

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A misfit truth is the worst of all lies. The average woman is a good actress off the stage. A good neighbor is as great a blessing as a bad one isn't. Warm... times used in demonstrating cold facts. The poorer a man is the less likely he is to be called a grafter. For every patient that swears by a doctor at least a dozen swear at him. Occasionally a couple marry and live happily ever after they are divorced.

A CLEVER WOMAN.

A writer gives the following definition of a clever woman: A clever woman is one who always makes the best of any situation. A clever woman is one who looks well after the ways of her own household. A clever woman is one who undertakes nothing that she not understand. A clever woman is one who is mistress of tact and knows how to make the social wheels run smoothly and well. A clever woman is one who makes the other woman think herself the cleverest. A clever woman is one whose ability is never unpleasantly felt by the rest of the world. A clever woman is one who acts like hot water on tea—she brings the sweetness and strength out of every body else. A clever woman is one who acknowledges her neighbors' right to live, who doesn't believe that she alone is the motive power of the world.

BY THE WAY.

It is lucky to do right. Justice doesn't drop stitches in her knitting. We must learn to think to learn what we think. If we have reason for an act we don't need an excuse.

WITH THE SAGES.

Nothing can atone for want of truth.—Ruskin. Goodness thinks no ill where no ill seems.—Milton. The best workman is he who loves his work.—T. T. Lynch. There is nothing like to the really great in spirit.—Dickens. Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.—St. Augustine. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.—Jefferson. Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends.—Coleridge. It is one thing to see your road; another to cut it.—George Elliot. Labor rids us of three great evils: poverty, vice and ennui.—Voltaire. A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius. The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.—George Elliot. The most important of all is the education of the will.—F. W. Farrar. Habit has more force in forming our characters than opinions have.—R. Hall. We hand folks over to God's mercy and show none ourselves.—George Elliot. Each man has his special duty to perform, his special work to do.—Smiles.

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

The Comparison. Towne—Yes, my wife is able to dress on comparatively little money. Browne—Oh, come now! Comparatively little? Towne—I mean a little compared with what she thinks she ought to have.—Philadelphia Press.

Omaha Directory

Courtney's Wholesale and retail dealers in everything for a Gentleman's table, including Fine Imported Table Delicacies. If there is any little item you are unable to obtain in your home town, write us for prices on same, as we will be glad to have it. Mail orders carefully filled. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN PURE FOOD PRODUCTS AND TABLE DELICACIES. 10 TELEPHONES, MARKET 615. COURTNEY & CO., Omaha, Nebr.

RUBBER GOODS by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue. MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEBR.

THE OMAHA WATCH REPAIRING, ENGRAVING AND OPTICAL INSTITUTE NEW BRANDEIS BLOCK. First-class Watch Repairing and Engraving. Charges reasonable. Eyes tested free for Glasses. Students taken in all branches.

TAFT'S DENTAL ROOMS 1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, NEB. Reliable Dentistry at Moderate Prices.

OMAHA WOOL & STORAGE CO. SHIP YOUR WOOL to the Omaha market to get better prices and quick returns. Ref. any.

ASK JOHN DEERE OMAHA For Booklet "How to Raise Better Crops."

JOHN HENRY



ON THE COUNTRY HOTEL.

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: I'm doing a hot-foot over the state for the insurance company I've hooked up with, and I'm having the time of my life—believe me not. Say, aren't some of these Reub beneries the woolly limit! I blew into the Commercial house at Sponisbury day before yesterday, and His Nobs, the hotel clerk, certainly staked me to a fine bundle of homemade laughs. Did you ever make Sponisbury, Bunch? Oh! It's on the map, all right. Sponisbury is a railroad junction where careless people change cars and wait for the other train. I fell for this "change cars" gag and went over to the Commercial house to fill time. I was deep in conversation with Steve Splevin, the hotel clerk, when an old guy with Persian rug trimmings on the end of his chin squeezed up and began to let a peep out of him about the pie he had eaten for dinner. "Calm yourself!" said Smiling Steve, "and tell me where it bit you." Steve has been throwing keys at the wall for some time, and he knows how to burn the beefers. "Bit me! bit me!" snarled the old guy with the tapestry chin-piece; "nothing of the kind, sir! I want you to know, sir, that your pie isn't fit to eat, sir!" "Cut it out!" suggested Steve. "Cut it out, sir; how can I cut it out when I've eaten it, sir? It's an outrage, and I shall leave this hotel tomorrow," said Omar Khayyam.

"With the exception of \$3.72, balance due, that will be about all from you," said Steve. "I'll see the proprietor," said the old guy, moving away with a face on him like four dollars in bad money. "We get it good and plenty every day," said Steve, and just then something about six feet tall, wearing a slouch hat and a gilt mustache fell against the counter, grabbed the register and buried a stub pen in its pages. After looking over the result, I decided the stranger's first name must be Skate, because it looked like one on the register. "Bath?" queried Steve. "Only during a hot wave," said Skate. Steve went to the ropes, but he came up smiling, as usual. "American or European?" asked Steve. "Neither," said Skate. "Don't you see I'm from Jersey City?" "Going to be with us long?" inquired Steve. "Say, Bub! you're hellanall on asking questions, now ain't you?" answered Skate. "You just push me into a stall and lock the gate—I'm tired." "Front! show this gentleman to 49!" said Steve, side-stepping to avoid punishment. Then Sweet William, the Boy Drummer, hopped into the ring for the next round.

