Would you like to buy a farm where the land would increase in value \$2.00 per acre each year for the next five years? Or, if you are renting, where the payments would be less than the yearly rent that you are now paying; where you will be only 50 miles from Houston, a city with 16 railroads; where crops will net you from \$15.00 to \$25.00 per acre a year; near, where 13 acres of pears have netted a farmer over \$5,000 per annum; where you can in December go into your garden and get for your dinner fresh lettuce, radishes, peas, beans, cabbage, beets, celery, onions, new Irish and sweet potatoes, and on your way into the house gather crysanthemums, roses and other varieties of flowers for your table; where the climate is mild and delightful; where frosts rarely ever come; where your stock can maintain itself on the prairie nearly the year around; where you don't have to spend in the winter all that you make in the summer; but, instead, can raise something almost every month in the

All this and more can be had at CHES-TERVILLE, TEXAS, where we have a tract of land 8 by 12 miles, with two railroads running through it and two towns on it. Write for our pamphlet, "Fertile Farm Lands," price, terms, etc. Also as to cheap excursions via the Rock Island to Ft. Worth and from there over the Santa Fe to Wallis, Texas, and San Antonio & Aransas Pass to Chesterville, as well as how to secure

FREE FARE TO TEXAS.

SOUTHERN TEXAS COLONIZATION CO., JOHN LINDERHOLM, Mgr., 110 Rialto Building, Chicago.

Christmas Gifts of Money.

"If, after thinking for a long time, you cannot decide what she (my poor girl friend) would like best," writes Ruth Ashmore, in advising girls as to their Christmas-giving in the December Ladies' Home Journal, "and you know well enough to leave to her the choice of the gift, then send her the money that she may spend it for herself. But make this money look more like a chosen gift, and less like that which is so hardly earned by her; trouble yourself to go to the bank and put it in gold, or at least in a new banknote, and inclose it in a tiny little purse.

Merchants Hotel, Omaha.

CORNER FIFTEENTH AND FARNAM STS. Street cars pass the door to and from both depots; in business center of city. Headquarters for state and local trade. Rates \$2 and \$3 per day.

PAXTON & DAVENPORT, Prop's

To Change Cotton.

A new method has been devised for 'animalizing" cotton-that is for giving it the character of animal fiber, so that it can be dyed by the processes that are used for wool. Heretofore this has been accomplished by impregnating the material with albumin or casein; but in the new process the cotton fiber receiver a thin coating of wool. In preparing the bath for this purpose a small quantity of wool is first dissolved by boiling with barium hydrate. The barium is then removed by carbonic acid gas, and a little formaldehyde is added. The cotton cloth is wetted with the solution so prepared after which it is dried, steamed and washed. It can then be dried directly with any acid or basic dye, although the colors obtained are not so fast as

Hope for the Dull Ones.

Dullness is not always an evidence of a lack of brains. Parents should not be discouraged because their children are not always as bright as those of their neighbors. When Isaac Barrow was a boy he appeared so stupid that his father said, if God took away any of his children he hoped it would be Isaac. Yet that boy lived to be one of the greatest divines of the Church of England. Douglas Jerrould was also a dull boy, and Napoleon's teacher said he would need a gimlet to put learning into the head of the future conqueror of Europe. Sir Walter Scott, Chatterton and many others were notably dull

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

To Purify the Cistern.

If you suspect that the cistern water is foul, suspend in it by a rope a muslin bag containing three or four pounds of charcoal, and it will become pure in a few days. Bake the charcoal and you can use it the same way again. To keep out the charcoal, toss into the cistern one ounce of permanganate of potassa. All the refuse will settle to the bottom and the water become clear and odorless - Washington Evening

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething softens the gums, reduces inflam-mation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bettle.

An average sized coconnut produces a pint of mik.

The lar est kitchen in the world- is that of the I on Marche, in Paris.

Suffering



Alas! women do suffer. Why, we often cannot tell, but I we know there is one great cause, and that is weakness. The headaches, the

depressed feelings, the pains, the discouragements, indeed, almost all the misery has a common cause-weakness. At such times a woman always needs a friend that can be relied upon, and such a friend, for more than twenty years, has been that greatest of all



By its purity and furnishes a promy lief for f need. women in their hou and if the grateful essions which come up from of the land about wh. homes nted, I CURE has done were they would fill volumes. 70U. reader, are a sufferer, ca rou t not take hope from this gestion?

