

## SOME WAYS OF LOVE.

Mr. Singleton—Falling in love is nonsense. It doesn't follow that a fellow won't do it, all the same. I was very near doing it myself, once upon a time. She had a way of looking down when you were talking to her and of looking up when she wasn't looking down. Ah! different girls have different lines. Here was the domesticated. "You really must try this salad, Mr. Singleton," her mother would say; "Louise made it." Or, "Do have another piece of Louise's pie; the dear girl will be so disappointed if you do not appreciate her cooking."

As for Louise's pastry—well, it needed no pressing. If I had started the courting business seriously and gone there every evening I should have become a confirmed dyspeptic, so irritable were its attractions. Unfortunately we are so constructed that we like everything that is not good for us, and I— But I am digressing. Also, Louise was singularly accomplished at sewing. Putting on a couple of buttons was nothing to her, I found. You may smile! Perhaps you haven't tried sewing on buttons? I have and I know the difficulties.

What with the cooking and the sewing and the looking up and the looking down, it was nearly a case with me. I got to going there three times a week and was thinking of an excuse for making it four, when an aunt fell ill and Louise's mother went away to nurse her. The night after her departure I went to supper as usual. There was no oil in the salad, the pie wasn't half done and the pie crust—ugh!—I can't bear to think of it! Then the truth dawned upon me. Louise's pastry was made by Louise's mother.

The shock—and the pastry—so upset me that I didn't call for several days. Then I rallied. At any rate, Louise could sew, I reflected. You see, I wanted some excuse to marry her, so I went there again. She greeted me with a reproachful coolness. "I thought at any rate you would come round for your shirt," she said; "I have sewn the buttons on the collar."

"Oh, Louise!" I began—I was about to take her in my arms—when my eyes lighted on the button. It was black; it was made of metal; it was ten times too large! It was, in short, the kind that my tailor uses for—other garments! So I escaped. It was providential. But sometimes I think—you see, she had a very nice way of looking up—and down.

The Rev. John Shy (communicated)

**AFTER GRACE.**  
A curate once courted a nice little miss,  
Grace by name, and by nature a sinner;  
He never dared ask for "Just one little kiss,"  
P'raps he thought by his preaching to win her!  
His most passionate speech, when they sat down together,  
Was "A very fine day," or "Most singular weather!"

"Ah, me! He is vowed unto silence," she cried;  
"Tis my mission to make him abjure it;  
Fa must ask him to dinner; I'll sit by his side,  
And I really should think I could cure it!"  
So he came, and they all tried their hardest to make  
Him really at home; to insure it,  
He was seated by Grace, and, his silence to break,  
Said her father (who couldn't endure it)—  
"Forgetting the 'blessing'—Now what will you take?"  
"I should like to say—Grace—"  
said the curate!  
Miss Flossie smiles—Ma says it will be time enough for me to think of



**I LOOKED UP, AND—**  
love-making when I'm two or three years older and wear my dresses quite long. I don't contradict her—ma is so stupid about such things, you know; but I can't help laughing. Why, it was only the other day that she was saying that, if you want to do anything well, you must start practicing it when you are young. And that's just what Fred Marchant says—the impudent fellow! He used to be awfully shy, but he isn't now; at least, not with me. It's very tiresome of him, because I don't like boys to be so silly. I should be dreadfully angry with him if he wasn't—I mean if he didn't—well, he's rather nice, you know!

He's a great big fellow, at the same school with my brothers. You can't help noticing him if you go to any of their sports. He's always making fifties or kicking goals or winning races or something. You wouldn't think he was afraid of a lion to see him then. But when he came to my house he used to sit and blush and twiddle his cap, just because of me! It made me cross! Of course I didn't care about him or want him to take any notice of me, really; only it seemed so stupid. Besides, people might have fancied that he thought I wasn't nice. I knew he didn't think that, because he used to stare at me so when he thought I wasn't looking.

All the same, I couldn't get him to say much more than "yes" or "no" to me, till one evening he came round to show the mater and pater a little bronze figure he had won at some sports—such a dear little pug, with a saucy little face that seemed to scowl and laugh both at once.

"Oh!" I cried, "isn't he lovely! I am so fond of dogs!"  
"Do you really like him, Miss Flossie?" he said, eagerly. "I don't want it. We've got such a lot at home. Do keep it, please."

