Nancy Hopewell's Dream

A Short Story By Il. Quad,

up for months for the want of a cargo, there must have been great suffering, even but one day he went home to his wife, if the gale had spared them. Nancy, with a smile on his face. He into strips for rag carpet. On the the crowded cabin. clothes line hung a grand array of colored strips, and the cochineal had dyed Nancy's piled. "We can manage somehow." arms clear to the elbows. The captain sat It had been the first idea to put in to down on the doorstep and remarked that the nearest port, but the captain and pasthe garden needed more rain, and for a sengers of Eastern Star prevailed upon work without answer. Then she began He would be short of provisions and water,

ossible, and said: he hull town of Salem will know it in an hour. / Your nose is twitchin' and your welcome for them, even as victims of eyes have got a squint, and that means misfortune. A true course was laid for that somethin' has happened. Where is the English Channel. the brig bound to this trip?"

"You'll jest have time to make that carpot while I'm gone," he answered.

"But she's bound for Bordeaux, Nancy. and the news is that the Portuguese have coast and skulkin' all along the Bay of Bembay ship who finally said:

"And what of it?" she asked, "Elishs, when we met them pirate crafts two years ago did I faint away and fall over?" "By josh! ye didn't!" he heartily ex-

c'aimed. "But we may not be so lucky 'Don't waste your time, Elisha. All I've

got to do is to put down the winder curtains, turn the cat outdoors and see that the fire is out, and I shall be aboard 'Mary Ann.' I'm not achin' to meet any more pirates, but if they come I shan't jump overboard till some of the rest of you lead the way."

Captain Elishs heaved a sigh and muttered something about obstinate women and the fate of Lot's wife, but the discussion was ended. When the "Mary Ann" went sailing away Nancy was mistress of her cabin, and she was busy with her carpet-rags before the New England coast almost without event until the brig was within a hundred miles of Cape Finisterre, which was her landfall. Then, one night as she was slipping through the waters on an even keel before a light breeze, with Captain Elisha pacing the deck in his watch, Nancy suddenly appeared on deck. It lacked only a few minutes to midnight. "See here, Elisha," she said in very sober tones, "I've had a queer dream."

"Bout home and the cat?" he laughinly queried. "It's a more serious thing. Elisha. I'm no woman to believe in dreams and signs and see ghosts, and you know it; but this

"By Josh, then, but that's funny!" exclaimed the captain, as he regarded her

"This was the dream," she said, as she looked about nervously. "I saw two ships fighting. One was a brig and flew a black fieg, and the other was an English merchantman with many men aboard. I did not see the end of the fight, but the dream changed and I saw open boats at seathree, four, five of 'em. The people in the given to surrender when the brig was satiors and women and children. Elisha, as true as I live I believe that some terrible thing has happened!"

"I don't think so. I believe that menchantman was one of the English India she finally floated alongside and made fast

This would be about the track of

the India ships, wouldn't it?" "Exactly that." Then, Elisha, I beg of you to heave the brig to until daylight. I'm almost certain that we'll see those boats by sunrise." "By Josh! Nancy, but am I to lose fair wind for four or five hours on account

of a woman's dream?" shouted the cap-"But are we not making five knots an hour, Elisha. You wouldn't be that cruel to leave those poor people affoat to battle

"But who knows that anyone is affoat? It was only your dream." But it was such a dream that I even

aw the frightened faces of the women and heard the children wailing." Maney Hopewell was far from being an stional woman. Never had the captain

n her so agitated before, and, after lookat her curiously for a moment, he said: "By Josh! Nancy, but I'll heave the brig to and will see what comes of it."

