

# February Advance Lace Curtain Sale

This is the season of the year that the economical housewife commences to look forward to spring buying in lace curtains and other curtain materials. This season we have had our goods come in earlier than usual and to commemorate the event we commence February with a grand special sale. Never before have we shown the large and varied assortment of laces and curtain material at this early season, including high grades of Nottingham, Ruffled Curtains, Rocoocs, Battenbergs, Arabians, Point de Milans and Marie Antoinettes. Big opening sale commences tomorrow. Note reductions from regular prices. Come while the assortment is most complete.

- |  |                                  |
|--|----------------------------------|
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| \$1.25 Nottingham Curtains—<br>\$1.50 Ruffled Curtains—<br>\$1.75 Muslin Curtains—   | <b>\$100</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| \$3 Nottingham Curtains—<br>\$3.50 Ruffled Net Curtains<br>\$3.75 Raf. Muslin Curtains<br>\$3 Irish Point Curtains—  | <b>\$250</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| \$5 Nottingham Curtains—<br>\$5 Irish Point Curtains—<br>\$5 Brussels Curtains—<br>\$5 Ruffled Curtains—   | <b>\$375</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| Irish Point Curtains—<br>Rocooc Curtains—<br>Battenberg Curtains—<br>Cable Net Curtains—   | <b>\$500</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| Brussels Curtains—<br>Irish Point Curtains—<br>Battenberg Curtains—<br>Arabian Curtains—   | <b>\$675</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| Cordonet Brussels Curtains<br>Irish Point Curtains—<br>Battenberg Curtains—<br>Rocooc Curtains—<br>Point de Milan Curtains—                                | <b>\$750</b><br><b>Per Pair</b>  |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| Renaissance Curtains—<br>Brussels Curtains—<br>Arabian Lace Curtains—<br>Marie Antoinette Curtains—<br>Irish Point Curtains—                               | <b>\$1000</b><br><b>Per Pair</b> |
| <b>Lace Curtains</b>   | <b>Lace Curtains</b>             |
| 15 patterns of high grade<br>French, Swiss, German im-<br>portations—Arabian,<br>Renaissance, floral lace and<br>double net Saxony Brussels—<br>all go at— | <b>\$1250</b><br><b>Per Pair</b> |

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>Brass Covered Poles</b>  | <b>Brass Extension Rods</b>  |
| BRASS COVERED POLES—4-inch by 4 ft. long—with fancy brass ends and brass plated brackets for lace Curtains—complete 50c outfit, each— | BRASS EXTENSION RODS—4-inch white enameled—extension 27 to 34 inches—fancy white ends—during this sale only, each— |
| <b>25c</b>  | <b>25c</b>   |

Odd Curtains taken down, made over and re-hung. Window Shades made in a hurry—estimates free. Old furniture re-upholstered.

## Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Company

1414-1416-1418 Douglas Street.

### GROUNDHOG'S FORECAST FAIR

Skies Overcast, He Makes His Debut Under Anspicious Conditions.

HIS SHADOW SEEN IN WESTERN NEBRASKA

Great Diversity of Weather Predicted by This Porcine Oracle for the Central Part of the State.

The groundhog was kept busy all over the United States yesterday. In some localities he crawled from his burrow, saw his shadow and retired again for another six weeks' snooze, while in others he emerged to stay. In the lower valley country, throughout nearly all the southern states, it rained or snowed yesterday, the great lake section was bathed in sunshine. This means, according to the ancient tradition, that the south is to have an early spring, while the north is booked for six weeks' of cold weather, with frosts, snow and blizzards.

This is very well for the country in general, but if the badger hopes to make good his predictions for Nebraska he will have to bring about some unusual conditions.

