Red Hawk

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER

(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.) Red Hawk was what they called him in the tepes village over the north slope of the Big Horn. At Rawsons he was just "Pete's Kid," and had been ever since the gay he had been found on the front stoop of the store, with Bones beside him. A cub God or the devil dropped you for me to take Shoshone, as Pete said, thin, ugly, dirty, care of. Any good reason why not?" and a yellow cur pup, ugly, skinny and ent, both used to kicks and curses, but all the world to each other.

Pete adopted both in the eyes of the fort, at least they had full permission to sleep under his front stoop and take whateyer scraps of food French Louis, the cook, chose to toss to them from the kitchen door. It was not a pleasant course of civilizing for either, but they accepted it as one of fate's little ways and grew and thrived and were recognized as permanent fixtures at the fort.

the shadows, and the following morning when Ellie took the road again he had two

unsought comrades. He had come up from below the lakes. he told the men at Rawsons, from somewhere down in Indiana. Business? Noth-People? None of his own exactly. There had been a girl.

Rawsons held its peace and smoked in stlence over the heeitation. There had glanced sideways at his companion. been so many girls.

"Going over the line?" Pete asked finally. "Maybe. Going to hunt something or

The following morning when they had passed the fort and were out on the clear over a girl. atretch of prairie, Ellis looked his companions over quietly, speculatively, standing knee-deep in tall, yellow prairie grass that bowed lazily in waves and ripp . hair. motionless, taking the survey as a mat- and disinterested, but Ellis caught himself the Indian stole out into the open space ter of course. Bones sat down and snapped idly at a bee on a yellow daisy.

nuck. Mother all full-blooded Shoshone." "Where did you come from before "Ricked out tepes village. Bones and

"Shoshone or Rapaboe?" asked Ellis.

"Why?" "Bones steal rabbit. Jim Bad Eye throw

Bones in fire." The boy paused with closed lips and eyes that looked far away over the Big

"Jim planted over yonder somewhere. threw knife at him. Ellis drew a long, deep breath.

"Come on, kid," he said shortly. "You're all right." through the wilderness northward, taking table where Hardy sat figuring.

their time, hunting only enough to supply look of dead eyes when I've done the kill-

There was little conversation between the two. They would sit together at night hour after hour beside a campfire, Ellis lying on a heap of pine boughs, smoking moodily; the Hawk, a lean, gaunt, halfclad young animal, sitting in the glow of the flames, with Bones stretched peacefully at his feet, snoring restfully until a spark from a rosined knot would make him start and growl sleepily. At midnight Eilis It's free up here."
would look at his watch. It was not a "But you want handsome one. Merely an old silver-plated about it?" said the other musingly. a picture of a girl laughing. One night the two had been sitting thus for hours. All at once Ellis handed the watch to the boy. "That's her," he said. The Hawk looked

at it long and dispassionately. "Got yellow hair?" he asked, as handed it back. "You bet she has, kid," replied Ellis urder his breath. "Soft, warm, yellow, like

peairle grass in August." the boy after a pause, as he pushed Bones' heaf away from the fire with his foot.

Ellis was silent. He never showed the picture again, but he always felt that the Hawk knew his weak point and respected

him accordingly. When they reached Forty Mile creek it was on outpost of the world, an odd corner of earth where the last of the eld miners made a final stand against the

ourush of civilization. It was a pleasant corner and they rested there. Then one day someone happened to find the root of all evil lying around loose in the everlasting hills, and in a month all the world below was shouting Klondike. Ellis built his shack near the first trench that was sunk.

"We'll get in on the ground floor, kid," he said, grimly. "Lowrie sold out for fifteen thousand yesterday what can't be bought for a half a million next week. And there's a girl down in Indiana."

While he worked and fought and planned down in the trenches that were slashed like great wounds in the breast of the mountain the Hawk and Bones remained in the shack cooking and caring for everything and worshipping as master the tall, deep-chested boy from Indiana.

