir. "Bedtime, little girl," said Willis-

"Just a minute more, daddy. Must we have a light? Think how the mosquitoes will swarm. Let's go to bed in the dark."

"We will shut the Moor, and next summer, little girl, you shall have your screens. I promise that, always providing, of course, Jesse Black leaves us alone."

Had it not been so dark, Mary could have seen the wistful smile on the thin scholarly face. But though she could not see it, she knew it was there. There had been fairer hopes and more generous promises in the past few years. They had all gone the dreary way of impotent striving, of bitter disappointment. There was little need of light for Mary to read her father's thoughts.

"Sure, daddy," she answered, cheerily. "And I'll see that you don't for-Well, if you must have a light, you must," rising and stretching her firmfleshed young arms far over her head. "You can't forget you were born in civilization, can you, daddy? I am sure I could be your man in the dark, If you'd let me, and I always turn sheet and spread are turned down, and water right at hand. You funny, funny little father, who can't go to bed in the dark." She was rummaging around a shelf in search of matches. 'Now. I have forgotten long since that

I wasn't born on the plains. It wouldn't hurt me if I had misplaced my nightdress. I've done it," with a gay little laugh. He must be cheered up at all costs, this buffeted and disaphaven't taken my hair down nights since-oh, since months ago, till-oh, well-so you see it's easy enough for me to go to bed in the dark.

(To Be Continued.)

VARIETIES IN HUMAN SPECIES.

Source of Everything That Is Beautiful and Interesting.

Each human being has something distinguishing, in form, proportions, "Poor fellow," said Louise, pityingly, countenance, gesture, voice—in feel-"Don't waste your sympathy on such | ings, thought, and temper, in mental as he. They are degenerates-many as well as corporeal physiognomy. of these half-breeds. They will swear This variety is the source of everyto anything. They inherit all the thing beautiful and interesting in the evils of the two races. Good never external world-the foundation of the mixes. Yellow Wolf would swear him whole moral fabric of the universe. self into everlasting torment for a pint | Certain external circumstances, as of whiskey. You see my cause of food, climate, mode of life, have the complaint? But never think, Miss power of modifying the animal organi-Dale, that these poor chaps of half ration, so as to make it deviate from breeds, who are hardly responsible, that of the parent. But this effect are the only ones who are willing to terminates in the individual. Thus, a swear to damnable lies." There was fair Englishman, if exposed to the sun, a tang of bitterness in his voice, "Per- becomes dark and swarthy in Bengal; jury, Miss Dale, perjury through fear but his offspring, if from an English of bribery or self-interest, God knows woman, are born just as fair as he what, it is there I must break, I sup- nimself was originally; and the chilpose, until the day of judgment, underen, after any number of generations that we have yet observed, are still Louise, through all the working of born equally fair, provided there has his smart and sting, felt the quiet re- been no intermixture of dark blood.

Blow to Medicine Cranks.

"There is one good thing about the passing of the boarding house," said the sad-eyed man, "and that is, it has done away with the man who estentatiously takes his medicine at the table. ago? But you don't mean it, do you? It is impossible for a man to do a it is bitter and you do not mean it. thing like that at a cafe. He would Tell me that you do not mean it. Mr. be ignominiously ousted, if not by Gordon, please," she said, impulsively. The outraged guests, by the walter in Smothering a wild impulse to keep attendance or by the watchful propriethe hand where it had lain such a tor, who usually has the trailings of

About the only law recognized by love is the mother-in-law,

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in Sammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle.

It is not easy to sting a bear with a straw.-Danish.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZC CINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of liching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Files in 5 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Doesn't Work Both Ways. Liquor improves with age, but unfortunately the same rule doesn't apply to those who drink it.

Eating Cocoanut-Custard Pie. Everybody praises Cocoanut-Custard ple right, but a soggy ple made spell the cutire meal. Grocers are now selling "OUR-PIL," each 10-cent package containing just the proper ingredients for two pies. Get the Custard for Cocoanut-

Getting His.

you are not entitled to," said the conscientious man.

"Of course not," answered Senator day Magazine, Sorghum, "but I will incidentally remark that I always have the best legal talent available to ascertain what I am entitled to."-Washington Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney
for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially
able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and inucous surfaces of the
system. Testimonials sont free. Price 75 cents per
bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

ottie. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Meat of the Cocoanut.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "I ask the dismissal of my client on the ground that the warrant fails to state that he hit Bill Jones with malicious etc., intent."

your technical schools. I don't care what he hit Bill with. The pint is, did he hit him? Proceed."

Rather Neatly Put.

A Baltimore man had until recently a darky in his employ-about as shiftless and worthless a darky, says he, as ever he came across. One day the employer, his patience exhausted, called Sam into his office and told him to look for another job. "Will you give me a letter of recommendation?" asked Sam, piteously. Although he felt that he could not conscientiously comply with this request, the Baltimore man's heart was touched by the appeal. So he sat down to his desk to write a non-committal letter of character for the negro. His effort resulted as follows: "This man, Sam Harkins, has worked for me one week, and I am satisfied."