Large bottle, or new style, smaller one, a

A BARTERED LIFE.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER VIII. come hackneyed, lady!" yet it always brought with it a strange, sweet thrill. Truly sisterly affection was a holy and a beautiful thing! She

had read as much in moral philosophy, and likewise in poetry. Few feelings could compare with it in unselash fervor and constancy. And, as she had said, Edward was one brother in ten thousand-and not to be compared with common men.

drive at half-past two, pursuant to her | pliance when the tears that burst from husband's directions. Not that she Constance's even at sight of him were expected to leave the house that after- | not attended by the ravings which had noon, Edward's judgment being, in her | terrified her attendants. He sat down estimation, but one remove from infal- upon the edge of the bed, and leaned libility; she could not believe that the over to kiss the sobbing lips. "My trial of the horses would result as Mr. | dear sister, precious child!" he said, as Withers had predicted, but that they a mother might soothe an affrighted would be remanded to the stable and | daughter, and she dropped her head custody of the unreliable jockey without approaching her door, or gladdening Harriet's eyes. Nevertheless, the order had gone forth that she should don her cloak, furs, hat and gloves before three o'clock, and Mr. Withers would be displeased were he to return at five and find her in her home dress. Harriet tapped at her door before she was half ready.

"Just to remind you, my dear madam," she said, sweetly, "of what n-y cousin said about keeping the horses standing." She was equipped cap-aple for the excursion, and Constance renewed her silent accusation of impertinent forwardness as she saw her trip down stairs to take her station at a front window, that "my cousin" might see, at the first glance, that she was ready and eager for the promised-and because promised by him-certain pleasure of the jaunt.

Constance was surprised, five minutes before the hour designated, to hear a bustle and men's voices in the lower hall. They had really come, then, in spite of her prognostications. Drawing on her gloves that she might not was thrown wide against her by her place, and lay back upon her pillows, drives whenever this is praticable. My maid.

Witherses and Mr. Edward is both back to your brother. He needs you, killed dead! They're a bringing them and I do not. I shall be better soon, up-stairs this blessed minit, and"- and then I must bear my part in nurscatching her mistress's skirt as she ing him. If he should ask for me, let dashed past her-"you're not to be me know without delay." She sent frightened, ma'am, the doctor says! He her servants out when he had gone, The Male Song Bird Studies His Lady's sent me up for to tell you careful!"

Unhearing and unheeding, Constance covered it as one of a pair of riding- mourn for them." gloves she had given Edward Withers at Christmas, and which he had worn since whenever he drove or rode. She had seen him pocket them that morning before going out.

"Mrs. Withers! my dear lady! you really must not touch him yet!" said the attendant physician, preventing her was fidgety Harriet, whose buzzings when she would have thrown her arms about the injured man. He pulled her reminded Edward of a noisy and perback by main force, that the body might be carried into the chamber she had just quitted.

"Let me go! Let me go! Do you hear me?" her voice rising into a quiries was mistaken by the attendants time without seeing her good man try shrill scream that chilled the veins and pained the hearts of all who heard it. family physician's unspoken thought "Dead or alive, he belongs to me, and to no one clse! Man! how dare you I loved him-my darling! Oh, my dar- couple, but in moments of distress and ling!"

The doctor was a muscular man, but, in her agony of despair, she was strenger than he, bade fair to master him, as she wrestied to undo his grasp upon her arms.

"Is there no one in this place who can persuade her to be calm?" he asked, imploringly, looking back down

There was a movement at the foot of the steps, then the crowd parted inpassionate tones.

"She has fainted. That is the best thing that could have happened," said than he had held the writhing one.

from the opposite bedroom.

"She do call for you all the time, HE conclusion was six or I would not have made so bold in her mind often a. .o disturb ye," said the girl who enough every day I beckoned him to the entrance. of her life to be- | "She is a bit out of her head, poor

> "Where is Miss Field? Why does she not attend to Mrs. Withers?" asked Edward, glancing reluctantly at his brother's bed.

In after days he could smile at the recollection of the reply, uttered with contemptuous indifference: "Oh, he's a-going into high strikes on the back

At the time, he was only conscious of impatience at the call of pity that obliged him to leave his perhaps dying relative in the hands of comparative She began the preparations for the strangers. He ceased to regret his comupon his shoulder, to weap herself into silence, if not composure.

