WORKS OF ART.

How a Business House Has Made It Possible for Every One to Possess Them.

Probably at no time in the world's history has so much attention been paid to the interior decoration of homes as at present. No home, no matter how humble, is without its handiwork that helps to beautify the apartments and make the surroundings more cheerful. The taste of the American people has kept pace with the age, and almost every day brings forth something new in the way of a picture, a draping, a piece of furniture or some form of mural decoration. One of the latest of these has been given to the world by the celebrated artist, Muville, in a series of four handsome porcelain game plaques. Not for years has anything as handsome in this line been seen. The subjects represented by these plaques are American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant, American Quail and English Snipe. The[illegible] handsome paintings and are [illegible]ally designed for hanging on [illegible]ing-room walls, though their richness and beauty entitles them to a place in the parlor of any home. These original plaques have been purchased at a cost of $50,000 by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., manufacturers of the celebrated Elastic Starch, and in order to enable their numerous customers to become possessors of these handsome works of art they have had them reproduced by a special process in all the rich colors and beauty of the original. They are finished on heavy cardboard, pressed and embossed in the shape of a plaque and trimmed with a heavy band of gold. They measure forty inches in circumference and contain no reading matter or advertisement whatever.

Until October 1 Messrs. J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co. propose to distribute these plaques free to their customers. Every purchaser of three ten-cent packages of Elastic Starch, flat-iron brand, manufactured by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., is entitled to receive one of these handsome plaques free from their grocer. Old and new customers alike are entitled to the benefits of this offer. These plaques will not be sent through the mail, the only way to obtain them being from your grocer. Every grocery store in the country has Elastic Starch for sale. It is the oldest and best laundry starch on the market, and is the most perfect cold process starch ever invented. It is the only starch made by men who thoroughly understand the laundry business, and the only starch that will not injure the finest fabric. It has been the standard for a quarter of a century, and as an evidence of how good it is twenty-two million packages were sold last year. Ask your dealer to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute. Bear in mind that this offer holds good a short time only, and should be taken advantage of without delay.

If dreams are of no earthly use they at least don't bother a man when he's busy.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets. Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Don't think for a minute that a man really wants but little here below.

FURNITURE.

$50,000 Stock of all grades of Furniture recently bought at the very lowest cash price will be offered during the next few months at special prices.

Customers visiting Omaha will find this the largest and oldest furniture store here, and we will make every effort to please both in goods and prices.

Chas. Shiverick & Co.,

FURNITURE,

1203 Douglas St., Omaha.

Next to Millard Hotel.

NOTE—To satisfy ourselves as to whether this advertisement is read we will make a discount of 1 per cent on the purchase of any customer who will tell us they were directed to us by it and that they will recommend us to their friends if the goods they buy are satisfactory.

Special to Ladies: We give Trading Stamps

Dr. Kay's Renovator, Guaranteed to cure dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases, biliousness, headache, etc. At druggists 25c & $1.

FAIRBANKS SCALES Omaha

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for coughs, colds, and throat disease

The September Atlantic, to appear August 27th, will contain a clear and concise editorial review of the international situation and the new duties and responsibilites devolvng upon the United States in consequence of the restoration of peace.

HEROES OF WAR.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface as the opportunity and object, for such hero worship presents itself.

Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schiffeneder, of 161 Sedgwick Street, Chicago. He is an Australian by birth, came to America at the age of twenty, and soon became an American citizen. He was living at Milwaukee when the call for volunteers came, early in 1862, and he promptly enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. In the Army of the Potomac our hero saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley.

He received a wound.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schiffeneder received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Bell Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea.

In this campaign Mr. Schiffeneder's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach and found no relief for years.

"I happened to read an account of Dr. William's Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them according to directions. They gave me great relief. After finishing that box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and ate heartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schiffeneder is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, whither he moved some years ago with his family.

The wife who chases her husband with a poker rules him with a rod of iron.