He gave the necessary orders, much to wonderment of the men of his watch, then the mate was called and the brig left in his charge. The hours from midnight to dawn were quiet ones, though the bry 's grew stronger as the night aded, and when dawn came at last an angry sea was getting up, and there were indications that half a gale would be blowing before noon. The captain and Nancy were on deck at the first signs of dawn, and, as the light spread over the sea, the man who had been sent to the masthead to survey the waters cried down to the decks: "Boats to the northwest of us, captain-

boats off the larboard bow!" "I knew it-I knew it, Elisha!" whispered Maney, as she clutched the rail for sup-

"By Josh! but you did, Nancy!" he reslied, and he then hatled the man to know low many boats there were. "Five, sir, and as the wind and see are

agin 'em they are driftin' away to lesward

Some of 'em are makin' signals," "All right-come down. We'll run up the flag to let 'em know they are seen, and then we'll bear down and pick 'em up. it." Mancy, you look as if you needed a bowl of camp tea. What in the name of liberty are we goin' to do with all those people?"

The "Mary Ann' changed her course. heat. The five were strung out for a disance of a mile, and it was the work of true saffor to get them under his lee and | ing: he people on board in safety. It took three x children and two wounded men had o come up in a sling, and there were sixtywe people in all. As the last boat was sured of her last occupant and set adrift, he seas were running wild and hungry

and the brig pitching bown under. You may have road the story in part. The Bombay ship "Eastern Star," homeard bound, had been dismasted three days efore in a hurricane. While she was still wreck, though wind and sea had abated, Nortuguese pirate had laid himself alongde, and there was a fight lasting for ps rover off. A few hours later it was as people got into the bouts. She carried was a moore of wounded men, but two of

The year 1786, and the merchants and | discovered that she must soon founder, and ship owners of the new republic were sond- the officers who had received serious hurts ing corn and shooks and furs and rum were brought away. The boats were terriaboard and bringing home cloths and groo- bly crowded, and there was a shortage of and machinery. Captain Elisha's water and provisions in each one, and but brig "Mary Ann" of Salem had been laid for the appearance of the "Mary Ann"

"By josh and by josh! but how on earth found her at the back door, where she are we to feed and sleep 'ers?" exclaimed had been dyeing pieces of cloth to be cut Captain Elisha, as he hunted up Nancy in

"Don't worry, Elisha," she calmly recouple of minutes the wife continued her Captain Hopewell to make for England. wiping the lye off her fingers as far as and all must suffer discomfort, but the grateful people expressed a willingness to "Elisha Hopewell, if you ever steal corn put up with anything rather than be landed among people who would have no

After midnight the wind began to lose strength, and by sunrise there was only a moderate breeze. Breakfast had been "Then it'll be made in the cabin of served after a fashion, when a sail was sighted to the east. But little attention was paid to the stranger until it was realised that he was making a course to head the gone into piracy good and strong. If brig. Then he was given a careful looking that's so, then they'll be watchin' off the over, and it was the captain of the lost

"Captain Hopewell, that chap is a pirate the same one who attacked me! I can make out where he has patched the shot holes drilled in his canvas, and he's made a rought job of repairing his hull."

The news that another pirate had been this time. I'll tell ye what I'll do. If sighted flashed through the brig, and men you'll stay home and 'tend to things I'll began cursing and women lamenting. So bring ye back a pair of car-rings with all far as could be judged, the rover was the awifter craft. "There isn't any show for us," said the

British captain, as he noted that the pirate was making more sail. "We must stand with folded arms to have our throats cut." "Then, by josh, but we won't!" exclaimed Captain Hopewell, as he looked around on the pale-faced men. "If that pirate captures Mary Ann it will be only after a fight that he'll long remember. Who's with me to hold out to the last?"

"Everybody here is willing to fight," answered the other captain, "but you have neither cannon nor muskets." "Let's all go into the cabin and talk it over with Nancy. If there's a way to dodge

was out of sight astern. The voyage was or beat this pirate she'll tell us in five minutes." There was a council of war in the cabin. and if Nancy didn't preside she was at least given a chance to state her views. Her views led up to a plan which was

speedily put into execution. Among the rescued passengers were four or five pistols, but these were not to be depended on in comparison with muscle. The women and children were to remain in the cabin, and every able man was to keep the deck and fight for his life. With the crew of the Mary Ann added to the number of the rescued men there was a total of fifty-four defenders. Captain Hopewell he slapped his was a queer dream. I'm all in a tremble leg and exclaimed: "By Josh, then, but we'll show that feller

a Yankee trick which will pull his eyes wide open.'

