Berger's

Special Purchase Sale

Our eastern representative recently purchased the entire stock of Spring suits of a prominent eastern manufacturer. This man is now interested in wash suits, so he sold us his entire Spring stock of suits and jackets at a terrible sacrifice. We received these last week and they will go on

SPECIAL SALE, MONDAY, MAY 14

At One-Fourth Their Regular Value

We will have **SPECIALLY MARKED SUITS** at the following prices—one-fourth their regular value:

$7.98-$9.98-$14.98-$17.50-$19.98

$10.00 Box Novelty Jackets..... **$4.48**
$15.00 Covert Jackets..... **$7.48**
$8.00 Black Silk Eton Jackets..... **$3.98**

SPECIAL SKIRT OFFERING FOR MONDAY

Skirts worth up to $10.00, at..... **$3.98**
$2.50 Waists, at..... **98c**
Skirts worth up to $15.00, at..... **$6.98**
$4.00 Waists, at..... **$1.98**

S. Fredrick Berger & Co.

THE NEW CLOAK SHOP **1517 Farnam St.**

LID STAYS ON IN 'FRISCO

All Saloon Licenses Are Revoked at Request of Mayor Schmitz.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—That the authorities here have no intention of loosening the tight grip on the reins which have held the liquor dealers in check since the city suffered its great disaster was made plain today by the emphatic declaration of Mayor Schmitz. When asked as to the likelihood of the saloons being allowed to open in the near future the mayor not only denied that there was a possibility of such action being taken, but added that he had decided that all drinking places should be closed for an indefinite period. He attributed the remarkable absence of crime and the exceptional order which has prevailed in the city since the conflagration to the fact that the edict against the selling of liquor had been rigidly enforced.

This stand of the mayor was emphasized this evening when the Board of Commissioners met and unanimously endorsed a suggestion made by the mayor that all saloon licenses now in existence be revoked. San Francisco is today a city without saloons. In discussing this sweeping order the commissioners were a unit in voicing the sentiment that the future welfare of the city would be enhanced by a fewer number of drinking places. A number of saloon proprietors have in the course of construction temporary buildings in which they hope soon to be permitted to dispense liquors. To these the commissioners issued a warning advising them that the number of saloon licenses to be issued in the future would be greatly curtailed and that it was unwise for them to incur any expense in the way of temporary building operations.

In San Mateo county, just over the border, the supervisors recently allowed the saloon men to open their places of business. The result was disastrous. Thousands of men and women flocked over the border and indulged in drinking orgies. It produced the nearest approach to riotous conditions that have existed in the city since the great catastrophe. Chief of Police Dinan appealed to Sheriff Mansfield of San Mateo county, begging him to see that all grog shops within his jurisdiction be closed. Today Sheriff Mansfield made answer that he would close all drinking places, despite the action of the supervisors of the county, even if it was necessary for him to go to the extent of calling upon the militia to aid him in the work.

ED BROWN UNDER INDICTMENT

Man Charged with Assaulting Sam Rees and C. F. Wilson Named in Bill.

The county grand jury adjourned Saturday noon until Monday morning, after reporting an indictment against Ed Brown, charged with assaulting Sam Rees, jr., and C. F. Wilson. The alleged assault took place about two weeks ago. Brown was arrested, but forfeited his bond when the time came for trial and is now at large.

The jury is investigating a case of alleged perjury on the part of a juror in a street car company case in district court. Several witnesses have been examined, among them R. A. Leussler, secretary of the street car company.

H. S. Jaynes, an agent of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railway, and Sylvanus A. Speakman were two of the witnesses summoned before the jury Saturday.

COLORED MAN KILLED IN DUEL

Ben Allen Shot by Tom Pope of Same Race at Wright's Saloon.

Ben Allen was fatally shot through the heart at 2 p. m. Saturday by Tom Pope, with whom Allen had a pistol duel in Johnny Wright's saloon, 165 South Twelfth street. The shooting affray was the sequel to a quarrel which took place at noon in a barber shop at Twelfth and Dodge streets. Pope is at the city jail with the charge of murder against him. Allen's body was taken to the morgue.

