

Thief Catchers as Thieves.
A Catholic priest at Kroze, a small town in Poland, was awakened at night by masked robbers, who ordered him to produce the 1,200 roubles which he had to pay for the construction of a church. The priest pretended to be hunting in his desk for the money, but getting his hands on a revolver he turned suddenly and fired on the bandits, killing two and putting the rest to flight.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Z. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

Watches and rivers seldom run long without winding.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A woman with a three-inch tongue can make a giant feel like a midget.

Millions of sufferers use Wizard Oil for pain every year and call it blessed. Ask the druggist, he knows.

Now He is Dr. Alger.
The American University, of Harrison, Tenn., has just conferred the honorary degree of doctor of laws upon Russell A. Alger, ex-secretary of war. Mr. Alger has been a patron of the schools at Harrison for many years.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

New England Utopia.
Charles Francis Adams says that Winchester, Mass., has "within its limits more natural beauty and a higher average of civilization than any other place in that section of New England."

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 that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, and it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee. 15c and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

No man is truly wise who denies that he ever made a fool of himself.

Garfield Tea, the medicine that purifies the blood and cleanses the system, brings good health to all who use it. It is made from herbs. Druggists sell it.

Success is the one crime some people refuse to forgive in their friends.

Are You Interested in the Northwest?
Home and Garden, a 16-page illustrated monthly paper, tells all about the fine climate, fertile grain and fruit lands, timber, mines, fisheries, etc., of the wonderful Northwest, the richest undeveloped portion of North America. The regular price of the paper is 50c a year. If you will cut out and return this ad., state name of paper in which it appears, and enclose 10c in silver, Home and Garden will be sent you, postage paid, for one year. Address Home and Garden, Newspaper Row, St. Paul, Minn.

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SOZODONT
a perfect
Liquid Dentifrice

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
At all the Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK

\$50 REWARD will be paid for a case of backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, loss of vitality, inflamed kidney bladder and urinary disorders that can not be cured by
KID-NE-IDS
the great kidney, liver and blood medicine. 50c At all Druggists. Write for free sample. Address **KID-NE-IDS, St. Louis, Mo.**

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
W. D. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *W. D. Wood*
CURE SICK HEADACHE.
W. N. U.—OMAHA No. 16—1901

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

A STROLLING SINGER.
(By Charlotte Becker.)
"He sang along the woodland paths
When all the world was warm and gay.
The birds half mocked him overhead,
The shadows cooled his greenish way."
"The earth was sweet with growing things,
The vintage promised full and fair;
And one with eyes like larkspur buds,
And garnered sunlight in her hair."
"Stood watching by the flex trees,
A glow, a welcome in her eyes.
He sank, too tired, at her feet
And smiled through wistful little sighs."
"Dear love," he said, "I cannot live,
I shall not see the morrow's sun,
But I am fortunate to die
While yet my loving is not done."
"And weep no foolish tears for me,
But when the vines with gold are hung—
Think, 'Life was very good to him,
For he had lived, and loved, and sung.'"
—Ainslee's Magazine.

A Coincidence and a Reconsideration.

BY J. P. COUGHLIN.
(Copyright, 1901, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)
Paul Westover had every reason to congratulate himself upon the success of his new book. The public received it with gratifying approval, and the critics bestowed upon it well-tempered commendation. Being a first-born, however, the critics felt bound to patronize both it and its writer in their customary paternal fashion, and while lauding its other excellent qualities they pointed out and dwelt upon the un-realistic improbabilities of the main incidents in which Mr. Westover's heroine was centered.

That this should be so was only natural: Mr. Westover was ridiculously young to know anything of the impenetrable feminine, and yet he had dared to make "Gertrude Warner" the story of a woman's life, a story of many strange phases, and of curious though incorrect, said the reviewers, insights into the workings of a young girl's mind.
Westover was almost on the point of accepting the critic's dictum. He had fancied that his portrayal of Gertrude Warner was well and clearly imagined, but after all what could he, a bachelor and impressionable, know of women. The reviewers must be right. Gertrude Warner was falsely drawn.

But there was at least one person who did not think with the reviewers. The newly-fledged author received in his mail from his publishers a long letter that was truly startling in its self possession. Its full gist may not be given here but its gist is contained in a couple of paragraphs.
"You are evidently very intimately acquainted with the story of the darkest passages in my life, but surely it was unnecessary that the details should be made public so faithfully and so callously. I would like to think that your story was purely a coincidence and evolved entirely from your own imagination, but the details up to the denouement, in every particular, are so carefully true to fact that I have no other course than to believe that some unworthy recipient of my confidence has in an idle moment betrayed my unhappy history."