'It's up to a quarter, kid," he would say at night. "When it's a million straight we'll

Two men came up the river from St. Michaels one day. One had been sick all the way. They buried him decently and diwided his pack. In two weeks Dawson had the south trail. emallpox and the other stranger took a tumble in front of Ellis' shack. He was a "We'll go to Juneau and take the steamer clean, well-bred looking fellow and Ellis down to Seattle." liked him. The Hawk and he gave battle to death, and one day the stranger was sitting up outside the shack and all was well. The mountains were aflame with red and gold, day found them keeping steadily to the trail, and an amethyst hase hung around the river and Ellis laughed and said he wouldn't go distances.

"It's awfully pretty up here," the stranger said dreamily. "Bet your life it is," responded Ellis way Hardy urged him on. It was nearly rarmly. "Wrap that blanket round you. five years, he argued. He had changed though. You don't want the damp curling

Consumption

Nearly all early cases can be cured. Expert physicians tell us they rely largely on three things-fresh air, good food, and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If the case is advanced, recovery is more uncertain. Follow your doc-

tor's orders. That's best. "I had a terrible celd on my lungs.
I feared I might have consumption.
Nothing seemed to give me relief until I used Ayer's Cherry "ectoral. It acted promptly and cured me completely."—Miss Emma Miller, Fort Snelling, Minn. 55c., 86c., 81.49.

L. G. AYER CO., Lewell, Mass.

up your bones. Going to plant here?" "I think so," said the other slowly. "Come up on business?"

"Yes, a little private business." "All right. Needn't tell if you don't feel the spirit moving you. Only I like you and you might as well stay right here, where

The stranger smiled. He had a smooth half-starved. Both sad-eyed and indiffer- face, white and clear skinned as a girl, but his eyelids had a trick of narrowing ever so slightly as he looked at one, and when he smiled his lips drew tight across his even white teeth.

> "Laughs like hound dog," the Hawk told Bones, and he did not seek the stranger's favor.

But Ellis liked him. He was a clever brainy young fellow, brimful of the latest lore of the world below, not particularly ambitious to all appearances, yet he entered heart and soul into Ellis' plans and ideas. When Jack Ellis came over the range The shack became his permanent home, and ten years later and told stories on Pete's while the stranger shared the firelight with front stoop one summer night, the Hawk Ellis, the Hawk and Bones sat outside, lookand Bones stood over near the door, among ing up at the stars and pondering over many things.

"You have a queer chap in that Shoshone," Hardy, as he called himself, remarked casually one day. "Where did you pick him up?"

"Over the states line, one day. We had a ing special. Just drifting. Wouldn't mind mutual grievance against the world," striking something good if it came his way. laughed Ellis grimly. They were coming up the narrow path

that ran like a thread through the woods, up the mountain side to the shack. Hardy "You've seen trouble, Jack, somewhere," he said. "It's the way with nearly all who

come up here. "You, too?" Ellis shot the question at him point blank.

"Nothing special," replied Hardy. "Fight Ellis drew a long, deep breath and stepped nearer to his companion

"That's me, too. Over a girl with yellow "Murder?" the other man's tone was light

up with a laugh. only I happened to be the stronger. He fearfully at one upturned hand. The Hawk "Not as bad as that. We fought fair, knew it, and so did I, only I had a little "Don't know. Little French, little Candifficulty in making the world believe itafterward."

Hardy looked out over the hills to where the Yukon turned into the embrace of the distant mountains, and he was silent. That night he wrote a letter and sent it out by Cy Danvers, who was going down to Seattle. The Hawk saw him give it to Danvers, but he did not tell Jack. After that, when the two went to Ellis' claim in the morning Bones and the Indian followed leisurely and watched. So passed a year and still nothing had happoned. The friendship between the two men had become a byword in Dawson, and Ellis had prospered. One night up at the shack, when the leaves were stained So the three passed on, drifted, as the again with the frost king's colors, Ellis leader said, up over the Canadian line, rose suddenly from his seat beside the

"It's enough," he said under his breath, walking with quick, nervous steps to and "It don't pay to shoot things just to see them die." Ellis said. "I don't like the watched him from the corner. "Hardy, I'm going down."