Allen entered the saloon through the front door at 2 o'clock, ordered a drink and showed a Colt's revolver he had just bought. One witness said he heard Allen intimate he was looking for Pope. In a few minutes Pope entered through the rear door. In a second later the eyes of both men met and in less time than it takes to relate it, each was firing at the other. As it happened, Pope sent a bullet through Allen's heart, while Allen's missed his aim.

When Allen was shot he started out of the front door, turned around and was caught by several bystanders. Ole Jackson and Robert Wisdom were standing at the side of Allen when the shooting started.

Pope was arrested at his home, 1214 Dodge street, a few minutes after the shooting. At the city jail Pope said the trouble began at the barber shop, where Allen called Pope vile names, whereupon Pope knocked Allen to the floor, and Allen swore vengeance then and there, so Pope declared. The prisoner said he saw Allen reach for his gun as soon as he entered the saloon. He fired for self-protection, he said.

Pope is a barber and single. Allen is survived by a wife.

Bee Want Ads—Best Business Boosters.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A centennial jubilee and old home week celebration was held at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Former residents of Wilkesbarre, now residents of Nebraska, received invitations to attend the festivities.

The Nebraska Veteran Freemasons will hold semi-annual meeting in Masonic hall, 198 Capitol avenue, Tuesday noon, June 5. Dinner will be served in the banquet hall and most of the business of the association will be transacted while at the table.

The Child's Saving Institute is still anxious to get hold of all the old rubber goods it can for its collection, the proceeds of which are being devoted to the institute. The authorities of the institute ask that people wishing to contribute call Douglas 1991, or leave their ware at one of the public schools. In one of the numerous barrels for such purpose around the city or at one of the principal stores.

Rev. S. A. Blackmore, a distinguished Jesuit priest, will deliver a lecture at Creighton university hall May 17 at 8 p. m., under the auspices of the Ladies of the Children of Mary Sodality at Park Place for promoting the interests of the charitable works undertaken by that body. The laudable purpose for which the lecture is given and the fascinating nature of the subject treated, the ability of the lecturer is appealing to many and much interest is being shown. The subject is "The Temptation of Macbeth."

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food"

Baked crisp and brown, every grain of the malted wheat a wafer-like flake, Malta-Vita is the most healthful food in the world. There is no other food so good to eat, so appetizing, so delicious. No other food has that delicate, satisfying Malta-Vita taste. For those who have eaten Malta-Vita a perfect breakfast is next to impossible without it. And it's just as good at any other time. Try some today with milk, cream or fruit. All grocers sell Malta-Vita. Now 10 cents.

WOMAN SWALLOWS DIAMOND

Places Gem in Her Mouth When Arrested by Two Detectives.

JEWELER COMBS AGAIN THE VICTIM

Another Comely Female Takes in Very Act of Stealing Valuable Jewel at the Store on Douglas Street.

Mae Thomas, a stranger to the police, walked into a trap laid for her yesterday afternoon at the jewelry store of T. L. Combs & Co., 1539 Douglas street. The result was she was caught in the act of swallowing a diamond weighing two and one-sixteenth carats and worth $250. She was arrested by Detectives Maloney and Drummy and charged at the city jail with grand larceny. The woman denied any guilt.

During the afternoon a report was sent to the police headquarters that a woman had acted in a suspicious manner while posing as a prospective customer at the jewelry store of N. P. Frandsen, 109 South Sixteenth street. At the Frandsen store she was stopped on her way out and a diamond ring was found in her handkerchief. She was so profuse in her apologies at the Frandsen store that she was allowed to go, but as a matter of precaution the police were notified and given a description of the woman.

Caught at Combs' Store.

