Send in Your Name.

The great mercantile establishment of Omaha, Hayden Bros., is preparing its fall lists for free catalogues. The big demand for these exhausts editions of over one hundred and fifty thousand. This means an enormous expense to the big establishment, but as the great field they cover enables them to buy in immense quantities, they make prices that secure them orders on nearly every book sent out. Send in a postal card request for their clothing circular with samples, and as soon as issued it will be sent to you free. Hayden Bros. will be glad to quote you prices on any goods you need. Call at the Big Store when in Omaha. Every convenience is provided for visitors free of cost.

Harness, Whips and Horse Supplies.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, at the request of numerous business organizations of Baltimore and Philadelphia, has arranged for a ten days' stop-over at each of those cities under the usual procedure of the passenger depositing the ticket with the ticket agent upon his arrival. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad now grants ten days stop-overs at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

# See a Snow

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-

No need of this snowstorm. As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

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 be-

comes long hair. We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the

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 reved. Address, DR. J. C. AVER, Lowell, Mass.

Perhaps the most popular stone just now is the turpuoise, \$35 not being considered an out of the way price to pay for quite a small stone, provided the color be good. Grease or water spoils these stones entirely, and this is the reason that people with moist skins can seldom manage to keep the stone a good color for any length of time.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A volume of clippings valued at \$2,-500 is to be presented to Admiral Dewey upon his arrival. The book contains between its solid silver covers a wealth of pointed matter, from profound editorials on the admiral to humorous poetry regarding him, and from the comments of the president and cabinet down to the jokes of street | is up stairs." gamins.

# Well Groomed Women.

A pretty shirt waist, properly laundered with "Faultless Starch," makes a woman look sweet and wholesome and adds greatly to her attractiveness. Try it. All grocers, 10c.

A time-honored joke, gray haired in the west, has struck Wall street. It is the conundrum, "What is the difference between a pessimist and an optimist?" the answer being: "An optimist is one who believes in a mascot, and a pessimist is one who believes in a hoodoo." The venerable chestnut excites the risibles of the busy Wall street gamblers inordinately.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 82.00 trial bottle and treatise. DE. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., 1 hiladelphia, Pa-

Man is not a candle that burns cut, but a lamp that God refills.

"Your hair is getting thin, ser," said gentleman addressed, "I've been treat put something on it," persisted the black bag, or of my uncle's will." tonsorial artist, in a most earnest hat," said the patron. Thereafter was cloak and book in the other. silence.-Freeport Journal.

The men who make the world are the men who are not on the make.



CHAPTER IX. She was scated in the breakfast room, and alone, when I entered it the next morning. She was pale and subdued, but the languor had gone from her manner, and an unmistakable crimson dyed the pure ivory of her cheek as she greeted me. Now,

then, the explanation was coming. "I-I want to speak to you, Mr. When in the city see their stock of Fort," she said hurriedly, with her eyes on the ground. "I-I-wish to consult you professionally."

I bowed and waited patiently. What was coming? Miss Branscombe turned to the window and back again.

"It is-about the will," she went on. "I want you to tell me what I can do -legally-to alter it? I know that my dear uncle"-falteringly-"has made me his helress."

"You will believe, Miss Branscombe," I could not help saying, "that I had no power, even had I the wish, to alter this."

"Yes," she said, with another blush, "I believe it. I ought not to have asked it of you. But now what can I do? I want to give Forest Lea to my cousin."

"That is impossible," I replied. "Impossible-how? It is mine, is it not?"

"Yes, but it cannot be allenatedthat is, it belongs to you and your heirs."

"I can make my cousin my heir, I can execute a-a deed of gift." Mr. Charlie had instructed her well!

"I believe not. I must look over the will again to be quite sure, but I think-I fancy-by its terms, you have no power to make a deed of gift. Will

you let me have the will?" "I?" The surprise was well feigned. if not real. "The will?"

"Yes; it is in the black bag which back?" you exchanged by mistake for your

"My cloak!" she exclaimed, and, examining the volume, "This is mine, too; but I have not seen either of them for some days. And this bag I never saw in my life."

