TO IVORY VALLEY.

By GERALD BRENAN.

the newly-built Charter hotel, at Fort of Salisbury, and beyond the furthest con-Rhodes. Before him lay the wooden huts of fines of the South African company's dominthe mushroom frontier settlement, and ions. The range is called the Kommetje, across the level veldt, into the distance, from the resemblance of its highest portion stretched the shining rails of the Beira & to the earthen vessel which the Boers use Mashonaland railway.

English grammar school, yet he had already had any human being, black or white, been managed to win the notice of the all-power- encountered for days. ful South African company. As a result, Harley was not overworked, but the position | The others followed suit. was, none the less, one of trust, and promised much greater things.

As Dick sat in the veranda there came a puff of white smoke on the horizon, and path from a more northerly direction. gradually a passenger train hove in sight, speeding at a goodly pace across the sunbaked plain. The boy jammed his broad straw hat over his eyes and strolled towards the little station platform, just as the clanging frontier locomotive came to a

"Anything for me, Mr. Wright?" he asked of the "guard."

Mail arrangements on the B. & M. are as yet very primitive, and the train officials are the principal postment. In answer to Dick's query, the "guard" threw him a letter, directed in somewhat sprawling characters, which he knew to be the writing of one James Greene, otherwise known as "Long Jim." an American engineer on the railroad.

As the train pulled out on its way towards the eastern coast Dick opened Long Jim's letter. This is what he read:

"Dr. Dicky: Yr. father has been missing from the engine shops at Salisbury for several weeks. He left here on a trip after antelope in company with a man named Durden, Great uneasiness is felt about both; and I have been filling yr. father's place as chief of the engine shops. If you can, come to Salisbury right away. J. GREENE."

Now Dick Harley had worked his way out to South Africa chiefly on his father's account, and this news of Mr. Harley's disappearance caused him acute anxiety. Hastening to the little telegraph but he wired for leave of absence. When the inland train arrived, a few hours later, he was already on the platform, ready for the journey to Salisbury.

The capital of Mashonaland was reached about sundown, and Dick made all haste to look up Long Jim Greene. He found that worthy in the midst of plentiful, if coarse South African supper, and was speedily put In possession of all the facts regarding his father's disappearance. Durden, it seemed, was one of the class of expatriated white men which infests the frontier. He was indeed a sort of tramp, and told wonderful stories of what he had seen and heard of in the, as yet, unknown interior.

Chief Engineer Harley, a simple, honest man, had listened to Durden's wild yarns, and, it was supposed, had believed may of them. At last the two had left, ostensibly bound on a hunting expedition but really, it was strongly suspected, in search of some of the marvels about which Durden was never tired of talking. Since their departure neither had been heard of.

"Your father," continued Long Jim, "was about the only white man whom Durden could get to listen to him. For the mos part he consorted with the blacks on the western side of the town. Your father was a kindly man-far too good-natured, indeed -and he used to give Durden food and let him talk. But the rascal lived mostly among the Kaffirs."

Dick Harley got up from the table at which he had been trying to eat.

"Jim," he said, "I am going over to the Kaffir section to make inquiries. During the fever at Umtali last year I saved some of those black boys' lives. They may remem-

Before Greene could remonstrate, the lad was gone. Two hours later be returned, followed by a woolly headed young Kaffir of his own age.

"This is John Beautybright," he explained; "the only one of the lot whom I could get to do any talking. John remembers the way I doctored him at Umtali, you see. He says that Durden took my father to visit Ivory

"Ivory valley!" exclaimed Long Jim. "Yes; that is the name. It appears that a tradition exists among Boers and natives of a wonderful valley, many days' journey to the northwestward, on a spur of the Zambesi, wherein a great herd of elephants tusks of these elephants are supposed to be lying in the valley yet, of the necessary trials of the hunter. and Durden has induced my father to go



NEER HARLEY.

prospecting for the valley, in the hope of finding this great treasure of ivory."

practical Long Jim. ments. They took a wagon, and provisions B. & M.

"They took their guns, too, and dad is a good shot. Anyhow, I'm going to set out at man." sunup tomorrow. I've engaged a wagon and team already. John Beautybright is coming Without a word he turned and led them

Greene rose from his chair.

with you, too, my lad. We'll find your assumed the proportions of a valley. father if we have to cross the continent of Africa to do so.'