> Hardy smiled up at him through the torn ragged smoke wreaths from his pipe. "Why not?" he asked lightly.

Ellis frowned. He had forgotten all save the man before him. "You know what I told you one day last

year," he began, "about that girl and the man I fought fair? Well, they don't exactly take my view of the matter down there. They're waiting for me, do you see? "But you want to see what she thinks

en face, but in the back case there was picture of a girl laughing. One night the just the point, She knows I hadn't any bad feeling toward him only so far as she was concerned, and she hadn't promised either. We just made up our minds to fight it out and let the best man have her. And we didn't try any dirty work, either, knives or guns; just took the weapons God gave us and went to work one night after a dance. We were coming home through the woods." He paused and rested one booted foot on "I saw a woman shot in Rawsons," said the chair he had vacated, as he leaned for ward toward Hardy. "There's a big jagged bluff this side of town, and there isn't anything but rocks and river below. It was clear of trees on top, though, and Bob said to end it there. I didn't know it, Hardy. I swear I didn't know he was dead until I felt him go all limp from my arms.

> until I tried to wake him up." "Well?" asked Hardy interestedly. "That's all. The neck was broken." "What made you throw him over the

Something had snapped. I didn't know what

Ellis shuddered. "Did I say I threw him over?"

Hardy's slim white fingers closed suddenly and he bit his under lip. "Yes, you told me before," turned.

"I didn't remember. Some devil put in my head that maybe they'd find him down there on the rocks and think that easy, but there are no sore spots, while enlarging, sales are multiplying, and that was how it happened. So I dropped him the opposition is not a unit by any means. over easy." He looked over Hardy's head to where the firelight played a witch game the fusion nomination and may make a of tag with the shadows. "The eyes fight against Judge Neville, who has not wouldn't shut," he added under his breath. declined to be a candidate for renomina-"They looked at me as he went over."

"And of course someone had seen you fight and told," concluded Hardy lightly. have been mentioned. It is probable that himself and is familiar with the subject in "Jack, old man, you're a fool. Such a thing isn't a crime. It's an episode in a man's life. Forget the eyes and don't get sentimental. You're a millionaire, down to Indiana and get the girl. I'll go,

In a week the shack was empty. Two men and an Indian and a yellow dog took "It's too long by the river," Ellis had said.

Hardy had kicked against the company of the Hawk and Bones, but it was useless Bills had ordered them back, but the next back on old chums. The way was long and tedious, and as they neared Juneau his nerve began to leave him. In every possible

wonderfully. If necessary he could take another name until he found how the land lay. And there was the girl, perhaps waiting for him. But Ellis wavered. 'It was equal, but we each meant to kill if we could," he said again and again. "That's murder. That's what they'll call it

The climax came twenty miles from Juneau. It was dawn and they were breaking up camp. The spiendor of the sunrise glorified the whole waking world, and there was the sharpness of the frost in the air, and the touch of its silver on every blade and twig. Ellis stood looking at the eastern sky, when suddenly he turned to the other. "I can't go any farther, Hardy," he said, determinedly. "I'm going back. You go on.

The Hawk and I will go together." Hardy had been on his knees strapping up the blankets. His lips closed in a straight line as he drew his knife and severed the rope from the knot. Then he rose and faced Ellis, strong, young and sinewy, and there was a new look in his eyes. "You'll not go to Scattle?" he repeated

quietly. Willis turned his head from the suaries

pen to be on good American soil once more. John Ellis, I arrest you for the murder of Candidate for Lieutenant Governor Speaks Robert Kerwin, and if you move your hand in Sixth Ward. I'll put a builet through your head."

and looked into the barrel of a revolver. "You shall go," said Hardy, between his

teeth, "for I intend to take you. We hap-

Ellis never moved a muscle, but kept his

terrible weight seemed to press upon his

it all had been. A whole year of close,

faithful comradeship, partners and friends.

