

WELL KIDNEYS KEEP THE BODY WELL.

When the kidneys do their duty, the blood is filtered clear of uric acid and other waste. Weak kidneys do not filter off all the bad matter. This is the cause of rheumatic pains, backache and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills cure weak kidneys.

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. 50 cents a box.

HE KNEW.



Bings—This is a hard, hard, old world.

Banga—So you've been thrown out of an automobile too, eh?

NO HEALTHY SKIN LEFT

My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more.

Marriage.

A game of chance in which the chances are about even. The man leads at first, but after leaving the altar he usually follows breathlessly in his wife's trail.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

An Absolute Necessity. Wife—You told me the other day we must avoid all luxuries and confine ourselves to absolute necessities only.

Hubby—That's so, my dear. Wife—Well, last night you came home in a cab.

Distemper In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure.

Identification. "Why do doctors wear Van Dyke beards?" "So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side-whiskers."—Boston Herald.

The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true scale would be found very indigent and needy.—Emerson. Vanity is due to a leak in one's wisdom tank.

The Spring Suits



STRICTLY tailored lines are the accepted thing for spring suits. There is a smartness in these severe models which is not gained in the dressy suits.

Some of the cuffs and collars are faced with the material, but there is more cachet to the models having a darker touch for a finish. Nearly all the coats are single-breasted, or very slightly doubled, and they fasten with one, two, or three buttons.

Very fetching are the fabrics for the delightful spring raincoat, and charming color adds its attractiveness to the beauty of the weaves.

fancies, and white threads are woven in, giving a lovely light silvery tone which it most effective.

Green, rose, biscuit, tan, gray blue, and a grayish lavender are among the popular shades in the fashionable chevots, homespuns and allied fabrics.

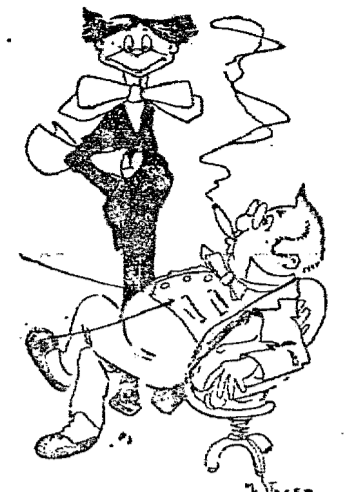
White serge is one of the loveliest of all materials for the better suit, and no modish outfit is quite complete without one of these smart creations.

The suits and coats of the accompanying sketch give a general idea of the trend of fashion for the first spring days.

The long coat is of dark blue serge with collar, cuffs and pipings of copper colored cloth. The buttons are black and silver.

The remaining suit is a practical, comfortable affair for everyday wear in green cheviot with black satin buttons and collar, and revers of natural pongee.

BELONGED TO THE UNION.



Editor—You can't write verse. Poet—I can; I've got a poetic license.

WHAT DR. MILEN HAS DONE For Nebraska People.

Other doctors gave Miss Mary Wortman, of West Point, Neb., two months to live. When Dr. Milen commenced treating her she could not stand alone.

E. O. Steinspring, 36th and Webster street, Omaha, cured of stone in the bladder after years of suffering.

Miss Amanda Lind, Minden, Neb., cured of kidney trouble.

Dr. Milen makes no charge to any one for consultation and examination.

The Right Spirit. Apropos of Valentine day a passenger on the Bermudian said:

"Mark Twain once told us, in a little Valentine day speech on this boat, of an Irish wooer who had the right valentine spirit."

"Will ye be my valentine?" he said on February 14 to the girl he loved. "No," she replied. "I am another's."

"Heave a sigh and said: 'Shure, thin, darlin', I wish ye was twins, so that I could have at laste the half of ye.'"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Bringing Up. "They're bringing the baby up to be a mollycoddie."

"They have the nurse take it out in a go-cart, instead of giving it an automobile."

Takers of the United States Census will use Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen because it is always ready and sure.

Light to Banish Sorrow. Sorrow dwells longest where the sun is shut out.—Florida Times-Union.

DAVIS PAINKILLER has no substitute. No other remedy is so effective for rheumatism, lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, or cold of any sort.

A man seldom has enough spare time to convince a woman that she's mistaken.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and allays pain.

When a fool gets angry he furnishes the proof of his foolishness.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

No, Corlella, it isn't called "common sense" because it is so common.

Pass Along The Good Word

That Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is to-day and has, for over 40 years, been the standard Blood-purifier, Stomach Strengthening and Liver Invigorator sold by druggists.

