F. K. STROTHER, Manager. COLUMBUS: - NEBRASKA

"Tipping" in Europe.

According to immemorial usage, European servants are entitued to tips as an assured part of their income. At the hotels the theory is that the landlord furnishes a guest a private room and the use of the public rooms, heat and light, food and dishes, but not menial service. For convenience he keeps at hand a corps of servants who will respond to the guest's summons, but at his expense. In old times, says Travel Magazine, travelers were attended by their own servants to wait on them. The modern custom echoes the ancient. The traveler no longer carries with him a retinue of pervants, because he can hire temporarily those of the landlord. The customary fees are the payment. To tion to pay back to you, I think, what avoid feeing is really to cheat the ser- my father and Sam took from you. said I. "Then we can be friends? vants, who need all they can get, heaven knows. A chambermaid at the best hotels receives as wages only about two dollars a month. Tipping servants in America is a regrettable imitation of the European custom, without its resting on the reasonable basis of the foreign institutions.

American Chivalry.

Toward women the American man's attitude is fine. She is neither his deity nor his doll. He simply treats her with deference. His chivalry has as little to do with saccharine utterances, scraping feet, and bended knees, as has his patriotism with hysterical shrickings and the waving of ensanguined flags. He is stronger in his silence and apparent submission to the ladies of his household than the most blatant vulgarian who prates of domestic domination. Place aux Dames is more than a phrase to the American man. His inborn respect for her "rights" often causes him to sacrifice his own God-given privileges. Upon the face of the earth or upon the waters thereon, says Minna Thomas Antrim in Lippincott's, exists no more chivalrous being than the American gentleman.

Again comes a statement going to show the great access of prosperity that has come to the farmers of the from this source have enabled the farmers to pay off an enormous amount of mortgages and to put great sums of money in the banks, which' explains the abundance of funds in some western quarters and the lack of need of drawing on the east for a supply. The latest movement by the farmers is toward forming a combination, or trust, for maintaining and regulating prices. Is it possible that the lair of the octopus is to be removed from Wall street and other resorts of high finance and located on the boundless prairie?

The burning of the art treasures in John Wanamaker's home, of manuscript Lincoln and Washington letters, of rare books and pictures impossible to replace, is a public as well as a private loss. Of such objects no man can be more than a trustee for posterity, remarks the New York World. The loss of the manuscript letters recalls the burning of Major Lambert's collection of similar treasures in Philadelphia only a short time ago Mr. Wanamaker had reason to suppose that he had protected the greater part of his collections by a fire-wall cutting off the art galleries from the rest of his house, but the galleries went with the rest when the blazing wall of the house crashed through their roof.

The amazing thing in connection with the endless chain system of prayers, begging letters, etc., which cause so much annoyance to their recipients and to postal authorities is that anyone can be influenced by the dread of ill fortune befalling him if he fails to obey the injunction to continue the chain by writing nine other letters. The simple and effective way of stopping the nuisance is for the recipient to drop all such mail into the waste basket and then to forget

Consul M. K. Moorhead, reporting from Belgrade, says that minister of agriculture has presented to the Skupshtina, or national assembly, for ratification a concession to be granted to an English company for building a packing plant at Paratchin, about 100 miles south of Belgrade, on the railroad to Constantinople.

There is in Pitsburg a magistrate who thinks mince pie is likely to make people commit crimes. Why foes he overlook the crime-breeding properties of the Welsh rarebit?

The tailors have decreed that evening clothes must be either blue or Oxford gray. Hat, shoes and linen should conform, of course.

In order not to lose sight of your object in life, it may be well to have one that is not too far away.

A western preacher advises young people to take a book with them wherever they go.: One they will find a good deal of use for is the pocket-

A Toledo physician announces that ir and water are all the food we need. So all that trouble about the pure-food law was for nothing.

Newspaper advertising began in 1652. But with some people it has not begun yet.



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of THE COST ME COPPLIST 1905 by the BOBS-PERSON COPPLINY

asked

-my longings and hopes.