**Hog Must be Versatile.**

For example, the eastern half of the state, generally speaking, was overcast with clouds. From Plattsmouth, Lincoln, Blair, York, Fremont and other points east of the "rain belt" came reports of a low reading of the barometer, while from North Platte, Sidney, Chadron and Broken Bow came tidings of clear skies and bright sun. The dividing line seems to fall between Lexington and Cozad, which are about ten miles apart on the Union Pacific railroad. They are threatened with snow at Lexington, while at Cozad the weather is clear. This morning the weather is bright and sunny. Frank Krier and Jim Thomas have killed on all the groundhogs of that section Dawson county will have more kinds of weather this season than Mark Twain wrote about. Editor Markwood Holmes of Lexington says he can forecast the future by this Porcine method. If his sales for the month are good, he says, it is a sure sign he will be able to meet his store rent.

A year ago yesterday the weather was clear in Omaha and the groundhog saw his shadow. There were some cold snaps during the remainder of the month, the mercury at one time dropping to 9 below zero. The first two weeks of March were comparatively warm, but on March 16, the day following that upon which the six weeks of "groundhog weather" closed, the thermometer registered 6 below zero, the coldest of the month.

**The Captain Was a Married Man.**

Cleveland, Feb. 2.—The ship labored heavily in the trough of the sea. It was a grave question whether the pumps would gain on the leak or the leak would gain on the pumps. Every male passenger had been called upon for aid.

Suddenly the vigilant eye of the captain fell upon a passenger who was idly looking on while his comrades toiled at the pumps. "See here," he roared, "what do you mean by shirking at such an hour as this! Get to those pumps instantly and take your turn!"

The passenger shook his head. "I'll see you in Tophet first," he yelled. "For three or thirty years I've been dictated to by my wife and now that she's gone, an 'I'm out for pleasure, I've made up my mind that I won't be harassed around by no human being again—not if I drown for it!"

And the captain turned away without another word.

**Mystery of Good Stories.**

New York Press: Who starts the good stories that help us to kill time and lighten the burden of the day? To be an expert teller of stories is to have a following. Men will gather in the midst of business to hear "something good." Pass the word along that So and So has a "new one" and see how the boys will gather for a laugh. Mostly old and middle-aged "boys," not children. A few men like Senator Depew appreciate every fresh story that reaches them and tell it in the first person instead of the third, as if they had just invented it. This requires assurance of a high order.

### QUAINT FEATURES OF LIFE.

The following advertisement was printed in a northern Michigan paper last week: "If that narrow contracted and short combed thing don't bring that trace chain back and put it on the dry he stole it out of near the center of section 23 of township, he will see his fine name in print in this paper next week. Be careful there is no one else hereafter when you want to be a thief."

An undertaker living in a Michigan town prints the alluring advertisement in his local weekly: "Having eight years' experience and embalming school instructions I am here to prepare bodies for any reasonable time. I have also bought one of the latest style funeral cars and it is now in my shop. I will also have my little hearse painted white for children. Both furnished, and I will make everything as pleasant as possible."

A remarkable scene took place in a New York cable car the other day. A crowded car was rumbling along Lexington avenue when suddenly a gentleman who had just got out, stepped back and stopped the car, at the same time saying in a loud voice: "Some one in this car has smallpox." There was a frantic scramble for the doors and the offender was found to be a woman, heavily veiled, occupying a corner seat, who was taken to the hospital. The gentleman was a physician and his knowledge of the disease enabled him to detect it by the peculiar odor which always accompanies it.

At Morrilton, N. J., recently they buried a man who lived for a quarter of a century in the house with his wife and spoke no word to her. On his deathbed he repented and asked for forgiveness, which was granted. But there are those twenty-five years of terrible silence which stand irrevocable. A trivial quarrel started the mischief in the home. The wife pleaded many times for the recalling of the man's oath. To slightly shift the pronouns in the old song:

Much ado there was, God wot!  
He would love, but he would not.

