

TIM DONNAN'S LUCK

By D. H. TALMADGE

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

There are people who scoff at the theory of luck, but Tim Donnan is not one of them.

Tim was a brakeman on the P. and T. railway six months ago, and a freight brakeman at that, with a pretty slim prospect ahead of him. He despised whenever he thought of a certain girl who was so practical that she refused to marry him until his salary was adequate for an establishment. The fact that she called it an "establishment" showed plainly that her emotions were under control of her intellect. A sentimental, impulsive creature who loved a man as the girl loved Tim would have called it a little home.

Tim isn't a brakeman on the P. and T. now. He is a conductor on the F. and L. and he and the girl have their "establishment" and are deliciously happy.

Luck did it, Tim says, and he proves it by telling the story.

"Mebby you know and mebbly you don't," he begins in a subtle brogue, "that the windows of heaven were opened over a small spot in the northern part of Missouri one night last June. Mebbly, again, you know and mebbly you don't that the P. and T. road runs parallel with the F. and L. for about six miles after leaving St. James. They cross the Blue river each on its own nice little bridge within two miles of each other, the P. and T. bridge being up stream from the bridge of the F. and L.

"'Twas lucky for me they fixed it so. I was sittin' on the back platform of the caboose the night when the cloud busted. My work was finished for the minute, and I was restin' and nussin' a bad fit of melancholy. My hopes were blacker than the night just then, and the night was blacker than the inside of a brunette cat. I saw nothin' to look forward to, and that's a worse state to be in than Arkansas. I was sayin' to myself that I believed I'd commit suicide and end the agony when all of a quick sudden the train stopped.

"Mebby you never experienced the sensation of bein' on a freight train



BRUSHED ME OFF WITH ITS BRANCHES.

when it stops suddenly. 'Tis like a ton of coal droppin' into a man's throat. I grabbed my lantern and went up ahead to see what was wrong. 'Twas easy to see. By the gleamin' of the headlight on the engine I saw a roarin', howlin' flood of water. Blue river was full and runnin' over-way over. The track on the bridge was all but covered. 'Shall we try it or not?' says the engineer to the conductor. 'Wait till we look at the bridge,' says the conductor. 'Come, Donnan, we'll go and see if 'tis safe.' And we went.

"'Twas a fool thing to do what I did then, but I was in a desperate mood, and the rushin' of the flood affected my brain, I'm thinkin'. I told the conductor I'd go across and take a peep at the anchorage on the other side. And I started, the conductor offering no objections visible to the naked ear, and got half way across mebbly when—biff!—a tree that made ordinary sawlogs look like matches struck the bridge and brushed me off with its branches as easy as a whisk-broom disposes of a crumb.

"Arr-rah, the swim that followed! 'I don't know the words that describe it. But luck was with me. I got my hands on to a regular Pullman of a railroad tie, and I clung to it as the Ivy clings to the molderin' wall. 'Twas nothin' resemblin' suicide the way I stuck to that tie. And every once or twice in awhile a chicken coop or a woodshed or a cord of wood bumped into me, knockin' out prayers like sparks from an anvil.

"'Tis my humble opinion that the current was runnin' at a rate of 410 miles to the hour. Mebbly 'twas more, and mebbly 'twas less. I didn't stop to measure it. Anyway, 'twas but a short time till I brought up against the F. and L. bridge with such force that six of my teeth took refuge in my stomach and a constellation of stars danced before my eyes, furnishin' sufficient light to enable me to crawl on to the bridge.

"The bridge was about ready to break loose. I crawled off of it rapidly. I'd had all the trip by water that

I wanted. I crawled off at the first end I come to, and that was luck again.

"There was a station a ways up the track, and after I'd found my land legs again I hustled along till I got to it.

"The night operator was surprised to see me. Bein' a young chap, he reached nervously for his gun.

"'Put it away,' says I to him, 'put it away, Willy, and get a wringer.'

"'Heavens!' says he. 'Is it rainin' again? You're soppin' wet.'

"'Am I?' says I. 'Sure 'tis the true nose for news you've got. You should be in newspaper work. But tell me,' says I, 'how soon the train's due?'

