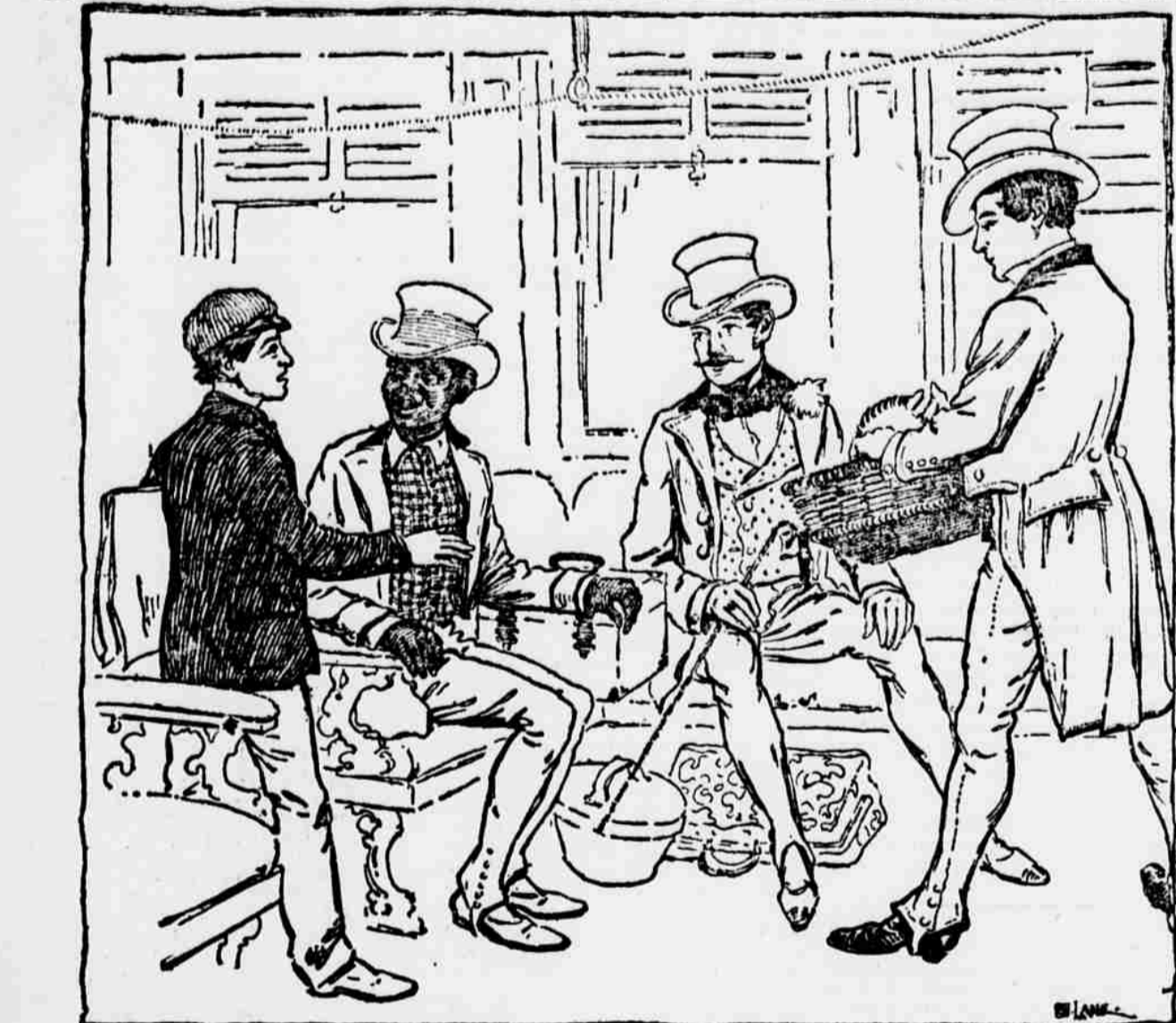


EDISON AND NICODEMUS.

Stories of the Great Inventor as a Train Boy.

One day recently Thomas A. Edison was sitting in his little office on Mount Musconetcong, where his iron mine is located. He was talking to several business acquaintances and in the course of the conversation one of the men present stated that he once had been a train boy.

“Were you?” said Mr. Edison, characteristically plunging into this new subject. “I was one, you know. What road did you run on?”