When she could listen, he gave her the history of the misadventure in a few words. Mr. Withers had insisted upon handling the reins himself. This accounted to the auditor for his use of Edward's gloves as being thicker than his, although their owner made no mention of having lent them to him. The horses had behaved tolerably well until they were within three blocks of home, when they had shied violently at a passing omnibus, jerked the reins from the driver's hands, and dashed down the street, the sleigh upset at the first corner, and both the occupants were thrown out, Mr. Withers striking forcibly against a lamp-post, while Edward was partially stunned against the curb-stone. They had been brought to their own door in a carriage, the younger brother reviving in time to alight, with a little assistance from a friendly bystander, and to superintend the other's removal to the house and up the stairs.

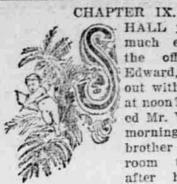
and locked her door on the inside.

"Who'd have thought that she and wrested her dress from the girl's hold, Mr. Edward would take it so hard?" and met upon the upper landing of the | said the cook, as exponent of the views staircase four men bearing a senseless of the kitchen cabinet. "If so be the form. The head was sunk upon the masther shouldn't get over this, it will breast, and the face hidden by the go nigh to killing her. I never knowed shoulders of those who carried him, but she were that fond of him. Ah, well, her eyes fell instantly upop the right she ought to be, for it's her he'll leave hand, which hung locsely his side, well provided for, I'll be bound! Them She recognized the fur gauntlet that as has heaps to l'ave has plenty to

An hour elapsed before Mr. Withers understood aright where he was and what had happened, and then his wife's face was the first object he recognized. It was almost as bloodless as his, yet she was collected and helpful, a more efficient coadjutor to the surgeons than and hoverings over the wounded man sistent gad fly.

The moved gentleness of Constance's tone in answering the patient's infor fondest commiseration, and the would have chimed in well with the servant's verdict. Mr. and Mrs. With- him off and then, if he persists, make hold me? You do not know how much ers were not reputed to be a loving danger, the truth generally came to light. No husband, however idolized, could be nursed more faithfully or have excited greater anguish of solicitude than spoke in her dry eyes and rigid features, even if her wild outbreak at first seeing him had not betrayed her real sentiments.

In her calmer review of the scene, Constance could feel grateful for the spectators' misconception which had shielded her from the consequences of stantly and silently, unnoticed by the her madness; could shudder at the frantic woman. She was still strug- thought of the ignominy she had nargling, threatening and praying to be rowly escaped. But this was not the released; when a pallid face, streaked gulf from which she now recoiled with with blood, confronted her-a tender horror and self-loathing that led her hand touched her arm. "Constance, to avoid meeting the eyes bent curiousmy dear sister, my poor girl, come ly or sympathetically upon her, and to with me! Will you not?" said com- cling to the nerveless hand of him whose trust she had betrayed. To him, her husband, she had not given a thought when the dread tidings of the doctor, sustaining the dead weight disaster and death were brought to of the sinking figure with more ease her. What to her was an empty marriage vow, what the world's reproba-They bore her across the hall to Ed- tion, when she believed that Edward ward's room as the most convenient 10- lay lifeless before her? "Man! you do treat for her in her insensible state, and not know how I loved him?" she had while the maid-servant loosened her said. She might have added, "I never dress and applied restoratives, a more knew it myself until now.' And what anxious group was gathered in her was this love-coming when, and as it apartment about her husband. His vis- did-but a crime, a sin to be frowned He had asked me to have him and I ible injuries were severe, if not danger- upon by Heaven and denounced by had consented; he had procured the ous. His collar bone and right arm | man? A blemish, which, if set upon | license and engaged the clergyman, and were broken, but it was feared that her brow, as it was upon her soul, would I had sent out cards and ordered the there was internal and more serious | condemn her to be ranked with the out- | cake; so, you see, we thought that we hurt. Just as a gasp and a hollow cast of her sex, the creatures whom might as well go through with it. groan attested the return of conscious- austere matronhood blasts with light- There, aunt, that is the reason, as near ness, a message was brought to Edward | nings of indignant scorn, and pure vir- as I can remember it."-Boston Trangins blush to name.



HALL you be too much engaged at the office today, Edward, to drive out with Constance at noon?" questiced Mr. Withers one morning when his brother came to his room to inquire after his health, and to receive his

commands for the business day. "Certainly not! Nothing would give me more pleasure!" As he said it, the respondent turned with a pleasant smile to his sister-in-law, who was pouring out her husband's chocolate at a stand set in front of his lounge.