He thought of how he had taken the

stranger into the little old shack on the

mountain side and nursed him through the

"That was the little private business

ame up on," returned the detective curtly.

'The other fellow died, you know. That

was why two were sent. I took his place.

you easier. In about an hour the party we

me. I half expected this ever since we

crossed the boundary and kept in their

Ellis seated himself on the fallen tree,

"You have done your work well," he

said after a time. "I suppose it's right,

but, Lord Harry, it's hard. Why, Hardy,"

his voice softened, "I'd rather swung for

it than had you the man. You don't know

"That girl married another man," inter-

posed Hardy, keeping the revolver in posi-

tion and reaching for his pipe with his left hand. "I meant to tell you before, but it seemed to be the only thing that would

Ellis glanced suddenly at the tree trunk

against which he had leaned his rifle. It

was gone. There was a tightening of his

he sprang forward like a panther for the

throat of the detective. Half way a bullet

struck him and he fell forward, his face

buried in the damp, leaf mold. Before

Hardy could move, before the smoke had

curled away from his revolver, a second

shot crashed through the bushes behind

him and the head of the Hawk rose above

them, with Ellis' rifle leveled. The second

body lay boot to boot with the first, when

he lay down at his master's side and licked

stepped lightly past the detective and

raised Ellis' head. There was a flask of

whiskey in the latter's pocket and he un-

corked it and forced some between the

close-shut teeth, then felt for the heart.

The minutes passed. Silent and expres-

sionless as a graven image the Hawk sat

between the two bodies, his knees drawn

up tent-wise, his rifle resting on them as

he watched the trail shead. Once or twice

he bent over Ellis and gave him more of

the whisky, until at length he opened his

eyes and looked up at the patch of blue

sky shining through the tangled branches

overhead. Bones whined, and crept closer

to him, and the Indian nodded his head

toward what lay on the other side of him.

The Hawk bowed grimly. There was

long allence and the full glory of day had

spread over the mountains. The autumn

sunlight lay warm and pleasant where the

frost had been an hour before, and some-

where off in the hills a bird was singing

Ellis turned his head and looked at the

"Hawk," he whispered finally. "Take my

hand, will you? You're white, all right. If

The Hawk looked down in his face a

minute after and laid the corner of a

blanket over it. When the party Hardy had

waited for came down he trail it was sun-

set again and they were laughing and sing-

the one at home to cheer. At the turn of

Republican Nominees Heartily In-

dorsed by One Whose

Favorite Failed.

E. L. Myers of Newport passed through

Omaha yesterday on his way home from

the republican state convention at Lin-

ertson for governor, but we go home per-

feetly satisfied with Mickey. The ticket

is one which will please every republican

voter and many of the independent voters

of the northern part of the state. It is

clean and every man is capable. The party

will have no excuses to make in the com-

ing campaign and no records to defend,"

"There is going to be a lively contest in

Kinkaid of O'Neill will be the successful

Judge Westover is a possible candidate for

tion. General P. H. Barry is also aspiring

for the nomination, and one or two others

if he comes out strongly as a candidate,

would mourn but little to see him de-

marked contract with Holt county, which is

in favor of the fusionists. It was only by

the hardest kind of work that the county

was kept in line, but today it is no trouble

Cheap Rates to New England.

VIA NEW YORK CITY.

Plate Read to Providence, R. I., and return,

July 7, 8 and 9; final limit returning Au-

gust 15th. Three trains daily, with first-

class modern equipment. Meals in dining

cars at reasonable price. Going and re-

John Y. Calaban, General Agent, 111 Adams

Executors of Estate Sustained.

THE REALTY MARKET.

INSTRUMENTS placed on record Thurs-

Warranty Deeds.