OUT WENT EDISON'S PRIZE PACKAGES.

rapidly through the peanuts in the open basket. A few nuts would rattle inside, but almost immediately a dozen or two would jam or wedge in the narrow mouth of the measure.

never even filled during the whole process. “Well, I filled my basket with prize packages and came back through the train. Nobody bought any of them.

amused, half regretful smile at this vision of his trainboy days. WONDERS OF SHOEMAKERS' WAX. Novel Results of Experiments with a Common Substance.

getting the thing started, and the music always proves a surprise and delight. PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. Little Mildred—Say, Tommy, do you know what a category is?

Discerning Child (who has heard some remarks by his father)—Are you our new nurse? Nurse—Yes, dear.

THOUSAND TONGUES. Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden.

“Curious how these things come back to you,” said Mr. Edison. “I remember a funny thing that occurred on one of the old three-car trains. In my day, you know, they used to run trains made up of three coaches—a baggage car, a smoking car and what we called the women's car.

“Then I had an idea. I went into the baggage car and got every paper I could find. I had a lot of that day's stock and over a hundred returns of the day before which I was going to turn in at the end of the run.

it treat an object which floated? He accordingly placed a cork in a tumbler and poured into it a quantity of water. The cork floated on the surface of the water. It rose no higher than this, however, and a corker probably would not have pulled it from the wax.

PLEA FOR SANTA CLAUS. By C. H. S. Santa Claus down the chimney has come. He's filled our stockings, and gone off home.

Not long since the notice, “Court Adjourned Sine Die,” was posted on the door of the supreme court in Brooklyn.

“What's that?” demanded the astonished clerk. “When did Sine die? I see the courts are closed on account of it.”

OVER A MILLION Try Dr. Hilton's Specific No. 3. It Cures a Cold, The Grip and PREVENTS Pneumonia.

“How much money have you made today?” “I counted up over \$25 Nicodemus had given me.

MUSICAL PINS. A Simple Yet Scientific Amusement That Everyone Can Try. A common pin is generally regarded as a musical instrument, yet anybody with a bit of common sense and a fair stock of patience can get an amount of music out of these materials that is simply astonishing.

BAD BLOOD Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. POYNETTE

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

The Bee has secured for publication in its Sunday issues a noteworthy and interesting series of articles dealing with the dominating American idea of success. It provides a most attractive adaptation of this idea in the form of

STORIES OF SUCCESSFUL MEN

who have worked their way to the top by their own exertions—men whose names are familiar to newspaper readers everywhere as the heads of great businesses, as leaders in the professions, or as masters and makers of great fortunes.

TOLD BY THEMSELVES

Each one presents in his own language his own opinions as to the influences, circumstances or events which have led to his success. The realities of life are clothed with as deep an interest as the most stirring recitals of fiction in these accounts of the turning points in great careers.

Among those who will contribute to this series are the following:

Andrew Carnegie

The Scotch bobbin boy, tells in his own words of his early struggle for a livelihood; how he earned his first money, what was his first investment, and how he climbed the first rugged rounds of the ladder of success, which has led him to the head of one of the largest manufacturing concerns in the world.

Senator Thomas C. Platt

Relates a highly interesting story under the title “How I Came to Go Into Politics,” in which he speaks from ripe experience.

Jacob Gould Schurman

The President of Cornell, gives the story of his advancement from the place of grocer's boy in an obscure Nova Scotia town to the head of one of the greatest universities in the country.

Stuart Robson

The veteran actor, who learned his profession in company with Forrest and Booth, recalls the happy inspiration which saved him from discharge in an early engagement and started him on his successful stage career.

Thomas A. Edison

Tells how he earned the first large sum of money that he possessed by a remarkable sale of papers on a train running out of Detroit. The manner in which he did it made him resolve to become a telegraph operator, and so started him on his wonderful career of invention.

Frank Thomson

President of the Pennsylvania railroad, tells the story of his rise from the machine shops of the road to the president's office.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre

Ex-President of the American Medical Association, tells how his success dates from a difficult operation performed in a new way in an emergency case.

John Claflin

The head of the house of Claflin & Co., the largest dry goods merchants in the world, relates the romantic story of his first success and founding of his house as a rival to A. T. Stewart, then the great merchant prince of America.

This series will be extended by the addition of other equally notable names. Each article will be accompanied by the most recent and accurate portrait of the person who forms its subject.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

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