He put it right in my hands; and when ma said, "Certainly not!" in her most emphatic tones, he only laughed and took up his cap and ran away. Ma said that the pater would be sure to make me send it back; but he didn't—only pinched my ear and said something about "beginning in early days!"

After that, of course, I felt I must be nice to Fred; but he was so aggravatingly shy that I didn't know how to thank him. But a few evenings later, when I had been playing tennis with him and the boys—they were awfully tiresome coming home, and at last they ran away from me. Fred didn't go with them, so we walked home together. He kept looking round him uneasily, and I was afraid that in a minute he would follow. However, I told him I was afraid to go through the lane alone, and then he said he would come with me.

"You needn't unless you like, you know," I told him. "I don't want to bother you."  
"Oh, no!" he said, "I—er—you—er—I should like to."

"That's a story," I said.  
"No, it isn't." He stuck his hands in his pockets and had another look round. Boys are so funny!

"Won't you be frightened?" I asked.  
"No-o." He fidgeted with his racket. "I don't think I'm frightened of many things."

"Oh, but you are!" He looked surprised.  
"What sort of things?"  
"Poor, harmless little things," I said, demurely, "that wouldn't hurt a fly." He looked at me doubtfully.

"How do you know I'm frightened?"  
"Because you blush."  
"You mean I'm shy with girls, don't you?" I couldn't help laughing. It sounded so comical.

"Oh, dear, no," I said. Then I laughed again.  
"Perhaps," he suggested, "it's a good job I'm shy. If I weren't you might think me too bold."

"Oh, no, I shouldn't!" I looked up at him just to make him blush as usual, you know; and if he didn't suddenly stoop down, just as I looked up, and—

Of course, I hadn't the least idea that he would do such a thing! I should have been ever so cross with him, only—well, he had given me that dear little pug, don't you see!—St. Paul's.

### STRANGE SEARCH BY POLICE.

**Sleuthing Paris Not for a Criminal, but an Honest Man.**

At the present moment the police of Paris are engaged on rather an unusual task. They are in search of an honest man, not like the Greek philosopher of old, in a skeptical spirit, but for the very reason that he has furnished striking evidence of his integrity. As a matter of fact, when this interesting individual shall be found he is to be provided with a post in the service of the prefecture. It is a touching story, which reflects the utmost credit on all concerned. Recently Mme. Blanc, the wife of the prefect of police, discovered on her return from a visit to Passy that she had lost her purse, containing nearly 200 francs, and ascertained to her satisfaction on the following morning that it had been brought by a stranger to the office of the local commissary. The lady made kind inquiries about this person and an investigation showed that he had been living in a small hotel in the neighborhood, but that a few hours before he came across the money he had been obliged to leave the house, as all his funds had been exhausted. The poor fellow had been reduced to the utmost destitution, but he had manfully resisted the temptation, if, indeed, it occurred to him at all to appropriate the purse and its contents, which he had conveyed absolutely intact to the office. When she learnt that this honest man was wandering about homeless and without the wherewithal to buy even a morsel of bread Mme. Blanc was deeply moved, and she not only lost no time in asking her husband to institute an active search for him, but begged the prefect to keep one of the places at his disposal for Louis Dubourg, and she added: "As soon as he is found let him have the 184 francs. The money would burn my fingers if I took it back under such conditions." So it has come about that instead of being eagerly on the lookout for someone who has come into collision with the law its agents are searching high and low for the perpetrator of a meritorious act. So far their efforts have not been crowned with success, but it is to be hoped that kind-hearted Mme. Blanc will not be kept long in suspense.

**The Vervain Plant.**  
The plant known as vervain, which is not distinguished for its beauty, and which grows now-a-days utterly disregarded, was so sacred to the Druids that they only gathered it for their divinations when the great dog-star arose, in order that neither sun nor moon should see the deed.

**All Put On.**  
"I hate to see a man sailing under false colors that way." "What way?" "The way Kidder is. Why, he's in mourning for his mother-in-law."

