

SHE HAD HIM ON THE HOOK.

Maiden Vell Knew Lover Could Not Resist Culinary Bait She Had So Cleverly Cast.

Janet had molded the domestic affairs of the family with whom she lived for so many years that the news of her intended marriage had much the effect of an earthquake. "Have you and David been engaged long?" ventured the mistress of the household.

"One week when next Sabbath comes," stated Janet briefly. "And—had you any thought of marrying before that?" asked her mistress.

"Times I had and times I had not," said the imperturbable Janet, "as any person will. But a month ago when I gave David a wee bit of the cake I'd been making and he said to me: 'Janet, have you the recipe firm in your mind, lass, so you could make it if Mrs. Mann's book would be far from your reach?' I knew well the time was drawing short.

"And when," said Janet, closing her eyes at the recollection, "I said to him, 'David, lad, the recipe is copied in a little book of my own,' and I saw the glint in his eye I reckoned 'twould be within the month he'd ask me."

TOLD TO USE CUTICURA.

After Specialist Failed to Cure Her Intense Itching Eczema—Had Been Tortured and Disfigured But Was Soon Cured of Dread Humor.

"I contracted eczema and suffered intensely for about ten months. At times I thought I would scratch myself to pieces. My face and arms were covered with large red patches, so that I was ashamed to go out. I was advised to go to a doctor who was a specialist in skin diseases, but I received very little relief. I tried every known remedy, with the same results. I thought I would never get better until a friend of mine told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. So I tried them, and after four or five applications of Cuticura Ointment I was relieved of my unbearable itching. I used two sets of the Cuticura Remedies, and I am completely cured. Miss Barbara Kral, Highlandtown, Md., Jan. 9, '08." Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

THAT FROZE HIM.



"I suppose," he said, ingratiatingly, "you often get spoken to by men?" "Yes," she replied, "and by monkeys. But to-night there don't seem to be any men about!"

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Encouraging. "Tell me frankly, sir, what do you think of my daughter's voice?" "Well, madam, I think she may have a brilliant future in water-color painting."

In It. "I tell you what, I like a friend who is a friend in need."

"Then you ought to love me. I'm always in need."—Kansas City Star.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER. For a sudden chill or cold (instead of whiskey) use Perry's for colds, fevers and summer complaints. This medicine never fails. 25c. per bottle.

Life has one great purpose, the growth of character.—Wesley.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 85 cigar equals in quality most big cigars.

Only a putty life is afraid of being worn out.



Nebraska Directory

TAFT'S DENTAL ROOMS
1517 Douglas St., OMAHA, NEB.
Reliable Dentistry at Moderate Prices.

TYPEWRITERS ALL MAKES
We repair and sell all makes of typewriters. We have the latest models of the Remington, the Underwood, the Corona and the Royal. Write for the latest list and prices. 817 Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Dain Hay Tools are the Best
Insist on having them. Ask your local dealer or JOHN DEERE OMAHA

M. Spiesberger & Son Co.
Wholesale Millinery
The Best in the West OMAHA, NEB.

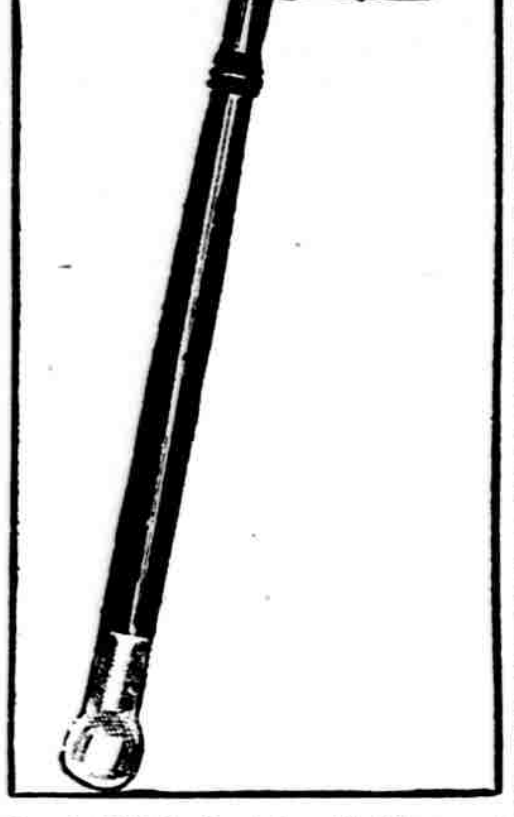
CAREY'S ROOFING
Hull and Fire Roosting
Ask your dealer or SUNDERLAND ROOFING & SUPPLY CO. Omaha, Neb.