A typical bad man has just been arrested in a southwestern wilderness bearing the odd name of Macoo. This blood and thunder villain is said to have had a score of notches on his gun, each notch telling the horrid tale of a human life cut short. It is further asserted that this wholesale assassin had killed three Mexicans a few days before limping justice laid him by the heels. It is not unlikely that this annihilator of hapless victims is a mythical person, as mythical as the wild beasts which are the story-tellers, forced ex-Governor Roosevelt to take to the trees in Colorado. But if there is any "sich" person, as Sairey Gamp said of the imaginary Mrs. Harris, what a figure he would cut in a Bowery melodrama.

"To say that news is scarce," writes the Parkhurst correspondent of the Kennebec (Me.) Journal, "is putting it mild. The young folks have about all gone away for the winter, the hired girls have gone home for the hired men have gone to the woods. There has been no courting, tattling, getting married or increase in the population since election. The old folks that are doing the chores and running the thing are going to live as long as they can. The doctors and nurses have been forbidden as the hens wont lay; the horses are too lazy to run away, and there are no dogs to bark; so, what the dickens is there to write about?"

A kindly old farmer near Wellsville, Kan., has posted the following notice on a tree on his farm:

When I was young and in my prime, my T. J. father's darling boy,  
I loved to play my sport and swim, I always did enjoy;  
I saw it right to do what's right and never to do harm.  
So you can shoot and hunt and swim on Uncle Peter's farm.

### PREPARING FOR RAINY DAY

Public School Teachers Propose Annuity Association.

AGITATION OF THE QUESTION IS NOW ON

If Sentiment Crystallizes in Favor of the Idea, the Legislature Will be Asked to Lead a Helping Hand.

The teachers of the Omaha public schools have a bill which will present to the legislature in a few days, providing it receives the endorsement of a sufficient number of the teachers to justify the assertion that it is a popular measure with them. This bill provides for the establishment of a relief and annuity association by the teachers employed in the Omaha schools.

Under the terms of the bill the teachers now employed may become members of the society, but all who may hereafter be engaged are required to become members. Annual dues of \$15 are to be paid for twenty-five years, and at the end of this term the member is entitled to an annuity not to exceed \$400; provision is made for a sickness extending over a term of more than three days.

**Long Service a Requisite.**

Before a member can become entitled to the annuity twenty-five years must have

### WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

As a sufferer for thirty years from the worst form of Psoriasis, finally cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I wish to tell you my experience, that others may benefit by it. I was so grievously afflicted that the matter that exuded from my pores after the scales had peeled off, would cause my underclothing to actually gum to my body. After remaining in one position, sitting or lying down, for an hour or two, the flesh on my elbows and knees would split, so thick and hard would the crusty scales become. The humiliation I experienced, to say nothing of physical agony, was something frightful. The detached scales would fairly rain from my coat sleeves. I have read none of your testimonials that appear to represent a case so bad as mine. But as to the cure, I commenced bathing in hot Cuticura Soap suds night and morning, applied the Cuticura Ointment, and then wrapped myself in a sheet. In two weeks my skin was almost blood red in color, but smooth and without scales. Patches of natural colored skin began to appear, and in less than a month I was cured. I am now passed forty years of age and have skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Hoping that others may benefit by my experience, and regretting that sensitiveness forbids me from disclosing my name,

I am yours gratefully,  
J. H. M., Boston, Mass., Sept. 30, 1900.

### Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin; for cleaning the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff; and the stopping of falling hair; for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands; for rashes, itching, and chafing; and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, and for the free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for urticative weaknesses, and for many sensitive and delicate purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the most cleansing ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odors. No amount of perspiration can induce those who have once used the great skin purifier and beautifier to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. No other so-called soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and softening the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic soap is so cheap, however expensive, it is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in one soap the best of all soaps in the world. Sold by all druggists.

### Victoria a Saxon

How Both Strains of English Blood Met in Her.