## HE SAVED THE WRONG MAN.

**Hard Luck Story Told by a Talkative Life Insurance Agent.**

From the Detroit Free Press: "I always take a pride in the business," said the zealous life insurance agent, "and never fail to take a step that will redound to the interests of my company. I think the company appreciates my efforts in its behalf, as a steady increase in salary has been my fortune ever since I began working for it. But I once had an experience that somewhat dampened my ardor and showed me that there is a limit in looking out for your company's interests. I insured a man for \$5,000. He was a splendid risk, sound as a dollar, and bid fair to die of old age. I felt sure that the company would win out on the risk, so I was feeling pretty good. One day soon afterward I was going down the river on a boat to get a breath of fresh air. Looking the passengers over, I noticed that the party I had insured was on board, sitting on the railing in a very careless position. It made me nervous to sit there and watch that fellow taking so many chances. I don't know why it is, but as soon as a man gets his life insured he seems to think that he can flirt with death like a yellow fever immune. He lost his balance and fell overboard. I rushed to the railing and saw at once that the fellow could not swim. I am a pretty good swimmer myself and the party in the water represented \$5,000. I couldn't afford to see the company lose that money right before my eyes, so I plunged in after him. I had a dence of a time with him before help arrived and at one time I thought it was up with both of us. But help arrived at last and we were pulled out. Then I found that I was not yet out of the woods. The party was unconscious and it was a question whether he would live or die. I got him ashore and hired every doctor I could get to work over him, regardless of expenses. They succeeded in bringing him around at last and I was in the act of sending a glowing account to my company, together with a pretty stiff bill, when I made the discovery that he wasn't the fellow I had insured, only a man that looked like him. Worse than that, he was insured for \$25,000 in a rival company."

**South American Pickpockets.**  
Practice makes perfect even in wrong-doing and in the use of what seem to be very awkward means. A writer in the Boston Transcript says: The Gauchos, or dwellers, on the extensive plains of Buenos Ayres, are marvelously dexterous with both hands and feet. Many of them have acquired, through long practice, such skill in using their toes instead of fingers that they can fling the lasso and even pick pockets with them. Some time ago a Frenchman, who was fishing in one of the rivers of Buenos Ayres, was warned to be on his guard against the light fingered natives. He forthwith kept a vigilant watch upon his companions, but, nevertheless, one day when his attention was closely riveted on his float, a wily Gaucho drew near and delicately inserting his foot, extracted the Frenchman's hooks and other valuable from his pocket.

**Scotch Frankness.**  
The lowland Scottish peasant has an extremely matter-of-fact way of speaking about his relatives' and friends' deaths. A good woman who had lost her aunt remarked to a sympathizing visitor: "Eh, yes, mem, aunty's died. But she was very auld and frail. She's far better awa' and far happier in glory and I got a hunner pounds o' a legacy." New York Tribune.

**RECENT INVENTIONS.**  
A Texan has patented a billiard cue which is chambered at the end and filled with chalk, to be discharged through small opening to the face of the cue as each shot is made.  
In a new British bicycle saddle a metallic ring, supported by braces, is strung with straps or other flexible material to form a flat seat which springs with the weight of the rider.  
To ascertain the size of finger rings a new measuring device has a flat base on which the finger is placed, with graduated bars to surround the finger and indicate the size of ring needed.  
In an improved footrest for boot-blackening stands clamps are provided for the sole and heel portions, which can be adjusted to fit any foot and clamped in place by a lever at the side of the base.  
A handy hitching post has a spring drum inserted in the top, on which is wound a cord with a snap hook at the outer end for attachment to the bridle, the spring pulling the rope into the post when not in use.  
In a new jack-screw for raising heavy bodies the spiral ribs inside the frame are replaced by a series of steel balls which mesh in the grooves on the threaded shaft and decrease the friction as the shaft is turned.  
Bags can be quickly fastened by an Ohio man's device, consisting of two steel members pivoted together, with a yoke on one which locks over teeth on the other member as they are pressed over the mouth of the sack.  
A handy cup for drinking purposes has a weighted section formed under the flange in the bottom, so that the cup can be dropped into the spring when not in use, the weight keeping it in an upright position as it floats.

The French language, it appears, is better adapted to the purpose of the telephone than the English. It is stated that the large number of syllabic or hissing syllables in English renders it a less easy and accurate means of communication.