Ten days later a wagon carrying Dick showing signs of life. Harley, Long Jim and the Kaffir boy, known dawn among the foothills of a mountain his place. Dick bathed and dressed his

Dick Harley sat in the cool veranda of range, many leagues to the northwestward for a coffee cup. As yet no trace had been Dick was only a boy, fresh from an found of Engineer Harley and Durden, not

The oxen labored onward, up the gradually despite his years, he was now formally in- increasing slope of the Kommetje, while stalled as the private representative of Mr. those in the wagon kept their eyes fixed Cecil Rhodes in Rhodesburg. It was his firmly upon the ground for any marks deduty to keep the government at Salisbury noting recent travel through this wild resupplied with information regarding all that gion. At last, about the noon hour, John went on in the tiny village. Very little ever Beautybright uttered a guttural exclamadid happen in Rhodesburg, so that Dick tion, and leaped out of the creaking vehicle.

In the clay was the undoubted spoor track of oxen, and the mark of wagon wheels. The spoor approached their own

"It is dad's wagon!" cried Dick jubilantly. "Don't be too sure, lad," said Long Jim gloomily. "There are other wagons in South Africa bescides Mr. Harley's."

"Spoor t'ree day old." cried John Beauty bright, who had been examining the tracks. Baas Harley, he got start."



"NOW DURDEN," CONTINUED L ONG JIM, "JUST FACE ABOUT."

climbed into the wagon again, and the jour- lonely valley of the Kommetje range. The preceding wagon had not been very careful, minor.

of their effects. But it was at noon on this second day after finding the spoor, that, quite unexpectedly on turning into a small kloof in the mountain slope, they came upon the wagon of which they were in pursuit. It was de-The oxen, stoutly tethered, grazed serted! nearby; but of those who had guided them hither there was no sign.

At this point the central peak of the Kommetje range rose sheer overhead; and very dismal and uninviting it appeared. Dick was wild to scale it for all that. So, leaving John Beautybright in charge of their wagon, and taking their rifles, two pannikins of water, and a supply of biltong, or Greene.

The climb was a trying one, especially in the sweltering heat, but Dick's heart was trapped over forty years ago, was stout, and Long Jim had been trained in his native Maine to regard fatigue as one

> Night descended upon the Kommetje just as they reached a narrow plateau, which seemed to girdle the central peak, and stretch like a level road along the top of the range. They were obliged to camp here but Dick Harley could not sleep. He tossed uneasily on the hard turf, counting the stars, in the hope of driving away anxiety regarding his father's fate.

> It was because he chanced to be watching the stars that he noticed, very low in the west much lower indeed than any heavenly ody should be-a twinkling point of light. Moreover the light moved about curiously. and even seemed to be coming in their

> Dick hastily woke up Long Jim, and they both took a good look at this advancing jet

of flame. "It's a lantern, Dicky," exclaimed Long Jim at last. "Also it is coming this way. Grab your rifle and hide behind that boulder. I'll guard the other side of the track.

Slowly-very slowly the light approached dong the plateau, until at last the naked eyes of the watchers saw plainly that it was caused by a swinging lantern, and that he who carried it was a white man. But Long Jim Greene saw even more than that. Stepping boldly from his concealment with his rifle at the aim, he cried: "Throw up your hands, Durden! Throw up your bands, or I'll shoot you by the light of your own lantern.

The bearer of the light staggered as though stricken with surprise and fear, but "It is all a crazy romance," growled the he obeyed Long Jim's ringing command, and held up both hands. The light fell full upon statistics, shows: Merchandise exports, do 'That may be; but still it is my duty to his face, and Dick, who had also come from follow it up. John Beautybright here heard shelter, recognized in him a tramp whom Durden and poor old dad making arrange- he had often seen along the tracks of the

"Now, Durden," continued Long Jim, "just "But they have been missing for over five face about and bring us to where you left Chief Engineer Harley, who is this young fellow's father. If you don't you're a dead

Durden saw that his plans were spoiled. across the plateau. About three miles to the westward they encountered a narrow ravine, "Yes," he said; "and Long Jim is coming which broadened as they walked until it

Lying beside a shallow rivulet, bound hand and foot, was Engineer Harley, a second of the second pallor, but still, to Dick's exceeding joy,

It took just five minutes to unbind Mr. as John Beautybright, inspanued at early Harley and to make Durden a prisoner in

Somewhat dampened in spirits, Dick the great loads of ivory still left in the ney was resumed. Before sundown they company consists of Engineer Harley, Long reached the charred embers of a recent fire, Jim Greene, a certain Kaffir boy known as and during the following morning a battered | John Beautybright, and-as managing dicoffee pot showed that the owners of the rector-one Dick Harley of Rhodesburg, a

eer some water and a scrap of biltong. At last Mr. Harley was able to tell the

whole story. "You come just in time," he said. "I could not have lasted much longer.