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not his greater profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1608 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only.

Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my ills, and I am nearly sixty years old."

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine.



Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

FOR SALE A limited amount of Great Western Portland Cement, paying a dividend of 8%

We are obliged to enlarge our plant, due to the increase in business, and offer the above stock to those seeking investments.

For particulars, address GREAT WESTERN PORTLAND CEMENT CO. AM. BANK BLDG. KANSAS CITY, MO.

National Cream Separator advertisement with image of the machine and descriptive text.

MICA AXLE GREASE advertisement with large text and descriptive text.

WESTERN CANADA advertisement with text and small images.

Pass Along The Good Word advertisement featuring an illustration of a man with a large sign.

Down in the dumps advertisement with text and small images of a person and a box.

From Lucile's Diary

I have often told mother that I think our maid should wear a cap, since good form really demands it.

"Tilly is so faithful and efficient and has been with us so long that I don't like to suggest any such unnecessary innovation," said mother the last time I brought up the subject.

I made no reply, but I determined to see what I could do. So I bought the daintiest kind of little French cap and one morning when Tilly was dusting my room I put it on my own head. It was quite becoming and I could see that Tilly admired me in it.

Soon I took it off and, pinning it on her yellow hair, I said: "Ah, look in the glass! Aren't you perfectly fine in it? I'll make you a present of the cap, Tilly."

"Thank you, Miss Lucile," she returned, a little ungraciously, "but I have never worn caps."

"But this such a pretty one," I said, "and it looks so nice on you, Tilly. I should think you'd like to look as nice as you can. That reminds me that I've been thinking about your teeth. Why it that you don't have them attended to?"

"It costs so much for filling," she said, "and when one hurts very much I have it pulled out."

"That is just what makes your mouth look bad," I said, very seriously, for I am quite sensitive about some things, and the vacancies in Tilly's front teeth had made me uncomfortable for a long time. "If you'll have your teeth fixed I'll pay the dentist's bill."

"Oh, Miss Lucile!" exclaimed Tilly, quite overwhelmed with the offer. "Will you, really?"

"Yes, indeed, I'll be glad to. Now, you'll wear the pretty cap every day, won't you?"

"Yes'm," she answered.

"I'm glad," said mother, a few days later, "that Tilly at last is having some dentistry done, but it is inconvenient for her to be out so much. She says she will have to be at the dentist's nearly all day to-morrow, and as Fannie and I each have an engagement for the day I'm afraid you'll have to stay at home with your grandmother, Lucile."

"I don't mind it in the least, mother," I replied. I immediately decided to invite Arthur Knight to run up in his automobile for luncheon.

In the morning I went out and bought some of those queer imported pickled fish that Arthur likes especially. Then I got some weiss-wurst, caviar, roquefort cheese, rye bread and ripe olives. I knew that these things with ginger ale would make just the kind of meal that Arthur would enjoy for a change. He did eat heartily and we had a merry time, although it was a little depressing when grandmother refused everything on the table and I think she might at least have pretended to like some of the things I had gone to so much trouble to provide.

"Lucile," said mother, soon after she came home, "your grandmother isn't feeling well. She is weak and faint, and I fear she didn't eat enough lunch. What did you have?"

When I answered her question mother began to reproach me. "Why, Lucile," she said, "you might have known that your grandmother couldn't eat any of those things. She should have had some eggs or cream toast."

I think it was unkind of mother to speak harshly to me when I had stayed at home all day so cheerfully at her request. I think mother doesn't realize how often, in doing things for the family, I deny myself pleasure.

One evening last week Tilly came to me just before dinner with a slip of paper.

"All through at last, Miss Lucile," she said, with a happy smile that displayed two complete rows of front teeth.

"I congratulate you," I remarked, as I opened the paper. "Thirty-eight dollars!" I exclaimed. "Why, Tilly, there must be some mistake."

"No, the dentist said he did it very cheap."

"But I never expected to pay more than \$12 or \$15 at the most. I am sorry, but of course, I can't afford to spend all this money on your teeth. It's out of the question, for I haven't it."