There were not enough belaying-pins and captans-bars to go around, and the cargo was broached for good oak staves to arm the remainder. When the pirate fired a gun and broke out his flag all but the regular crew of the Mary Ann disappeared in the forecastle or leaped down the hatches upon the cargo. Scarcely had the signal been boats were English, and there were soldiers, brought to the wind. Then the pirate shortened sail to board her. To run alongside was better then boot opinion of those cutthroats. As their craft eyes from the carpet rags, the last of But it might have been a thousand miles drew near she found only the ordinary crew of a peaceful trader in sight, and her men grinned over the easy capture. When ships, and that the pirate was a Portu- a dozen rufflans, led by her captain, scrambled over the brig's rail, and the leader brandished a huge knife and

> "Money! Money! Bring all the money you have, or every one of you shall walk the plank!"

shouted:

He wanted money, but he got something else. Captain Hopewell gave the signal agreed upon, and next instant the decks were alive with men who were hitting right and left and hitting hard. Taken completely by surprise, the pirates were panicstricken, but as they retreated to their own ressel the English captain shouted: "After them, my lads, and drive them into

the sea!" It was a strange fight that followed. As fast as a pirate was knocked down his weapons were taken to use against another. Every passenger and sailor fought with a thirst for vengeance. In twenty minutes lime fifty-four men, depending almost solely upon bludgeons, had defeated a crew of seventy desperate and well-armed cutthroats. More than two-thirds of the rover's crew were stretched on deck when the remainder surrendered. When they had been secured it was found that eight of those who had gone down were dead, and that two of the "Eastern Star's" men had been killed and four wounded. Captain Hopewell had led one contingent, and the Englishman the other, and their ringing battle cries and stout strokes had kept their men up to desperate work. They came out of the fray blood-stained and in tatters, but neither had received a wound of con-

sequence. The women and children, who had been warned to keep to the cabin, remained there only until the decks of the "Mary Ann" were clear of the pirates. Then every soul, even to the child of 5, came on dack to witness the battle, and, led by Nancy, they cheered encouragement to husbands and brothers who were wielding the stout oak sticks. They were there to welcome the victors after the fight was won, and Captain Elisha kissed his wife before them all, and rather sheepishly ex-

"By josh, then, but I jest couldn't help

It was a cheaply won victory. The pirate craft was comparatively new and wellfound, and in its hold was found plunder to "We'll make room fur 'em somehow, the value of £4,000. There were enough Elisha, she answered. "I told you it was provisions aboard to last the English party a dream, but I believe it was a vision sent to London, and enough sallors among them im heaven. Look at the sky and the to man the prize. Before sundown the sial In two hours from this no boat can transfer was made, and she was heading

Captain Elisha and Mancy were not for id in half an hour was up with the first gotten in the teave-taking. Jewels and money were offered them on every hand, but the captain answered for both by say-

"By josh, then, but we've got hearts and ours to accomplish it, as eight women and feelings, and we're only sorry we couldn't

> England had a great hanging day few months later when those pirate prisoners were convicted. There were thirtytwo of them, and every man deserved his fate. Still later on, the rover craft and the plunder was sold, and there are ancient records in Salem to show that Captain Hopewell received a generous share of the prize money.

Mary Ann was broad of the Bay of Biscay when her decks were cleared of the rescued people, and she steered a rs. The merchantman was armed, and straight course for her port and reache well were her guns served, and in the it without further adventure. The good after a frightful loss of life, she beat craft was almost in sight of Boston again before Captain Elisha suddenly looked up from his chart to say to his wife: "By josh, Nancy, but I've bin thinkin'!"

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The best Men's Shoes that money can buy is to be found in our line at \$2.90.

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of fashion at the first place you happen to come across? What's worth buying is worth studying. It's just as important that you should get the best your money can buy in a hat as in anything else.