GAVEL MADE OF MANY WOODS

Gift to Medical Institute Is of Historical Interest—Contains Seventy-Seven Pieces.

Kansas City, Mo.—During the annual session of the American Institute of Homeopathy, held in this city a year ago, Dr. William Davis Foster of Kansas City was elected president of the institute for the following year. To show his appreciation of his election Dr. Foster had made a gavel which he presented to the institute. A year was required for Dr. Foster to get together the material of which it is made.

The gavel is made of 77 pieces of wood, a piece from every state



Gavel Which Contains 77 Pieces of Wood.

and territory in the United States and from Germany and France. There are pieces from the houses or the possessions of all of the pioneers of homeopathy. Each piece in the gavel is numbered. In a bound volume called the "Gavel Book," is contained all the correspondence bearing upon the gathering of the material of which the gavel is made. The varieties of wood used include mahogany, white pine, ebony, black walnut, rosewood, sequoia gigantea, vegetable ivory, sander oak, Arizona ironwood, redwood, a bit from an Indian medicine man's tomahawk from Alaska, orange wood, diamond willow, fir, petrified wood, yellow cedar, cherry and yellow pine. Each piece is numbered with a small gilt number. In the "Gavel Book" under a corresponding number is a short biographical sketch of the person of whom the piece is a souvenir. The ends of the gavel are gold. One end is engraved with "Smithia Similibus Curentur." Upon the other is engraved "Presented to the American Institute of Homeopathy by William Davis Foster, M. D., President 1907." The handle is ebony tipped with ivory.

MENTIONED FOR THE CABINET

Washington Rumor Says Congressman Scott of Kansas May Succeed Secretary Wilson.

Washington.—There is a revival in Washington of the gossip that Secretary Wilson will retire from the de-

partment of agriculture in December and that Representative Scott of Kansas will succeed him. Several prominent papers have printed stories to that effect.

It was said at the White House that the matter had not been considered there, and Representative Scott said that the president had never mentioned the subject to him.

Secretary Wilson has held the place under three presidents—McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft—and holds the record for cabinet service.

Charles F. Scott represents the Second Kansas district, is chairman of the committee on agriculture, and is serving his fifth term in congress. Two of his terms were as congress man-at-large. He was born in Kansas, lives in Iowa and is editor and owner of the Iowa Register.

Broke His Spirit. "Boo-hoo!" sobbed little Jimmy; "It don't pay to be patriotic these times."

"What's the trouble, my little man?" asked the kind-hearted old gentleman in the park.

"Why, the teacher said after she read a Bunker Hill poem, 'Let the eagle scream' and when I stuck sticks at the eagle up in the zoo to make him scream the cops chased me two blocks. Boo-hoo!"

Disposing of It Cheaply. Client—"This copy of my will is all right, but I want the original written on a slate."

Lawyer—"Beg pardon, but what is your object?"

Client—"So my heirs won't have any difficulty in breaking it."

Soldier Something of a Hoodoo. Led the force that British general who took the forts that burned Washington, was killed in a battle with the American army at North Point, Md., near Baltimore. The Americans were defeated. Ross fell into the arms of Capt. McDougall, and the same officer caught Gen. Pakenham in his arms at the battle of New Orleans.

Is Kept Too Busy. The real martyr never has time to enjoy the honor.

ROOSEVELT BAGGING THE GNU IN AFRICA

By GERALD A. RODERICK

NAIROBI, British, East Africa.—I guess everybody in the civilized world knows that ex-President Theodore Roosevelt is getting two American dollars for every word of "copy" he writes for a certain New York publication. Therefore the business of bagging the gnu in this lonely spot on the world's map has a double meaning.

Spell it gnu or news—suit yourself—they are pronounced alike. The only difference is that you get one with a rifle of heavy bore and the other by means of mental ingenuity.

Mr. Roosevelt, I have discovered, makes his own news. And he sells his own news. Hence his declaration that "because there are no journalists with this expedition all apparently authentic reports are barren



ROOSEVELT IN HUNTING COSTUME

falsehoods or are obtained by means of bribing ignorant servants and it stands to reason that for the sake of a bribe one of evil intentions is not above inventing falsehoods for the purpose of obtaining the bribes.

Be that as it may, early in the month of August Mr. Roosevelt will impart some of his news to a select gathering of East Africans at a banquet. You can't keep reporters from a banquet, consequently at the time of writing there is no reason to suppose that the world will not get the former American executive's remarks in full.

Mr. Roosevelt will tell his hunting experiences, his views on world politics and lots of other things which will astonish his staid British hosts and will set them to thinking.