She started perceptibly at the proposition and her hand shook in replacing the silver pot upon the tray. "I could not think of it!" she said hastily. "It is kind and thoughtful in you to suggest it. Einathan, but, indeed, I greatly prefer to remain at home."

"It is my preference that you should go!" The invalid spoke decidedly, but less irascibly than he would have done to anyone else who resisted his authority. "It is now four weeks since my accident, and you have scarcely left the house in all that time. You are growing thin and pale from want of sleep and exercise."

"I practice calisthenics every day, as you and Dr. Weldon advised," rejoined Constance, timidly,

"But within doors. You need the fresh out-door air, child. You have taken such good care of me, that I should be very remiss in my duty, were I to allow you to neglect your own

He had grown very fond of her within the period he had mentioned, and showed it, in his weakness, more openly than dignity would have permitted, had he been well. He put his hand upon her shoulder as she sat upon a stool beside him, the cup of chocolate in her hand. "Recollect! I must get another nurse should your health fail. You see how selfish I am?"

A jest from him was noteworthy, for its rarity; but Constance could not form hr lips into a smile. They trembled instead in replying. "I see how good and generous you are! I will drive, if you insist upon it, but there is not the slightest necessity for your brother's escort. John is very careful and attentive. Or, if you wish me to have company, I will call for Mrs. Mellen. She has no carriage, you know?"

"Send yours for her whenever you Constance heard him through with- like, by all means. But, until I am able be accused of dilatoriness, she walked out interruption or comment, volun to accompany you, it is my desire that to the door of her chamber, when it tarily raised her head from its resting Edward shall be with you in your covering her face with her hands. One late adventure has made me fearful, "Oh, ma'am!" she blubbored, her or two quiet tears made their way be- I suppose. Call this a sick man's fancy, cheeks like ashes and her eyes bulging tween her fingers ere she removed if you will, my dear, but indulge it. from their sockets. "May all the bless- them, but her hysterical sobbing had At twelve, then, Edward, the carriage ed saints have mercy upon ye! There's | ceased. "I am thankful for your safe- | will be ready. Ascertain for yourself been the dreadfullest accident! Them ty," she said so composedly that it before you set out that the harness is all brutes of horses has run away, and Mr. sounded coldly unfeeling. "Now go right, and have an eye to the coachman's management of the horses."

FEATHERED LOVERS.

A class of lovers that may well be

considered is that of which the bluebird is one conspicuous example and the goldfinch another-the class in which the females do all the work of nest-building, while the males devote themselves to singing, says the Chautauquan. At first thought these males are so very much like some men that we all know-men who are pretty and are given to compliments and who are enabled to dress well through the wisdom and labor of their wives-that they are slightingly spoken of by nearly all students of bird habits. Even the gorgeous Baltimore oriole is but half complimented, for he only occasionally helps at the nest-making. But let the observer consider the cases of these birds a little further and it appears that the oriole, at least, is deserving of sympathy rather than faint praise. No one can watch the oriole to help. He will bring something and offer to weave it in, but the chances are that the madam will first order a dash at him with her bill that sends him mourning to another tree. He really mourns, too, though in silence. I have known of a case where a male oriole sat watching his wife for a half hour without singing a single note. The bluebird, too, is often treated very brusquely by his little better half. The truth is the poor fellows who have been derided for singing in idle delight while their wives toiled are not a little henpecked. The goldfinch cannot be called hennecked but he certainly does not deserve censure. Madam builds her nest because she can do it better than he can. That he would like to belp is perfectly plain to one who watches, for he goes with her as she flies away for material, sits by her as she picks it up and flies back with her as she returns to the nest to weave it in. And wherever he goes he bubbles over with song. People who blame the males for not helping to build do not understand, I think, the difference between work as we see it and work as birds see it. To us labor is drudgery; to the birds it is delightful play.

How It Happened. Aunt Mary-"But tell me, how did you happen to marry him?" "Bertha-"Why, you see, everything was ready. script.

Advantage of Sleep.

In reply to the question, is it wise for a man to deny himself a few hours' sleep a day to do more work. Tesla, the great electrician, said: "That is a great mistake, I am convinced. A man has just so many hours to be awake and the fewer of these he uses up each day, the more days he will last; that is, the longer he will live. I believe that a man might live 200 years if he would sleep most of the time. That is why negroes often live to advanced old age, because they sleep so much. It is said that Gladstone sleeps seventeen hours each day; that is why his faculties are still unimpaired in spite of his great age. The proper way to economize life is to sleep every moment that it is not necessary or desirable that you should be awake.'