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Made of the new etamines, cheviots and broadcloths,

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We are showing the newest novelties in soft French flannels, rich satin vestings, vails and brilliantines, which are very popular for general wear—Also velvets, dainty silks, and all-over laces, at prices, \$1.95, \$2.90, \$3.90, \$4.90 and .6.90

A Great Skirt Purchase

1750 Women's Walking Skirts, go on sale Saturday.

We have bought the entire surplus stock of a well-known skirt manufacturer at less than 40c on the dollar. We are going to sell them the same way. They are made of the best materials—such as meltons, cheviots and swell mixtures, all this season's newest shapes.

Faultless in fit and workmanship-Here is your chance to get a stylish upto-date Walking Skirt for less than the material would cost you.

We have divided the entire purchase in three lots: Lot 2, \$10.00 value, at \$6.90 Lot 3, \$12.75 value, at \$7.90

which she was sewing together.

"You are a wonderful woman!" -"Don't get soft in the head, Elisha." "But ye are. You had that dream, and you suggested that plan to capture the pirate, and I'll be jiggered if ye ain't wuth

more'n any thirteen women in Salemi" "Nonsense, Elisha! 'Tend to that chart or we'll be strikin' a shoal,' WAS HIS

"I don't know what in the world can be the matter with my wife these days," said a fat man to his corpulent friend. They were taking a heating glass of beer to cool

Fat Man to Worry and

off on one of those hot days last summer in a quiet corner of the Five O'Clock club. "She's not sick abed, I hope," was the sympathetic reply of his friend. "No she is around all right and seems to be in the best of health and spirits. But she has got so lately that the salt just simply comes out of her every time I get her angry or excited. I noticed it first when I kissed her not long ago in making up a little spat we had. And when I

for some time and had tasted so salty to herself that it made her thirsty.' The other fat man braced up in his chair and showed the deepest interest. "I know, I know," he broke in, "My wife has only just got over it. Don't your wife's lips taste like rock salt every time you kiss

spoke about it she said she had noticed it

"Rock salt? Like saltpeter, sometimes, But that is when she's in a bad temper. Why, every hot spell we have she perspires so much salt that it gets into her eyes and blinds her."

"Tve been througheit with my wife and know all about it. The physicians call it hyperhidrosis, but it's worse. That means to perspire too much, but this 'salty' wife disease-and, by the way, it is dangerdusdoesn't seem to have a scientific name. It leads to sudden death unless taken care of The fat man with his "salty wife" un-

cured drained his glass of beer nervously and asked the fat man with the cured "salty wife" to tell him about it. "You see, it's this way," began the one whose wife was safely out of the pickle, sodium chloride or common salt really exists in every animal tissue and fluid and is present in the blood in tolerably constant proportions. It is introduced with the food, either as a part of it or as a flavor and promotes digastion. Now, in the body there goes on constantly phenomens described as osmosis-a filtering of the life fuld through the tissues or membranes. The salt helps this; acts as a force. It also helps to keep up the solution of the food. When the amount taken in is commensurate with the needs of the body it is carried off through the eliminating organs. When any cause mars this sense of propor tion the excess of salt seeps through the sweat glands and we have a 'salty wife,' who must be treated on a strictly hygienic

That Would Settle It. "Just think of it, George! Both you maiden aunts are comin' to make us a visit tomorrow, and cook has fust left." "Can't you get them to postpone their "It's too Inte."

plan in order to be well again."-Chicago

Tribune.

"And what do you propose to do? "Why, I suppose I'll have to put on an apren and do the cooking myself." "Will you? Then you medn't worry any

Chicago Genius Accomplishes What Manufacturers Said Was

Impossible.

Although he is first of all a theatrical manager, John J. Murdock, who directs the affairs of the Masonic Temple theater, time and again been declared "Impossible" by old time organ manufacturers, who were too late. Excess of Sodium Chloride Caused the based their opinions upon years of practhe line of Mr. Murdock's endeavers.