Detectives Maloney and Drummy were placed on the case and in due time they located the woman at the Combs store. They stationed themselves at a window on the outside of the store and in such a position so that they could see the woman in the diamond room where Mr. Furen was showing Miss Thomas the unset diamonds. While Mr. Furen's head was partially turned the woman placed one hand between her face and Mr. Furen and with the other hand placed the diamond in her mouth, so the detectives stated. The diamond could not be located in the woman's mouth.

The woman was not inclined to talk much when questioned by the police. She said she came to Omaha a week ago, but did not remember her address. She is a Spanish-American and of a rather dashing appearance.

Later in the day Detectives Drummy and Maloney arrested J. T. Hayes at 1919 Dodge street on the charge of being a suspicious character. It was stated Hayes has been a companion of the Thomas woman.

During Christmas week a woman who gave the name of Lizzie Barr was caught into the Combs store trying to steal a pair of diamond ear drops. The gems were located under her chair, having fallen from a wad of gum. Miss Barr was given a sentence in the county jail.

Saturday morning Miss Thomas acknowledged she swallowed the diamond.

GROWTH OF THE GREAT WEST

R. J. Bennett of Chicago Closes People's Institute with Illustrated Lecture.

The final number of the People's Institute course was given Friday evening at the First Congregational church, an illustrated lecture on the development of the great west during the last half century, with particular reference to the evolution of California from a mining to an agricultural state. The lecturer was R. J. Bennett, member of the wholesale grocery firm of the W. M. Hoyt Co. of Chicago. His lecture was purely from a business man's standpoint and was given in narrative form. He took up the Indian question from its earliest phases in the west, particularly those of the southwest, the Moquis and Pueblo Indians. The pictures showed numerous groups of these Indians and their crude habitations, their methods of agriculture, the pueblos or villages and their predecessors, the cliff dwellers. In speaking of the character of these Indians, he said: "The colored man is infinitely ahead of the Indian in intellectual development. The Indian is, however, beginning to show some intellectual advancement, as is demonstrated by the Carlisle and other schools provided for their education."

He spoke also of the wonderful evolution of the Great American Desert of forty years ago into a magnificent empire and illustrated it in picture. The California views showed the emergence of that state from a crude mining camp into an agricultural and fruit growing region and the transformation made by irrigation. His pictures of San Francisco embraced many of the most beautiful spots of the city, which within the past two weeks have become desolate ruins.

Mr. Bennett is a thorough optimist and believes that America is on the verge of even greater distinction and achievements than has hitherto blessed the country. A world-wide traveler, he holds that there is sufficient grandeur in the scenery of America to satisfy every lover of the grand in nature. He pleaded that every one unite in the determination to advance the moral, as well as the material, prosperity of the nation. The lecture closed with the entire audience singing "America."

A CITY OF A MILLION.

Great Progress Shown by Million Population Club.

There has been a continued growth shown in many lines manufactured in St. Louis since the close of the World's fair, and a wonderful interest is now manifested by all the business interests looking to an increased population. A plan of advertising has recently been approved that will make the city's population one million in a very short time—not by bringing into the city new enterprises and new manufacturing industries, but by increasing the consumption of St. Louis-made articles. If the demand for such products as are now manufactured in the city is increased, enough new labor will be necessary to quickly make St. Louis a city of a million souls.

That the demand for St. Louis-made goods can be increased is best evidenced by an illustration. Take, for instance, the Roberts, Johnson & Rand Shoe Co., who have established six large shoe factories in the last five years and employ about five thousand people. This firm is only eight years old, and by making good shoes and using the newspapers freely to acquaint the people as to the quality of their product, have built a business which now aggregates eight million dollars annually, and their gain in shipments over last year is over one million six hundred thousand dollars. This achievement shows plainly what has been done with Star Brand shoes and what one firm has done to add to the growth and advertisement of St. Louis as a shoe market, and what they have done on shoes can be done in other lines manufactured in St. Louis.

The Million club has taken up this matter in a business-like manner and wonderful results are sure to come from its efforts.