Willie peddles pickles for the fun he gets out of it. It is Willie's joy and delight to get a ginger-ale bun on and recite "Oster Joe." When trained down to 95 flat, Willie can get up and beat the clapper off "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night." When Willie gets a strangle-hold on "Sheridan's Ride" you can hear horses galloping outside. It's the rest of the community getting out of harm's way. "Any mail?" inquired Willie. All the mail that Willie ever gets is

Struck His Feet Upon the Brass Rail. a postal card from the pickle factory every two weeks asking him if the people along his route have all lost their appetites. "No literature for you," Steve answered. "Strange," said Willie, "my lady friends are very remiss, aren't they?" "Yes, it looks like they were out to drop you behind the piano," said Steve. Willie tore off a short rabbit laugh, and then inquired what time the next train left for New York. The pickle factory expects Willie to make Pocomoke City, Squashtown Junction and Nubbinsville before next Sunday, so he tossed the train bag just, to show Steve that he knows there's a place called New York. "At 7:45 over the D., L. & Q.," said Steve. "What's the next?" inquired Willie. "At 8:10 over the H., B. & N.," Steve answered. "Which gets there first?" Willie asked.



Struck His Feet Upon the Brass Rail.

Secret Prison Writing. A remarkable secret writing of the prisons has been brought to notice in Germany by Prof. Gross. A well-moistened sheet of writing paper is laid on a hard, smooth surface under a dry sheet, a hard point being then used to write on the latter, which then at once destroyed. The writing, which disappears from the bottom sheet on gradually drying, reappears distinctly as often as the sheet is moistened.

Air Makes French People Cheerful. One of the great charms of Paris is certainly its atmosphere—so clear, light and buoyant; it is like inhaling champagne. Paris in May or June is sufficient to convert the priest of hypochondria into a cheerful, good-natured being. This climate has, no doubt, a great influence on the character of the people, and accounts for their joyousness, their excitability, their wit.—Donahoe's Magazine.

"The engineer," sighed Steve. "Oh, you droll chap," said the pickle-pusher; "give me some tooth-picks." Then Sweet William went over to big window, burrowed into a big chair, stuck his feet up on the brass rail, ate toothpicks, and thought he was IT. When I got back to Steve he was dealing out the cards to a lady from Reading, Pa. Her husband had been up in the air with a bum automobile, and when he came down he was several sections shy. They found a monkey-wrench imbedded in his left shoulder which he couldn't remember using when he tried to fix the machine. She was traveling for his health. "My room is immediately over the kitchen," she informed Steve. "The cook hasn't made a kick up to now," Steve went back at her. "But they've been frying onions ever since we took the room yesterday afternoon," she snapped. "Yes, madam," chorled smiling Steve, "this is a local option town, and the onion is the only pickle that's allowed to appear in public." She started a get-back, but her indignation choked her, so she gave Steve the society stung with both eyes and founced out. Steve bit the end off a penholder and said the rest internally. Just then a couple of troupers trailed in. They were with the "Bandit's Bride Co.," and the way had been long and weary. "What have you got—double?" asked the villain of the piece. "Two dollars and up!" said Steve. "Nothing better?" inquired Low Comedy. He was making a crack, but nobody caught him. "Four dollars, with bath," Steve suggested. "Board?" asked the villain. "Nothing but sleeps and a fresh cake of soap," said Steve. "Ring down!" Low Comedy put in.

"Began to Let a Peep Out of Him." "Why, we lived a whole week in Pittsburgh for less than that." "You can turn the same trick here if you carry your own choke and sleep in the park," said Steve. "What's the name of this mint?" asked the villain. Steve told him. "To the tow-path!" said Barrett Macready; "we're outside the lifelines. We thought it was the Liverwurst hotel, where they throw things at your appetite for \$1 a day, double. To the left, wheel! Forward, march!" I followed those two troupers out to the dingy barroom, because the moment I saw them I knew it was a cinch they'd pull some wheezes that would hand me a couple of gufts. "The woods for ours! Isn't this a bird of a place for a show to get stranded?" groaned the low comic, as he gave the Reub bartender the high sign, and the latter pushed forward two glasses and a black bottle. "It wouldn't have been so bad if the show had gone to pieces in some burg where the people have insomnia in the daytime," the juvenile growled. "But here, Mike, the men go to work in their pajamas, and the town hasn't their street-cars because the conductor's bell sounds too much like an alarm-clock, and it might wake the mayor." I think that will hold you for tonight, Bunch. It's enough for me, and if I'm strong enough to-morrow I'll hand you the balance. Same as ever, J. H. (Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)



