



At \$6.00 Per Ton

OUR ILLINOIS WASHED EGG

Is the best coal for the kitchen range—and the biggest value in coal—offered in Omaha today. If we did not believe this, we would not recommend it so highly—because we want the customer, who buys from us once, to become a steady customer.

“Serves You Right”

We have our own wagons—our drivers are paid by the month—their time is ours—and our interests are theirs. “Take time to put the coal where the customer wants it and see that he is perfectly satisfied”—those are our orders. We will appreciate your giving us your next coal order.

We handle the best in all kinds of Hard and Soft Coal—Lowest Prices.

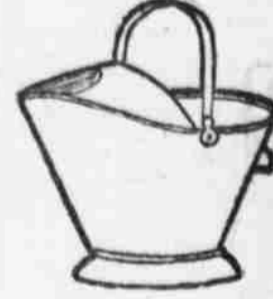
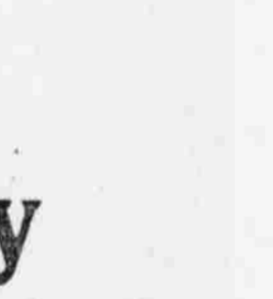
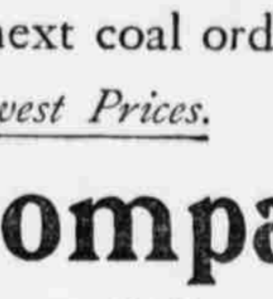
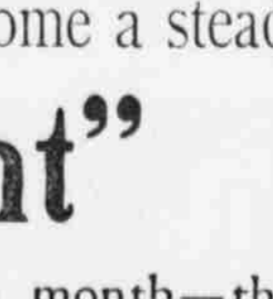
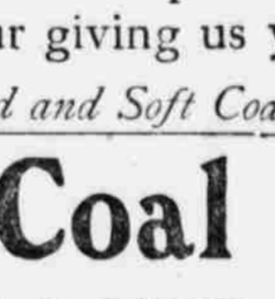
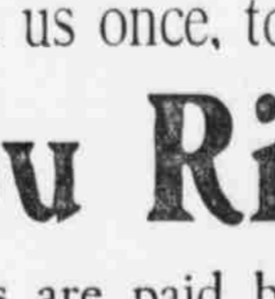
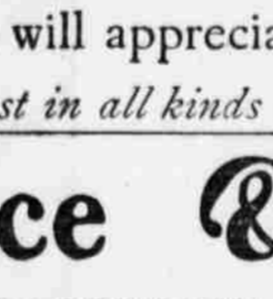
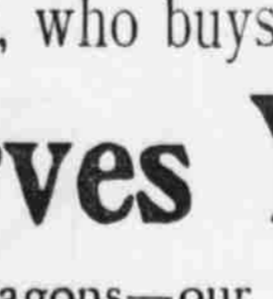
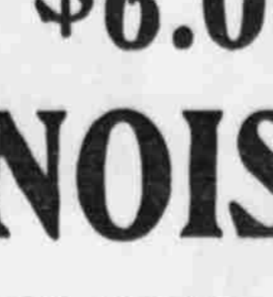
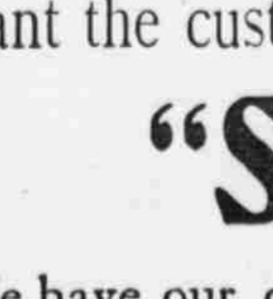
People's Ice & Coal Company

Phone 50

H. E. PATTERSON.

W. R. WOOD,

24th and Cuming Sts.



Romantic and Curious Features Attendant Upon Recent Weddings

American and Persian United.
ROMANTIC story is revealed by the marriage in Boston of Miss Florence Breed to All Kull Khan, a Persian. Miss Breed is noted for her beauty, has won her way to fame both on the amateur and professional stage and is held in high esteem by the young society people of Lynn and Boston. Her mother is a leading member of several well-known women's clubs.