Ban on Des Moines Team.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., May 12.—(Special.)—Mike Cantillon was informed this morning by Manager Kent of the Garretson hotel that he was somewhat particular about his guests and that hereafter the Des Moines team could not stop at his hotel. There was insistent demand this morning for the arrest of five members of the Des Moines base ball team for assault on Manager Carney of Sioux City last night in the Garretson hotel. Manager Duncan of Sioux City, however, induced the police to make no arrests. Carney expressed his willingness to pay a fine if any one wanted him to do so.

FUDDLED BY A COCKTAIL

Mark Twain's Account of His First Interview with Artemus Ward.

I had never seen him before. He brought letters of introduction from mutual friends in San Francisco and by invitation I breakfasted with him. It was almost religion, there in silver mines, to precede such a meal with cocktails. Artemus, with the true cosmopolitan instinct, always deferred to the customs of the country he was in, and so he ordered three of those abominations. Hingston was present. I am a match for nearly any beverage you can mention, except a whisky cocktail, and therefore I said I would rather not drink one. I said it would go right to my head and confuse me so that I would be in a helpless tangle in ten minutes. I did not want to act like a lunatic before strangers, but Artemus gently insisted and I drank the treasonable mixture under protest, and felt all the time that I was doing a thing I might be sorry for. In a minute or two I began to imagine that my ideas were clouded. I waited in great anxiety for the conversation to open, with a sort of vague hope that my understanding would prove clear, after all, and my misgivings groundless.

Artemus dropped an unimportant remark or two and assumed a look of superhuman earnestness and made the following astounding speech. He said:

"Now, there is one thing I ought to ask you before I forget it. You have been in Silverland—here in Nevada—two or three years and of course your position on the daily press has made it necessary for you to go down in the mines and examine them carefully in detail, and therefore you know all about the silver mining business. Now, what I want to get at is—is, well, is the way the deposits of ore are made, you know. For instance: Now, as I understand it, the vein which contains the silver is sandwiched in between castings of granite and runs along the ground and sticks up like a curbstone.

"Well, take a vein forty feet thick, for example, or eighty for that matter, or even 100—say you go down on it with a shaft, straight down, you know, or with what you call the 'inclines,' maybe go down 500 feet or maybe you don't go down but 200; anyway, you go down, and all the time this vein grows narrower, when the castings come nearer or approach each other, you may say—that is, when they do approach, which of course they do not always do, particularly in cases where the nature of the formation is such that they stand apart wider than they otherwise would, and which geology has failed to account for, although everything in that science goes to prove that all things being equal it would if it did not, or would not certainly if it did, and then of course they are. Do you think it is?"

I said to myself: "Now, I just knew how it would be—that whisky cocktail has done the business for me; I don't understand any more than a clam." And then I said aloud: "I—I—that is—if you don't mind would you—would you say that over again? I ought—"

"Oh, certainly, certainly! You see, I am very unfamiliar with the subject and perhaps I don't present my case clearly, but I—"

"No, no—no, no—you state it plain enough, but that vile cocktail has muddled me a little. But I will—no, I do understand for that matter; but I would get the hang of it all the better if you went over it again, and I'll pay better attention this time."

He said: "Why, what I was after, was this: (Here he became even more fearfully impressive than ever, and emphasized each particular point by checking it off on his finger ends.) This vein, or lode, or ledge, or whatever you call it, runs along between two layers of granite, just the same as if it were a sandwich. Very well. Now, suppose you go down on that, say 1,000 feet, or maybe 1,200, it doesn't really matter, before you drift; and then you start your drifts, some of them across the ledge, and others along the length of it, where the sulphurets—I believe they call them sulphurets, though why they should, considering that, so far as I can see, the main dependence of a miner does not lie, as some suppose, but in which it cannot be successfully maintained wherein the same should continue, while part and parcel of the same ore not committed to either in the sense referred to, whereas, under different circumstances, the most inexperienced among us could not detect it if it were, or might overlook it if it did, or scorn the very idea of such a thing, even though it were palpably demonstrated as such. Am I right?"