This act necessitates the use of a pipe had been the last two. struments, told him it could not be done. by one were sold at an only portable pipe organ in the world. It cle business.

several months. stationed in the rear of the theater, or to second-hand bicycles. in the balcony, and it is operated from the stage by the organist accompanying old he passed to selling new bicycles. Tothe act, and by the same set of keys with day, according to The World's Work, he which the regular pipe organ is played, and his partner, the los cream boy, own a theater in conjunction with "The Girl With wealthy. the Auburn Hair" act for the last week

act's musical setting. overcome in the construction of these two organs Mr. Murdock said:

'In the construction of the echo organ the hardest thing to overcome was the on thinking. regulation of the air supply. We finally devised the following method: First we use a small magnet, which releases air ers and seliers of second-hand bioycles. He that small bellows is inflated it strikes a marched on to fortune. pin, raising the pin, which permits air to escape from another chamber five times as large as the first. The first hole allowing the air to go into the bellows is They do one thing and stop there. They about the size of a darning needle. When the second bellows is inflated it raises a second pin, five times as big as the first, which releases air through a small vent. We repeat this process of pins, air holes and bellows five times, each time getting five times the volume of air and five times the size of hole through which the air escapes. The fifth time the air is allowed to escape into the organ pipes. By this time it has increased sufficiently in volume to make the pipe speak. The echo organ is operated altogether by electricity. Everything is under absolute control of the organist on the stage. The extremely mellow tone of the echo organ we got by the use of hoods on top of the pipes." Mr. Murdock is working on another invention, a combined organ and plano. When this instrument is completed Mr. Murdock thinks it will revolutionize musical matters.-Chgicago Record-Herald.

No other pills on earth can equal Dr. King's New Life Pills for stomach, Hver They won't stay long."-Cleveland and kidneys No cure, no pay. Mo. For

"Well?" she queried without lifting her BUILDS AN "ECHO" ORGAN GRABBING AN OPPORTUNITY THEY WON'T GO TO WORK It's the Chap Who Keeps His Thinker

Busy that Gets On in the World.

Some years ago a clerk in a small store in a western city grew tired of his bicycle and advertised it for sale. At 9 o'clock the Chicago, has found time during the last next morning a buyer came, and the wheel five years to build two organs that had was sold. At 9:30 came another inquiry, and at 10 two more. They were told they

Then the clerk got to thinking and when tical experience and numerous failures in two more men came to buy he did not tell them his wheel was sold. He made some The successful results of these years of excuse for not showing it and asked them endeavor are now being used in the pro- to call the next afternoon. At lach time duction of what is probably the most he hurried to a newspaper office and adwidely known of all vaudeville acts- vertised to buy a second hand bicycle. Then namely, "The Girl with the Auburn Hair." came more inquirers, who were put off as

organ which must be portable. It necessi- The next day there was a procession of tates also the use of an organ be made to sellers of wheels. With each the clerk sound as from afar off, an "echo" organ, agreed upon a price, to be paid if one day's Organ makers, when requested by Mr. trial proved satisfactory. And there was Murdock to build either of these two in- also a procession of buyers, to whom one Mr. Murdock then set to work, and after the wheels left for trial. Thus the clerk months of patient study completed the found himself doing a profitable little bicy-

is in six pieces—the "big" organ weighing Then his employer objected to the loss 2,625 pounds; three smaller pieces, each of his time and to having the place clutweighing 1,640 pounds; the "key" organ, tered up with second-hand wheels. So the weighing 1,250 pounds, and a smaller piece, clerk thought some more and at noon arweighing 900 pounds. It has been in use ranged with a boy who worked across the by "The Girl With the Auburn Hair" for street at a little ice cream stand with a shed behind it, to receive and store the It took Mr. Murdock three years to bicycles and help sell them. Meanwhile overcome the "impossibilities" in the con- the advertising went on and presently the struction of the "echo" organ. The organ is clerk left his place to devote all his time

His business grew and from dealing in It has been used in the Masonic Temple large automobile business and are already The moral of this story is that there are

and has added much to the beauty of the always opportunities for those who have the wit to recognize them-those who intel-Speaking of the difficulties he had to ligently consider the facts before them. When the clerk had once sold his bicycle it was easy for him to stop thinking. He had done what he wanted to do. But he kept He saw that there existed an uns pplied

demand-for a man to bring together buyfrom a chamber into a small bellows supplied that demand. He grasped the opthe size of one in a speaking doll. When portunity and made the most of it and Opportunities are always occurring. The trouble is that so many men do not consider the meaning of facts before them.