"You say you have forgiven me

She was silent, and I took her som

"I mean just what I say, Anita."

She looked strangely at me. "You

I answered what I thought would

She nodded without speaking; we

morning, noon and night, from waking

servants sent us each a separate way,

her to her maid, me to my valet, I was

portunity that has not been seen

"Well," said I to myself by way of

consolation, as I was dressing for

dinner, "she is certainly softening to-

ward you, and when she sees the new

house you will be still better friends."

not so sure. Alva went for a "private

view" with young Thornley; out of

her enthusiasm she telephoned me

find no flaw serious enough to justify

every time I thought of what Anita

would think when she saw my efforts

to realize her dream. I set out for

"home" half a dozen times at least,

together, called myself an ass, and,

with a pause at Delmonico's for a

drink, which I ordered and then re-

jected, finally pushed myself in at the

door. What a state my nerves were

Alva had departed; Anita was wait-

ing for me in her sitting-room. When

she heard me in the hall, just outside,

she said to me, who did not dare so

I entered. I must have looked as I

teacher to be whipped in presence of

she had got it, I don't know-and that

she was murmuring, with tears of

"Glad you like your own taste," said

"But it's one thing to dream, and a

very different thing to do," she an-

swered. Then, with smiling reproach:

'And I've been thinking all sunfiner

that you were ruined! I've been ex-

pecting to hear every day that you

"Oh-that passed long ago," said I.

"But you never told me," she re-

minded me. "And I'm glad you didn't,"

she added. "Not knowing saved me

from doing something very foolish."

She reddened a little, smiled a great

deal, dazzlingly, was altogether dif-

ferent from the ice-locked Anita of a

short time before, different as June

from January. And her hand-so in-

tensely alive-seemed extremely com-

Even as my blood responded to

that touch, I had a twinge of cynical

bitterness. Yes, apparently I was at

last getting what I had so long, so

vainly, and, latterly, so hopelessly

craved. But-why was she giving it?

Why had she withheld herself until

this moment of material happiness?

"I have to pay the rich man's price,"

It was in reaching out for some

sweetness to take away this bitter

taste in my honey that I said to her,

When you gave me that money from

your uncle, you did it to help me out?"

She colored deeply. "How silly you

must have thought me!" she an-

I took her other hand. As I was

drawing her toward me, the sudden

pallor of her face and chill of her

hands halted me ouce more, brought

sickeningly before me the early days

of my courtship when she had infuri-

ated my pride by trying to be "sub-

missive." I looked round the room-

that room into which I had put so

"Anita," said I, "do you care for

She murmured inaudibly. Evasion!

"Anita," I repeated sternly, "do you

"I am you wife," she replied, her

heaf drooping still lower. And besi-

tatingly she drew away from me. That

She looked straight into my eyes

mockingly at me.

guard, bristling.

care for me?"

thought I, with a sigh.

fortable in mine.

had had to give up the fight."

much as glance at her.

But, when the great day came, I was

leaves behind it as it departs.

would be content with that?"

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued. | ing down of a heavy burden. "Thank I braced myself for the worst. "She you," was all she said, but she put is about to tell me that she is leav- world of meaning into the words ing." thought I. But I managed to She took the first homeward turning say: "I'm glad to hear of your luck," We were nearly at the house before though I fear my tone was not espe I found words that would pave the cially joyous.

"So," she went on. "I am in a posi-It won't be enough, I'm afraid, to pay what you lost indirectly. But I have ber expression to mean that she told the lawyers to make it all over feared I was hiding some subtlety.

I could have laughed aloud. It was hastened to explain. "Friends-simtoo ridiculous, this situation into ply friends." And my manner fitted which I had got myself. I did not my words. know what to say. I could hardly keep out of my face how foolish this collapse of my crafty conspiracy made me feel. And then the full meaning of what she was doing came over me her: and for the first time I didn't can?" see the thrilling azure sheen over her beauty was before me, as dazzling as were hastening out to receive us. when it compelled me to resolve to Always the servants between us win her. No; I saw her, herself-the Servants indoors, servants outdoors; woman within. I had known from the outset that there was an altar of love to sleeping, these servants to whom within my temple of passion. I think we are slaves. As those interrupting that was my first real visit to it.