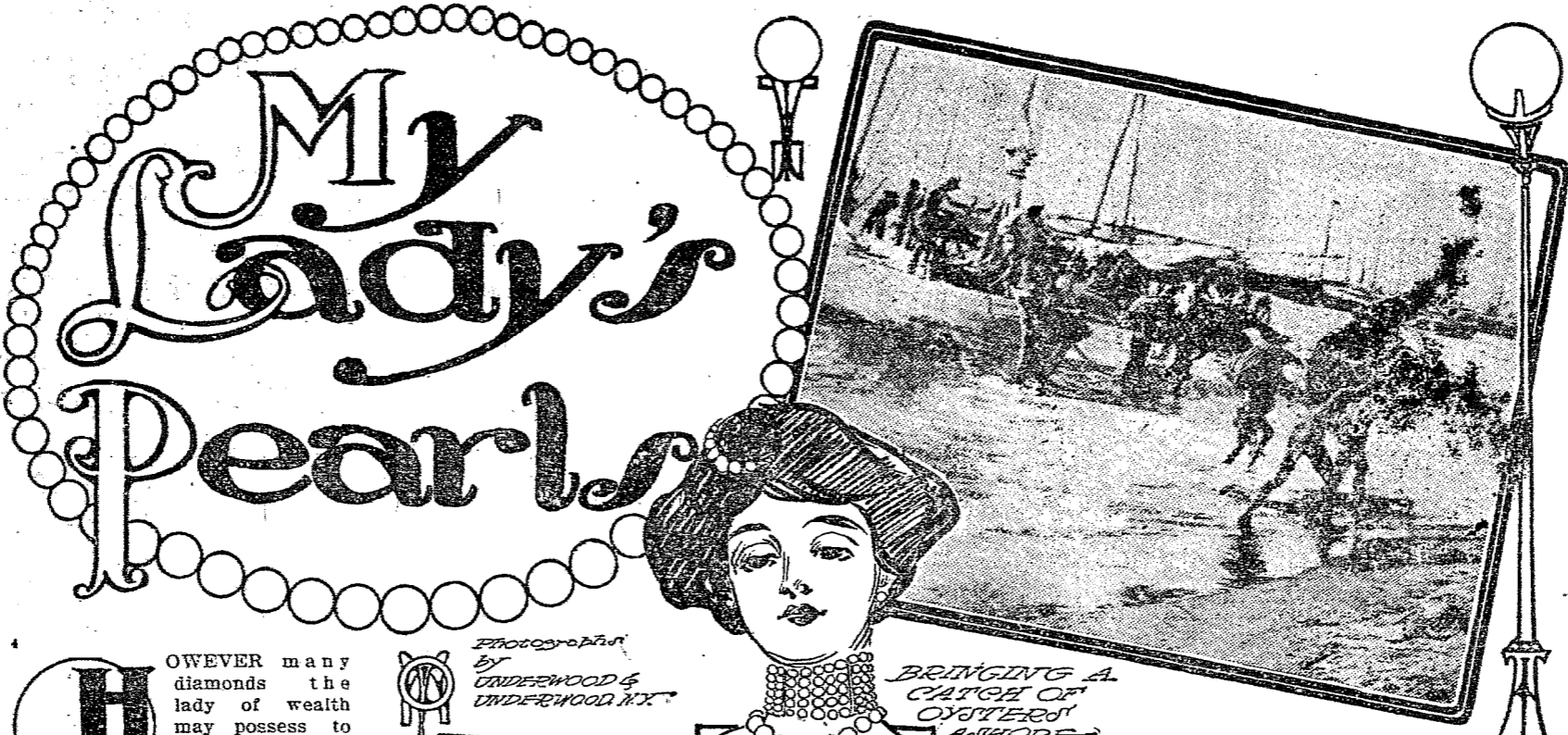
"Then I don't know what I'll do," she said. "I have sent all my money to help my father pay for his farm."

She began to cry, and father, who had just come in, asked what the trouble was.

"Don't worry, Tilly," he said, when I had explained the matter to him as well as I could with Tilly interrupting every minute. "I shall see that the bill is paid, and it will cost you nothing." When she left me he turned to me. "I shall deduct \$5 from your allowance every month until at least half of this sum is made up," he said. "That is the best way I know to express my opinion of your conduct in so rashly promising what you couldn't fulfill."

I don't see why father should be so severe with me about that unfortunate promise, for he is always telling me that he wants me to be generous with those who haven't as much as I.

Tilly did not wear her cap while waiting on the dinner table that night, nor has she worn it since. I am afraid she has no sense of gratitude. She must know that if it hadn't been for me she could not have had her teeth put in order.