"'The flier goin' south,' says he, 'lookin' at his watch, 'will be along in three minutes.'

"'Does she stop at this station?' says I.

"'No,' says he.

"'Then,' says I, 'you'd better get out your red lamp, for the bridge is all but gone.' And he did it.

"'With the flier came more luck for me. The general manager's car was on and the general manager himself, artistically arrayed in a suit of pink pajamas, was up and rubberin' around almost before I'd told the conductor about the bridge. 'Tis the way of general managers. They're mostly built so.

"'He looked me over with his sharp eyes, all the time spittin' out questions as a rapid fire gun spits lead, and I answered him as intelligently as was possible without my teeth. He seemed impressed. 'You'd better go and get dry,' I'll look you up and remember you,' says he. 'Thank you, sir,' says I.

"'Twas about a week after that I got an invitation to the general offices of the F. and L. at St. Jim. The doctor said I might go if I'd be careful. Another touch of pneumonia, he said, might prove disastrous. So I went, and they didn't do a thing after I got there but put me through an examination and give me one of the best runs on their system, though why they did it I'll be blessed if I can understand.

"'Luck? Well, say!'

A Matter of Gloves.

"Did you never notice how much better men's gloves look than women's?" said the man. "Go into any public conveyance and look at the gloves of the passengers and you will be impressed by the superior condition of those worn by men. Two-thirds of the women you meet cover their hands with sueded and dogskins that are shockingly soiled and worn. It is not only women of generally shabby appearance who are guilty of worn-out finger tips and ragged seams; many who are otherwise well groomed and who could afford to put on a fresh pair of gloves every day are equally culpable. Men would be ashamed to go on the street wearing such disreputable things, but women flaunt them unblushingly.

"That sweeping condemnation is unfair," protested the woman. "The condition is easily explained. Women wear their gloves much more than men, and besides it is awfully destructive to finger tips to dig around in purses for change and samples and to handle candy, to turn over books and to examine dry goods."

"Now you have jumped the subject," said the man. "I am not talking about cause. I am talking about effect. The majority of men certainly do wear better gloves than the majority of women. You cannot deny that."

"That is true," the woman admitted.

"I cannot deny it; they can better afford it also."—Philadelphia Times.

Pride Had a Fall.

"Yes, it is a pretty good clear," said Brown, as he held it up and looked at it critically. "Jones bought it, but if he thinks he bought my silence with it he is mistaken, as the story is too good to keep. Jones, as you know, considers himself a great ladies' man, although he is old enough to know better. I was walking with him this afternoon, and he could talk of nothing but his 'latest.' Suddenly he exclaimed:

"'By Jove! There she is now, across the street. Isn't she a peach?'

"Off came his hat with a flourish, exposing his bald pate, and an idiotic grin spread over his features.

"'Much to my surprise, for she did not look like a girl who would indulge in a street flirtation, she waved her hand, hesitated a moment and then started to cross the street where we were.

"'They can't resist me,' said the beaming Jones. 'Excuse me, old man; see you later; ta, ta!'

"'Hat in hand and grinning like a monkey, Jones approached the young lady, who suddenly stopped, looked startled for a moment and then gasped:

"'Goodness! I mistook you for my grandfather!'—Detroit Free Press.

The Cue Could Wait.

An American traveler in China, making his way out of the province of Shensi over the mountains, after five days of rough riding overtook his servant, who had been sent on ahead with the baggage. He reports the conversation which followed:

"As a soldier half lifted me from the saddle Wang, the servant, handed me my razors. 'For five days,' he said, 'the beard of my master is growing. I think maybe he like to cut it off.'

I thanked him for his thoughtfulness, but I added, 'You are in a great deal worse shape than I am. You needn't trouble about me. Have your cue braided, and then lie down on your poaka and take a nap.'

He smiled with the faraway, rather sad smile of his race. "It would not be right for me to sleep, sir," he said, "before I see that you are resting. The cue is Chinese. It can wait patiently. But the beard is European. It cannot wait. It must go quickly."

THE SALT IN THE SEA.

Some Interesting Observations on One of Nature's Wonders.