"Anita!" I said, unsteadily. "Anita!" The color flamed in her cheeks, we depressed with the chill that the opwere silent for a long time.

"You-your people owe me nothing." I at length found voice to say. Even if they did. I couldn't and wouldn't take your money. But, believe me, they owe me nothing." "You cannot mislead me." she an-

swered. "When they asked me to become engaged to you, they told me about it." I had forgotten. The whole repul-

sive, rotten business came back to me. from the very midst of the surround-And, changed man that I had become ings she found 'so wonderful and so in the last six months, I saw myself beautiful"—thus she assured me, and as I had been. I felt that she was her voice made it impossible to doubt. country, notably in the west, from a looking at me, was reading the de And, the evening before the great day, grading confession in my telltale I going for a final look round, could

"I will tell you the whole truth," the sinking feeling that came over me said I. "I did use your father's and your brother's debts to me as a means getting to you. But, before God, Anita, I swear I was honest with you when I said to you I never hoped or that afternoon, before I pulled myself wished to win you in that way!"

"I believe you," she replied, and her tone and expression made my heart leap with indescribable joy. Love is sometimes most unwise in his use of the reins he puts on pas- in!

sion. Instead of acting as impulse commanded, I said, clumsily: "And I am very different to-day from what I was last spring." It never occurred she stood in the doorway. "Come in," to me how she might interpret those "I know," she replied. She waited

several seconds before adding: "I, too, felt—like a boy, summoned before the have changed. I see that I was far more guilty than you. There is no the entire school. Then I was conexcuse for me. I was badly brought scious that she had my hand-how up, as you used to say, but-" 'No-no," I began to protest.

She cut me short with a sad: "You happiness in her voice: "Oh, I can't need not be polite and spare my feelings. Let's not talk of it. Let us go back to the object I had in coming I awkwardly. "You know, Alva told for you to-day."

"You owe me nothing," I repeated. Your brother and your father settled long ago. I lost nothing through them. And I've learned that if I had never known you, Roebuck and Langdon would still have attacked me."

"What my uncle gave me has been transferred to you," said she, woman fashion, not hearing what she did not care to heed. "I can't make you accept it; but there it is, and there it

"I cannot take it," said I. "If you insist on leaving it in my name, I shall simply return it to your uncle." "I wrote him what I had done," she rejoined. "His answer came yesterday. He approves it."

"Approves it!" I exclaimed.

"You do not know how eccentric he is," she explained, naturally misunderstanding my astonishment. She took a letter from her bosom and handed it to me. I read:

"Dear Madam: It was yours to do with as you pleased. If you ever find yourself in the mood to visit. Gull



ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT FROM THE ICE-LOCKED ANITA OF A SHORT TIME BEFORE."

House is open to you, provided you bring no maid. I will not have female servants about. Yours truly,

"HOWARD FORRESTER." "You will consent now, will you put it politely?" not?" she asked, as I lifted my eyes from this characteristic note.

I saw that her peace of mind was no one I like so well, and-I will give at stake. "Yes-I consent." you all I have to give.". She gave a great sigh as at the lay-

And you would be my wife! Do you want me to despise you?" I struck tentiary for horse-stealing."
dead my poor, feeble hope that had That was all. And it was been all but still-born. I rushed from the room, closing the door violently between us.

Such was our housewarming.

XXIX

BLACKLOCK OPENS FIRE.