Patent Office Business.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 25, 1898

There were 42,120 applications for patents filed in the U. S. Patent office during the year ending June 30, '98, and 22,731 patents granted during the same time. This indicates that nearly half of the applications filed have been rejected. Possibly many of the subjects of the applications were not patentable inventions. But it is more probable that many of the applications were not properly prepared and prosecuted. Many that were finally rejected by the Primary Examiners would possibly have been allowed upon appeal to the Board-of-Examiners-in-chief. But to file an appeal a $10 fee must be paid to the Commissioner to correct the error of the Primary Examiner if he committed an error. Costs do not follow suit in the series of tribunals through which an application for a patent may be fully adjudiated and therefore many applications for patents for meritorious inventions are abandoned. All of these causes undoubtedly contribute to produce the large disparity between the number of applications for patents and the number of patents granted in a given time.

Valuable information about preparing, prosecuting and selling patents sent free.

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO.,
Proprietors of the Iowa Patent Office.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

In Switzerland laborers work 11 hours a day.

HAGERMAN PASS, 11,580 feet high, is the route used by the Colorado Midland and the highest point reached by a standard gauge railway. The scenery on the Colorado Midland through the mountains is incomparable, train service the best and rates always as low as the lowest. If you have a trip in view through the Rocky Mountains write to the General Passenger Agent, Colorado Midland Railway, Denver, for information as to rates, train service, etc. Printed matter, including handsome illustrated pamphlets, furnished upon application.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes.

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We make fine Surreys, Buggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. We now sell direct to the user at Wholesale Prices. The shrewd buyer prefers to deal with the factory. He gets of us the work at less price than agents ask for low grade vehicles. We ship anywhere, subject to examination. WE DELIVER on board cars Kansas City, Mo., or Goshen, Ind., as may suit purchaser. Send for catalogue with prices plainly printed. IT'S FREE. Write today. We sell Sewing Machines and the GOSHEN BICYCLE as well. All at Wholesale Prices. ALL GOOD. No matter where you live, you are not too far away to do business with us and save money. Address,

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WILL WEAR 10 YEARS. GENUINE, ORIGINAL

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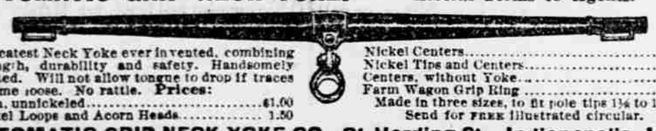

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Made in three sizes, to fit pole tips 1¼ to 1¾.
Send for FREE illustrated circular.

AUTOMATIC GRIP NECK YOKE CO., 81 Harding St., Indianapolis, Ind.

LETTER FROM CAMP.

Says Betty, who has spread her small person and voluminous many-ruffled dainty skirts as much as possible over the whole window seat: "Lovey dear, such a nice letter from poor old Freddy. He says—listen to this: 'The weather is industriously engaged in raining rapid blows upon our defenseless camp and the wind is endeavoring to fold my tent about me and bear me up to my rightful place in the world. Everything in sight, blankets and bed included, is soaked and I feel as if I were running a pawnshop as I gaze around on the cheerful prospect. Scudday just slopped in as wet as a sponge, but as chipper as a sparrow. He says: "If you're writing to Betty, tell her that she could wipe up the floor with me now, as she always used to, with some real advantage to the floor." I am writing this, my—er—er——'"

"Esteemed friend," suggests the little girl whom every one has come to call Lovey Dear, an endearing title bestowed by the irrepressible Bobby Smythe, who chased her all around the garden with a siphon of soda-water one afternoon in endeavoring, so he said, to perform the ceremony of baptism in a perfectly legal way.

That the name fits her goes without saying, for, however droll he may be, Bobby is incapable of that would-be funny sarcasm which makes unkind cuts of one's small eccentricities of appearance or personality, and if she were not just the sweetest, gentlest, and altogether most lovable of young creatures Mr. Smythe would have dubbed her otherwise or not at all. At any rate he never would leave a loophole through which a less chivalric nature might poke ridicule.