never do any real thinking and so do not

recognize opportunities that strike them in

the face, and go through life complaining

that they "never had a chance."-Chicago His Master Stroke "George Ferguson," said his wife, looking with crushing scorn at the gaudy rug he had bought at a special sale. "I wonder if ever in your life you knew a good bargain

The case was critical. Mr. Ferguson saw that something bold and decisive must be done, and his mind worked quickly. "Why, yes, Laura," he said. "When I wanted a wife I picked out the nicest, sweetest little woman in the whole world. and I got the best barguin any man ever got. * * * There, there, pet!"-Chicago Tribune.

when you saw it!"

Accused Murderer Hanged by Mob. WICKLIFFE, Ky., Oct. 16.—Tom Hall, alias Douglas, a negro, charged with shooting Crockett Childress, a white boy, last Sunday at Kevil was taken from jail here early today by a mob and hansed. It was feared that the shooting of Childress would cause a race riot, but all the negroes left Eavil last Montaly.

A Western Comment on the Ways and

Diversions of Down East Do-Nothings.

Down-east do-nothings are frequently driven to desperation in their efforts to dodge death from ennul-which probably accounts for some of the dernfood doin's in which they sometimes indulge. The latest society spasm is a baby party-in which fat, fair and forty-four don frocks which wont hide their garters let their hair down and pull some other things up, and presumably impersonate the children they once were. The men wear long stockings and short pants, a Lord Fauntelroy wesket and a smile. There is really no impropriety in this custom when misappropriated by a male except the probable exhibition of bulbous bare bones which might better be swathed in flowing trouserloons; but think of mama gowned and beribboned as a baby! A light blue frock, maybe, cut so low and so high that extremes come mighty near meeting and even the electric lights sorter snicker when she swings! And they play the old games-"Pussy Wants a Corner," "Clapin-and-Clap-Out," "Pillow" and "Tag" and other things which are as tasteless as the latest thing in breakfast food when indulged in by children, but well calculated to start a conflagration which only the divorce court can squeich when participated in by grown-ups who are wise. What a pity 'tis the Lord don't put some people to work.-Bill Barlow's Budget.

Charged with Stealing Letters. NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—Alexander Haas, superintendent of the foreign mail branch of the New York postoffice, was arrested today on a charge of embessing letters from the mails. He was sent to jail in default of \$3.000 bail. He has been in the postal service twenty-nine years.

Unique Chunks of Information from

the Parents of Chicago's Young Hopefris. The Inter-Ocean gives the following batch

of genuine excuses and protects sent in by parents of Chicago pup 1

Teacher: Georgie's mother go no catching illness. She got a girl. Very respect-HIS AUNT. Teacher: What shall I do mit Charley? Me and my man can't nothing make of him. When we want to lick der little imp he gets the bed under, where we can't reach him, and must put a hook on der bedroom door to hold him for his licking. Please soak him in school shust as often as you got time. MRS. SNEDIVELT. Teacher: If Louis is bad please lick him until his eyes are blue. He is very stubborn. He has a good deal of the mule in him. He takes after his father. MRS. P.

want my boy to read when he don't no no alferbits. Please teach him some. Miss Brown: You must stop teach my Lizzie fiscal torture she needs yet reading and figors mit sums more as that, if I want her to do jumpin I can make her MRS. CANAVOWSKI. Miss: My boy tells me when I trink beer der overcost from my stummack gets too thick. Please be so kind and intervere in

Teacher: I dink you are a fool. You

my family affairs. Dear Teacher: Please excuse Fritz for staying home he had der measles to oblige his father. Teacher: Please excuse Rachel for being way those two days her grandmother

MRS. BENSEL Teacher: You must excuse my girl for not coming to school she was sick and lade in a common dose state for three days.

died to oblige her mother.



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