HOWEVER many diamonds the lady of wealth may possess to deck her fingers, ears and neck, she is always roused to covetousness by the sight of pearls. There is something alluring in the sight of a rope or a collar of pearls around a white neck, and they are to most women the most desirable jewel of all. But they must be large or in quantity and they are, if good, costly in the extreme. The small pearls one sees—seed pearls—are cheap, but still set about a large diamond in a ring they seem to improve the diamond, and at the same time to derive some of its virtue from their neighborhood.

The pearl is all the more sought after because, unlike other precious stones, no amount of artificial treatment, such as cutting or polishing, can enhance its beauties. Nature's workmanship must be perfect and untouched and the pearl comes to you exactly as it emerges from the oyster. On the other hand, it has this disadvantage. It is liable to discoloration and the only way is to give it a rest from too much contact with the skin. Still that is not the only stone which suffers discoloration. Was it not the famous necklace of Marie Antoinette, preserved in a guarded case in a museum, which after years of nonuse began to lose color and had to be worn at intervals in order to give it its pristine beauty?

The value of the pearl is comparable with that of the most costly gems. Its price varies with its size, form and general beauty of appearance. A pearl of the first water must have symmetrical form, a smooth surface, be free from all blemishes or fractures, be translucent, and have a fine white color and a perfect luster; and it so happens that it is rare to get this combination. The perfect shape is spherical, egg shaped or pear shaped. The perfect color is a silvery milk white, but there are yellowish pearls much esteemed in India and China.

It is not generally known, however, that there are pearls which in color are red-brown, bronze, violet and purple. But most curious of all is the black pearl, which on account of its hardness is much sought after. When it is of a beautiful and uniform color and of a perfect form, it is worth almost as much as pearls of the purest white.

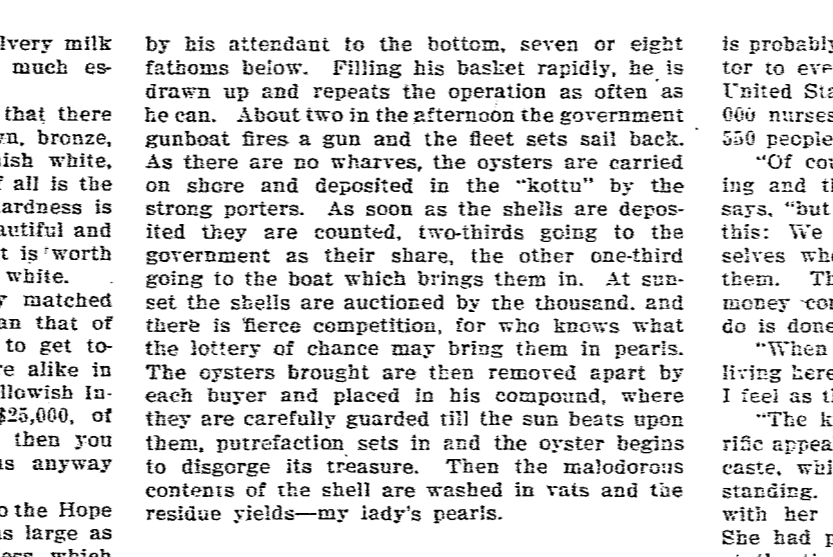
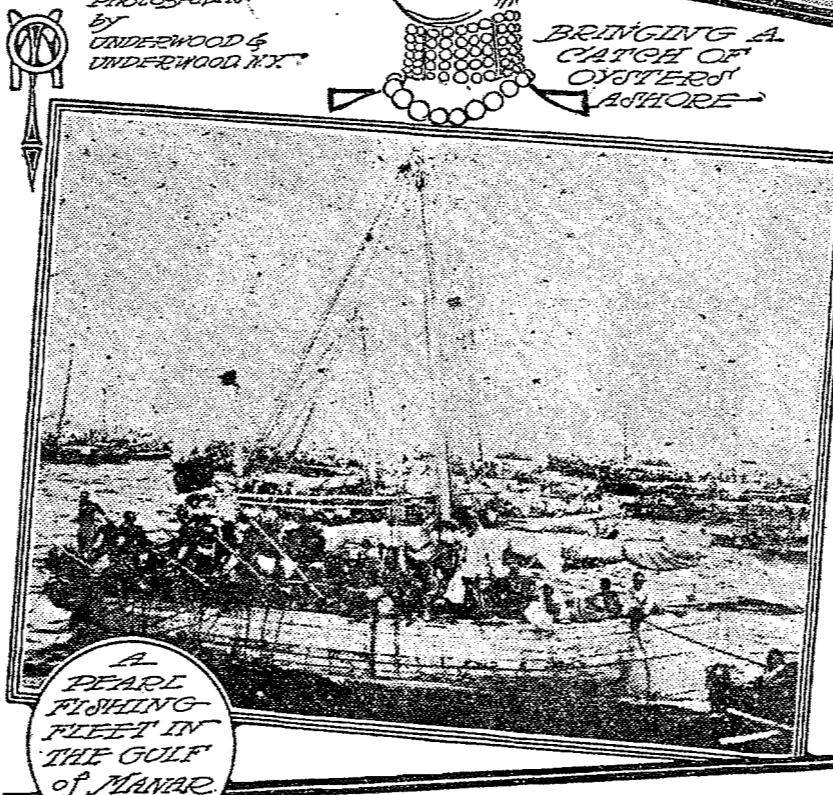
The price of a string of perfectly matched pearls is much more in proportion than that of a single pearl, for it may take years to get together a collection of pearls which are alike in size, shape and quality. A string of yellowish Indian pearls costs \$20,000, of white \$25,000, of black Pacific pearls \$30,000, and even then you could not think that your string was anyway unique.