The groom is an author, a fine English scholar and the recognized head of the Bahais faith in this country.

The courtship was brief, being a case of love at first sight, and the marriage was welcomed by Miss Breed's relatives.

The groom is one of the most interesting men in Boston. He has given up home, wealth and position in order that the faith in which he believes may be known in the occidental world. He is the nephew of one of the most trusted officials of the shah of Persia, a grandnephew of the prime minister of the late shah and a member of what would correspond to the ducal house in the nobility of Europe. But he prefers his work in Boston to all that Oriental splendor.

“What is home, family and fortune,” said the handsome young man, “in comparison with the glory of working for the master? I would rather be the unknown translator of these great works that are showing the truth to the English-speaking world than the shah himself.”

All Kull Khan is a strange and interesting personality, 27 years of age, who in less than four years has mastered the English language, who knows the poets and essays and is more familiar with Emerson and Thoreau than many educated Americans.

He was for some time the interpreter for Abbas Effendi, in Acre, where the head of the church is now held a prisoner by the Persian government. He received for the sister all the people of America and England who came to pay their homage to the son of Beha Ullah, or were led there out of curiosity to see the illustrious prisoner.

The faith and religion of Bahais is not new in Persia, for since 1844 men have been martyred for what was considered heresy by the Moslems. But in spite of the persecutions the religion has grown, until now there are more than 1,500,000 in Persia alone.

All Kull Khan is the last of four teachers sent to propagate the faith in this country by Abbas Effendi, who is called the master by all the Bahais. Three years ago Abul Fazl was sent to represent the faith in this country and All Kull Khan came as his interpreter.

The Breeds have a beautiful summer home on Ocean street, Lynn, the bride being formerly a member of Elsie de Wolfe's company at the Savoy theater, New York.

She was engaged to Philip Henry Savage, son of Rev. Dr. Minot J. Savage, who died from the effects of an operation while connected with the Boston public library, where he was secretary for Dr. Putnam.

Nancy Letter's Plane.
 London dispatches to Chicago papers announce that Miss Nancy Letter of Chicago, who came to London to the supposed death of her sister, Lady Curzon of Walmer castle, may never return to America under her present name. She has been wooed suddenly and won by Colin Campbell, a brilliant young Irish captain, who won his spurs in Egypt and in the Transvaal. They met for the first time at Walmer castle, Captain Campbell being attached to the military staff of Lord Curzon. It seems that when the Letters arrived in England they

were met at Liverpool by Captain Campbell as envoy from Walmer castle and conveyed to an inn in the vicinity of the castle, where they remained until Lady Curzon's recovery.

Captain Campbell looked after their comfort in every way and soon it became noised about that he would wed Nancy Letter. Mrs. Letter is said to have fiercely objected to the match at first. She deemed the young captain a bit too plebeian to get mixed up in the Letter-Curzon stock.

But Lady Curzon came to the young soldier's rescue and proved that Campbell is the lineal descendant of a long line of Irish kings from the days of Melesius. This satisfied Mrs. Letter and she readily consented to the engagement.

Mrs. Letter and Miss Nancy departed for Paris last week. There the wedding trousseau will be speedily prepared, so that it will be possible to have the ceremony performed before Lord Curzon takes his departure.

Dan Cupid, Limited.
 Puck gives the following advance notice of marriage under the Meredith ten-year plan:

He caught her in his arms. “My own,” he whispered. “My own for—”

“An earlier day he would have said ‘eternity,’ but they were living in the time foretold by George Meredith, when marriages were contracted for certain limited periods. Thus he hesitated.

“Ten years,” the beautiful girl supplied, tentatively.

Still he hesitated. “I do not doubt myself,” he said, and almost believed his own words: “I do not doubt myself, within your arms ten, twenty years, eternity, would glide swiftly, ah, too swiftly, away. But do you, Clarissa, can you be sure of yourself?”

“For ten years—yes.”

He urged for a shorter term—five years.

“This brief,” she said.