"Doubtless you will admit that I have at least the right of asking an explanation, the more especially, seeing that you have even given to your novel a title so like the name borne by her who asks it."
"GERMYN WARREN."
Westover finished the reading of this letter with a rue expression. He whistled softly to himself and looked blankly at the wall in an endeavor to collect his thoughts and adequately consider the situation presented to him. In a moment the humorous aspect of the affair dawned upon him and he laughed quizzically.
"One of the delights of novel-writing," he murmured aloud; "is to run across some hysterical woman who finds your book a mirror of her past."

Westover was plainly surprised at this frank challenge, and for the second time in his life he found himself keenly observing the heroine of his fiction. He noticed the same clear, blue eyes and wondered at how closely he had remembered them all this time. He found himself on terms of old acquaintanceship with this magnetic little girl, for she was only a girl. For a moment until the presumption of the thing struck him he felt a tinge of regret being taken away from New York for so long. How that evening's reception passed he never knew. He had a very definite notion that he had spent by far the greater part of the evening in the society of Miss Warren.

That night in the seclusion of his chambers, over his cigar, he came not unwillingly to the conclusion that after all:
"What is to be is to be, and it seems to me that the fates have ordained that I should create a heroine for myself. Either I am in love or am arming relentlessly towards that happy state of mind. Of course marriage is the to-be-expected outcome of love, and for a young man struggling for fame and fortune a sympathetic wife is a great helper, a constant incentive—and thus he proceeded to adapt his views to the altered state of his circumstances."

"Who is this Tennyson?"
When Tennyson was nearing 60 years of age, and his fame might fairly be assumed to be world-wide, Edward Moxon, the publisher, decided to approach Gustave Dore and commission him to illustrate the "Idylls of the King." After Dore had considered the proposals, he asked: "Who, then, is this M. Tennyson?"

musically in upon his semi-absorption; "but there are some things in your book I would like to talk to you about. May I?"
Westover found himself in a quiet corner of the drawing room, anticipating a quarter of an hour's stern cross-examination at the hands of Miss Warren. Somehow the ordeal did not seem to be so terrible as it would have seemed two days previously.
Sitting in his armchair that night Paul Westover meditatively addressed the smoke-clouds from his cigar.
"She is wonderfully pretty—she has exquisitely sweet eyes and what a charming talker, even though we did talk only of the serious things of life. She is indeed an ideal heroine—in real life."
Westover pulled himself up abruptly and laughed a quick, nervous laugh.
"Come, this won't do—contemplating such a thing already is making haste too quickly—but that's absurd. Why before I know it I'll be thinking of marriage. And marriage would be the ruin of a young writer. It would—"
But then Westover repeated to himself all the familiar arguments against



"Yes, everything Mr. Westover has written."

matrimony until finally he went to bed convinced if not exactly pleased.
His encounter with Miss Gernym Warren, and the train of thought it prompted may have had something to do with Mr. Westover's departure for the west, but the literary journals announced his trip as taken for the purpose of acquiring local color for a new novel.

During the two years that followed Paul Westover's literary output served to increase considerably his growing reputation. He returned to New York and prepared to settle down comfortably to meet the demands made upon him by his publishers. The novel, to prepare which he left New York, was a pronounced success, and though his old friends, the critics, did not appear to notice it, Paul himself was conscious of a certain resemblance in type between his new heroine and his old, that is to say Miss Gernym Warren. He tried to reason that this new heroine was simply but a development of the Gertrude Warner of his first book, and thus he tried to dispel his lingering fears that he had drawn upon Miss Warren, his acquaintance of a single evening.

Again in his career Mr. Paul Westover had an encounter which caused him to become as discomposed and nervous as he had been at his first meeting with the coincidental heroine of his first book.
It was at a literary reception.
"Permit me, Miss Warren, to introduce to you Mr. Paul Westover—you have, no doubt read his clever books."
"Yes, everything Mr. Westover has written," said Gernym Warren, as she extended her hand to Paul, who stood bowing and blushing like a schoolboy. Then with a smile of gentle mischief playing around her lips as they were left alone she continued: "And I cannot think that Mr. Westover has forgotten me since some of my friends would have it I am portrayed rather faithfully in your most recent novel and even in several of your magazine stories."