The world at large is getting little Roosevelt "stuff," as the editors call it. The reason for it is said to be the hunter's desire to pursue the life of a nimrod undisturbed by eager newspaper men. They are on his trail every day, but they keep out of sight.

Entering the port of Mombasa, Theodore Roosevelt and his big stick made an instantaneous hit. He was strenuous. Britishers are slow of movement and thought; they are deliberate. Not so with the American hero. He thought quickly, spoke quickly and said things which made the inhabitants stand up and shout.

He talked about the great country which the British had built and almost civilized in Africa. He made other points which tickled his hosts and he was sold with them from the minute he put foot on the gang-plank of the steamer which brought him from Naples, Italy. He told his East African friends that he wanted to be treated like a regulation American citizen, not like a former president of the United States. This, the British seemed to think, was a first class invitation to treat him like a king, which they did.

With his entourage riding in the passenger compartments of a primitive Uganda railway coach, Mr. Roosevelt gave a real strenuous exhibition by daring Acting Governor Jackson to ride with him on the cowcatcher. He said there was more breeze on the front of the train anyway. Mr. Jackson and Mr. Roosevelt then stopped the outfit and took positions of vantage ahead of the freeman and engineer.

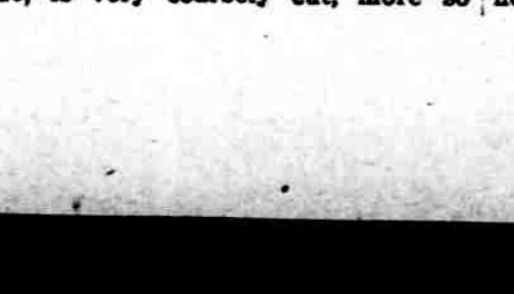
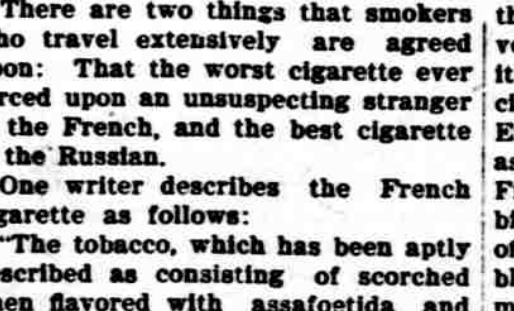
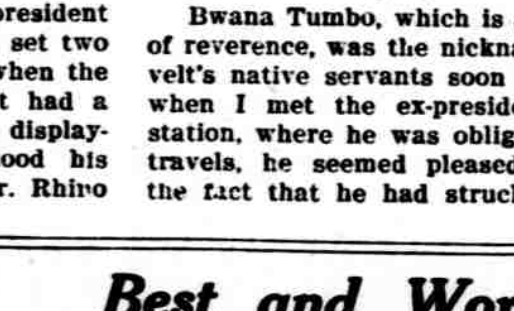
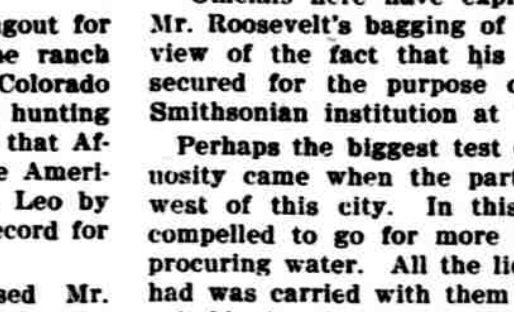
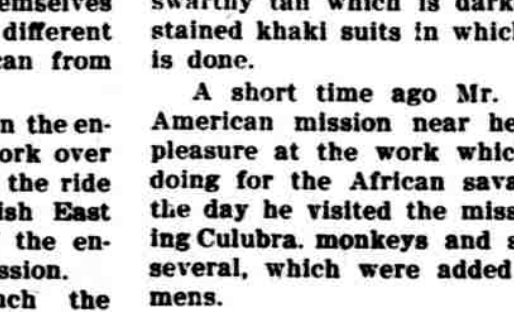
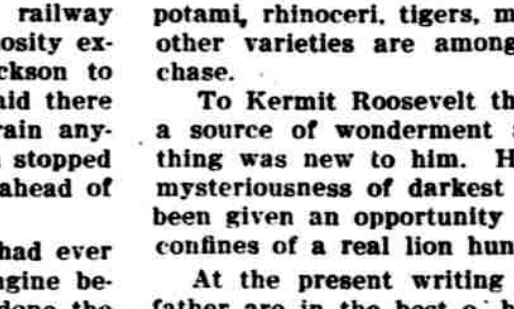
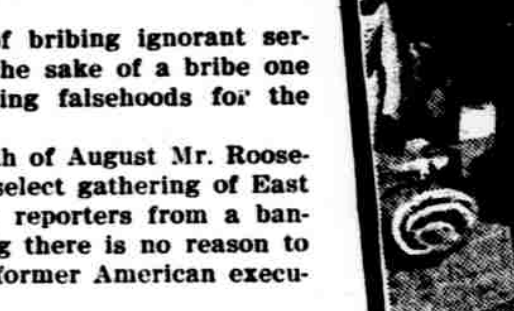
This tickled the Britishers. Nobody had ever thought of riding on the front of an engine before in East Africa. They had always done the most commonplace thing by seating themselves on the "cushions." So, because he was different from their kind, they liked the American from the start.