Reading of the gathering of many notable titled personages in London at the present time to attend the funeral exercises of the lamented Queen Victoria, it must be remembered that in England there are many families, untitled, who trace with pride their genealogy back to the days when England was ruled by native kings, years before the usurper from Normandy had wrested the crown and scepter from the brave people of England. These families have pointed with pardonable pride to their ancestry, stretching back in an unbroken line for many generations, and their ancestors looked upon the creations of William the Conqueror, who conferred English titles and English lands alike with great lavishness on his French followers, with as little favor as those of the present day regard such titles as the dukes of Grafton, Richmond or St. Albans, who trace their lineage back to the illegitimate children of Charles II.

No peer of England enjoys a title older than that of Baron Hastings, a title created in 1264 by Henry III, but no commoner can trace a more ancient lineage than the house of Victoria, in whose veins ran the blood of direct descent from Ebert I, king of all England, having been formerly the king of Wessex, but conquered the country south of the Humber and queen of the king of Mercia in 827.

Since that date fifty-seven kings or queens have enjoyed a greater or less period of ruling over England, all of whom, with the exception of seven (Canute and two sons and William the Conqueror, two sons and one grandson), could trace their ancestry back in an unbroken line to that first king. The direct line of descent from Ebert to Victoria does not, of course, include all of these monarchs, many of whom died childless, causing the succession to be traced back several generations and then forward through another branch. To make this plainer, it may be observed that George IV and William IV in turn succeeded their father, George III, and were followed by Victoria, the only daughter of a younger brother, hence the direct line passed from George III, through his fourth son (who never became king), to Victoria, through George IV and William IV traced their lineage back to and through George III.

Therefore the house of Tudor, which included Henry VIII of matrimonial fame, and his headstrong daughters; the house of Stuart, with the courtly but weak Charles I, beheaded by Cromwell; and even the house of Normandy, which brought to our shores and his quarrelsome sons, do not figure in the direct descent.

If Victoria traced her lineage only to William the Conqueror, she would have no part in the more ancient royal family, for even such an unscrupulous warrior, William could not assume that the mere fact that his Aunt Emma was the wife of King Ethelred (879-1016), the mother of Edward (Ironside) and of Edward the Confessor (1042-1066), gave him the shadow of a claim to the English crown. The direct line of descent passed from Ebert, through his son Ethelwulf (829-858), the fourth son, that famous Alfred the Great who reigned over England for thirty years from 871 and whose reign was one of the wisest and most beneficent that England has ever experienced.

Passing through Alfred's second son, Edmund (940-946), and then to his second son, Edgar (959-975), the scepter passed, after the death of Edward the Martyr, to Ethelred (979-1016), the second son of Edgar.

Two of his sons sat on the throne, with Canute and his sons held away, but from the first Edmund, called "Ironside," we trace the direct line, though it leaves England for Scotland.

Edmund's granddaughter, Margaret, married Malcolm III of Scotland, himself the descendant of a long line of Scottish kings, and their daughter, Maude, returned to England and married Henry I, the youngest son of William the Norman and the next to the last of the house of Normandy.

The grandson of Henry I and Maude came to the throne as Henry II in 1154, as the first of the Plantagenets, thus the direct line of descent leaves out the five Norman kings entirely.

From Edward III to Henry VII the line of direct descent can be traced in two ways: Through John of Gaunt, it is planned by Mr. Kilpatrick in his excellent genealogical table published in The Bee of January 26, or through the fifth son of Edward III to his grandson, Richard

Neville (whose wife, by the way, was a descendant of John of Gaunt), who was the father of Edward IV (1461-1483), whose daughter married Henry VII (thus ending the Wars of the Roses). Here the line comes to Scotland through the beautiful but unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, and returned to England in the person of James IV (James I of England).