I said sorrowfully: "I feel ashamed of myself, Mr. Ward. I know I ought to understand you perfectly well, but you see that infernal whisky cocktail has got into my head, and now I cannot understand even the simplest proposition. I told you how it would be."

"Oh, don't mind it, don't mind it; the fault was my own, no doubt—though I did think it was clear enough for—"

"Don't say a word. Clear! Why you stated it as clear as the sun to anybody but an abject idiot, but it's that confounded cocktail that has played the mischief."

"No, now don't say that. I'll begin it all over again—"

"Don't, now, for goodness' sake, don't do anything of the kind, because I tell you my head is in such a condition that I don't believe I could understand the most trifling question a man might ask me."

"Now, don't you be afraid. I'll put it so plain this time that you can't help but get the hang of it. We will begin at the very beginning. (He leaned far across the table, with determined impressiveness wrought upon his every feature and fingers prepared to keep tally of each point as enumerated; and I, leaning forward with painful interest, resolved to comprehend or perish.) You know the vein, the ledge, the thing that contains the metal, whereby it constitutes the medium between all other forces, whether of present or remote agencies, so brought to bear in favor of the former against the latter, or the latter against the former, or all, or both, or compromising as possible the relative differences existing within the radius whence culminate the several degrees of similarity to which—"

I said: "Oh, blame my wooden head! It ain't any use, it ain't any use to try—I can't understand anything. The plainer you get it the more I can't understand the hang of it."

I heard a suspicious noise behind me and turned in time to see Hingston dodging behind a newspaper and quaking with a gentle ecstacy of laughter. I looked at Ward again, and he had thrown off his dread solemnity and was laughing also. Then I saw that I had been sold, that I had been made the victim of a swindle in the way of a string of plausibly worded sentences that didn't mean anything under the sun.

Artemus Ward was one of the best fellows in the world, and one of the most companionable. It has been said that he was not fluent in conversation, but, with the above experience in my mind, I differ.—S. L. Clemens.

Whose Say-so is Best?

With nearly all medicines put up for sale through druggists, one has to take the maker's say-so alone as to their curative value. Of course, such testimony is not that of a disinterested party and accordingly is not to be given the same credit as if written from disinterested motives. Dr. Pierce's medicines, however, form a single and therefore striking exception to this rule. Their claims to the confidence of invalids does not rest solely upon their makers' say-so or praise. Their ingredients are matters of public knowledge, being printed on each separate bottle wrapper. Thus invalid sufferers are taken into Dr. Pierce's full confidence. Scores of leading medical men have written enough to fill volumes in praise of the curative value of the several ingredients entering into these well-known medicines.

Amongst these writers we find such medical lights as Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennet Medical College, Chicago; Prof. Hale, of the same city; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. Grover Coe, of New York; Dr. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, of Pa., and scores of others equally eminent.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the worst cases of female weakness, prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion and corrects irregularities, cures painful periods, dries up disagreeable and weakening drains, sometimes known as pelvic catarrh and a multitude of other diseases peculiar to women. Bear in mind, it is not a patent nor even a secret medicine, but the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated physician, of large experience in the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, who frankly and confidingly takes his patients into his full confidence by telling them just what his "Prescription" is composed of. Of no other medicine put up for woman's special maladies and sold through druggists, can it be said that the maker is not afraid to deal thus frankly, openly and honorably, by letting every patient using the same know exactly what she is taking.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

How to preserve health and beauty is told in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is *free*. For a paper-covered copy send Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only; in cloth binding 31 stamps.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

Pianos Crowded Out

A GREAT CHANCE TO SAVE $100 TO $200 BY BUYING NOW.

Saturday, May 26th, is the day set for the Grand Opening of our new, palatial piano palace, 1311 and 1313 Farnam Street, the largest and finest piano emporium in America. In the meantime we must close out, **REGARDLESS OF COST,** all the pianos returned from a brief period of rental, all sample pianos and all discontinued styles. We positively need the room, for May 22d an array of 600 new pianos, the choicest products of the piano manufacturers' art, must be installed for exhibition purposes.