I bowed. What else was left me? It was evidently Miss Branscombe's pleasure to ignore the occurrence of yesterday, and how could I press it on her? She was exceedingly displeased; she rang the bell for her

"Will you take these away?" she said to the woman, pointing to the cloak and the book.

"And the bag," I suggested with a persistency which was as stupid as it

The woman looked at the Gladstone, then at her mistress, and then at me. "Shall I give it to Austin, or take it to your room, sir?" she asked civilly. My eyes were fixed upon Miss Brans-

combe. She stood, her slight figure still drawn up in dignified silence, and her face turned away, as if she had no more to do with the subject. The maid waited. She was a small,

dark woman, just past her first youth, with, as I noticed now, a certain keenness of expression beneath the welltrained civility of her manner-a person of experience, I could judge. A quick conviction came to me as my | had not been time to make another eyes met hers-this woman was in the copy." secret, whatever it might be. She was Nona's confidante and assistant. Nona was indeed helpless in the hands of her unscrupulous cousin and this artful Abigail.

"Shall I give it to Austin, sir?" repeated Woodward; and at that moment Miss Elmslie entered the room. "What is it?" she exclaimed, "Your bag? Oh, I am so glad you have I am making to recover it." found it, Mr. Fort! How did it get

"Unfortunately, this is not my lost own yesterday," I explained boldly. It | property, Miss Elmslie," I explained.



"MY CLOAK!" SHE EXCLAIMED.

covered the substitution-just possible -and in her presence my faith was capable of any stretch.

Her eyes-fixed full upon me-expressed nothing but the most unqualified amazement.

"That--I-exchanged - yesterday?" she repeated slowly. "What do you

mean, Mr. Fort?" I had made the plunge; I was bound to ge on.

"When you left the carriage at Molton Junction yesterday," I replied, 'you took with you my Gladstone bag in place of your own. You have not discovered the mistake, evidently. I will restore you your own property; it

"Stay," she said, as I was about to leave her. "I have not the least idea what you mean. I was not at Molton Junction yesterday; I have no black bag. Mr. Fort, why do you speak so strangely? I do not understand you."

Her nervousness had disappeared; she was simply astonished, not as yet indignant-that was to come pres-

"I hardly know, Miss Branscombe," I replied, "what you wish me to say. If it were not for the bag, which, as you must see, it is imperative I should recover, I should not allude to our meeting of yesterday."

"Our meeting!"-and now her tone was tinged with hauteur, and she drew herself up with a dignity which set well on her. "We met here, last evening, for the first time since my uncle's death. No, not for the first time," she corrected herself hastily, as the remembrance of that rencontre at the awkward meeting. She was evidently the local barber to a customer yester-day afternoon. "Yes," replied the local barber to a customer yester-day afternoon. "Yes," replied the local barber to a customer yester-and a deep flush mounted to her, white the local barber to a customer yester-local barber to a customer yester-side door evidently recurred to her, and have a customer to a customer yester-and a deep flush mounted to her white and a deep flush mounted to her white ter, and, but for the paramount con- Boys have always been boys. There gentleman addressed, I've been deat forehead. "It was our first meeting sideration of the missing will, I must is no doubt that Shem and Ham stout hair." "But you really should stout hair." "But you really should block has an of course have followed her lead. But pitched coppers or played jackstraws

manner. "I do every morning," re- the room. In a couple of minutes I morrow, what was to be my next step? feed the stock himself, or that David turned the customer. "May I ask returned with the casus belli-the what?" inquired the barber, "My Gladstone—in one hand and her dust

"You left these," I said, presenting the last-mentioned articles, "behind you in the carriage."

"How odd!" she ejaculated, turning it around and examining it curiously. 'Have you opened it?"

"No; my key does not fit, and I have hesitated to break it open. hoped to restore it to the owner."

"You will have to open it, will you not, unless you get some news of your bag soon? There may be an addressinformation inside."