Benson Land Syndicate to E. E. Hoffman, lots 7 to 11, block 21, Ben-

Thomas Shveska to Anthony and Charles Shveska, sig of nig lots 5 and 5 block 11. Imprevement association add
G. T. Crissman and wife to F. G. Aulsbrook, lot C, block 4, Bemis

Pelham Place
Quit Claim Deeds.

turning via New York if desired.

St., Chicago, for particulars.

fare for the round trip via Nickel

to roll up republican majorities."

he said.

came from Rock county for Rob

IZOLA L. FORRESTER.

"Dead?" whispered Ellis, moistening his

It was beating softly.

lips with an effort.

hard, ugly face of the boy.

he hadn't said she was married-

and again his eyes sought the sunrise.

Hardy?" he asked huskily.

how I liked you."

bring you out.'

eyes on the man before him, and a great, SAYS DEMOCRATIC PARTY IS DISRUPTED breast as he realized what the meaning of

Populists, Free Silverites and Bourbons Without Hope in Nebruska, Declares the Speaker-Club Ratifies State Ticket.

At the meeting of the Sixth Ward Repubican club last night E. G. McGilton, candidate for lieutenant governor, opened his campaign. The meeting was in the nature of a ratification of the action of the state convention and short talks were made by Sit down there, on that log. I can cover several members. Emmett G. Solomon presided. Mr. McGilton was received with passed last night will come up and help cheers. He said in part:

cheers. He said in part:

There is ample ammunition to be gathered from which to make a vigorous speech, but I have been too busy to arrange it. I desire to congratulate the people of Douglas county upon the fact that the republicans nominated an excellent man for governor. Mr. Mickey is a man who will command the confidence of the people and when elected will give the state a good, clean administration. The remainder of the ticket should commend itself to the voters. This is a republican year. The opposition is not united—they cannot agree upon a candidate for governor who would unite them—not even Mr. Bryan himself. The trouble with him is that he is too well advertised. The people know what his doctrines are and that those doctrines have been renounced by the people on many occasions. The democratic party in the state is thoroughly disrupted. Mr. Bryan himself cannot unite the populists, the democrates and the so-called free silver republicans—to say nothing of the gold democrats who would not vote for him under any circumstances.

Grover Cleveland Hopeless. sinewy frame, a second's hesitation, then

Grover Cleveland Hopeless. The speaker, referring to the banquet of the Tilden club in New York, quoted the he were disposed to be truthful he would words of Mr. Cleveland regarding the condition of the democratic party, and added:
Grover Cleveland does not think there is any hope of the democratic party getting together. With that condition confronting us, I do not believe it is possible for us to be defeated if we get together

for us to be defeated if we get together in a strong campaign.

As your candidate for lieutenant governor I pledge you my earnest work from this time until after the votes are counted in November. The republican party is one which redeems every pledge. While it looks forward with hope it points backward with pride. In all its life it can point to work done and pledges redeemed. We need to go no further back than 1896. We said that should McKinley be elected there would be prosperous times. They came and have continued. We promised Cuba freedom and it has it. We said that we would give to the Philippines enlightenment and honest government and in spite of opposition at home and insurgents in the islands we are doing it.

Mr. McGilton was followed by N. C. Pratt,

Mr. McGilton was followed by N. C. Pratt, who said that he thought the people should feel pleased with the action of the state convention. "The speaker who preceded me," said he, "has said nothing of himself. have known him for many years and as Omaha, Enos Lowe, James R. Jackson and my acquaintance grew my admiration for bis noble qualities increased."

Resolutions for State Ticket.

