

WHO IS SATISFIED AT HEART

Poor Woman Philosophizes When Given Money for Relief.

CAN RICHES BUY HAPPINESS?

Mrs. Baldwin Says She Was Taught Riches Would Not Buy Anything but Misery and Sorrow— Knows of Poverty.

If riches will not buy happiness, Mrs. A. O. Baldwin wants to know what poverty may purchase. And for those stereotyped examples as in the correct mode of life, as found in McGuffey's Readers—well, Mrs. Baldwin does not exactly believe in them. She has struggled all her life to "have" something. Then came the Easter tornado; then the lean years and finally the inability of her husband to find work he could do.

"Have you seen 'The Bee' today?" he asked. "Not today—I have been so busy."

Plans are being formulated to entertain several large delegations on their way to attend the Biennial convention of the National Association of Letter Carriers at San Francisco. The visitors are expected in Omaha on Monday, August 26, and will be shown the path of the Easter tornado, the work of rebuilding and other interesting points.

BEMIS INJUNCTION IS DENIED

Effort to Stop Gas Franchise Election is Futile.

HAS NO STANDING IN COURT

Judge Troup Rules that Bemis Had Nothing to Lose Financially by the Holding of the Special Election.

Injunction proceedings instituted by Attorney D. C. Patterson, using the name of George F. Bemis as plaintiff, for the purpose of preventing the holding of the gas franchise election August 19 were thrown out of court by Judge Troup of the district court. The judge found that the plaintiff, who sued as a taxpayer, had nothing to lose financially by the holding of the election and hence had no standing in court.

James C. Quigley of Valentine and county judge of Cherry county was a visitor at police court Saturday morning, where he watched the proceedings with a keen interest. Judge Quigley is on his way home from the east, where he visited the principal cities and incidentally many police courts.

Entertainment for Letter Carriers

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JUDGE QUIGLEY FINDS COURT WELL HANDLED

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MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

This Will Be Harvest Week For FURNITURE BUYERS at the Big Hartman Store Monday starts the second week of the greatest mid-summer money-saving sale ever offered to the furniture buying public of Omaha.

A FEW OF OUR MANY WONDERFUL BARGAINS

4 Rooms Completely Furnished—Everything Ready for Housekeeping. \$5.00 A MONTH \$99

THIS HANDSOME METAL BED is made with heavy posts, beautifully enameled in all popular colors. Back and foot board are handsomely trimmed with brass rods and brass knobs. The design is simple, yet neat and attractive. The enamel used on these beds is the very best obtainable. A wonderful value and while they last at the extremely low price of... **\$9.95**

MASSIVE SOLID OAK EXTENSION TABLE, strongly constructed with large top and heavy pedestal base supported on four hand carved claw feet. Built throughout of genuine solid oak and brilliantly polished in a golden finish. An exceptional value for this sale... **\$9.98**

MASSIVE COLONIAL BUFFET. Finished in a beautiful high grade American quartered imitation oak. Has two drawers at the top (one lined for silverware) and large, roomy compartments below. Top is set off with French plate beveled edge mirror measuring 10x30 inches, set in a heavy frame. Positively a great value. **\$13.95**

COLONIAL LIBRARY TABLE BARGAIN—Made of high grade selected wood, American quartered imitation oak finish. A table of unusual beauty, strongly constructed and massive in appearance. Has large secret drawer below is a convenient magazine and book shelf. The greatest value of its kind ever offered at this price... **\$6.85**

EXTRA SPECIAL SANITARY REFRIGERATOR—Large size ice compartment, and roomy provision chamber. They positively must go this week. Have adjustable shelves and thoroughly lined with mineral wool. This week only and while they last at this low price... **\$7.95**

See Our Rug Prices Before Buying.