"Exactly!" I hailed the idea, Hitherto I had been so fully occupied with the certainty that the Gladstone belonged to Miss Branscombe that I had not thought of this simple proceeding. "If you have a bunch of keys in the house I might try them after breakfast, and, failing that, I could find a locksmith somewhere, I suppose?" J glanced at Miss Branscombe as I

spoke; she showed no consciousness. "Oh, yes, at Ilminton! You can leave the bag there and go, Woodward," directed Miss Elmslie. "Nona, my child, how pale you are! Let me give you a cup of coffee; you should room, not to find you. Here dearest, drink this, and let me see a little more color in your cheeks."

Miss Branscombe obeyed so far as putting the proffered cup to her lips went, but I observed that throughout the meal she only played with her food, and she did not address a single word to me. She resented the want of cidental and-to Miss Branscombe-an | which is 950 feet above sea level. with that in the question, and Colonel on the shady side of the ark, while

CHAPTER X.

pay the last taken of respect to the Journal.

man who had filled so honorable a place among them were duly received gratification of their curiosity as to the next owner.

I had made searching investigations at Molton. I had exhausted every means at my command in the unsuccessful attempt to trace the missing will. I lingered at Forest Lea for an opportunity of making one more effort toward inducing Miss Branscombe to solve the mystery of which she undoubtedly held the key. It came-the opportunity-upon me suddenly, and, strange to say, by Miss Branscombe's own action.

It was the day after the funeral, and was gloomily pondering the awkwardness of the situation, when a shadow across the French window, which stood open disturbed my meditations. I looked up to find Miss Branscombe, alone, looking in upon me. I rose instantly.

"You have something to say to me. Will you not come in?" I said impulsively, answering a certain appeal in the wistful eyes-they looked larger than ever out of the pale, sad face. She came in at once and stood on the mat just within the door.

"Mr. Fort," she said, "you are going away tomorrow, Cousin Emma tells me. Have you found the-the will?" "No," I answered; "it is still miss-

"It was in the bag which you lost?" she asked.

"Yes," I returned, briefly, "But there is generally more than one copy of a will, is there not?"

"Generally; but in this case there

"If it should not be found, what will be done?"

"I can bordly tell; there are two or three courses open. But it must be found, Miss Branscombe"-I tried to speak severely. "It is incredible that such an important document should be accidentally missing for any length of time, and in the face of the efforts

"But if it should be really lost, then I cannot inherit my uncle's estates? Is it not so, Mr. Fort?"

"In that case," I admitted, "there would be-ahem-difficulties."

Never was a man in a more painful position. Here was I, under the eyes of the woman I loved, forced either to play her hand-which was showed, in her simplicity, all too plainly-or to perjure myself in order to save her. My lawyer-like tact and presence of mind utterly deserted me.

"The will must be found, Miss Branscombe," I repeated weakly. "Its suppression amounts to-to felony!"

My voice faltered as I uttered the veiled threat; I felt like a brute-with that pathetic glance full on me, too, and the droop of the young figure in its clinging black garments, telling so eloquently of past and present suffering, straight to my heart. My darling-how could I torture her? She bore my last stroke without a change of countenance; she could not well be paler, it is true, but the eyes still looked unflinchingly into mine. My brutal insinuation-as I now felt it to be-had passed her by.

(TO be continued.)

# AN ECCENTRIC MAN.

The progressive corporation of Bath has just placed a commemorative tablet upon the house in Lansdown crescent once occupied by William Beckford, one of the strangest characters who ever spent his declining years in the renowned English city of the hot springs. His tomb and monument are such conspicuous objects on the heights of Lansdown and the most casual visitor can hardly avoid becoming familiar with some of the eccen-

tricities of this great dilettante. Bekford, who is best known as the author of the Arabian tale "Vathek" (written in one sitting of three days and two nights), claimed descent from the Saxon kings. He inherited vast wealth and expended it in the most lavish fashion, building a wonderful house at Fonthill, in Wiltshire, which cost over a million. Presently the evil days came-vast sums lost in Jamaica through depreciation in the value of | that are now scatterd about in cramphis estates and lawsuits resulting ed and insufficient quarters on the therefrom led Beckford to sell Fonthill | college campus. at a ridiculous price and to retire to