“A woman's love,” he rejoined. “Consider, dearest; the divorce courts have been abolished and a contract is a contract, not to be broken by flight to South Dakota.”

She had not thought of that. She rejected. He had hope. Then she spoke.

“Suppose, Edgar, that we say five years, with the privilege of renewal?”

He could not well except to that. Thus it was ordered.

And they lived happily . . . afterward.

The story that Athol's 800 widows want to get married and can't is indignantly denounced by every widow in town. One woman of 65, whose husband has been dead for ten years, having left her when he passed away a life insurance large enough to suffice for her financial needs for a lifetime, told a reporter that the real fact regarding the widows in Athol was that they were satisfied with having tried marriage once and the most of them were content and even anxious to be left in peace by the men of the town.

“Did you know,” asked the reporter, “that there are more widows in Athol than in any other town of the same size in the country and that none of these women here shows the least inclination toward a second marriage?”

“It has just happened so,” explained the dame in question. “I mean, it has happened that there are more women whose husbands have died here. We have been very unfortunate in that respect,” and the woman sighed—whether because of a lingering regret in memory of her departed or because of the feeling of happiness at being then an independent widow it was hard to tell. “But the widows do not need any help here in getting husbands when they are wanted. I guess you will find that most of the widows are single, not because of lack of offers, but because they choose to be so. I myself have had—” and here the good dame stopped, her little red cheeks became even redder and she hurriedly bethought herself and slipped away on another subject.

The ages of the list run from 23 to 80 years and statistics show that scores of these widows have remained single for many years, during which they have been courted and given the mitten to many a gallant.

The pastors of the town frequently preach sermons urging marriage as the keynote to perfect happiness, but in spite of such hints to the many wise widows in their congregations rarely does a foe, received from the marriage of a widow with one of the bachelors of the congregation, go to swell the Athol pastoral salaries.

The men punctured by the Chinese Cupid's darts are: Congressman Henry Currier Smith of Michigan, now general counsel of the Michigan Central railroad; Blair Frazer, 37 years old, a wealthy young man of Syracuse, N. Y.; Clifford E. Parker, brother of Mrs. Dore Lyon, the well-known club woman, grandson of the late Ransom Parker, the original ice king of the Hudson river and part owner of the big estate which adjoins Judge Parker's farm at Zoepus. The two families of Parkers, though close neighbors for many years, are not related.

The women involved in the meshes of the Chinese god are: Mrs. Lathrop Gray, 30 years old, very rich, extremely handsome, vivacious and clever, she also being the

chaperone of the famous trip to Chinatown; Miss Virginia Bassett of Norfolk, Va., a grandniece of General Robert E. Lee; Miss Grace Wilson, daughter of the late William James Wilson, a banker of Gibson City, Ill.

As matters now stand, as a consequence of the interference of the Chinese Cupid, the domestic standing of the above named six is as follows: Ex-Congressman Smith is the husband of Virginia Bassett; Blair Frazer is the husband of Mrs. Lathrop Gray; Clifford E. Parker and Miss Grace Wilson are engaged and will be married at an early date.

No Time for Long Courtship.
 It took five days of courtship to convince

Michael Waterers that Miss Elizabeth Gallagher of Bryn Mawr, Pa., was just the girl to make him a good wife and they were married.

Their meeting was virtually as romantic as their short acquaintance. A short time ago a friend of Miss Gallagher condescended to her that she knew of a man whom she ought to marry.

“Well, if you think he'll do, tell him to write to me,” Miss Gallagher replied.

Waterers, who lives in Tower City, wrote at his friend's behest, and a little less than a week later he went to Bryn Mawr and met the girl with whom he had been corresponding.

Instead of returning to Tower City he

stayed and pressed his suit so successfully that Miss Gallagher finally yielded.

Wins \$15,000 When She Weds.
 Miss Genevieve McLeod of Chicago, who is visiting Colorado Springs, has been notified of a conditional bequest left her in the will of an eccentric uncle, Frederick Foss. In the event of her marriage she is to receive \$15,000 cash. If she persists in remaining single her legacy is to be divided among other heirs. Miss McLeod is a bachelor girl and does not want to marry. However, she needs the money and may change her mind. She is an artist, a musician and a short story writer and is confident of her ability to earn a living.