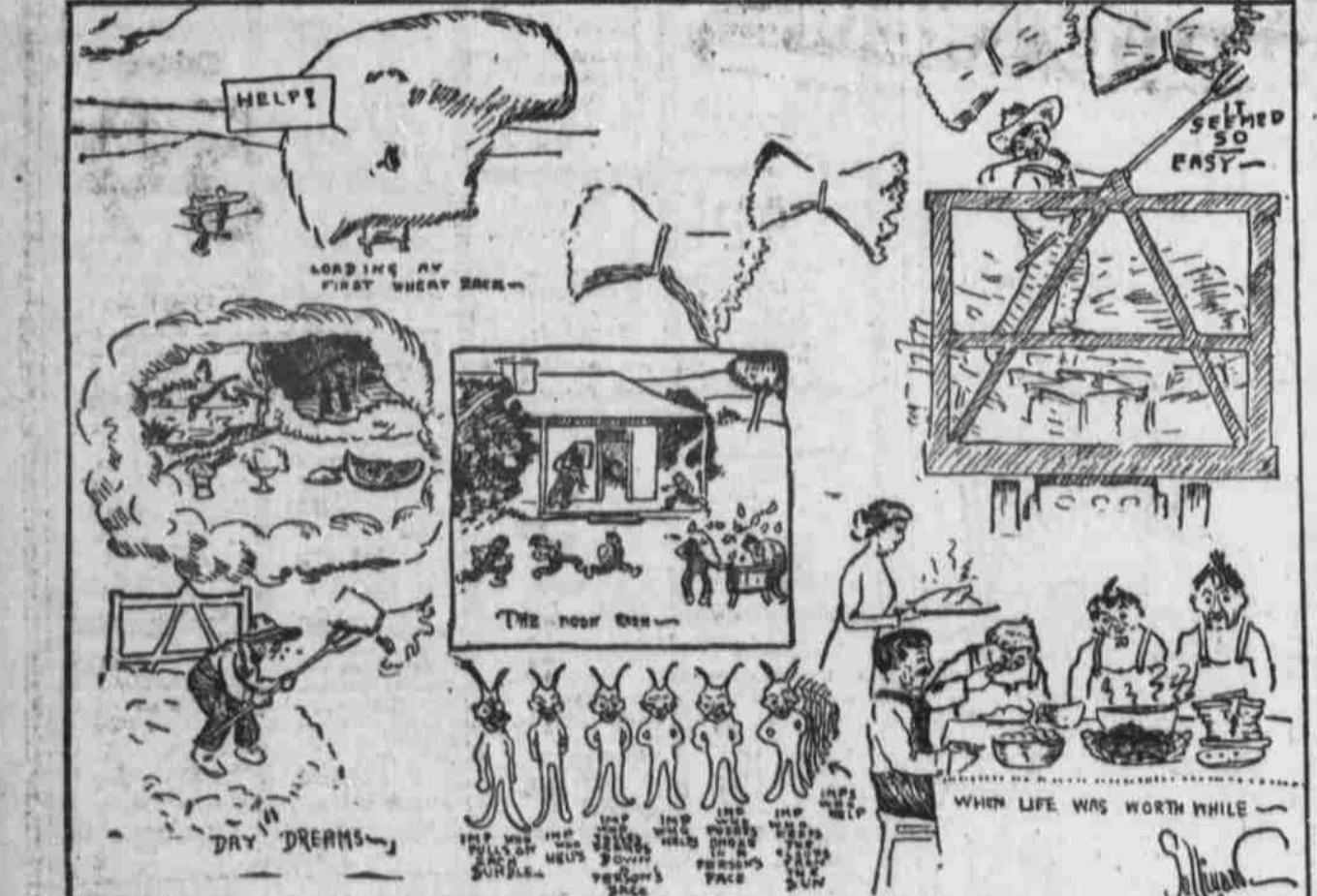
THESE 9x11 WILTON VELVET RUGS are rare beauties at the price. Made of wool, worsted, wools and the finest fibers. Finest oriental designs suitable for parlor, dining-room or bedroom. Every rug possesses unusually good wearing quality. A most exceptional value at this low price... **\$11.95**

THIS HOME COMFORT ROCKER is built along graceful lines, auring you of beauty and strength. Made of solid oak, broad bent arms with hand-carved top panels and saddle seat. A particularly pretty rocker worth double the price... **\$1.39**

GENUINE LEATHER 3-PIECE MAHOGANY PARLO. SUITE. Constructed throughout of the very best material and richly finished. Frames are made of the finest Birch finished in mahogany. Upholstering of genuine high grade leather over full steel spring support. The design is artistic and simple. Specially priced for this week at... **\$22.50**

HARTMAN'S
1414-1416-1418 DOUGLAS ST.