To seek a unique pearl one must go to the Hope collection, where there is one almost as large as a hen's egg, almost but not quite faultless, which is valued at \$75,000—a pearl of 454 carats. Again, there is a much smaller one of 27 5-16 carats among the French crown jewels which is valued at \$40,000.

There are other pearls, however, of distorted shape, called baroque pearls, and of these the most famous is the great Southern Cross, which is formed of nine beautiful pure white lustrous pearls, naturally formed in the shape of a cross, one inch in length, for which your offer would start at \$50,000 if you wished to buy it.

To supply the world of women with pearls, the Ceylon government administration yearly procures a "fishery," determining whether or not it should be held by examination and a sample catch from the government banks. Then if the marine biologist who is in charge declares that the number of oysters warrants a fishery, the news flies like lightning through the east and the army of pearl divers, coolies, merchants, pearl buyers and speculators move as fast as they can to the Gulf of Manar—the ornate and oriental "Sea Abounding in Pearls." Almost as if by magic a town of 40,000 inhabitants arises out of the sand. There is no magic about it, for the houses of the town are easily built. A rough framework of tree branches is formed and over it as roof and walls are put the mats known as cadjan—formed of the woven leaves of the coccolon, or date palm. But there are also more pretentious buildings erected for the use of the government officials, residency, postoffice, hospital, court house, while there are streets, lanes, street lamps, all the conveniences of a proper town.

The aristocrats of the town, outside of the officials, are the divers, and they disdain to do anything but dive, having their own servants, who attend to the ropes and keep an eye on the oysters brought up.



WOE OF HINDOO WOMEN

When a Buddhist prays he implores his god that when he dies he shall not be cursed by being born again as a woman or as vermin. That is the attitude of the native men of India toward women and against which the missionaries in the Orient are directing all their energy.

Dr. Eleanor Stephenson, a Brooklyn woman who has been practicing medicine in India for three years and who will return to her work there soon, makes an appeal to American women to go out there, the New York Evening Telegram says.

"I want the women here to realize what it means to be born in America," she said recently. "To be born where a woman is the backbone of the man, his strength and help in every way! Why, out in Ahmednagar, where my work is, a woman is no more than an animal. She is for the purpose of raising children and that is all. A man thinks more of his cow—if he is lucky enough to have one—than he does of his wife.

"A Hindoo husband will let his wife die before he will call in a man to give her medical or surgical treatment. That shows the need for women physicians in the Orient."

In Ahmednagar, which is an inland plateau about a hundred miles from Bombay, there are two physicians, Dr. Ruth Hume and Dr. Stephenson, and one American trained nurse, Miss Johnson. Under Miss Johnson there are 14 native women who have had some slight training and these help with the nursing. In the mission hospital which this handful of women run 15,000 people were treated last year, an average of 41 a day. These folk have come from a radius of about 50 miles, though some special cases have come as far as 300 miles.

The Rev. Alden H. Clark, who is an educational missionary at the same place as Dr. Ste-

phenson, gives some interesting figures about the number of nurses and doctors in the Orient. "There are probably," he says, "not more than 100 nurses in the entire missionary world and there 80,000,000 people in non-Christian lands who have no medical aid except missionary physicians. All Christendom has sent out only 689 medical missionaries, male or female, and this body maintains 348 hospitals, 97 leper asylums and 21 classes for native women.