That scoundrel Durden induced me to pay

for an expedition for the recovery of great

days we worked, carrying elephant tusks

down to the kloof where the wagon is.

The ivery is hidden in the long grass-

enough of it to make a tidy fortune. Yes-

terday morning, against my inclinations,

Durden induced me to make one more jour-

attacked me from behind, gashed my head,

you saw. When I recovered he was gone."

company still to deal with."

the hidden ivory in the long grass.

eal discoverer of Ivory valley.

Recent advices from Mashonaland state

oxed toward Salisbury.

MISTAKES CORRECTED.

How the Texas Man Explained a Custom of His State to Effete Britons. "Some ten or more years ago," said the Star man, "we had occasion in our town to interviews with Jessie during that time were the square thing by me and Jessie in resend one of our prominent citizens to England to look after some business of a private character in which he with half a

we shoved him to the front and let him more attention to me than if I were a clod loose among the effete inhabitants of Brit- beneath his feet. dried beef, the boy set off with Long Jim ain. I don't know what he didn't do or say over there, for we could only get information | enforced waiting I called at Judge Granger's by hearsay, but an American, who met him one night at a club, told of a conversation which he had heard on that occasion. There was a general talk on the subject of the wild and woolly manners of the southwest

and the Texas idea of justice. "'We couldn't have anything like that, don't you know, in this country,' said ar Englishman,

'No. I reckon not,' responded the Texan, 'it takes a special trainin' that you folks won't ketch up to fer a good many years yit, I reckon. "'I should hope not,' laughed the Eng-

lishman ". 'Tain't your fault, though,' consoled the Texan, 'you can't expect to have all the best things over here, you know.

" 'It's a good thing, I know,' admitted the Englishman, 'but yet I think the system is most defective. Judge Lynch was not always in the right." 'I don't know about that,' said the Texan,

shaking his head doubtfully, " 'Now,' said the Englishman conclusively, 'are you prepared to say that justice is always promptly administered in this man

"The Texan hesitated a moment and showed unmistakable signs of failing to up hold his case.

"'I reckon you're half right, colonel,' he said. 'Sometimes the rope breaks or a gun misses fire the fust time, but you oughtn't to hold that a'gin us, fer we never let the uss git away.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS FOR MAY

Favorable Showing for Trade Conditions in This Country. WASHINGTON, June 15.-The comparative statement of the imports and exports for the month of May, issued by the bureau of mestic, \$108,694,733; Increase as compared with May, 1897, \$32,400,000. Imports, \$53,-258,847, of which about 48 per cent is free of duty; decrease, about \$26,000,000. Gold, exports, \$109,157,000; decrease, about \$9,300,000; imports, \$13,119,383; increase, about \$12,500,-Silver, exports, \$4,184,482; decrease about \$150,000; imports, \$158,400; decrease,

For the seven months of the present fiscal year there was an increased amount of domestic merchandise exported, as compared with the same period last year of \$157,138,821, and a decrease of \$42,732,983 in the imports of domestic merchandise. There was a decrease in exports of gold of \$17,157,sliver exported decreased by over \$5,000, and there was an increase of \$62,583 in the silver imports.

Arnold's Bromo Celery cures headaches.

WINNING A FATHER-IN-LAW.

By WILL S. GIDLEY.