"In the Harvest Fields of Old Nebraska," as Sung by "Red"



SOME HONEST SCENES IN NEBRASKA AS EXPRESSED IN THE MIND OF THE ENERGETIC REPORTER.

Whenever a man says the farmer and his money are soon and easily parted by a few well-chosen remarks, that man is to be regarded as a speculator and then shunned. For next he will dwell at length on his prowess as a business man and fisherman, and wind up by remarking that he could have been mayor of his town if he wanted the job. But we wonder, whatever you get out of the Nebraska farmer you earn, and you work like the residence of old Harry bent for election, too. Let there be no confusion as to that point.

is who tolls through the day for his bread with honest sweat on his brow and a song on his lips. But there is one reporter willing to lay a two-to-one bet, with the blue vault of heaven as the limit, that the majority of those gifted writers never "harvested" much to speak of. If they did, they waited until after the wheat was all put away and winter had settled down before musing. For after it is all over, pitching the golden grain—but most all fighters tell how easy his opponent was.

entire Nebraska wheat crop on top of a young and ambitious person, what chance hath he, no matter how young and ambitious he may or may not be, if he has never been formally introduced to Mussey Ear Bunde Wheat? And the answer came back, "Twixt a sob and a cry: Nary a chance, in all this broad land of the free and the home of the brave."

Constitution

Endangers health. Unless you keep the bowels open and the intestinal tract clear by promptly removing the accumulated masses which cause much discomfort by poisoning the whole system. When in need of a cathartic, be sure to use **Warner's Safe Pills**. As they are specially intended for constipation and biliousness.

Warner's Safe Remedies

Ward's Kidney and Liver Remedy
Ward's Rheumatic Remedy
Ward's Blood Purifier
Ward's Diabetic Remedy
Ward's Catarrh Remedy
Ward's Colic Remedy

Write for a free booklet giving the number of remedy desired to **Warner's Safe Remedies Co.**
Dept. 504, Rochester, N. Y.

No Place to Philosophize.

Never a philosopher regarded the beautiful, flawless heavens, wherein no clouds fitted to advantage, while the sun emptied a bucket of fire on his perspiring form and heartless pitchers heaped the glorious banded wheat around, under, over, on, in and about him. Never, we repeat, did philosopher regard Nature and fall with a greeting of joy and gratitude for the privilege of living. Still, you never can tell. We cannot judge philosophers by ourselves. But on the other hand, or both, we notice philosophers as a rule were content to watch those activities from a hill-top or else underneath a bough, with a jug of wine, a loaf of bread and "Thou," and so on.

So that lets the reporter out. He is no philosopher. It is always gratifying to find out what we are not good at, so we may gain time by leaving it alone. He was called Red for one reason and another by his fellow-harvesters. His is calculated to remove vainly far from one. And during the long, heartless ages of the first few days, harvesting is calculated to cause the uninitiated to hold life cheaply—O, so cheaply.

What "Red" Really Knows.

Why, Master, or Mist, when a couple of Atlanteans and Gollas arrange themselves on either side of an unnecessarily long high and wide wagon, each accompanied with a smirk and a pitch fork and when those giants casually upset the

ambitious with a hearty appetite and a greedy yaw about it of eating wheat. The engine, however, was a staid old party, who preferred coal; and whose one hope by day and prayer by night was to be able to cast heavy, black, choking smoke on amateur wheat-pickers some more," answers me; "but listen here; you keep right still. I've got all I can do to dodge bundles, without your conversation." And youth conspires against him?—Age and his volumes of smoke, and Youth with his hearty appetite and tireless young voices calling: "More, more!"

Hopes that something would break were useless. Wishes that something would cause a delay of an hour or so were vanity. One might wish for better uses. One might wish he had never known wheat except in bread.

While unloading that first Mount Everest of wheat, one has the most delightful visions of shady nooks, of contemplating the moon with "Her," of delicious, refreshing plunges in deep pools of ice cream, chewing gum—and those who are addicted, have amazingly clear visions of something amber and cold with foam on the top. Yes, those are many, many other mirages rose before the tortured person attempting to remove mountains without faith.