A. G. Charlton, E. F. Morearty, M. O. Cunningham and I. G. Baright also spoke. The following resolutions were adopted: Resolved. That the Sixth Ward Repubcan club congratulates the party upon the nagnificent ticket nominated by the re-publican state convention this week at Linpublican state convention this week at Lincoin; that it especially approves the nomination of Mr. E. G. McGiliton of Omaha,
a man whose nomination will add much
strength to the ticket in Douglas county,
where he is best known; that the platform adopted by that convention expresses
fully the opinion of the members of this
club on state and national issues, and, be
it further
Resolved. That we pledge the individual
members of this club to continuous work
for the election of the ticket until after
all votes are cast in November.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Kotyza and family wish to express ing, for the long tramp was nearly over, their many thanks to kind relatives and and each had a pile and the thought of friends who so kindly assisted during the late sickness and death of their beloved the path they stopped and the music died husband and father. away at sight of the picture there. Two

stark, etlent forms lay side by side and an Indian and a yellow dog kept watch beside CROP AND CATTLE SITUATION Cattle Raiser from Hyannis Reports TICKET CLEAN AND STRONG

> J. C. Bostwick of Hyannis, Neb., came into Omaha over the Union Pacific Friday any other medicine in use. It can always morning. He brings interesting news of the crop and cattle situations in western Nebraska. The wheat yield in that as well as other sections of the state, he says, is excellent and with favorable conditions from now on an enormous harvest

Fine Conditions in His

Locality.

will be reaped. The order for the removal of fences on the ranges is, in the estimation of Mr. Bostwick, a boon to the small cattle raiser and will work to the great advantage of the meat consumer. He declares that this will force the large cattle ranger out and give the small ones greater opportunities. The reason for this is, he argues, that the small cattle raisers can easily herd the Sixth congressional district and we have every reason to believe that M. P. their stock, while the extensive herds cannot thus be handled. As a consequence candidate. His nomination did not come he says that already the stock market is within a short time vast numbers of cattle will be sent to buyers.

Grass for grazing never was better in the end of the state from which Mr. Bostwick comes and he predicts excellent times for the men who are in the cattle business on a small scale. He is an old stockman Congressman Neville will be renominated all its details.

Another very important benefit that will and if he does some of the other aspirants be derived from the passage of this bill is pointed to by this gentleman in that facilfeated. Rock county is republican, in ity for colonizing the western part of the state. He holds that the same conditions disputed ground, with the balance slightly which will militate to the disadvantage of the extensive cattlemen and promote the interests of the smaller ones will offer golden opportunities and inducements for settlers. He consequently looks for a substantial tide of immigration in that section.

CURB AND SEWER CONTRACTS

Woodworth and Grant Get Curbing Jobs and Connolly the Sewer Work.

At the meeting of the Board of Public Works Friday afternoon a contract was awarded to Charles Woodworth to lay such curbing in curbing district 640 as may be ST. PAUL, June 20.—Judge Bunn has sustained the contention of the plaintiffs in the suit of W. Melbourne McDowell and May D. Beymour, as executors or the estate of the late Fanny Davenport McDowell, against Clarence M. Bruce, the Clarence Bruce company, L. N. Scott and C. E. Beech, to annul the alleged sale of the plays and compel an accounting of the profits from their production. required during the fiscal year. His bids were the lowest of several competitors. being as follows: Bedford stone, 75 cents; Berear stone, 67 cents, and artificial stone 65 cents.

John Grant was given the contract for laying combination curb and gutter, his bid being 75 cents per yard. James P. Connolly secured the contract for laying eightinch sewer at 68 cents in sewer district No. 275, which extends from Boulevard street to A street, and from Eighteenth street to Nineteenth street.

E. W. Grove.

The name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one

Street Railway Men's Picnic. The Omaha Street Railway Employes' Benefit association will give a picnic at Courtland beach today. An immense program of vaudeville features, music and games has been arranged and a general good time is assured. At 1:30 in the afternoon there will be ball games between nines from the Walnut Hill and Ames avanua lines for a purse of \$50. Total amount of transfers \$ 2,000

TO YOUNG WOMEN. M'GILTON OPENS CAMPAIGN CALLS JOHN R. WEBSTER DOWN Victor Rosewater Shows that an

Apology from Bridge Mag.

nate is in Order.