"One physician who had no nurse to help him treated 18,000 cases in a year. So you see that the supply of trained medical assistance is woefully inadequate.

"In Calcutta, which has the best facilities in the Orient, three-fifths of the population die without any doctor or other trained medical assistance in their final illness. In China there

The high cost of living concerns me a lot; I figure expenses right down to the dot. 'Tis mentally done, for a pencil wears out. Almost ere you know what you're counting about. And, furthermore, spectacles some day may rise. And so I don't put mine in front of my eyes. This saves me the cost of a lead pencil new. And the wear.

And the tear On the eyeglasses, too.

I'm puzzled somewhat over things that I wear. I do not stand much, that my shoes I may spare; I do not sit down, lest my trousers grow thin. I do not razor my cheek and my chin For razors can't last such a number of years— And shaving soap, too, sets a man in arrears. I do not have heat; thus I save on the fuel. And the wear.

And the tear On the coal shovel, too.

I've stopped all my clocks; thus I save on their works— The pendulums wear with the swings and the jerks. I breathe very slowly, I do it with care So that I may help in conserving the air. We've locked the piano; the use of it brings Deterioration of keys and of strings. I don't count my money—this saves, I tell you. All the wear.

And the tear On the dollar bills, too.

The question of eating is one I have solved. Though long through my mind was the problem revolved: A Fletcherite, I, till a week or so since, I reduced every bite to its uttermost mince. But now I am gulping and bolting my food— The consequent saving thus makes me feel good. I sip only broth with no solids beneath For I'm saving.

The wear and The tear on my teeth!

The Brute.

"Yes," sighed Miss Leadem, "this divan is an heirloom in our family. There is a legend that every girl for ten generations has been proposed to while she sat upon it."

The seeming obtuse youth gazed at her dreamily and commented:

"Is that so? Odd, isn't it, how these old families persist in clinging to their banishes and feuds and other hoo-coos?"

Mutual Confidences.

"It has always been a wonder to me," confessed the fond wife, "what you could have seen in me to make you choose me for your bride."

"How strangely the thoughts of husband and wife acquire similarity," mused the kind husband.

It took him some time to argue her out of the idea of going home to mother.

Too Expensive.

"Five dollars a minute?" said the youth who has asked the long distance rate between him and the town where resided the lady fair.

"Yes, sir," asserted the telephone clerk.

"I guess I am not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly counting the \$4.50 which was in his purse.

Realistic.

One in Background (at amateur theatricals)—Say, what are you cast for?

One in foreground—I'm the realistic lady's maid.

"Realistic?"

"Yes. There's to be a big dinner in the first scene of the first act, and I go on strike before the curtain goes up."

Chantecler?

"I had the loveliest dream last night," says the fond wife. "I dreamed about a new spring bonnet."

"There's lots of dreams that never come true," observes the brutal husband.

"I'm afraid this is one. I dreamed that I purchased an egg at the millinery store and set it under a hen and hatched out one of the latest hats."

The FRETTING of ECONOMY



THE ONLOOKER
WILBUR D. NESBIT.

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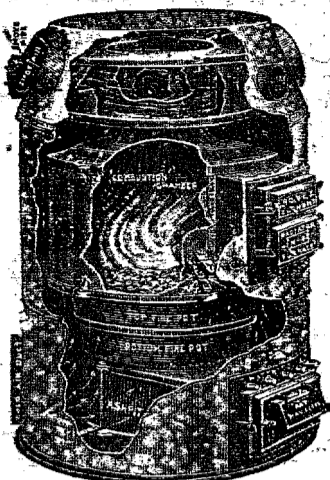
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And save from one-third to one-half of the cost of any first-class heating plant, having EQUAL CAPACITY.

SIXTY DOLLARS

We sell a first-class furnace, suitable for a cottage with all pipe and fittings for \$60.00, and larger furnaces at proportionately low prices.

We manufacture 36 different furnaces of the leading styles. We own one of the best equipped furnace plants in the west. We manufacture the very best and sell at the lowest possible manufacturer's price. Our furnaces burn any kind of fuel.



The Bovee furnace is the only furnace having a perfect forced Ventilation System, that insures pure air in every part of the house. The value of this forced ventilation cannot be over-estimated, especially in case of bad lungs or sickness.

We ship everything properly prepared ready to install so that any handy man can properly install our furnaces without any assistance from a tinner.

Send rough plan of building to be heated and get our three-colored catalog and best plans for heating plant. A letter to us will save you about half the cost of your heating plant.