CUT OUT FOR A FINANCIER.

Shrewd Rascal Made Good Thing Out of Whistling Gcese.

Two rogues passed a poultry shop. Seeing two geese hung up for sale one get. As for Jesse Black, he wouldn't of the rogues inserted in the gullet dare with the Three Bars on his trail. of the goose a little bulb with whistle attached. When the bulb was pressed the whistle sounded.

Then, entering the store, he told the proprietor that he had hanging outside a very rare kind of whistling goose. The proprietor at once sold the goose for a blg sum to a very your night-shirt right side out before learned professor, who was astonished hanging it on your bedpost, and your to hear about the whistling goose. Seeking the man who had placed the whistle in the gullet of the bird, the proprietor asked him if he knew where others like it could be obtained.

"Well," said the crafty fellow, "I know of only one place, and if you will pay me a big price I will get several for you"

in the gullet of each of which he pointed but fine-minded, high-strung thrust a whistle, and was paid an exand lovable father of hers. "And I orbitant price for them before the heax was discovered.

BRAIN POWER

increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:-

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment ; for them.

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, dough- gastronomical Prize Competition. nuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt

heavy and my brain asleep. "When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including, my 10 months old baby, who soon grew as fat as a litle pig, good natured and contented.

"Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night.

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it, I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' 1 grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

HOW DO THEY GET IN?

Physiological Problem That Nora Could Not Solve.

A Philadelphia physician tells of an amusing conversation between two Irish girls in domestic service who, while on the board walk at Atlantic City one day not long ago, were exchanging views as to their various physical ailments.

"It's a sthrange thing, nin't it, Norah," asked one of the girls, "how manny new koinds of diseases people get these days. Only this mor-rnin' I were readin' an advertisement of a new midicine. It said it were wonderrful for a sluggish liver."

"Gwan!" exclaimed the other girl, scornfully, "Liver trouble an't no new disase. Me own grandfather was havin' liver trouble whin I were not more'n tin years old."

"Maybe," was the laconic response. "Of course, you don't want anything "But," added Norah, "what I want to know is: how do thim slugs get inside the liver, anyhow?"-Illustrated Sun-

Macaroni Wheat.

Salzer's strain of Macaroni or Kubanka wheat is absolutely pure and is from seed obtained from the Department of Agriculture. Our strain is Dakota grown which laughs at droughts and elements and positively mocks black rust that terrible scorch and would be ashamed of itself if it did not return from 40 to 80 bu. of the finest wheat the sun shines on per acre in good Ill., Ia., Mich., Wis., Ohio, Penn., Mo., Neb., Kan., and other lands, and 40 to 60 bu. per acre in arid lands. No rust, no insects, no failure.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you the most original seed book published, together with free samples of farm seeds such as Macaroni Wheat, Billion Dollar Grass, Victoria Rape, Sainfoin, the dry soil luxuriator, Bromus Inermis, the desert grassifier, Emperor William Oats, more original than the Emperor himself, etc.,

And if you send 14c they will mail in "This court," replied the country justice, "ain't a graduate of none of La Crosse, Wis. K. & W.

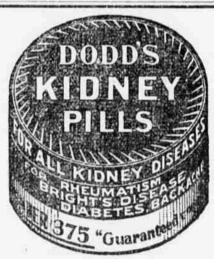
> A St. Patrick Rooster. "My friend," said the irate custom-

er to his poultryman in Washington market, "I didn't like that last chicken at all. Why, it had no lungs!" "Oh, that's all right; it was a St. Patrick rooster." "A St. Patrick rooster? What has that got to do with the case?" "Lord, man, don't you know that a St. Patrick rooster never crows? Therefore what does he want with lungs? Anything else wrong with him?" "Well, er-er-no. Otherwise he was a fine animal." "Good. But next time I'll throw in an extra pair of lungs."-New York Press.

The Winning Smile. "Say, Mag," said Mame, "I don't see

how you got so stuck on him. He ain't good-looking nor nothin'." "I know he ain't," replied the love-

lorn Maggie, "but didn't yer never notice w'at a lot o' gold he's got in his teeth?"



MONEY FOR **RECIPES**

So the rogue brought a dozen fowls, Prizes of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00) In Gold for the Best Recipes.

For our syndicate service to newspapers through-out the country we wish to obtain from the House-wives of the United States their choicest recipes for appetizing dishes. Five Prizes in Gold of Ten Dol-lars (\$19.00) each will be paid every month for the Best Recipe for making Class 1-BREAD. Class 3-CAKE.

Class 2-PIES. Class 4-DESSERTS. Class 5-ANY ORIGINAL DISH OF YOUR OWN INVENTION.