The very fact that the waters of oceans are salty is a wonder within itself. That such is the case everybody knows, but why? Rivers are not salt, neither are some of the very largest of inland seas, yet one school of scientists will tell you that these same seas (lakes) are the remains of what was once a universal ocean, that there was once an upheaval of the land and that all the waters settled in basins except that which drained off. If this is a fact, why are these lakes or seas now fresh? Don't tell me, says an investigator, that it is because they have been evaporating through the long centuries and that the vacancy has been supplied by fresh waters from rivers. Great Salt Lake is no less salty now than it was 3,000 years ago and probably a great deal more so.

The water of the Caribbean sea is dense compared with that of the Atlantic in the vicinity of the Cape Verde Islands, the proportion being eleven to twenty-one. Why is this? It is certainly a fact that they are both of one body of water. The variety of saline matter found in all sea water is universally the same. There is another fact which should be mentioned while we are classifying sea water—that is this: When the saltiness of oceans is referred to, it must not be understood as being the table salt of commerce (chloride of sodium), for there are many other salts in the solution. Expert hydrographers tell us that there are enough of these various salts held in suspension in the waters of the oceans to cover the whole landed surface of the globe to a depth of 1,500 feet—in other words, that there is 60,000,000,000,000,000 tons so held in suspension. The sea is salt by reason of the earth washings which are poured into it.

Good for Children.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of cough, croup and laryngitis because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. The Klesau Drug Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking. A. H. Kiesau.

For liver troubles and constipation there's nothing better in creation than Little Early Risers, the famous little pills they always effect a cure and save doctor bills. Little Early Risers are different from all other pills. They do not weaken the system, but act as a tonic to the tissues by arousing the secretions and restoring the liver to the full performance of its functions naturally. The Klesau Drug Co.

The surest and safest remedy for kidneys and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure. A. H. Kiesau.

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases. A. H. Kiesau.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25 cents.

A Sweet Breath.

is a never failing sign of a healthy stomach. When the breath is bad the stomach is out of order. There is no remedy in the world equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for curing indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach disorders. Mrs. Mary S. Crick, of White Plains, Ky., writes: "I have been a dyspeptic for years—tried all kinds of remedies but continued to grow worse. By the use of Kodol I began to improve at once and after taking a few bottles am fully restored in weight, health and strength and can eat whatever I like." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. The Klesau Drug Co.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds; 50c and \$1.00 bottles are guaranteed by Asa K. Leonard. Trial bottles free.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that at times I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Montmorency, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar. Its effect was almost miraculous, and I am now cured of the disease. On my recommendation many people have used Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction." A. H. Kiesau.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statement.

Robt J. Miller, Proprietor of the Read House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough syrups combined."

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 100 Park Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor, who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the very first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives." Refuse substitutes. A. H. Kiesau.

Broke Into His House. S. Le Quinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of chronic constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They are guaranteed to cure, 25c at Asa K. Leonard's drug store.

Pneumonia Is Robbed of Its Terrors.

By Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and heals and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time it will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. A. H. Kiesau.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of George Schmid for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that George Schmid did, on the 8th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east 1/2 of lot 6, block 2, Mathewson's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 8th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of William G. Berner for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that William G. Berner did, on the 25th day of March, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east half of lot 9, block 5, original town in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 25th day of March, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Druggist's Liquor License. Matter of application of Asa K. Leonard for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Asa K. Leonard did, on the 8th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes, at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at lot 1 Pilger's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 8th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Druggist's Liquor License. Matter of application of George B. Christoph for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that George B. Christoph did, on the 2nd day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes, at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at No. 316 Norfolk avenue, in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 2nd day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of M. E. Koehn for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that M. E. Koehn did, on the 8th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at lot 4, Pilger's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 8th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of Henry Hasenpflug for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Hasenpflug did, on the 9th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at west half of lot 14, block 4, original town in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 9th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of P. Barrett for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that P. Barrett did, on the 9th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at the west room of the Oxnard hotel situated on Norfolk avenue, in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 9th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Druggist's Liquor License. Matter of application of J. L. Herscher for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that J. L. Herscher did, on the 9th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes, at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at Norfolk Junction, in Fourth ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 9th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

CANCEROUS ULCERS

ROOTED IN THE BLOOD.