It may be interesting to note that on the death of Elizabeth the crown could legally have been claimed by the charming, headstrong and fascinating Mary Tudor (or her descendants), whom we all know as the heroine of "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Thus we find that Queen Victoria and Edward VII can trace their lineage, as well as one more noble and honorable, than merely back to William the Conqueror, who was the illegitimate son of one who carried the name of Robert the Devil, and who had, it may be assumed, few of the graces of his father, who was called by his people Richard the Good, duke of Normandy.

The present illness of the duke of Cumberland (known to us until the death of Victoria as the duke of York) brings into prominence the little Prince Edward of York, her presumptive, who is doubly entitled to the throne ultimately, not only as the eldest grandson of Edward VII, but because his mother (Princess Mary of Teck) is the daughter of the late duke of Cambridge, who was the eighth son of George III, Queen Victoria's father being the fourth son.

All who are interested in the life of Queen Victoria will undoubtedly be glad to thus observe that through this unbroken line, comprising thirty-five generations, her progenitors numbered, among other noteworthy names, the good King Alfred the Great, the wise and pious King Edgar, as well as the noble King David and Robert the Bruce of Scotland, and to that most pathetic and romantic character of all history, Mary, Queen of Scots.

All of the graces, all the traits of admirable character, all the nobility of an ancient descent, all the nobility of an ancient descent, all the nobility of an ancient descent, to the extent of the base, the faults and the flaws that have smirched the name of many former monarchs of England. EDWARD P. FITCH.

### AUDITORIUM BRICKS ARRIVE

Fund-Raising Souvenirs Are Exhibited First Time.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING AT NOON

Everything is in readiness for the Big Mass Meeting Thursday Night and the General Outlook is Good.

The first consignment of auditorium bricks reached Omaha yesterday morning and at a meeting of the committee they were displayed for the first time. There are 2,000 badges in the consignment, numbered consecutively, a miniature brick being pendant from the circular badge which sets forth the fact that the badges are issued by the auditorium committee.

These bricks will not be placed on sale until after the subscriptions to the capital stock amount to \$150,000, it being the intention of the managers to let nothing interfere with the work of soliciting the subscriptions.

**Ready for Mass Meeting.**

The arrangements for the mass meeting to be held Thursday evening are now complete, it having been decided not to solicit subscriptions that evening, but to discuss the proposition of the auditorium at length.

Ten or more of the most active workers in the cause will deliver addresses and the matter will then come up for informal discussion. A lunch will follow the talk and music will fill in the time. It is hoped to increase the interest in the proposition on

### Had to Conquer or Die.

Richardson of Laurel Springs, N. C., "I had consumption so bad that the best doctors said I could not live more than a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by seven bottles and am now stout and well." It is an unspeakable life-saver in consumption, pneumonia, influenza and bronchitis, infallible for coughs, colds, asthma, hay fever, croup or whooping cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store.

**Wreck on the Soo Road.**

RHINELANDER, Wis., Feb. 2.—The Atlantic limited passenger train on the Soo road was wrecked today at Branch, Price county, Wis. Six persons were injured, but none killed. The train was derailed.

### PREPARING FOR RAINY DAY

Public School Teachers Propose Annuity Association.

AGITATION OF THE QUESTION IS NOW ON

If Sentiment Crystallizes in Favor of the Idea, the Legislature Will be Asked to Lead a Helping Hand.

The teachers of the Omaha public schools have a bill which will present to the legislature in a few days, providing it receives the endorsement of a sufficient number of the teachers to justify the assertion that it is a popular measure with them. This bill provides for the establishment of a relief and annuity association by the teachers employed in the Omaha schools.

Under the terms of the bill the teachers now employed may become members of the society, but all who may hereafter be engaged are required to become members. Annual dues of \$15 are to be paid for twenty-five years, and at the end of this term the member is entitled to an annuity not to exceed \$400; provision is made for a sickness extending over a term of more than three days.