The ride that day lasted 50 miles, when the engine, being a union engine, refused to work over eight hours and gave out. The next day the ride was repeated and to-day half the British East African highbrows ride on the front of the engine when they want to make an impression.

Once on Sir George MacMillan's ranch the real sport of the expedition commenced.

MacMillan's ranch is a notorious hangout for man-eating lions. They roar around the ranch at night and tear up things generally. Colorado mountain lions were easily beneath the hunting prowess of Mr. Roosevelt and he proved that African lions are also-rans alongside of the American brand by depleting the kingdom of Leo by six in two days, thereby setting a new record for huntsmen in this section of Africa.

A big, hungry hippopotamus chased Mr. Roosevelt one day. Formulating his plans as he sped along through the jungle, the ex-president led the enraged animal to the open and set two steel bullets crashing between his eyes when the hippo was only 100 feet away. Kermit had a similar experience with a rhinoceros and, displaying the family traits of his father, stood his ground and succeeded in dispatching Mr. Rhivo



In the make-up of the semi-savage blacks. Eighty-four souls comprised the small army which Mr. Roosevelt took with him from Mombasa. Bwana Tumbo dressed his aides up in American made loose shirts and khaki trousers. Of their own choice were queer little skull caps decorated with feathers and tassels.

Wall tents, the same as those used by American army officers, provided the ex-president's sleeping quarters and his patriotism was fully shown by the fact that the American stars and stripes floated from the flag pole before Roosevelt's tent.

The colors were dipped at sunrise and sunset in accordance with the United States army custom.

The Roosevelt camp presented a unique scene. Situated in the center was Mr. Roosevelt's adobe, which also housed Kermit. Before it floated the American flag and grouped around it along miniature "streets" were the "pup tents" of the porters, gunbearers, bush beaters, cooks and other servants.

Kermit Roosevelt's personal servant, Jimma by name, became as devoted to his young master as though the latter were of regal heritage. He followed him everywhere and was at his side during the rhinoceros incident in which Kermit's life was imperiled.

Juma's gaudy turban, khaki half-boots and American-made calfskin shoes, which were a present from Kermit, marked him as a man to be envied among his fellows. The ex-president said that whenever he needed Kermit for any matter whatsoever, it was only necessary to scan the horizon for Juma's gay headpiece.

During his hunting, travels and speaking Bwana Tumbo never has lost sight of his writing. He is writing a chapter here and there, whenever he has the time or inclination to devote a few hours to the book of travels which he has half completed.

Mr. R. D. Cuninghame, Mr. Roosevelt's hunter, is typical of the African sportsman and is declared to know more about game in this section of the world than any other game expert.

No more unique sight was ever presented to the casual observer than that which met my eye when I alighted from a Uganda railway coach at Kapiti Plains, where Mr. Roosevelt and his army were grouped. The station is on Sir Alfred Pease's ranch or estate, as it is known here.

"The Plains" consists of hardly more than the signboard which tells its name. Mr. Roosevelt's "army" was drawn up about him, the ex-president was conversing with Hunter Cuninghame and the former executive's gunbearer, Abdallah bin Said was awaiting orders from his chief. Of the army Abdallah is most devoted to his master and the frequent lashings which the heads of the expedition are often compelled to administer to quell impending mutiny are never necessary with this character. He is a unique type of African and because of his good qualities he commands better pay than the rest of his fellows.

The man who aided Mr. Roosevelt in getting his expedition ready cautioned him against asking any of his servants to do duties for which any of the others were hired.

The labor union instinct is second nature with the attaché of the African hunting expedition. Let a gun bearer try to do the work of a porter or bush beater and there is war in camp at once. Neither may the game carriers beat the game into sight. Perhaps this system is for the best after all for the reason that every man specializes and therefore is able to do his own allotted work to a better advantage.