said Victor Rosewater, "I have had my

attention called to the assertion made by

John R. Webster of the Omaha Bridge &

Terminal company, to the effect that The

Bee's protest against his company's evasion

of their taxes is prompted by my failure

to secure from him a contribution to the

campaign fund to promote my father's can-

as well as his veracity. I never solicited

from him, or from any one else, any con-

tributions to help defray the expenses

either of my father's candidacy for United

States senator, or of the candidates on the

legislative delegation, pledged to his sup-

port. In 1900 I was not on any finance

committee for the campaign and had noth

might make a personal contribution and

he declined. I have not spoken to Mr. Web-

ster since on that subject or any other, If

MAYOR GETS OLD CITY MAP.

Was Made When Lots in Present

Business Center Were

Given Away. Judge J. H. Blair presented Mayor

Moores with a curiosity Friday morning is

the form of the first map ever made of

Omnha. It is dated September 1, 1854. It

was resurrected Thursday from an old chest

in the garret of a house on Cass street

near Judge Blair's home. An interesting

feature of the map is a notation in one

Lots will be given to persons who will improve them. A newspaper, the Omaha Arrow, is published weekly at this place. A brick huliding suitable for the territorial legislature is in process of construction and a steam mill and brick hotel will be completed in a few weeks.

In another corner appeared the names of

The founders evidently intended that a

park should be at Sixteenth and Farnam

streets, for the block on which stands the

Paxton building is marked "Washington

Square." The corner on which the Board

of Trade now stands would have been pre-

sented to any one at that time who would

The map takes in all west of the Mis-

souri river to Twenty-third street, and the

platted section extends as far north as

Swan (Caldwell street) and as far south as

Scott (Poppleton avenue). The streets south

of Swan street are named as follows: Eagle,

Otter, Elk, Buffalo, Badger, Antelope Web-

ster, etc. Since then it has been thought

expedient to eliminate natural history from

the street nomenclature, and the fore-

going thoroughfares are now named: Gald-

well, Indiana, Nicholas, Michigan, Cuming

Mayor Moores will have this dogeared old

Too Great a Riss.

In almost every neighborhood someone

has died from an attack of colic or cholera

morbus, often before medicine could be

liable remedy for these diseases should be

kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take. Chamberlain's Colic,

Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has un-

doubtedly saved the lives of more people

and relieved more pain and suffering than

Cenuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Break Good

dry small and us sony

tig take as sugan.

CARTER'S FOR BEABADHEL

FOR BILIOUSHESS,

FOR TORPID LIVER.

SECURITY.

rocured or a physician summoned. A re-

relic framed and hung up in his office,

the three men who at that time owned

corner, which reads as follows:

Samuel S. Bayliss.

build a shanty on it,

and Burt.

be depended upon.

ABSOLUTE

correct his statement and apologize."

ing to do with the finances.

didacy for the United States senate. "Mr. Webster has a jog in his memory

"Since my return to Omaha yesterday,"

Letter from Miss Georgie Bryan, Secretary of the Social Economic Woman's Club of Memphis, Tenn.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick and needs motherly advice ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free from a source of knowledge which is unequalled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.



MISS GEORGIE BRYAN, 193 Vance St., Memphis, Tenn. "I can heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all young girls, for I have used it myself with the best of

"Last spring I was very much run down and was advised to try it, which I did; and I was most pleased with its results. The monthly aches and pains so common to women, especially distressing in my case, were all cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I now always keep it on hand to help me over sick days.'

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"Dear Mrs. Pineham: - I write for advice in regard to my case. Menstruction has been coming twice in each month and I have such pains in my back and limbs and womb, and such hot flushes that it seems as though I would burn up. I have had doctors treat me but they have done me no good. Can you help me?"—MISS FANNIE KUKPE, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Sept. 10, 1900.)

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—Miss Fannie Kumpe, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

O, my sisters, I do pray you to profit by the experiences of these women; just as surely as they were cured of troubles, just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's specia

REWARD. — We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$6000 which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special per mission.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

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