**Long Service a Requisite.**

Before a member can become entitled to the annuity twenty-five years must have

**EVERY HOUR YOU DELAY YOU DELAY THE USE OF DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION YOU DELAY THE CURE OF THE DISEASE**

**WOMANLY ORGANS WHICH SAP YOUR STRENGTH AND DESTROY YOUR BEAUTY. FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG SICK WOMEN WELL.**

### Victoria a Saxon

How Both Strains of English Blood Met in Her.

Reading of the gathering of many notable titled personages in London at the present time to attend the funeral exercises of the lamented Queen Victoria, it must be remembered that in England there are many families, untitled, who trace with pride their genealogy back to the days when England was ruled by native kings, years before the usurper from Normandy had wrested the crown and scepter from the brave people of England. These families have pointed with pardonable pride to their ancestry, stretching back in an unbroken line for many generations, and their ancestors looked upon the creations of William the Conqueror, who conferred English titles and English lands alike with great lavishness on his French followers, with as little favor as those of the present day regard such titles as the dukes of Grafton, Richmond or St. Albans, who trace their lineage back to the illegitimate children of Charles II.

No peer of England enjoys a title older than that of Baron Hastings, a title created in 1264 by Henry III, but no commoner can trace a more ancient lineage than the house of Victoria, in whose veins ran the blood of direct descent from Ebert I, king of all England, having been formerly the king of Wessex, but conquered the country south of the Humber and queen of the king of Mercia in 827.

Since that date fifty-seven kings or queens have enjoyed a greater or less period of ruling over England, all of whom, with the exception of seven (Canute and two sons and William the Conqueror, two sons and one grandson), could trace their ancestry back in an unbroken line to that first king. The direct line of descent from Ebert to Victoria does not, of course, include all of these monarchs, many of whom died childless, causing the succession to be traced back several generations and then forward through another branch. To make this plainer, it may be observed that George IV and William IV in turn succeeded their father, George III, and were followed by Victoria, the only daughter of a younger brother, hence the direct line passed from George III, through his fourth son (who never became king), to Victoria, through George IV and William IV traced their lineage back to and through George III.

Therefore the house of Tudor, which included Henry VIII of matrimonial fame, and his headstrong daughters; the house of Stuart, with the courtly but weak Charles I, beheaded by Cromwell; and even the house of Normandy, which brought to our shores and his quarrelsome sons, do not figure in the direct descent.

If Victoria traced her lineage only to William the Conqueror, she would have no part in the more ancient royal family, for even such an unscrupulous warrior, William could not assume that the mere fact that his Aunt Emma was the wife of King Ethelred (879-1016), the mother of Edward (Ironside) and of Edward the Confessor (1042-1066), gave him the shadow of a claim to the English crown. The direct line of descent passed from Ebert, through his son Ethelwulf (829-858), the fourth son, that famous Alfred the Great who reigned over England for thirty years from 871 and whose reign was one of the wisest and most beneficent that England has ever experienced.

Passing through Alfred's second son, Edmund (940-946), and then to his second son, Edgar (959-975), the scepter passed, after the death of Edward the Martyr, to Ethelred (979-1016), the second son of Edgar.

Two of his sons sat on the throne, with Canute and his sons held away, but from the first Edmund, called "Ironside," we trace the direct line, though it leaves England for Scotland.

Edmund's granddaughter, Margaret, married Malcolm III of Scotland, himself the descendant of a long line of Scottish kings, and their daughter, Maude, returned to England and married Henry I, the youngest son of William the Norman and the next to the last of the house of Normandy.

The grandson of Henry I and Maude came to the throne as Henry II in 1154, as the first of the Plantagenets, thus the direct line of descent leaves out the five Norman kings entirely.

From Edward III to Henry VII the line of direct descent can be traced in two ways: Through John of Gaunt, it is planned by Mr. Kilpatrick in his excellent genealogical table published in The Bee of January 26, or through the fifth son of Edward III to his grandson, Richard

Neville (whose wife, by the way, was a descendant of John of Gaunt), who was the father of Edward IV (1461-1483), whose daughter married Henry VII (thus ending the Wars of the Roses). Here the line comes to Scotland through the beautiful but unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, and returned to England in the person of James IV (James I of England).