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476 8th Street

WATERLOO, IOWA



The
Stark Year Book
for 1910

is ready to mail. It will be sent to any person interested in fruit-growing on receipt of 7 cents to cover postage. The Stark Year Book for 1910 represents an entirely new idea in nurserymen's literature—it is a work of art as well as a catalogue of Stark Nursery products.

Within its covers are 32 full-page illustrations of fruits and flowers, representing 175 varieties, done in four colors, and exactly reproducing nature. 84 pages are devoted to descriptions, prices, and records.

Stark Delicious, the apple that has revolutionized orchard planting and established a new standard of apple values (selling at \$10.00 per bushel box this year); Stark King David, another apple of wondrous quality and merit; Stark King Philip, a hardy black grape of California grape quality, and dozens of the very best things in the horticultural world are fully described, illustrated, and priced.

To any one planting one tree or many, of fruits or ornamental, this book is of incalculable value—a horticultural text-book—a guide to proper selection.

Stark trees have stood the supreme test of actual planting for 85 years—they are the yard-stick by which all other nursery products are measured—they are the first choice of this country's most successful orchardists. The success of the orchard is dependent on the kind and quality of tree planted. Stark varieties are the best of the best. Our record of 85 years of successful selling is a positive guarantee of tree quality.

Before you decide to buy, send 7 cents for the Stark Year Book—do it today before the edition is exhausted.

Stark Bro's Nurseries and Orchards Co.
Lock Box , Louisiana, Missouri

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NEW POPULAR SONGS

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"Wait for the Summertime," Summer waltz song; "No One Knows," home ballad; "Lou Spells Trouble to Me," "Just Someone," "Sairs of the East," Sacred song; "I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid!" "Sunbonnet Sue," "If You Won't Be Good to Me," child song; "To the End of the World With You," "Love Me and the World is Mine," "Cheer Up! Cherries Will Soon Be Ripe," "Whistle If You Want Me Dear," "Rainbow," "I Wish I Had a Girl."

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We Sell Everything

WE SELL EVERYTHING

"WE'LL LET IT GO AT THAT." Dick wasn't no philosopher to brag about, I 'low. An' yet he had a sort o' knack, I can't tell what or how. O' kind o' 'sizin' up a t'ing in such an easy way. As would you think he'd settled it an' settled it to stay. A little rude in speech at times but meanin' no offense. As near as I could figger out, to man or Providence. Time an' agin when things went wrong an' all his skies was dark. I've heard him sort o' heave a sigh an' solemn like remark. "Oh, well! What t'ell? God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

First he showed up in the camp, he didn't seem to care To talk with anybody, yet he always acted square. Wasn't anything, we 'lowed, he cared to share with us, An' although he was unsociable we sort o' liked the cuss. But one dark night I found him kind o' lonesome at the store An' got to chinin' with him an' I liked him more an' more. Told me 'bout his gal back East he wanted for to wed. Who, I inferred, had jilted him, or, ennyway, he said, "Oh, well! What t'ell? God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

Kept-aworkin' on until he struck it mighty rich, Just the very afternoon a letter come in which The gal back East informed him in a tender way that she'd Be mighty glad to marry him if he was still agreed. Sort o' turned his head, I guess, or ennyway, that night, At the mine a puttin' in a blast o' dynamite. Sprung it prematurely. Only lived a little while. Just before he went he said, an' with the same old smile, "Oh, well! What t'ell? God knows, I s'pose. We'll let it go at that."

NIXON WATERMAN.

∴ IDLE CHATTER ∴

Miss Effie Taylor is ill with appendicitis.

P. H. Peterson spent Tuesday with Omaha friends.

Hugh Suttie visited Omaha friends Saturday evening.

The Royal Neighbors of America will meet Tuesday evening.

Charles Frost o. Omaha was the guest of L. S. Griffith Sunday.

To trade—Imported Homer Pigeons for laying hens. Phone Florence 349.

Various household articles for sale. J. V. Shipley. Phone Florence 385.

Mrs. B. Nichols spent Tuesday the guest of her sister, Mrs. John-Kimball, in Omaha.

Rev Sloan will inaugurate his pastorate of the Presbyterian church Sunday.

Barrred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching for sale. Telephone Florence 315.

The Modern Woodmen of America will give a dance at Adam's hall Saturday night.

Miss Katherine Evans was the guest of Mrs. Pettit at Mandy Lee Poultry farm Sunday.