For what I proceeded to do, all

sorts of motives, from the highest to

the basest, have been attributed to me. Here is the truth: I had already ushed the medicine of hard work to its limit. It was as powerless against this new development as water against a drunkard's thirst. I must find some new, some compelling drug -some frenzy of activity that would swallow up myself as the battle makes the soldier forget his toothache. This confession may chagrin many who have believed in me. My enemies will hasten to say: "Aha, his motive was even more selfish and petty than was alleged." But those who look at way toward expressing my thoughts human nature honestly, and from the inside, will understand how I can concede that a selfish reason moved me to draw my sword, and still can claim a higher motive. In such straits as were mine, some men of my all-ornone temperament debauch them-

or guilty. I did neither. Probably many will recall that long in my daily letter to investors been any attack from a quarter so displease her. "Let us make the best of preparing the public to give them a credited." the revelation of her character. I our bad bargain." said I. "You can fitting reception. A few days after As my electric whirled into Wall trusted myself to steal a glance at trust me now, don't you think you my whole being burst into flames of Street, I saw the crowd in front of resentment against Anita, out came the Textile building, a dozen policethe new array of new stocks and men keeping it in order. I descended smooth white skin, though all her were at the door, and the servants bonds. Roebuck and Langdon ar- amid cheers, and entered my offices

selves; others thresh about blindly,

reckless whether they strike innocent

ly, my nerves giving way altogether. | surance companies. Bill Van Nest has done time in the Nevada State Peni-

> That was all. And it was enoughquite enough. I was a national figure, as much so as if I had tried to assess sinate the president. Indeed, I had exploded a bomb under a greater than the president-under the chiefs of the real government of the United States the government that levied daily upon every citizen, and that had state and national and the principal municipal governments in its strong box.

I confess I was as much astounde at the effect of my bomb as old Melville must have been. I felt that I had been obscure, as I looked at the newspapers, with Matthew Blacklock appropriating almost the entire front page of each. I was the isolated, the conspicuous figure, standing alone upon the steps of the temple of Mammon, where mankind daily and de fection, "as deep as the sea." voutly comes to offer worship.

Not that the newspapers praised me. I recall none that spoke well of me. The nearest approach to praise was the "Blacklock squeals on the Wall Street gang" in one of the sensational penny sheets that strengthen the plutocracy by lying about it. Some of the papers insinuated that I had gone mad: others that I had been bought up by a rival gang to the Roebuck-Langdon clique; still others thought I was simply hunting notoriety. All were inclined to accept as before the "securities" of the reorgan- a sufficient denial of my charges ized coal combine were issued, I had Melville's dignified refusal "to notice

ranged with the underwriters for a through a mob struggling to shake

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Ask your druggist.

All philosophy lies in two words-"sustain" and "abstain."—Epictotus.

dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

English Municipal Employee. In London there are 70,000 muniloyes; in England generally here are close to 2 800 000

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Coolies Show Affection. The Chinese laborers in the Van Rhu gold mines recently presented to their white manager a handsome silver tray to mark their feelings of af-

Propose to Tunnel Ment Blanc The project of connecting France with Italy by tunneling Ment Blane is mining ground steadily in Paris.

Take Garfield Tea, the herb remedy that has for its object Good Health! It puri-fies the blood, cleanses the system, makes people well. Guaranteed under the Puro Food Law.

Profitable Poor! Figheries. The pearl fishery of Ceylon, leas by the British government, involved an expenditure of only \$72,510 last year, with a not profit of \$801,882.

Give Defiance Starch a fair trialtry it for both hot and cold starching. and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

The greatest of faults is scious of none.-Carlyle.



You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which cate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors?

You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get By having your walls decorated with Alabastine you will make with Alabastine you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheer-ful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabastine is, and how the dif-ferent tints and stenciled designs can be combined to pro-duce "exactly the effect you want." Writeus today. The Alabastine Compe read Repids, Mich., or 105



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If your dealer does not handle QBOID Tobacco, we will send you any size box,

"postage paid," upon receipt of regular price—viz: Prices, 13 oz. tin box, 10e.; 31 oz. tin box, 20e.; 8 oz. tin box, 45e. and 16 oz. fancy tin box, 90e. Money refunded to any diseatisfied purchaser. Cut out this advertisement and send with money order or stamps.