Betty laughs and blushes charmingly. "Yes, thanks," says she, "that's it—er — Where was I? Oh, yes, 'I am writing this, my esteemed friend, on the back of my mess plate, which is the only writing desk the quarters afford, and my impressive style makes it go "ker-plunk, ker-plunk" at every word. I have placed a few lumps of moist sod beneath my feet to keep them out of the pleasant pool of water which has found a resting place in the tent, and as I sit here more or less drenched, I must confess, my—er—er—esteemed friend, that the damper which has spread itself over my person threatens to even permeate my patriotism, and I don't believe anything except a sunny letter from you will dry it off. I cannot help, under these circumstances, turning a longing retrospective eye upon that dear old room where, at about this time in the afternoon, Lovey Dear, in her gray gown, was wont to pour tea for a thirsty mob, while you and I turned up to treat them to—perhaps I ought to say inflict them with—what Bobby Smythe with a perverted and distressing sense of humor called a Deweyett," lingering on the ett, as he always lingers at any suggestion of eat.'"

Betty paused to laugh gaily.

"That was good," cries she. "Freddy is awfully funny, don't you think, Lovey Dear?"

"No, I don't think," answers Lovey Dear, in a gently injured way. To disparage, be it ever so lightly, that home-

"KER-PLUNK, KER-PLUNK."

ly, obstreperous young Bobby is always to step on the tail of her coat.

"Oh, well dear," says Betty, "Bobby's appetite is such an acknowledged success that——"

"I have eaten my way into even the most reserved larders of the social set, "finishes a cheerful voice from the doorway. "Howdy, girls! I knew you'd be glad to see me! Betty singing my praises, as usual? I declare the way that old lady does rave over me! It is embarrassing, really. But I cannot conscientiously give her encouragement, Lovey dear; there is such a differences in our ages, and for me to wed Betty would be mating May to December, would it not? 'Pon my soul as I notice how aged and decrepit she is getting it reminds me of a story—"

"Help! Help! Help!" cries Betty, faintly.

"Of a story?" says Lovey Dear, encouragingly, though Bobby needs none. An entire roomful of people all protesting violently against hearing one of his tales have many a time been made to stand and hearken to the bitter end, for no man has ever been known to prevent Bobby spinning a yarn which he thinks funny or appropriate. Therefore, it goes without saying that Betty's appealing wail has no effect.

The girls laughed lightly, possibly from the force of habitual politeness, and Bobby, as usual, doubles up and howls at the wit of his own yarn. People, unkind critics, are wont to ascribe Bobby's persistence of anecdotes to this laugh of his. They say he roars so himself and makes such a noise that he thinks every one else is enjoying it.

"Bobby," remarks Betty when at last Mr. Smythe's mirth has subsided, "it has just occurred to me that you are still in town—that you haven't gone to war with the rest of the boys. I declare I'm ashamed of you, and Lovey Dear must be, too, I know, for she said yesterday that it was better to die a hero than live a nothing; didn't you, Lovey Dear?"

For a second a keen observer might notice how white Bobby gets; what an anxious look flashes in his eyes; what a firm set his mouth takes. Then he answers quietly:

"I wanted to go awfully, Betty, and it gave me a pretty good wrench to see the other fellows shoulder their guns and go off to fight around the old flag; but my mother, you know—well, I support her first, Uncle Sam next."

And there is a little ring in his voice as he says this that brings a light into Lovey Dear's soft gray eyes—a light that, perhaps, who knows, may never fail.

"You are a good boy, Bobby," remarks Betty, "and what will you do if I tell you there is a watermelon on ice in the refrigerator?"

"Have spasms in rapid succession until it is produced," replied Mr. Smythe promptly.

Whereupon, rather than expose herself to the danger of hydrophobia, so Betty says, she leads the way dining-roomwards, where, in the luscious juice of a round slice of really indecent size, Bobby buries his homely visage and apparently the gravity that was his a moment ago.

Presently Betty, being small and easily satisfied, rises.

"I leave you two budding boa constrictors to gorge yourselves out of proportion while I go and write a line to Freddy; and, Bobby, for mercy's sake wipe that melon off the end of your nose! Why can't you eat respectably, like other people?"

"Well," answers Bobby, grinning over a half moon of rind, "you know a quill-driver must be so much around a pen that he loses style. Good-by, dear. If there were not another prospective slice of melon between us, Betty, I should be tempted to eat you—you look like a stick of peppermint candy in that red and white get-up."

"Candied compliment," says Betty, and disappears to avoid reproaches.

For a moment there is silence in the room, then Bobby looks up with the same odd, grave expression on his face that was there a while ago.