Bath broken in health and fortune. Here he spent the rest of his days a recluse, shut up with his books and fancies. One commodious house would not suffice to hold his treasures, so on either side were purchased, one being connected with a covered way on the second floor, which can still be For children teething, softens the gams, reduces for fammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25ca bottla seen. His passion for building unassuaged, Beckford erected a great tower not have come down to breakfast. I on the hill a mile above his house as the one who has once been misled. was surprised, when I passed your wherein to study, and when he died his remains were laid above the ground at the foot in a granite sarcophagus which was prepared during his lifetime. The property was then sold for a tea garden, but his daughter, the duchess of Hamilton, repurchased it and to save it from desecration gave it to the rector of Walcot as a cemetery. The tower has just been repaired and tact I had shown in regard to what, I it is once more possible to enjoy the was now convinced, had been an ac- wonderful view from the summit,

Boys of the Olden Time.

"Allow me," I said quietly, as I left Branscombe's funeral fixed for the Noah, who couldn't find them, had to held up two fingers to Jonathan when he saw him across the block and that The good old Colonel was laid to they therewith went in swimming in rest in the family vault, and the the Jordan against the expres; prohibineighboring gentry who assembled to tion of their mothers.-Minneapolis

Up-to-date doctors have for some at the Lea, and left it again with little all too common invalid diet of "toast lipers: "Yes, my son." digest than hot buttered toast. Now doctor, but if I were I would not let Life. my patients eat hot buttered toast. I fully believe it causes as much indievery day."

New Inventions.

M. M. Ferguson, of Des Moines, has been allowed a copyright for an entions of his invention entitled "The Sunshine Hog House.'

J. Schooner, of Staceyville, has been allowed a patent for a window that is composed of sections hinged together and connected with the top of the front bow of a folding buggy top in such a manner that it can be folded and retained in the top when not in use and also readily unfolded and combined with an apron to close the front of the top as required to protect per-

sons from wind and rain. W. Ildham, of Ottumwa, has been allowed a patent for a compound rotary engine of simple and peculiar construction that may be considered the pioneer of a new species in the art. The application as prepared by us was allowed without altering an

We prepare drawings and specifications and do all the work required in on tornadoes and thunder storms. The preparing and prosecuting applica-

tions for patents. Consultation and advice free.

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., Solicitors of Patents-

The room for improvement is usually a spacious one.

Des Moines, July 15, '99.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used -Mrs.

J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada Your opportunity is calanced by your obligation.

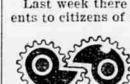
Piles of Pain.

Many Kinds of piles—itching, bleeding—all pain-ful.terrible tortures, but all are quickly cured by Cas carets Candy Cathartle. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A creed works better as an engine than as a track.

It is not history alone that has room

for the heroic. Selling Patents. Last week there were issued 435 pat-



ents to citizens of the United States. Of this number 140 had sold either the entire or part of their interests in their inventions before the patents

were issued. This would show that more than a quarter of the inventors have been successful, and is probably an indication why so many applications are filed in the Patent Office. It is certainly safe to assume that at least 10 per cent of inventors, who were unable to sell before they had their patents issued, will be able to dispose of their inventions now that they have been secured by a title. Amongst the largest concerns buying patents were the following:

Lanston Monotype Machine Co.,

Washington, D. C. Welsbach Light Co., Gloucester City,

man. Mo.

Bradley Stencil Machine Co., Ansonia. Conn. Pratt & Whitney Co., Hartford, Conn. Inventors desiring information as to procuring or selling patents should address Sues & Co., Registered Patent Solicitors and Attorneys at Law, Bee

Building, Omaha, Nebr.