Write your name and address plainly, and address to LARUS & BRO. CO., Manufacturers, Richmond, Va

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

CAPISICUM

L ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WANT A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatics. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the che and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the old and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vascline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASE-LINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU

> CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. 17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

thought I, and suspicion sprang on Germs on Ten Dollar Bills

"I PUSHED THROUGH THEM."

"fake" four times over-subscription, | hands with me-and, in my ignorance

indorsed by the two greatest banking of mob mind, I was delighted and

houses in the Street. Despite this inspired! Just why a man who knows

oftentried and always-good trick, the men, knows how wishy-wishy they are

public refused to buy. I felt I had not as individuals, should be influenced

been overestimating my power. But I by a demonstration from a mass of

made no move until the "securities" them, is hard to understand. But the

began to go up, and the financial re- fact is indisputable. They fooled me

porters-under the influence where then; they could fool me again, in

not actually in the pay of the Roe- spite of all I have been through.

buck-Langdon clique-shouted that. There probably wasn't one in that

"in spite of the malicious attacks mob for whose opinion I would have

from the gambling element, the new had the slightest respect had he come

securities are being absorbed by the to me alone; yet as I listened to those

public at prices approximating their shallow cheers and those worthless

value." Then- But I shall quote my assurances of "the people are behind

dollars. He loaned it to Bill Van papers. I pushed through them, say-

man with a mission!

except through it."

Our main office was full, literally

full, of newspaper men-reporters

from morning papers, from afternoon

papers, from out-of-town and foreign

ing as I went: "My letter speaks for

me, gentlemen, and will continue to

speak for me. I have nothing to say

"It doesn't interest me," said I, on

my guard against the temptation to

cant. "I am a banker and investment

broker. I am interested only in my

And I shut myself in, giving strict

orders to Joe that there was to be no

talking about me or my campaign.

I don't purpose to let the rewspapers

make us cheap and notorlous," said I.

"We must profit by the warning in

the fate of all the other fellows who

(To be Continued.)

"But the public---" urged one.

investors' letter the following morn- you, Blacklock," I felt that I was a

house contentedly shewing a straw.

"At half-past nine yesterday-nine-

twenty-eight, to be exact-President

Melville, of the National Industrial

Bank, loaned six hundred thousand

Nest, an ex-gambler and proprietor of

pool rooms, now silent partner in Hoe

& Wittekind, brokers, on the New

York Stock Exchange, and also in Fil-

bert & Jonas, curb brokers. He loaned

"Van Nest used the money yester-

day to push up the price of the new

coal securities by 'wash sales'-which

means, by making false purchases and

sales of the stock in order to give the

public the impression of eager buying.

Van Nest sold to himself and bought

"Melville, in addition to being pres-

cately brocaded walls shimmered than seventy-three great industrial en-

terprises, including railways, telegraph

companies, savings banks and life in-

from himself 347,060 of the 352,681

shares traded in.

much thought—and money. Money! ident of one of the largest banks in

"The rich man's price!" those dell- the world, is a director in no less

it to Van Nest without security.

seemed confirmation of my doubt and ficer, suspiciously. I said to her satirically, "You are will-"Yep," responded the old man in ing to be my wife out of gratitude, to

scientist to get back." "What scientist?"

and answered, "I can only say there is "Why, the one with my ten dollar "Like!" I exclaimed contemptuoustold me that thar be 17 different "scientist."

The night officer found the old crawling germs on every ten dollar farmer sitting on the steps of a vacant | bill. He said if I'd let him have a ten dollar bill a few minutes he would take "Waiting for anyone?" asked the of- it down to the arc light around the corner and stick a pin through each germ so I could see them with my own eyes. He's been gone about half confidence, "I am waitin' for the an hour, but I reckon it takes him quite a little while, cause them germs are pesky small to see."

And the old farmer settled himself bill. He slapped me on the back and comfortably to await the return of the

DOUGLAS **93.00 AND 93.50 SHOES** --W. L. Dunglas show that the sweet country is specially at the part of the same are recognized by expert judges of footweer to be the best in style, fit and wear produced in this country. Each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after and watched over by skilled shoemakers, without regard to time or cost. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their she wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.

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