Brand new Upright Pianos, made to sell for $250, $275, $300, $350 and $400, are now offered and sold for

$158, $192, $218, $245, $290 up

We sell the **STEINWAY,** along with eighteen other different makes, including the Steger & Sons, A. B. Chase, Hardman, Emerson, McPhail, Kurtzman and other high grade pianos.

Here are a few of the numerous bargains which await your inspection tomorrow morning:

$275 beautiful French Walnut Sample Piano only **$158**
$425 Golden Oak Steger Upright, slightly used, only **$235**
$350 St. Domingo Mahogany Cabinet Grand only **$218**
$500 Ebony Case Steinway Upright, used, but fully guaranteed **$250**

TERMS, $6.00 TO $10.00 CASH AND $3.00 TO $5.00 PER MONTH.

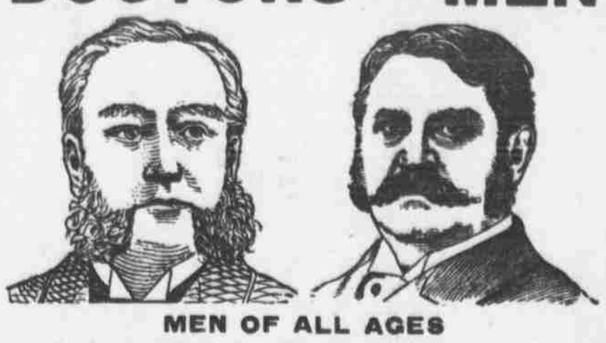
If you want to get the best bargain of a lifetime be sure to call Monday morning early, or write at once for free catalogue and bargain list. We ship pianos everywhere and guarantee satisfaction or money refunded.

SCHMOLLER & MUELLER PIANO COMPANY

The Largest, Oldest and Most Reliable Piano House in the West.

Established 1859. Telephone Douglas 1625. 1311 and 1313 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

DOCTORS FOR MEN



MEN OF ALL AGES

no matter in what walk of life, whose weakened vitality, exhausted energies and shattered nerves tell a pitiable story, and who are in a condition of extreme peril unless promptly rescued, caused in many cases by ignorance, excesses or contagion, these are the very men we want to talk to and help.

What can be more pitiable than to see a young man, who is just budding into manhood, drooping and fading away in the springtime of life? Disease soon robs the face of its color and the eyes of their brightness. The stooping form, languid step and downcast countenance reveal to the critical eye the blight of his existence, but this is only the shadow or outward mark of the trouble existing within, and the young man soon passes from the boundaries of health into the confines of disease. He is nervous, easily confused, absent-mindful, forgetful, continually possessed of doubts and fears, shy, suspicious, irritable, avoids society and would rather be alone. Night losses, day drains, waste in urine and marked sexual decline almost invariably follow. The system unstrung, he has headache, backache, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, dizziness, deranged stomach, torpid liver, weak kidneys, poor circulation, and is tired, lifeless and worn-out. He lacks ambition, confidence and courage.

If you are ailing, call and consult us without delay. We will help you to escape from the slavery that is holding you captive and depleting your manhood. We cure safely and thoroughly:

Stricture, Varicocele, Emissions, Nervo-Sexual Debility, Impotency, Blood Poison (Syphilis), Rectal, Kidney and Urinary Diseases.

and all diseases and weaknesses of men due to evil habits, self-abuses, excesses, or the result of specific or private diseases.

FREE CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION — Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 1 only.

STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE

1308 Farnam St., Between 13th and 14th Sts., Omaha, Neb.

AUTO OWNERS ON THE RACK

Two Prominent Men Fined and Others Are Subjects of Official Complaints.

Careless automobile drivers are being summoned to appear in the police court in numbers.

Saturday morning N. P. Updike and J. M. Shelly pleaded guilty to exceeding the speed limit of twelve miles per hour. A fine of $15 and costs was imposed on each.