## WESTERN CANADA PRAIRIES.

**Future Welfare of the Continent Lies in Their Fertile Fields.**

The rapid progress that is being made in the settlement of the fertile prairies of Western Canada is leading to the investigation of its resources by those interested in having provision made for those living in the crowded east, for those who have been struggling for years on impoverished farms, for the renter who is unable any longer to bear up under the strain imposed by the landlord, and for the farmer who, unable to purchase farms for his sons in his own neighborhood, has to look around for lower priced lands. The investigation shows that it is impossible to meet these conditions successfully outside of Western Canada. Already millions of bushels of wheat are being grown there each year, while as many as 50,000 head of cattle were shipped out this year. A representative of The Germania, Milwaukee, one of the leading German papers in the United States, recently made a trip through Manitoba, Assinibola, Alberta and Saskatchewan, where lie the free government lands of Western Canada, and in a future issue will appear extracts from flattering letters contributed to the Germania and other papers by their special correspondents. As an inducement for immigrants to make their homes in Canada, the Canadian government offers 160 acres of land free of cost to any settler.

For further information apply to Canadian Government Agent, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

Every one of the thirty-two senators and the sixty-eight representatives in the recently chosen Florida legislature is a democrat.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
Solely by DR. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Experiments to reproduce dead men's features from their skulls are being made in Germany. The method pursued is that proposed by the late Professor Hl of Leipzig to reconstruct the face of John Sebastian Bach. At the University of Graz the skulls of criminals who have been executed are used. Casts of these will be taken in plaster and given to different persons to treat according to the rules laid down. The results will then be compared with one another, and with photographs of the original owners of the skulls, taken either before or after death. Should they prove at all successful in obtaining a resemblance there is likely to be a painful rummaging among the bones of the great men of the past.

The older a man gets the more desirable things he can think of that it is too late to do—Puck.  
The name Holland is an abbreviation of Hollowland.

**Try Grain-O!**  
**Try Grain-O!**  
Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.  
The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has a rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.  
Tastes like Coffee  
Looks like Coffee  
Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O  
Accept no limitation.

**WINTER EXCURSION**  
If sick you can find help. If crippled with rheumatism you can be cured. If tired you need rest and the place to go is—  
**HOT SPRINGS, SOUTH DAKOTA.**

The expense is less than you imagine. "The Northwestern Line" has announced special excursions, certain days this month at  
**CHEAP RATES.**

The Evans hotel will remain open and this and all other hotels and boarding houses are giving good service with low rates during the winter.  
Round Trip Omaha, - - 16.40  
Mo. Valley, - - 16.55  
Rates. Sioux City, - 14.80

And corresponding reductions from other points west.  
Climate, water, scenery, and hotels are unequalled. Thirty days' time allowed, and any agent F. E. & M. V. R. R. or J. H. Gable, Traveling Passenger Agent, Denison, Iowa, can tell you more about it.  
The next date will be December 22, '08

When buying starch ask your grocer for  
**"MAGNETIC,"**  
Best cold water starch made.  
A Nebraska Product.  
Santa Clara Manufacturing Co., Omaha, Neb.

**Dr. Kay's Renovator, Guaranteed**  
to cure dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney diseases, biliousness, headache, etc. At druggists 25c & 50c.

**FAIRBANKS SCALES Omaha**  
**Dr. Kay's Lung Balm** for coughs, colds, and throat disease

Tiny shoes intended for dogs are made and sold in London. They are of chamolite, with light leather soles. They are only worn indoors, and are to protect polished floors from scratches.

**Railroad Trains to Run Slower.**  
Railroad officials claim that it is very expensive to run their express trains, and are talking about reducing the speed. It is likewise expensive to the health to struggle and compete in business affairs as men do nowadays. The whole system gives out. For restoring strength Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the proper remedy.

The smallest man who ever lived was the dwarf Bebe, born in France in 1740. He was just 26 inches tall and 8 pounds in weight when full grown.

**Can You Solve This Puzzle Verse?**  
"A simple go-between am I,  
Without a thought of pride;  
I part the gathered thoughts of men,  
And liberally divide.  
I set the soul of Shakespeare free,  
To Milton's thoughts give liberty,  
Bid Sidney speak with freer speech,  
Let Spenser sing and Taylor preach.  
Though through all learning swift I glide,  
No wisdom doth with me abide."  
If you can solve the foregoing, and send the correct answer to George H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, together with a two-cent stamp, he will send you what it calls for.