Westover was plainly surprised at this frank challenge, and for the second time in his life he found himself keenly observing the heroine of his fiction. He noticed the same clear, blue eyes and wondered at how closely he had remembered them all this time. He found himself on terms of old acquaintanceship with this magnetic little girl, for she was only a girl. For a moment until the presumption of the thing struck him he felt a tinge of regret being taken away from New York for so long. How that evening's reception passed he never knew. He had a very definite notion that he had spent by far the greater part of the evening in the society of Miss Warren.

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DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:
"Peruna Is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy—I am as Well as Ever."



HON. DAN A. GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.
Hon. Dan A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:
"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy." Very respectfully,
Dan A. Grosvenor.
Hon. John Williams, County Commissioner, Duluth, Minn., says the following in regard to Peruna: "As a remedy for

When a woman's teeth chatter they usurp her tongue's prerogative.

A Month's Test Free.
If you have Rheumatism, write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., Box 143, for six bottles of his Rheumatic Cure, express paid. Send no money. Pay \$5.00 if cured.

The fisherman's wealth depends on his net profits.

Garfield Tea, the medicine that purifies the blood and cleanses the system, brings good health to all who use it. It is made from herbs. Druggists sell it.

Agreeable advice is seldom useful advice.

PAY FIVE TIMES AS MUCH AS CORN.
Buy Rice lands in S. E. Texas and S. W. La. at \$10 to \$15 per acre. Note \$20 per acre. Write N. L. Mills, Houston, Tex.; Cameron & Moore, Liberty, Tex.; Geo. J. McManus, Beaumont, Tex.; E. F. Rowson, Jennings, La.; Hiram C. Wheeler, Galveston, Tex. Go south via Santa Fe, Ill. Cen. & So. Pac. 1/2 rate.

The ardent lover is like a tailor when he presses his suit.
Dyspepsia is the bane of the human system. Protect yourself against its ravages by the use of Beeman's Pepsin Gum.
"Personal conundrums" are just now the fashion in London society.
\$148 will buy new Upright piano on easy payments. Write for catalogues. Schmolter & Mueller, 1313 Farnam street, Omaha.

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Sawyer's "Excelsior Brand" Suits and Slickers are the best waterproof garments in the world. Made from the best materials and warranted waterproof. Made to stand the roughest work and weather. Look for the trade mark. If your dealer does not have them, write for catalogue. H. M. SAWYER & SON, Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.



Every day you clean the house you live in, to get rid of the dust and dirt. Your body, the house your soul lives in, also becomes filled up with all manner of filth, which should have been removed from day to day. Your body needs daily cleaning inside. If your bowels, your liver, your kidneys are full of putrid filth, and you don't clean them out, you'll be in bad odor with yourself and everybody else.

DON'T USE A HOSE to clean your body inside, but sweet, fragrant, mild but positive and forceful **CASCARETS**, that **WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP**, prepare all the filth collected in your body for removal, and drive it off softly, gently, but none the less surely, leaving your blood pure and nourishing, your stomach and bowels clean and lively, and your liver and kidneys healthy and active. Get a 50-cent box today, a whole month's treatment, and if not satisfied get your money back—but you'll see how the cleaning of your body is

MADE EASY BY
Cascarets
LIVER TONIC
10c. 25c. 50c. **BEST FOR THE BOWELS** NEVER SOLD IN BULK.
CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking **CASCARETS** to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with **CASCARETS** to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

catarrh I can cheerfully recommend Peruna. I know what it is to suffer from that terrible disease and I feel that it is my duty to speak a good word for the tonic that brought me immediate relief. Peruna cured me of a bad case of catarrh and I know it will cure any other sufferer from that disease."
Miss Mattie L. Guild, President Illinois Young People's Christian Temperance Union, in a recent letter from Chicago, Ill., says:
"I doubt if Peruna has a rival in all the remedies recommended to-day for catarrh of the system. A remedy that will cure catarrh of the stomach will cure the same condition of the mucous membrane anywhere. I have found it the best remedy I have ever tried for catarrh, and gladly it worth my endorsement I believe accord it."

Mrs. Elmer Fleming, orator of Reservoir Council, No. 168, Northwestern Legion of Honor, of Minneapolis, Minn., writes from 2535 Polk St., N. E.:
"I have been troubled all my life with catarrh in my head. I took Peruna for about three months, and now think I am permanently cured. I believe that for catarrh in all its forms, Peruna is the medicine of the age. It cures when all other remedies fail. I can heartily recommend Peruna as a catarrh remedy."
The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retards a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failure if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.
If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

\$15.00 A WEEK and Expenses, weekly pay, for men with right to sell Poultry Mixture in the country. Write for full particulars. We furnish bank reference of our reliability. BUREKA MFG. CO., Dept. 24, East St. Louis, Ill.

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