Color in House Furnishings.

Even the iron bedsteads have turned green. When combined with brass knobs and rails they look well in rooms of white and green, or pink and green, but not as well as those of white and gold or all of brass. A pretty bedroom furnished in green has wicker chairs of lght olive, the bedstead brass and green, and a green dressing table with brass trimmings. The wall paper is a chintz pattern showing green leaves and pink roses on a white background. The chair cushions are covered with cretonne that matches the wall paper.-New York Post.

Farmer Wanted

In Every township, three days a week, during winter, to distribute samples, co. lect names of sick peop e and work up trade for their druggists on the 3 great family remedies: Dr. Kay's Renovator, Dr. Kay's Long Balm, and Kidnevkura. Good pay to man or woman. Send for booklet and terms. Dr. B. J. Kny Medical Co., Western office, Omaha, Neb.

Monument to a Pig.

Until within the past few months no monuments had ever been erected to the memorry of a pig. The town of Luneberg, Hanover, wished to fill up the blank and at the Hotel de Ville in that town, there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of the porcine race. In the interior of the commemorative structure is a costly glass case inclosing a ham still in good preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of the visitor, who finds thereon the following inscription in Latin, engraved in letters of gold: Passerby, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lune-

Nasal Catarrh for Years.

SO-CALLED CATARRH CURES FAILED TO CURE. ..

The True Way is to Take the One True

Blood Purifier. Catarrh is caused by impure blood. The best physicians say so. The only way to cure catarrh is to jurify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparida cures catarrh when all other medicines fail, tecause Hood's Sarsaparilla is The One True Blood Purifier. This is logical, and that it is true is proved by thousands of testimonials like this:

"I was troubled with nasal catarrh for many years. I doctored for it, and at one time took a dozen bottles of a so-called catarrh cure, but without i eneficial effect. I had read of cases where others

Had Been Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and I determined to try I took five tottles last year, and was highly pleased with the relief oftained. have had no particular trouble from (a tarrh since that time except a slight infishmation when I catch cold. I have proved, in my own case, that Hood's Sar saparilla will cure atarrh, and I also derived benefit in a general way from its use. It is an excellent remedy, and I am g ad to give my experience with it for catarrh for the benefit of those who may be simi arly afflicted." Mrs. John Lehman, 103 Wilkinson St., Goshen, Indiana.

He Did Not Obey.

When they told her that the young man whose suit she had rejected the previous evening had hanged himself to the gate post directly he left her. the beautiful girl shrugged her shoul

"It isn't my fault," she said, coldly, "I specifically told him he mustn't think of hanging around here any more. Piso's cure for Consum tion has feen a

family medicine with us sin e 1865,-J. R. Madison, 1409 41d Ave., Chicago, li.s.

The first year of a president's administration is one of appointments and disap pointments.

Pretty Pill" says Pretty Poli

She's just "poll parroting." There's no prettiness in pills, except on the theory of "pretty is that pretty does." In that case she's right.

Ayer's Pills do cure biliousness, constipation,

His Turn.

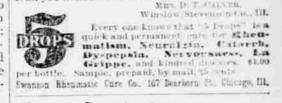
and all liver troubles.



Willie (crying)-For goodness sake, papa, don't go in the house. Mamma's just thrashed me, and you'll be next!

49 YEARS SUFFERER.

Dean Sing - Am C. years old and began calling your medicine last April for Kheumatish, which I have had or 40 years also for a weak heart. Since taking "5 Drone" the Ehemantlem has all disappeared Drajo the Engineering and disable for a sur-pose is gone from my jointy, and my beart miver raisees a heat. I am today a well strong woman, and I owe it to "5 Drops." I only wish I could somet my hugle of praise loutenough to be heard all ever the world, and could convince every one that "5 Drops" is all you claim it to be and more. Mrs. D. T. Carvin.



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> Every Thursday morning,a tourist sleeping car for Den-ver Sait Lake (ity San Francisco, and Los Angeles leaves Omaha and Lincoln vin the Burlington Route. in rattan, has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, her els.soap,etc. An experienced uniformed sulfman porter Pacific Coast

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