Nine Nations

Now Use Ligozone. Won't You Try It—Free?

Ligozone is now used almost the world over. People half-the-world away from you are curing their ills by it. And so are people next door to you—your neighbors, your friends. Won't you ask some of them what Ligozone is doing? Then ask us for a bottle to try?

Ligozone is so new that few people read in many millions are using it. One year ago it was almost unknown in America. Now nearly half the people you meet—wherever you are—know some one whom Ligozone has cured.

Don't you realize that a product which has spread like this must have remarkable merit. We have never asked a soul to buy Ligozone. We have published no testimonials, no evidence of cures. We have only asked the sick to let us buy the first bottle—to let the product itself show what it could do. Those sick ones told others and the others told others. That is how it has spread.

Won't you do as those millions have done? If you are using medicine for what medicine cannot cure, won't you learn what others know about Ligozone? Won't you let us say the cost of your test?

Not Medicine.
 Ligozone is not a medicine. It is not made by compounding acids or drugs—or is there any alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. Each cubic inch of Ligozone requires the use of 1,250 cubic inches of gas.

Ligozone is the result of a process which, for more than 20 years, has been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. The main result is to get into a liquid, and thus into the blood, a powerful yet harmless germicide. Another result is to create a vitalizing tonic with which no other known product can compare.

Act Like Oxygen.
 The great value of Ligozone lies in the fact that it does what oxygen does.

Oxygen is the vital part of air, the very source of vitality, the most essential element of life. It is the blood food, the nerve food, the scavenger of the blood. It is oxygen that turns the blue blood to red in the lungs; that eliminates the waste tissue and builds up the new. Too little oxygen always causes lack of vitality. An excess of it gives strength to every function of Nature.

Oxygen is also a germicide. The reason is that germs are vegetable; and an excess of oxygen—the very life of an animal—is deadly to vegetable matter. Ligozone acts like oxygen. But it does more than oxygen, because it is stable. It carries its virtues into the blood to go wherever the blood goes. It is a remarkable tonic—the best thing in the world for you. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill.

The discoverer of Ligozone has solved the great problem of killing germs in the body, without killing the tissues, too. And there is no other way. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Ligozone is the only way that any man knows to end the cause of any germ disease.

We Paid \$100,000
 For the American rights to Ligozone; and the British rights sold for a like sum. That is the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery.

Before making this purchase, we tested the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We employed it in all germ diseases; in thousands of the most difficult cases obtainable. We proved that in germ troubles it did what

all the skill in the world could not accomplish without it.

Now Ligozone is more widely employed than any medicine ever was. It is more widely prescribed by the better physicians. And no one can doubt that it is doing more for sick humanity than all the drugs in use combined.

Germ Diseases.
 These are the known germ diseases; all due to germs, or the poisons which germs create. These are the diseases to which medicine does not apply, for drugs cannot kill inside germs.

All that medicine can do for these troubles is to act as a tonic, aiding Nature to overcome the germs. But those results are indirect and uncertain. They depend on the patient's condition. When drugs were prescribed for these troubles nobody knew of germs. Now every good physician knows that they call for a germicide.

Ligozone alone can destroy the cause of these troubles. It goes wherever the blood goes. No germ can escape it, and we have found no disease germ which can resist it. Diseases which have resisted medicine for years yield at once to Ligozone, and it cures diseases which medicine never cures. In any stage of any disease in this list, the results are so certain that we will gladly send to any patient who asks it an absolute guarantee.

ACT OUT THIS COUPON
 For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blank and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 614-614 Wash. Ave., Chicago.

My illness is _____
 I have never tried Ligozone. But if you will supply me a six bottle free, I will take it.

 Give full address—write plainly.
 Any physician or hospital not yet using Ligozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

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