It is said here that Mr. Roosevelt's entire expedition will cost between \$15,000 and \$20,000, which to an American hunter may seem an enormous price. But hunting wild game in Africa is a heavy undertaking and in order to go through with such a task that amount of money is actually necessary. But the party is getting results and that is what they figure is the proper viewpoint.

Having arrived in the Stoik district Kermit and his father had plenty of game upon which to exhibit their prowess. The younger Roosevelt immediately set about establishing a hunting record by bagging the biggest lion which, up to that time, had found its way to the taxidermist of the party. In the Stoik district Mr. Roosevelt shot many buffaloes, the skins being preserved for the Smithsonian institution.

The Russian cigarette, which is so deservedly popular in California, is the exact opposite of the horrible mixture which masquerades in France under the name of cigarette. The Russian cigarette is equipped with a paper holder, thus giving a cool, satisfying smoke, and is composed of the most delicate blends of Turkish tobacco, carefully selected and painstakingly prepared by experts who spend their lives in learning just what will produce the perfect cigarette.

There are two things that smokers than for the pipe in England, and very dark. To reduce its strength it is steeped in water. The resultant cigarette is indescribably horrible; English smokers fall to recognize it as tobacco. Yet of those cigarettes, France smokes some three hundred billions a year; in any form but that of the cigarette it would be intolerable. An Englishman will face unmoved the armies of France or the howlings of her mobs, but from her

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WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause, and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring backache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizziness, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mr. N. E. Graves, Villisca, Iowa, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years. The secretions were disordered, there were pains in my back and swellings of the ankles. Often I had smothering spells. I had to be helped about. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me five years ago and I have been well since. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

KNEW SOMETHING OF IT.



Williams (shaking his fountain pen)—You have no idea how easily these pens run!

His Neighbor (applying a blotter to his trousers)—Oh, I have an inkling.

A Case for Sympathy. Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial ventures did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex,' dear old Tom, the day before yesterday. We talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron. "Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed, he did; and said so most frankly!"

"Honest?"

"Honest! He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he didn't know the man personally."—Lippincott's Magazine.

No Need of Interference. Two neighbors who were passing the little cottage heard sounds as of a terrific conflict inside and stopped to listen.

Presently they heard a loud thump, as if somebody had fallen to the floor. "Grogan is beating his wife again!" they said.

Bursting the door open, they rushed into the house.

"What's the trouble here?" they demanded.

"There ain't no trouble, gentlemen," calmly answered Mrs. Grogan, who had her husband down and was sitting on his head, "Gwan!"

Spoken from Experience. It was the grammar class and the teacher had asked for words ending with "ous." "Can any one," she said, "give me a word like 'dangerous,' meaning full of danger, 'hazardous,' full of hazard?"

There was silence for a moment. Then a boy in the back row put up his hand.

"Well, Bobby, what is your word?" "Please, Miss," came the reply, "plous, full of pie!"

Fully Realized. He frowned in perplexity on hearing she was out again.

"I wonder, Jimmy, if your sister realizes," he said bitterly, "that I have treated her to three taxi rides and four open-air concerts this month?"

"You bet she realizes it," said the small boy, grinning. "That's why she's keepin' her engagement to Joe Johnson a secret."

Saving Her Blushes. "I have here," said the young inventor, "a device that will be a boon to the typalists."

"What is it?" asked the manufacturer of typewriters.

"It's an extra key. Whenever the operator can't spell a word she presses this key and it makes a blur!"

HOME TESTING A Sure and Easy Test on Coffee.

To decide the all important question of coffee, whether or not it is really the hidden cause of physical ailments and approaching fixed diseases, one should make a test of ten days by leaving off coffee entirely and using Postum.

If relief follows you may know to a certainty that coffee has been your vicious enemy. Of course you can take it back to your heart again, if you like to keep sick. A lady says: "I had suffered with stomach trouble, nervousness and terrible sick headaches ever since I was a little child, for my people were always great coffee drinkers and let us children have all we wanted. I got so I thought I could not live without coffee, but I would not acknowledge that it caused my suffering. Then I read so many articles about Postum that I decided to give it a fair trial. I had not used it two weeks in place of coffee until I began to feel like a different person. The headache and nervousness disappeared and whereas I used to be sick two or three days out of a week while drinking coffee I am now well and strong and sturdy seven days a week, thanks to Postum. "I had been using Postum three months and had never been sick a day when I thought I would experiment and see if it really was coffee that caused the trouble, so I began to drink coffee again and inside of a week I had a sick spell. I was so ill I was soon convinced that coffee was the cause of all my misery and I went back to Postum with the result that I was soon well and strong again and determined to stick to Postum and leave coffee alone in the future." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.