There is no national feeling in China. The different sections of the country hate each other more cordially than they hate foreigners. Such military and naval forces as exist are provincial rather than imperial.

A catalogue of 300 prizes, suitable to every taste and condition, mailed on inquiry. Prizes given for saving Diamond "C" Soap wrappers. Address Cudahy Soap Works, South Omaha, Neb. The list contains many seasonable and suitable holiday gifts.

Nearly all lions are left-handed. A famous explorer says that when one desires to strike a forcible blow the animal almost always uses the left paw.

**Joe's Cough Balm**  
Is the oldest and best cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.  
Great Britain's volunteer force of 240,000 is maintained at a cost of under \$4,000,000 a year—less than \$20 a head.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup**  
For children teething, soothes the gums, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents bottle.  
Secretary Gage is said to be a passionate sportsman and a remarkably good shot. He spends much of his vacation in hunting and fishing.  
Hay is so plentiful this year in some parts of western Connecticut that it is offered for sale at \$1 a ton.

**As a Poker Stiff; As a Boil Sore—from a cold.**  
Warm up with a rub of  
**ST. JACOBS OIL.**  
It drives out the Cold and Cures.

**"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."**  
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF  
**SAPOLIO**  
AS IF BY MAGIC.  
**CATARRH CURED** EVERY MAN AND WOMAN SHOULD READ.

Lives of suffering and misery from this repulsive disease turned into health and happiness through the use of  
**Richard's Catarrh Expellant.**

After years of special study and practice in diseases of the Mucus Membrane, and especially of catarrhal troubles, we have at last developed a treatment that will positively and permanently cure Catarrhal Diseases in whatever form they may be. After fully demonstrating the merits of this treatment in a private practice of over five years, and successfully treating and curing the most obstinate cases, we challenge the World for a case of Catarrh, or Catarrhal Disease, our **CATARRH EXPELLANT** will not cure.  
Deafness, resulting from Catarrh, quickly cured.  
Loss of Sense of Smell and Taste quickly restored.  
All repulsive symptoms peculiar to Catarrhal troubles, as foul breath, nasal discharges, Hacking, Coughing, and Spitting, relieved as once.  
Catarrhal Affections of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys, causing Indigestion, Sick Stomach, Nausea, Weakness, Depression, Loss of Ambition and Energy, are quickly cured.  
Most of the weakness of men and women is caused by Catarrhal diseases. The poisonous discharges find their way to the stomach and into the blood, and distributed throughout the entire system, affecting the Vital and Life Forces and causing those Organic and Nervous Weaknesses so dreaded by every man and woman.  
These weaknesses are cured by **CATARRH EXPELLANT** and perfect health and strength fully restored. Over five hundred testimonials in praise of this treatment received since January 1, 1897. If you have Catarrh or any Catarrhal Disease,

**RICHARD'S CATARRH EXPELLANT**  
Will cure you just as sure as water will quench thirst. Write to-day for testimonials and valuable instructive paper on these diseases. SENT FREE. Address  
**THE C. H. RICHARDS CO., OMAHA, NEBRASKA.**

**Burlington Route**

**In a Tourist Sleeping Car--**

Personally conducted—via the Burlington Route—that's the way to go to California.  
Why? Because you don't change cars; you make fast time; you see the finest scenery on the globe.  
Your car is not so expensively finished nor so fine to look at as a palace sleeper, but it is just as clean, just as comfortable, just as good to ride in. AND NEARLY \$20 CHEAPER.  
The Burlington excursions leave Omaha and Lincoln every Thursday, reaching San Francisco Sunday and Los Angeles Monday. Porter with each car. Excursion manager with each party. For folder giving full information, write to  
**J. FRANCIS, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.**

**Did you ever see a Snow Storm in Summer?**  
We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.  
No need of this snowstorm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will  
**Ayer's Hair Vigor**  
melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation. It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.  
And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.  
We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.  
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect 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. Address  
**DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.**

**PATENT** source of money returned. Search free. Callender & Co. 34 F St. Wash. D.C.  
**W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 51-1895**  
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**As a Poker Stiff; As a Boil Sore—from a cold.**  
Warm up with a rub of  
**ST. JACOBS OIL.**  
It drives out the Cold and Cures.

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