"I know," observes he, speaking hurriedly, "that you girls think banners and fireworks of the fellows who are going to fight for all that is best in Cuba. It must seem tame to you for me not to go. Did you," jerkily now, "er—do you—er—like—er—me less, think less—er—of me for it, Lovey Dear?"

And Lovey Dear (how the name fits her) answers gently: "O, no; not less of you, Bobby. There are even higher duties than those which one owes to one's country, and the best and the bravest and the grandest battles fought are the battles that no one sees; and the greatest heroes are the silent ones who must stand fast to the plain things while others go marching on."

"Lovey Dear," and though Bobby is beaming like the midday sun and his pleasant, homely face is wreathed in smiles, his voice breaks in an odd little way, and there is something besides light shining in his eyes, "Lovey Dear, you're a brick! Have another slice of melon with me!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Scoundrels in the Early Congresses.

Durand tells us that Tom Paine, who was then the secretary of the committee on foreign affairs, and of course knew all its secrets, was engaged by the French minister, for $1,000 a year, "to inspire the people with sentiments favorable to France." No doubt the rascal earned his money, but who the other members were that were thus inspired we do not know. That such "inspiration," however, was used to a greater or less extent, there can be no possible doubt. One of the biographers of John Jay relates that some thirty years after the events here mentioned Gouverneur Morris went over from Morrisania to visit his old friend Jay at Bedford. During their conversation Morris suddenly ejaculated through clouds of smoke: "Jay, what a set of damned scoundrels we had in that second congress!" "Yes," said Jay, "that we had," and the venerable ex-chief justice knocked the ashes from his pipe.—Charles Kendall Adams in the August Atlantic.

Smugglers Foiled.

Even Saxon courtesy may be carried a little too far. When about to return from a Bohemian village to a frontier town in Saxony, the occupants of a sledge had their foot-warmers carefully rinsed out and replenished with full-bodied Hungarian wine. Thus they passed the guard post without let or hindrance to the merry jingling of the sleighbells. Laughing and joking at the success of their little dodge, they called at a wayside inn for refreshments. On resuming their seats one of the party exclaimed: "Why, the foot-warmers are quite hot!" Then the boots of the inn stepped forward and said, with a friendly grin: "The foot-warmers were quite cold, gentlemen, so just to oblige you, I emptied and filled them again with hot water."—Weekly Telegraph.

Following in Chicago's Lead.

The street cars in Belfast, Ireland, contain a notice to this effect: "The habit of spitting in a public conveyance is a filthy one, and renders the person so offending a subject for the loathing of his fellow-passengers."

New Novelty in Woman's Dress.

The new woman's latest novelty in jewelry is a set of gold shirt waist studs, three in number, in one of which is a watch that keeps excellent time, the dial being about three-eighths of an inch in diamater.

Boothbay harbor, Maine, reports another sea-serpent," with a head as big as a fish barrel and of size and shape and motion that puzzled the experts. No fins, flippers or tail had this latest marine monster.

Swallowed a Needle and Died.

A tailor accidentally swallowed a needle and died as a result of the inflammation. Little things frequently have great power, as is seen in a few doses of the famous Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, however, has an entirely different effect. The Bitters make nervous, weak and sickly persons strong and well again.

Some men have a delicate sense of humor and the humor of others is senseless.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A girl may speak a dozen different languages and yet be unable to say "yes" to a young many in any of them.

Piso's cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

When a woman calls her husband a fool he is apt to plead guilty on the ground that he married her.

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

Darwin's theory may be at fault, but lots of men make monkeys of themselves, nevertheless.

Recent improvements in the new models Nos. 6, 7, and 8 Remington Typewriters make them better than ever before. Send for a catalogue. Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 1619 Farnam Street, Omaha.

The man in love loses his self-possession in trying to get possession of another.

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.

Practice makes perfect. The older a woman is the better she could carry her age.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Don't forget that smart men may learn many things from fools.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Don't think a bluff is a good substitute for an education.

Keep Your Youth

If you are young you naturally appear so.

If you are old, why appear so?

Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly.

You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life.

Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff.

We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

Write to the Doctor.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

We PAY CASH each WEEK the year round, if you sell Stark Trees. Outfit free. STARK NURSERY, LOUISIANA, MO., Stark, Mo., Rockport, Ill.

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CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. **Sold by Druggists,** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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