Complaints against the following automobile owners were filed Saturday morning in the police court by City Prosecutor Lee: Herman Kountze, E. W. Swain, John Swanson, J. J. Dwright, J. J. Sullivan, D. C. Bradford and R. L. Cumings.

"So far as it is possible we are going to stop all machines going at a speed above the legal limit. The man in charge of the machine will be charged with exceeding the speed limit and all the other occupants charged with disorderly conduct. Machines and occupants will be taken to the city jail and the parties booked as other offenders of the law are," stated Chief of Police Donahue Saturday morning.

Where Teeth Are Worshipped.

An American traveler recently delivered a lecture before a distinguished audience at the home of a wealthy New Yorker. On the table before him stood one lone object.

Said the traveler: "While I was in India three Royal Commissioners were sent there by the King of Siam to negotiate for the purchase of a certain tooth. They failed in their mission, however, their offer of the surprising sum of $70,000 for the much coveted tooth, being declined.

"The tooth in question came, as the Hindus believe, from out the mouth of Buddha—the founder of the foremost religion of the Orient—and hence for 2,400 years that tooth has been an object of worship.

"We Americans can certainly learn a lesson from the Hindu worship of teeth—the lesson of respect for one of the most important parts of our bodies.

"And here," concluded the lecturer, "is a dentifrice that is used by people of refinement in every part of the world, where the use of a toothbrush is known—Dr. L. W. Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder—and is the shrine at which thousands upon thousands today express respect for their teeth, for it not only cleanses, preserves and beautifies them, but imparts a natural fragrance to the breath."

Fitters Wanted.

We want experienced fitters and seamstresses in our cloak alteration room. Good wages. J. L. Brandeis & Sons.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

McKeen, skirk commodore.

Thomas G. Dorsey of Lincoln and C. N. Sullivan of Fairbury are at the Murray.

Postmaster Jacob Fisher of Hastings is an Omaha visitor on business before the federal courts.

Mrs. Jack Coburn, formerly of this city and now residing in St. Louis, is visiting with relatives in the city.

Railway Notes and Personals.

C. E. Spens, general freight agent of the Burlington, is in Chicago.

General Manager Mohler of the Union Pacific has returned from a short tour of inspection in the state.

Hal Buckingham, chief clerk in the freight department of the Burlington, has gone to Atchison for a few days.

W. L. Johnson, agent of the Burlington at Chicago, has had increased duties placed upon him. He is also to be general inspector of stations.

L. M. Tudor has been appointed commercial agent of the Union Pacific at Pueblo, vice Frank P. Manchester, an Omaha boy, who has resigned to go into the insurance business in Denver.

That Tired Feeling

When you cut your grass can be prevented by using a good Lawn Mower—a **PHILADELPHIA** or **CONTINENTAL.** Then we have lower priced mowers with ball-bearings. We have the **CADET** Mower, best low priced machine made—12-inch, **$2.75**; 14-inch, **$3**; 16-inch, **$3.25.**

Goodrich Hose

is another grass and money saver. We have it in two sizes—three-fourths and one-half-inch. Brands—

ARTESIAN WHIRLPOOL CASCADE TRITON

Remember, every foot of Goodrich Hose warranted.

James Morton & Son Co.

1511 Dodge Street

Exclusive Agents Goodrich Hose — Hardware and Tools

To BOSTON, MASS., And Return

$32.75 OR $35.75

(ACCORDING TO ROUTE EAST OF CHICAGO)

For the meeting of the American Medical Association at Boston, the Burlington will sell tickets at the above low rates, May 31, June 2, 3 and 4.

Three First Class Trains to Chicago Daily, leaving Omaha 7:25 a. m., 3:45 p. m. and 8:05 p. m.

Burlington Route

I shall be glad to give you full information about routes and train service and reserve you a berth.

J. B. REYNOLDS, C. P. A., 1502 Farnam St., Omaha

PENNYROYAL PILLS

MEN AND WOMEN.