Miss Fern Nichols of Omaha was the guest of Miss Frances Thompson Saturday and Sunday.

The city council will hold its last meeting Monday evening, the new officers taking up the work at the next meeting.

Frank Leach, candidate for the council from the North ward, has been sick this week and unable to campaign.

Thoroughbred White Rock and Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Very best stock. Prices reasonable. Mrs. W. R. Wall. Tel. 114.

Ludwig F. Ihm is applying for a license to dispense booze at the premises on lot block 93. Wm. Tucker ran this place last year. Henry Anderson has applied for a license for 1413 Main street. John Nicholson

wants a license for lots 2, 3, 6 and 7, block 16, to dispense drinks. James Nicholson held a license for this place last year.

Fred Hartman of Florence made a successful duck shooting trip Friday when he traveled up the Missouri in his motor boat. He reports the water still pretty high for river shooting although they were able to land quite a bag. The closed season for ducks begins April 5, and duck shooters will have to hustle to get in their work before that time. Shooting has been sparse this spring because of the too pleasant weather although several good bags have been made by local shooters. All kinds of fish except ball over eight inches long may be hooked after April 1 but the bass season does not open up until June ..

Charles Logan is awarded a decree of divorce by Judge Sutton in district court from Mrs. Minnie Logan. Cruelty was reciprocally charged by the contracting parties. Judge Sutton, in deciding, seemed to lay considerable stress on the evidence for Logan that Mrs. Logan raised a rumpus on numerous evenings when Logan had come home from work.

Ducia Stevens, the little thirteen-months-old child of the "Gypsy" family by that name, who are camping up in Pilcher's lane near Blair, died Sunday morning of pneumonia and was buried in the afternoon from the Catholic church. These people spent the winter in Florence.

Mrs. Charles M. Cottrell entertained her pupils at an Easter party Saturday afternoon. After a delightful program was rendered by each pupil giving a piano solo, refreshments were served and games played. Those present were Carrie Christensen, Christiana Christensen, Katie Anderson Rosa Durkins, Eva Johansen, Florence Price, Mildred Tagger, Irene Tagger, Lura Holtzman, Helen Holtzman, Ethel Long, Hallie Shipley, Lucille Thornton, Helen Thornton, Pauline Nesbit, Charlotte Lorenzen, Ruth Wall, Olga Lorgensen, Ralph Teyon, Amos Cottrell, Augena Grant.

PONCA NEWS

The Ponca Improvement club will meet at the Ponca School house Monday evening, April 4, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested, as matters of importance will come up for consideration of the members.

The Ponca Improvement club presented to the county commissioners this week this resolution: "We taxpayers and members of the Ponca Improvement club desire your immediate action in replanking diagonally as top facing the iron and steel bridges in our district. We find that all bridges planked straight or crosswise are a nuisance, inasmuch as the sharp shod horses catch their shoes and loosen or tear them off, sometimes breaking the leg of the horse."

The club is growing in membership at every meeting and evidences of its good work are already being felt.

At the last meeting of the Ponca Improvement club the following resolution of the Federated Improvement Club of Douglas County was endorsed:

Whereas, it has become the custom and habit for city and county officers in the city of Omaha and in Douglas county to close their respective offices and leave not a single employe or deputy on Saturdays at 12 o'clock, and

Whereas, the same is a great inconvenience to the public, and often results in the loss of business to professional men and citizens of Omaha, and

Whereas, such officials are getting full compensation for the entire day, on such Saturdays, therefore be it

Resolved, by the Federated Improvement club of Omaha, that it is the sense of the property owners and citizens of Omaha, that at least one employe, or deputy having, authority in such office, be detailed in such way, turn or relays as may be deemed necessary by the heads of such public offices, to be, and remain in such public office on Saturday afternoons until five (5) o'clock p. m. for the transaction of the official business; and be it further

Resolved, that copies of these resolutions be sent to each of the subordinate clubs of the city composing the constituency of this club, and their co-operation asked, and that copies be sent to the mayor and city council of the city of Omaha, and to the county commissioners of Douglas county, with the request that they notify each county officer to keep his office open for the transaction of business Saturday afternoons until five (5) o'clock p. m., except when such Saturday may be a legal holiday; and be it further

Resolved, that a committee be appointed to make inquiry and take such action to bring about a change of the practice of closing our public offices on Saturday afternoons; therefore be it further

Resolved, that copies of these resolutions be sent to the Real Estate exchange and the Commercial club of Omaha and their co-operation requested herein.

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