What Pride Saith, Also.

Then enters the villain of the piece, who may be called Pride. Says Pride: "You overgrown slob, I've got you now where I want you! Does that make you feel better? Yes, sir, right where I want you. Thinking about quitting? Why, if I had a ten-year-old son, who couldn't pitch those bundles any better than you, I'd kick him from here to Missouri in one kick. A great big stiff leg you—shut up! I know it's hard. You asked for work when you came here, didn't you? Aren't you getting what you ordered? Well, then,—just hush. You have no kick coming. What if you'd quit now? What would all those folks to whom you bragged back in Omaha say? No, sir, you're going to stay here, and

you're going to stick until you can piten as good as any of the rest, or some thing will break. I dare you to quit, you big stiff—I double-dog dare you to quit!"

"That being the case, we'll play around some more," answers me; "but listen here; you keep right still. I've got all I can do to dodge bundles, without your conversation." And youth conspires against him?—Age and his volumes of smoke, and Youth with his hearty appetite and tireless young voices calling: "More, more!"

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pleasant little world this is. How noble and generous those giants are who covered you up completely so many generations ago.

The second half was played, and Red, tired, stiff, hungry, uncomfortable and unmentionably glad the day had fled, unhitched, fed his team, washed and staggered into the dining room. Once more life was pleasant, even if the knife and fork did most painfully rub against those inflamed blisters. Then came the chores. It seemed to Red that the way a farm is run is that a man works until he can drag himself no further and just drops right in his tracks. But by and by they said it was bedtime, and Red gave one thankful glance at the bed—just one lingering, thankful glance. Then out went the light and Red burrowed deep into that feather bed with one of the most if not the most luxurious sighs ever uttered in this or any other country.

Getting Out of the Game.

After the third day life became bearable. Bundles are not so all-fired difficult to handle when you get the "knack." And loading a wagon becomes possible except when the wind blew in the wrong way and the pitchers were in a hurry to wash up for dinner or supper as the case may be. On those occasions things were very unsatisfactory. Everybody is in a hurry about meal time. The idea is to get to the first table or bust. To the victor belong the spoils of a longer rest at noon. To the vanquished it means he must help clean up around the machine and wait in hungry expectancy for the lucky to finish. Then the lucky emerge with a glowing expression and a toothpick waving jauntily in one corner of the lips, while he seeks the shade to discuss religion, politics and woman.

And by and by the days shortened, the work inspired less hopes of a land that is fairer than this, and it became real sport to see if Red could unload his wagon before the opposition, on the other

side of the machine had cleared his wagon. And the "boys" began to "kid" the amateur harvester, which is a sign, perhaps, that he could pitch a few bundles if there was no way out of it. With cheerfulness came almost regret that the wheat could not last more than a week longer. Then is the time for the philosopher to step in and whoop around about the joy of toil, but not at its start when the world and all that's in it is against you. Then came the day when the last of the wheat was threshed, the last wood given, the supper eaten and the amateur harvester and the boss' son drove to the depot. From behind a hedge came a loud voice—one of the former demons—shouting cheerfully: "Come back next year, Red." (Accompanied by profanity.)

"You bet I will," yelled Red, sincerely, with more profanity.

Don't Starve To Get Thin; Just Eat Candy!

(From Society World)

Those who have been starving themselves or taking hours of violent exercise in a vain endeavor to stay the rise of that wall of adiposity that threatens to hem them in, will rejoice to hear of the latest scientific method of taking off flesh. Their rejoicing will be kept not alone because of the effectiveness of this new method, but because it involves no inconvenience or self-punishment. On the other hand, the treatment is quite an agreeable one—simply the eating of a tasty candy drop, known as the "boronum jubae."

The jubae is used as a vehicle to convey a sort of seaweed extract known to possess remarkable virtues as an absorbent of oily fluids and surplus fat. The idea originated in Germany and bids fair to spread rapidly here. In fact, local druggists report they already have been having many calls for these boronum jubulae. The prescribed dosage is one after each meal and one at bedtime.—Advertisement.