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not figuratively, but literally.

temptation to buy it.

and then turning about he was leisurely

"The cowboys recognized the missing horse

which was an unfortunate combination of

had a rope neatly adjusted about the judge's

neck and were on the point of stringing

him up when I providentially happened along

first-class stranger to me for the past fif-

teen months, he now not only recognized

me at once, but actually beamed with pleas

Mighty tickled to see you,' he joyfully ex-

claimed. 'Just tell those crazy cowboys who

I am! They won't believe me, although I

have told them that I am Judge Granger of

Boomville and that I bought this confounded

"That is rather rough on you, mister,

'Sorry I can't help you, but the fact is you

are just as much of a stranger to me as

rage. It was very poor policy to allow his

wrath to get the upper hand of him at that

critical moment when a word from me might

have settled his fate and set him to dancing

'You internal scoundrel!' he howled

you know well enough that I am Judge

Granger! Haven't you been running after

my daughter for the last eighteen months

and trying to obtain my consent to make her

" 'You certainly seem to be familiar with

some of the facts in the case, said I, still

calm and collected: 'I am a suitor for the

hand of Judge Granger's daughter, it is

spoken to me in over a year and under the

circumstances I see no reason why I should

"'I'll be hanged if I do!' snorted the

"'You certainly will be if you don't,"

"'Hold on there, Bloomer,' shouted the

''Guess you're right,' said I, carelessly,

Granger of Boomville, and I freely consent

Robert J. Bloomer, manager of the Big

'For heaven's sake, don't go on

a hornpipe in the air, but he did so.

"The judge's face grew fairly purple with

said I, calm and cool as a cucumber on ice.

"Strange to relate, though he had been a

'Why, how are you, Mr. Bloomer

on my way to town.

ure at the sight of my face.

horse instead of stealing it."

your wife?

you are to the rest of the crowd."

It did not.

quantities of ivory in this valley. We made our way here, and found the Ivory. For two "Never told you about the way in which venge at last," as the poet tells about, and won my wife's father's permission to be- our positions were unexpectedly reversed come a son-in-law to him, did 1?" queried and I suddenly became the obdurate and bride's father and all the rest of the bride's Bob Bloomer, an enterprising and success- haughty dispenser of favors, with Judge relatives for three generations back, or until ful western business man, as we sat before Granger a trembling supplicant before me, ney to the valley. Watching his chance he the glowing grate in my snug library one evening in December talking over old times and, while I was insensible, tide me up as and offering up incense to the god of Nicotine, otherwise known as the cigar store

"He didn't go far, though, dad," exclaimed Dick; "and he has the Chartered "Don't think you ever told me about it," said I, scenting a story. "I heard there was Next morning the party set forth on its an odd romance connected with the affair, return voyage, Mr. Harley leaning on Dick's but I am completely in the tlark as to the shoulder, and Long Jim driving the wristparticulars. Won't you enlighten me?" bound Durden before him. In the kloof at Bloomer flicked the ashes from the end of the foot of the Kommetje they discovered his eigar and settled back comfortably in John Beautybright in a great state of raphis armchair. ture over the fact that he had discovered

"The matter has gone by so long now that all the parties concerned can afford to laugh Then, both wagons having been loaded at it; and even my wife's father thinks it with the spoil of Ivory valley, the wanderis a pretty good choke-excuse me. I should ers inspanned and turned the heads of their say joke-now, though it was anything but a loking matter for aim at the time. After the sale of the ivory, Durden was

"At the date upon which my story opens, his new saddle horse. He rode for perhaps given a fifth part of the proceeds, and warned to get out of Mashonaland as fast as the novel writers say, I was only a half a dozen miles out into the country, as the new railway could hurry him. Long young college graduate, with plenty of Jim and others held out for severer punbrains and ambition, but little or no cash, jogging back to town, when he was overdependent on my wages as manager of a taken by a party of cowboys who were ishment; but mercy prevailed when it was pointed out that the tramp had been the western wheat and cattle ranch for a liv- riding posthaste in search of a stolen horse ing, while the father of the girl with whom ! - the very animal, as the fates had ar-I was reckless enough to fall in love was ranged it, that Judge Granger was at that president of the village bank, director in instant jauntily bestriding. that a company has been formed under the several different railroads and other conterns, county judge and a sort of general at once and they didn't recognize the judge, Pooh Bah in that section of the country.

"All this, however, did not deter me from circumstances for the latter. In considerfalling in love with pretty Jessie Granger, ably less time than it takes to tell it the found no difficulty with Jessie herself, excitable ranchers had, despite his indignant She blushingly capitulated after a brief protests, unceremoniously separated the campaign, in which I bombarded her chiefly judge from the stolen animal and hustled with bonbons, bouquets and billetsdoux, and him under a convenient limb which overher mother, too, came gracefully around to hung the roadside. Persons found with my side of the question, but when I broached stolen horses in their possession met with the subject to Judge Granger he put on his scant consideration in that section of Uncle sternest judicial look and glared at me for Sam's domain at that period and the crowd fully a minute without saying a word-just glared, you understand.