Began to Let a Peep Out of Him.

row make as many chain-stitches as will bring the work to its original length. Continue working long rows as at first for 22 inches, or more if for a stout person. Work off the same number of stitches for the armholes as before, repeat the short rows and work a second front to match the first, each stitch of the last row to be worked off separately like double crochet; fasten off. Fold the fronts over, and sew or crochet the shoulder pieces together. Work a row of double crochet round the armholes, taking up the back top thread and the thread which lies immediately below it; this will counteract the tendency to curl which the tricot-stitch generally has. Last row: Work a double crochet in the first of last row, pass one, a treble in next, * five chain, back into first, another treble in same place as last, repeat from * twice more, pass one, double crochet in next, and repeat all round. Work this last row all round the bolero, using the double crochet row for the fronts if required.

PRETTY BLOUSES



The first illustration shows a bodice of a lawn dress, it is made on a lining to which the vest of tuck muslin and insertion is stitched. The lawn fronts are tucked on the shoulders, and are edged with two rows of embroidery. The under-sleeve is turned up below the elbow with a cuff edged with embroidery. The over-sleeve is trimmed with insertion, and is stitched on after the actual sleeve has been sewn on. The second is in pale blue zephyr, tucked on the shoulders, and trimmed each side the center box-pleat with open work embroidery insertion. The cuffs are finished with insertion, edged with pleated lace. The third garment is composed of flouncing embroidery, the plain part of the center pieces being tucked, the edge of the side embroidery being laid over the plain. The sleeves are arranged in the same way. The deep pointed collar is of plain muslin, edged with a frill of lace.

MAKES USEFUL LITTLE WRAP. TO CLEAN WHITE WINGS.

Bolero in New Style Easily Made Up in Crochet Work. Two Preparations That Will Do the Work Effectively.

This useful little wrap is quite easy to make. Any kind of wool and a suitable hook (tricot) may be used. If Andalusian and a No. 12 hook, about five ounces of wool will be required. Work a chain of 15 inches; on this chain work plain tricot for seven inches. Work off each stitch separately like double crochet for eight inches, and the remainder of the row in tricot as before. Work two more short rows of tricot like the last; on completing the last



Wings are much more difficult to clean than are the softer feathers, such as ostrich and marabout. You might cover them with a cream made from naphtha and French chalk, allowing it to dry on for a day, and then brush off. A slight improvement from an application of common starch can be made with cold water and laid on very thick. The paste should be allowed to become quite dry, and perhaps this process might answer for your wings if they are not too much soiled. In regard to the parasol, you might get rid of the grease spot by laying on hot French chalk. This will dissolve and absorb the grease. Repeat the process if necessary. Next, the parasol should be opened and then thoroughly washed with gasoline and white soap all over its surface, more particularly on the soiled places. Afterward sponge off with clear gasoline. By going over every part of the parasol there will be no danger of spots or streaks, and gasoline will not harm it. Keep away from fire or artificial heat during this process.

New Curtain Material. A new drapery material that is quite inexpensive—19 cents a yard—is extremely pretty and cool-looking. It is not unlike a fine serim or a cotton voile as to background, and is printed in all the prettiest colorings, floral, conventional and stripes. It is called Arabian cloth, and will be charming fashioned into window curtains and other draperies required for summer use. In this material a dull ecru ground in a design of tulips is beautiful, and not less so, though more subdued, are the conventional effects in pastel tones.

Tight-Fitting Petticoats. New petticoats are sold for the latest sheath dresses and they are made on the circular plan, so that there will be no fullness either at hips or knees. Of course, those who wear the sheath dress must correctly wear no petticoats whatsoever, but with this dresses such as women of America wear, at least one petticoat is a necessity, and when it is made in the tight fitting style it does not much interfere with the set of the graceful gown.

The Use of Braid. There are white broadcloth costumes braided in black, but these are rather too conspicuous to be favorites with women who have but few gowns. It is thought more desirable to braid a dark costume with a light colored braid in order that the braid may be removed at some future time and the gown worn with a contrasting coat.

Near Dead. The ship doctor of an English liner notified the deathwatch steward, an Irishman, that a man had died in stateroom 45. The usual instructions to bury the body were given. Some hours later the doctor peeked into the room and found that the body was still there. He called the Irishman's attention to the matter, and the latter replied: "I thought you said room 26, I went to that room and noticed wan of them in a bunk. 'Are ye dead?' says I. 'No,' says he, 'but I'm pretty near dead.' So I buried him."—The Wasp.

The Prolonged Applause. "Don't you think," asked the sincere citizen, "that a man should prepare himself studiously and carefully for service as delegate to a national convention?" "Well," answered the man of experience, "it would undoubtedly be a good thing to take a year or so of voice culture."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Children come into the world heavily handicapped because they are not permitted to select their own parents.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroebe, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief From Per-na at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes. My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Per-na a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Per-na as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Per-na Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Per-na did wonders for her, and she thanks Per-na for new life and strength.



Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best. Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price. Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, 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 Face-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.