Wanted-Cash Buyer. Grecery business, established ten years; large cash trade; well selected stock; fur-niture and fixtures; horses and delivery wagons; at invoice, or wholesale price-good-will thrown in; owner selling account health; rare opportunity for right men with about \$3,000 cash. W. H. Rus-

sole agent, 616 New York Life Eldg., omaha Neb Five-year loans, real estate, rentals. The University of Michigan is to have a new \$200,000 general laboratory

and science building. The plan is to have it the largest in the country and to combine within it ten laboratories

\$15.00 Per Week. We will pay a salar, of \$15.9) per week for man with rig to introduce Perfection Poultry Mixture and Insect Destroyer in the country. Or can furnish employment on liberal commission for local agents everywhere. Address with stamp, Perfection Mfg. Co. Parsons, Kan.

In all stories of the wheel the punctuating period brings it to a full stop.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

No man knows the right way so well \$118 buysnew upright plano. Schmoller & Mueller, 1313 Farnam St., Omaha.

If truth is a broom one end is to hold and the other to sweep with. God shines after the storm and the raindrops of tears become diamon is.

Little Clarence: "The funny-bone time sounded a warning against the is in the elbow, isn't it, pa?" Mr. Caland tea." Few things, they say, are ence: "Well, pa, is that what makes harder for the weakened stomach to people laugh in their sleeves?"-Puck. One thing lacking: Ethel: "How harmonious the color of everything in the physicians' warnings have re- this church is!" Margaret: "Yes, ceived reinforcement from the French excepting the sexton. Why doesn't chef at Sherry's, who says: "I am no he wear stained glasses?"-Harlem

Jones: "Are you going to pay me gestion as hot griddle cakes. In this that account?" Smith: "Not just country the average woman eats hot yet." Jones: "If you don't, I'll tell toast with quantities of butter on it all your other creditors that you paid me!"-Stray Stories.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ church, New Zealand. The ring was upon the fourth graving of the plans and specifica- toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James' church, Bury St. Edmunds, in

> Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe

dress, Allen S. O'msted, LeRoy, N. Y. The man who takes bis whisky straight usually takes his walks oth-

Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Ad-

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and test, it will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is siways reliable. Try it.

The August Century will be a midsummer and travel number. In the former character, its special feature may be said to be a group of papers first of these is a graphic description, at first hand, of the tornado that visited Kirksville, Missouri, last spring. This was seen from his doorstep by John R. Musick, an author living in that city; and as it considerably changed its course, which at first was straight toward his house, he had an extraordinarily good opportunity to observe its actions and devastating effects. Some of its pranks seem hardlly credible, but are vouched for by trustworthy witnesses, some of whom, together with a horse, were swept up and carried hundreds of yards through the air, without suffering the slightest injury. A learned paper on tornadoes in general is contributed by Frof. Cleveland Abbe of the weather bureau; and a kindred theme is helpfully discussed by Prof. John Trowbridge of Harvard, in "Powerful Electrical Discharges," and by Alexander Jay Cut Rates on All Railways-P. H. Philbin Wurts, of the Westinghouse company, Ticket Broker, 1505 Farnam, Omaha. | in "The Protection of Electrical Apparatus Against Lightning."

> When interest is at variance with conscience, and pretense that seems to reconcile them satisfies the hollowhearted.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 78,465]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries

were affected and PERIODS OF had leucorrhea. SUFFERING I had my children GIVE PLACE very fast and it. left me very weak. TO PERIODS A year ago I was taken with flood-

ing and almost died. The doctor even gave me up and

OF JOY

CAMDEN, N. J.

wonders how I ever lived. "I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that Boltz Typesetting Machine Co., Her- I am cured. You would hardly know me, I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."-MRs. J. F. STRETCH, 461 MECHANIC ST.,

How Mrs. Brown Was Helped.

"I must tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any doctor.

"I was troubled with irregular menstruation. Last summer I began the use of your Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles, I have been regular every month since. I recommend your medicine to all."-MRS. MAGGIE A. BROWN, WEST PT. DETERMANT, N. J.

A<del>\*\*\*\*</del> Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.

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germs. Write for descriptive book. NEBRASKA OXYGENOR GO., 412 Chamber of Commerce,