"Finally I plucked up courage and said: "Well, judge, what is the sentence?" "I was hoping he'd say 'hard labor for life, with Jessie for a jailer,' but he didn't. He glared some more, and then began to sputter. I caught the words 'confounded cheek and impudence, but as this remark seemed to have no bearing on the subject inder discussion, I let it pass without replying. Finally he began to address his conersation to me. Said he:

"'Young man, are you aware that the young woman to whose hand you aspire is prospective helress and will eventually come into the possession of a snug little fortune.

"'I've heard rumors to that effect,' said f, 'but that won't make a particle of difference. Her wealth shall never be a barrier or stumbling block between us. Even if she had a million dollars I'd love her just as much with it as I would if she didn't have cent. So you needn't worry yourself any

on that score.' "The judge gasped once or twice, and I thought he was going to have a stroke of some sort, but he finally recovered sufficiently to call my attention to the location of the door and insinuate that a favorable opportunity for taking a walk for the benefit of my health was before me waiting to be

"I improved it. I walked out of the judge's office and up to the judge's house, and informed Jessie that her father was the true, but the judge hasn't recognized or most obstinate man I knew of, with one ex-

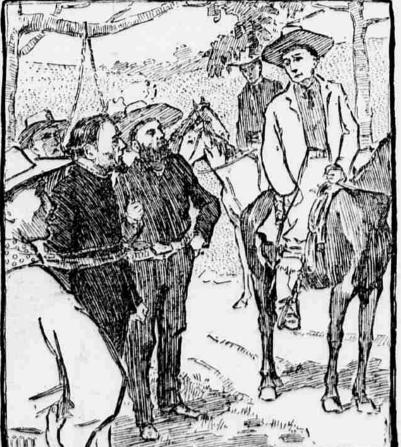
'And who is the exception?' she asked. | go out of my way to recognize him or do "'Myself, said I. 'Your paternal ancestor, him a favor, even if he needed it as badly peak, but when it comes to a game of that you are Judge Granger, but, if you obstinacy I can give him ninety-five points are, just introduce me to the crowd as your out of a possible 100, and then beat him prospective son-in-law and I'll see what without half trying.

" 'Can you?' said she, with an encouraging smile. 'Well, if you are bound to be judge. obstinate I'm glad it is in a good cause." "We agreed to stand together for good retorted, grimly, starting to drive on and all, and wear tout her father's opposition, even if it required a century to accomplish that desirable end. I am happy and leave me to the mercy of this crowd! to say, however, that we did not have to They'll lynch me sure, if you do.' wait the full 100 years. The exact time, I 'But if you want me to help you out of your believe, was fifteen months, but it seemed gentleman from Texas to the Washington like a century to me, principally because my scrape I shall have to insist on your doing turn. Just repeat after me: "I am Judge

omewhat brief and infrequent. "From the date of my interview with him in his office he had never spoken to or rec- to the marriage of my daughter Jessie to dozen more of us were interested. He was a ognized me in any way, shape or manner. bit raw, as you might say in the east, but Whenever we chanced to meet he stared Six ranch, and hereby invite the entire for our purpose he answered admirably and straight ahead and passed on, paying no crowd now present to witness the wedding

ceremony and drink the bride's health at my home in Boomville at 7:30 this even-"Twice during the first six months of my ing."

"'Seems to me you're getting in an awful



THAT IS RATHER ROUGH ON YOU, MISTER," SAID I, CALM AND COOL AS CUCUMBE R ON ICE.

"After this I took to writing. I wrote I'll take my chances on their being ready,"

office for the purpose of talking the matter hurry, young man. Better give the women over with him, and if possible inducing him folks a chance to get ready, hadn't you? to change his mind, but on each occasion derended the indge. he peremptorily declined to see me. " 'You needn't worry over that part of it;

there was the confident, self-satisfied loo

of a general who has the enemy check

"Three dreary months dragged by, and

then 'the whirligig of time brought its re-

mated and beaten at every point.