After the age of 45 or 50, when the vital powers are naturally weaker, it is noticed that a hurt of any kind heals slowly and often a very insignificant scratch or bruise becomes a bad ulcer or sore. At this time of life warty growths, moles and pimples that have been on the body almost from birth begin to inflame and fester, and before very long are large eating ulcers.

Whenever a sore or ulcer is slow in healing then you may be sure something is radically wrong with your blood. Some old taint or poison that has been slumbering there for years, is beginning to assert itself, and breaks out and becomes a bad ulcer and perhaps the beginning of Cancer. These old sores are rooted in the blood, and while washes, soaps, salves, etc., keep the surface clean, they are not healing. A blood medicine to purify and strengthen the polluted blood and a tonic to build up the general system is what is needed, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy. No poison is so powerful and no germ so deadly that this great vegetable blood remedy cannot reach it, and ulcers of every kind quickly yield to its wonderful curative properties. If you have an old sore or ulcer, write us all about it, and medical advice or any information you may desire will be given by our physicians without charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

Due Notice is Served. Due notice is hereby served on the public generally that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the only salve on the market that is made from pure, unadulterated witch hazel. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of piles that would not yield to any other treatment, and this fact has brought out many worthless counterfeits. Those persons who get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are never disappointed, because it cures. The Klesau Drug Co.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of S. J. Dixon for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that S. J. Dixon did, on the 25th day of March, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east half of lot 2, block 1, Koenigstein's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 25th day of March, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of George Robde for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that George Robde did, on the 3rd day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east 1/2 of lot 2, block 1, Koenigstein's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 3rd day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Builds up muscular flesh, healthy tissue, rich, red blood; clears the stomach, kidneys and liver. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents. The Klesau Drug Co.

Mary Jennings, N. Yamhill, Oregon—Could not get along without Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes women strong and beautiful. Keeps them well. 35 cents. The Klesau Drug Co.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of Harry Loder for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Harry Loder did, on the 8th day of April, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east 22 feet of lot 4, block 1, of Koenigstein's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 8th day of April, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of Charles Rice for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Rice did, on the 26th day of March, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at the northwest corner of Fifth street and Norfolk avenue, Bear's addition, in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 26th day of March, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Application for Saloon Liquor License. Matter of application of Emil Moeller for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that Emil Moeller did, on the 25th day of March, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east half of lot 10, block 4, original town in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 25th day of March, 1903, the said license will be granted.

S. R. McFARLAND, City Clerk.

Notice of Chattel Mortgage Sale. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage, dated on the 14th day of August, 1902, and duly filed in the office of the county clerk of Madison county, Nebraska, on the 26th day of March, 1903, and executed by Mrs. H. C. Woolbert to Gardner & Seiler to secure the payment of the sum of \$80.00, and upon which there is now due the sum of \$35.50, default having been made in the payment of said sum, and a suit or other proceeding at law having been instituted to recover said debt, or any part thereof, therefore we will sell the following property therein described, viz: One gray mare weight 1020 pounds, eight years old, at public auction, at corner Fourth street and Norfolk avenue, in the city of Norfolk, Madison county, Nebraska, on the 18th day of April, 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m. if said day.

Dated March 26, 1903.

GARDNER & SEILER, Mortgagees.

[Per Gardner.]

The happiest couple in the world should be a deaf husband and a blind wife, both taking Rocky Mountain Tea. Keeps peace in the family. 35 cents. The Klesau Drug Co.

A Love Letter. Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed salve for sores, burns or piles. Otto Dodd of Poudre, Mo., writes: "I suffer red with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best salve on earth and it's 2c at Asa K. Leonard's drug store."

Application for Druggist's Liquor License. Matter of application of A. H. Kiesau for a liquor license.

Notice is hereby given that A. H. Kiesau did, on the 31st day of March, 1903, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes, at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 5th day of May, 1903, to the 2nd day of May, 1904, at east 1/2 of lot 2, block 3, Mathewson's addition in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within