When we print the Prize Recipes in the papers of the United States the winners' names will be attached. To help cover cost of advertising an entrainee fee of 25 cents (sliver or money order) must be sent with the recipe in each class—but you may send more than one recipe in a single class with but the one entraince fee. Should you have a good recipe (or more than one) in such of the five classes, One boliar (instead of \$1.25) will be accepted as full estrance fee. And remember that as long as this advertisement appears the Prizes in Gold will be advertisement appears the Prizes in Gold will be advertisement appears the Prizes in Gold will be mud error at days for the recipes received during the current month. If you do not receive a prize this month you may the next. We reserve the right to purchase at our regular rates, such recipes as may prove of merit but do not win prizes.

This is a splendid apportunity for every Housewife This is a splendid apportunity for every Housewife to earl the tidy sum of Ten Dollars (or more) in Gold by her skill as a cook; and to have the satisfaction of knowing that the estate of other Housewives will know that she devised the dish. A list of the Prize Winners will be printed here each month, or mailed direct on receipt of stamp.

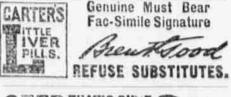
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Chicago, Ill. HEADAGHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distreat from Dyspepsia. In igestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remdy for Dizziness, Nau-

sea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear





IMPORTANT IF TRUE.

The annual profits of Monte Carlo

amount to \$5,000,000.

France makes \$80,000,000 from its tobacco crop. Smoke up.

India is no place for S. Veller, Jr. There are 26,000,000 widows there. In New York city 36 per cent of the male population wear beards. Next!

In three baked bananas there is as much nourishment as in 26 pounds of Only one person in a thousand lives

to be 100 years old. Not that it matters to us.

MEDITATIONS OF A SPINSTER.

A breach of promise suit may be bad, but the same girl as a wife would be werse.

It takes a real homely girl to be-Heve that the reason why more men do not propose to her is because she won't allow them to get to that point.

Most marvelous of all his accomplishments is the way that the deepestdyed man never looks guilty, but as innocent as a lamb.

Distribution.

"Why don't you make some arrangements for the distribution of your great wealth?" said the socialist.

"I see no necessity for that," answered the magnate. "It is already distributed in such a manner as to yield me the largest possible dividends."-Washington Star.

As Times Change.

"Politics is getting to be wonderfully interesting," said the observer.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, it is mighty interesting. But between you and me, it isn't near as much of an investment as it used to be."



Don't trust your eyes to traveling opticians or pack neddlars. We are the oldest manufactur-ing opticians in the state—grind our own -make our own fran tion free. Glasses fitted, \$1.00 up. Hute-son Optical Co., Exclusive Opticians, 213 So. 16th St. Omaha. Factory on prem-So. 16th St. Omaha. Factorises, 'Wholesale and Retail.

Due Process of Law.

At the time of the famous Eastman trial in Cambridge, Mass., two Irishmen, standing on a street corner, were overheard discussing the trial. One of them was trying to enlighten the other concerning a jury.

"Bedad!" he explained. "You're arristed. Thin if ye gets th' shmartest lawyer, ye're innocint; but if th' other man gets th' best lawyer, ye're guilty." -Life.

Wanted Particulars.

As an example of what men in the railroad business have to endure, a conductor on the Seaboard Air Line relates that while he was passing through a coach a few days ago a young woman stopped him and asked how far they were from Weldon. He replied that they were about 55 miles from Weldon. She then asked: "This side or the other side?"

A Way Out of a Difficulty.

An old highlander, being sent one day for five yards of satin, forgot his errand, but, not to be done, said to the shopman: "Can ye give me anither name for the deil (devil) forby the deil?" The shopman said "Satan." "That be him," was the answer, "Whang me off five yards of him, white."-Dundee Weekly News.

The city government of Milan has voted to appropriate \$1,150,000 for the construction of further series of houses especially built for workingmen and their families, and the municipal loan office (the city pawn department) will give \$100,000 out of

"But you once said that if your husband ever accumulated a million you would be perfectly happy."

band has accumulated two millions."

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MONUMENTS Largest stock in the West Montello Granite a specialty. All lettering done by pneumatic tools. First-class work and lowest J. F. BLOOM & COMPANY, 1815-1817 FARNAM ST., OMANA OIL MEAL Cotton Seed Meal, Tan-J. H. CONRAD, 781-785 Omaha Grain Exchange.

Established tolk. Tun and car loads. Consignments grain solleited. Member Omaha Grain Exchange. Do You Drink Coffee Why put the cheap, rank, bitter-flavoral coffee in your stomach when pure GERMAN-AMERICAN COFFEE costs no more! Insist on having it. Your

er sells it or can get it. OMAHA TENT & AWNING CO.



● DON'T F88h WYEH elling fakers. Come to us for Free Exami-nation. H. J. PENFOLD & Co., Leading Scientific Opticians, 1403 Farmam, Commis.

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Workingmen's Homes.

its profits toward the same purpose.

Reason for Grief. "You look unhappy."

"I know it, but Mrs. Nexdore's hus-

Omaha Directory

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That we will be pleased to show you any time, nothing