him several letters, setting forth my prossaid I. 'All I ask of you is to repeat the pects and showing that I was abundantly sentence I just gave you, and I'll see that able to take care of a wife. Needless to say the rest of the program is carried out." I received no reply. Of one thing I was "Well, it was a bitter pill for the judge sure, my pathetic pleas, instead of having to swallow, but the cowboys were growing a softening effection Jessie's father, acteimpatient, the rope began to tighten up like a tonic, adding a fresh layer of obaround his neck at this opportune moment, stinacy to his already superabundant supply and-he swallowed it, repeating the senof that article. After receiving one of my tence, word for word, as I had given it to notes I noticed that the judge invariably carried himself with a more haughty and We rode into Boomville like conquering unbending air than ever, and in his eye-

heroes, escorted by a dozen gallant though somewhat vociferous cowboys. These gentry circulated impartially around the suloons in the place, making a fresh circle at least once every thirty minutes, until the

hour of 7:30 in the evening, when they a cab turned into the street. Murphy promptly put in an appearance at the residence of Judge Granger to 'see me get spliced and toss off a snifter to the health

of the bride,' as they expressed it. "And I am happy to say that they were not disappointed in either of these desires Not only did they witness the splicing (which was performed with neatness and dispatch by the local Methodist parson, who was an old hand at the business), but they drank to the health of the bride and the the supply of liquid refreshments ran out, and then, with three rousing cheers and "How did this wonderful metamorphosis a rattling pistol fusillade as a grand finale, come about? Well, it seems strange, yet they dispersed for home, leaving Jessie and in reality it was the most simple and nat- me to settle down and enjoy our honeymoon

ural thing in the world. You see, Judge in peace. "This," concluded Boomer, "is the true Granger was an enthusiastic horseman, fond of riding and driving, and one day when a story of how I won a father-in-law, and, stranger came to town and offered him a although he was inclined to be a trifle balky fine saddle horse for about two-thirds its on the start, I don't believe either of us actual value the judge couldn't resist the have had occasion to feel sorry since that things turned out as they did."

"The animal had been stolen from a ranch only a few miles distant, but of course the Fatal Accident to Scorchers. NEW YORK, June 15 .- Frank Murphy purchaser knew nothing of this. The aged 40 years, is thought to be dying, alacrity with which the stranger got out of town after disposing of the animal ought to two other men, named Thompson and Hunt, are in the hospital at Newark as the result of "scorching" on the streets of that city today. Thompson and Hunt on a tandem have opened the judge's eyes, but apparently "Anyhow, the next morning the judge and Murphy on a single bicycle were rac-donned his riding suit and set forth to try ing down Broad street heads down, when

crushed into the cab with such force as to break the side of the vehicle, while the tandem riders struck it at almost equal velocity. Murphy's skull was fractured and Thompson and Hunt were hurt internally.

FAILS TO FIND ITS VICTIM

Mob Calls at the Jail for Foley, Charged with Mardering His Mother, but He Was Gone.

LIBERTY, Mo., June 15 .- A mob tried to batter down the doors of the Clay county jail after midnight last night. It is supsed that the men were after William S. Foley, convicted of the murder of his mother, but he had been slipped out of town and taken to Kansas City. The supreme court yesterday reversed and remanded Foley's case for a new trial. The mob. com-

they found that Foley was gone. KANSAS CITY, June 15 .- William S Foley, charged with the murder of his mother, was brought here from Liberty today and placed in the county jail for safe-

keeping. Get a map of Cuba and get the best and most complete. The Bee's combination map of Cuba, the West Indies and of the world,

With a Bee map coupon, on page 2, 10 cents, at Bee office. Omaha, South Omaha of

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CUPIDENS strengthens and restores small weak organs.

The reason sufferers are not cured by loctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with

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Spanish-American War Atlas.

WE have just secured a limited number of a complete war atlas that we offer to our readers at a price that has never before been made for so complete a work. This atlas contains 23 large pages (11x14 inches,) of maps, tables and other information, useful in following up our war with Spain.

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The World. North America. The United States. Europe. The West Indies. East Indies.

Spain and Portugal. Azores Islands. Canary Islands. Cape Verde Islands. Numerous Smaller Islands. Cuba and Havana. -85.5B-

OTHER CONTENTS.

The United States Government. Navies of the United States and European countries.

War strength of the great powers.

History of the war with Spain, with a chronology of the war up to May 24.

The different flags of this country, in colors.

The Flags of all nations, in colors. Arms of all nations, in colors.

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