It may be interesting to note that on the death of Elizabeth the crown could legally have been claimed by the charming, headstrong and fascinating Mary Tudor (or her descendants), whom we all know as the heroine of "When Knighthood Was in Flower."

Thus we find that Queen Victoria and Edward VII can trace their lineage, as well as one more noble and honorable, than merely back to William the Conqueror, who was the illegitimate son of one who carried the name of Robert the Devil, and who had, it may be assumed, few of the graces of his father, who was called by his people Richard the Good, duke of Normandy.

The present illness of the duke of Cumberland (known to us until the death of Victoria as the duke of York) brings into prominence the little Prince Edward of York, her presumptive, who is doubly entitled to the throne ultimately, not only as the eldest grandson of Edward VII, but because his mother (Princess Mary of Teck) is the daughter of the late duke of Cambridge, who was the eighth son of George III, Queen Victoria's father being the fourth son.

All who are interested in the life of Queen Victoria will undoubtedly be glad to thus observe that through this unbroken line, comprising thirty-five generations, her progenitors numbered, among other noteworthy names, the good King Alfred the Great, the wise and pious King Edgar, as well as the noble King David and Robert the Bruce of Scotland, and to that most pathetic and romantic character of all history, Mary, Queen of Scots.

All of the graces, all the traits of admirable character, all the nobility of an ancient descent, all the nobility of an ancient descent, to the extent of the base, the faults and the flaws that have smirched the name of many former monarchs of England. EDWARD P. FITCH.

## LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE LITTLE LIVER PILL

100 PILLS 25c

LIVERITA for SICK HEADACHE  
LIVERITA for BAD TASTE IN MOUTH  
LIVERITA for TORPID LIVER  
LIVERITA for DYSPESIA  
LIVERITA for COATED TONGUE  
LIVERITA for FLATULENCE  
LIVERITA for HEARTBURN  
LIVERITA for PAIN AFTER EATING  
LIVERITA for WANT OF APPETITE  
LIVERITA for ACIDITY OF STOMACH  
LIVERITA for NAUSEA  
LIVERITA for SOUR STOMACH  
LIVERITA for SLOW DIGESTION  
LIVERITA for FULLNESS  
LIVERITA for FOUL BREATH

LIVERITA for BAD TASTE IN MOUTH  
LIVERITA for COATED TONGUE  
LIVERITA for FLATULENCE  
LIVERITA for HEARTBURN  
LIVERITA for PAIN AFTER EATING  
LIVERITA for WANT OF APPETITE  
LIVERITA for ACIDITY OF STOMACH  
LIVERITA for NAUSEA  
LIVERITA for SOUR STOMACH  
LIVERITA for SLOW DIGESTION  
LIVERITA for FULLNESS  
LIVERITA for FOUL BREATH

**\$500 REWARD**

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Constiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-to-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills. 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Boxes of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. NERVITA MEDICAL CO., Clinton and Jackson Sts., Chicago, Ill.

LIVERITA for TORPID LIVER  
LIVERITA for CONSTIPATION  
LIVERITA for SLUGGISH BOWELS  
LIVERITA for PILES  
LIVERITA for BLOTCHES & PIMPLES  
LIVERITA for MUDDY COMPLEXION  
LIVERITA for JAUNDICE  
LIVERITA for INSOMNIA  
LIVERITA for BAD BLOOD  
LIVERITA for KIDNEY COMPLAINTS  
LIVERITA for BEAUTIFYING THE COMPLEXION  
LIVERITA for WOMEN and CHILDREN

40 PILLS 10c

## LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE LITTLE LIVER PILL

15 PILLS 5c

NERVITA MEDICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.; George S. Davis, Council Bluffs, Iowa.