

OMAHA LIBERAL TO THE LADIES

She Likes Slit Skirts and "September Morn."

THE "BEACH" DANCE

Where Fashion's Votaries Wear One-piece Suits.

Although Omaha women cannot vote, orders recently issued from the different departments of the city government give them more privileges than they enjoy in any other city in the country.

While Milwaukee, Chicago, St. Louis and other western cities have been terribly aroused over the question of bathing suits for women, out here they are more liberal. "Anything that men can wear, women can wear," is the motto at the Rod and Gun Club bathing beach. The "one-piece" bathing suit is the usual and regular thing and many of the women wear men's bathing suits.

"Spooning in city parks is all right," says Park Commissioner Hummel. "What do people suppose parks are for, anyway? If they can't spoon in the parks, where can they spoon?" So Omaha's parks have lots of nice, quiet, dark nooks and corners, and while there are park policemen in plenty, these guardians always stay out in the open walks where they can be seen before they can see. "Let 'em spoon" is the order the Park Commission ordered some time ago.

Slit skirts: They can wear them slit high enough to show the knee, but no higher," says Chief of Police Henry W. Dunn. "I have issued orders to the patrolmen to arrest all women whose slit skirts show the top of their hose. I'll have nothing so indecent on the streets of Omaha—and I don't believe Omaha women will wear them cut that high, anyway."

Chief Dunn says he does not care how ultra-thin are the hose worn with these long slit skirts, but he won't stand for rips and holes in the fabric. "But Omaha women won't stand for them, either," says the chief. Omaha is a splendid city for the new transparent skirt, too. The sun is bright out here, and when the water of the light filmy stuff gets between the man with two eyes and the afternoon sun, the effect is startling. But the police have orders not to interfere. If any Omaha woman wants to walk down Farnum street with a gossamer sort of dress arranged for its transparent effects, she will not be stopped by an officer of the law. It's all right. As for tight skirts—well, they can't get 'em so tight that the Omaha police will interfere.

"Bears?" "Trots?" "Hugs?" "Tango?" Omaha has a Board of Censors and these things are not permitted in the public dance halls, but at the clubs they are danced to the heart's content of those who are neither too old nor too fat to indulge. And not a word from the censors, either. "Let 'em enjoy themselves. It's all right. Not a bit of harm in it," say those who are paid by the city to know what is good and what is bad in dancing.

The new "Beach" dance is also allowed at the bathing beaches, where the guests all wear bathing suits and get out on the sand and dance. And these suits are not those made for the purpose of not going near the water either. Just the ordinary kind of bathing suit which a man wears—the one-piece kind that sticks tight enough when dry and a lot tighter when wet. Many of the women wear them just as the men do. Some cities went into hysterics over "September Morn." So did Omaha—but not in the way of prohibiting its public display and sale. Half the department stores in town placed copies on sale at 10 cents, and sold out in an hour. Just one single effort was made to have the picture removed from display on the streets. And "old fashioned" woman wrote to Mayor Dahlman about it, and here is what the "Cowboy Mayor" answered:

"Your objection to the picture and your request that I suppress it gave me much pleasure, for it gave me definite information as to where I could see a copy without tramping all over town. Really, madam, I cannot agree with you that there is anything bad about that picture. I am one who believes in the saying, 'It all depends on the condition of one's stomach whether they see wrong things or not.'"

"If I could paint a picture like that I would resign at once and go into the business of painting pictures. There might have been a trifle more draperies about the maid in the picture, but the artist didn't see it that way, and he is a better judge of nature than I am."

Some cities "cut out" spooning in automobiles, but the Omaha officials say it's all right. "Be careful where you're going, though," they say to the people in the car.

To destroy fleas on animals wash with infusion of cocculus Indicus, or with coal oil, and afterward with soap and water.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGIT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. NUMBER 23 THE PHARMACEUTICAL

Brought My Stomach Back to Health

"That's Why I Recommend Nerviline."

The person who suffers from a stomach ailment, if far from a doctor or drug store, is bound to be extremely miserable. Such was the case with Mr. Johnson E. Evans, a well known farmer, living near Edmonton, who writes: "My stomach got upset I think owing to bad water. I found great pain after eating. There was swelling and much gas in my stomach and no person could have been more miserable. Away out in the country it is not easy to get medical attention except at great cost, and I had to do without. A neighbor who heard of my condition sent me a partly filled bottle of 'Nerviline.' The first dose eased the pain in my stomach. How good that relief was I never will be able to tell. Nerviline cured me. To-day our home is supplied with many bottles of Nerviline. No farmer should be without it, because if it's cramps, diarrhoea or internal pain, Nerviline is a dead sure cure. If it's a strain, a little bruise, lumbago, rheumatism or neuralgia, a few rubs with Nerviline cures very quickly. For these reasons I recommend Nerviline."

Never go to bed at night unless you know Nerviline is handy on the shelf; it prevents illness by curing little aches and pains at the beginning. Sold by every storekeeper and druggist. Family size, 50 cents, trial size 25 cents, prepared by The Catarthozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., U. S. A.

The Weeping Willow. It's a graceful touch. One of them does a lot for a place. Too many suggest melancholy hunting.

The rough, gray bark is very attractive. But the pendulous branches are its great feature. Undoubtedly it monopolizes sentiment among our tree friends.

Its heart is called "grave and solemn" and its boughs are "bent with weeping." Undoubtedly our weeping willow is a descendant of these Babylonian willows, its name in Latin being Salix Babylonica.

All of our native willows are small and all of our larger American varieties have been imported from the old countries.

Most of us know that in a drum of figs sent to Alexander Pope by a friend in Smyrna he found an interesting little twig, which he planted at Twickenham. A young British officer, thinking to settle here, brought a piece, which he gave to Washington. It thrived, fathering the tribe here. In this city the first willow was planted by Governor John Penn in his South Third street garden.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road. JOS. DIBES, Commercial Traveler.

RACIAL CRANIUMS.

Differences in Shape Usually Indicate the Race.

The study of heads reveals some interesting facts. One is that the left side of the head is almost always larger than the right, due, it is said, to the universal practice of using the right hand more than the left. Another curious point is that nationality considerably affects the shape of the head. It would surely be an interesting subject for a biologist to explain why it is that the nearer the equator a race resides the rounder their heads become. No one needs reminding of the round, bullet-shaped skull of the negro, but the latter will assure us that a Frenchman's head is rounder than an Englishman's, and similarly an Englishman's rounder than a Scotsman's. The average Scot's head tapers considerably toward the front, narrows at the temples, and becomes square and prominent at the forehead. German heads, on the average, are rounder than English, and broader at the back. Irish heads, in general, are long, like the Scotch, but scarcely as narrow.

The Slavonic head is narrow in front and very broad at the back. When the recent Peace Conference took place in London a few months ago, the first thing that the delegates of the Balkan States did on arrival was to call on Messrs. Heath with a demand to be immediately fitted out with the top hats that their new position necessitated; and that famous firm was well-nigh appalled to provide, at instant notice, hats of so totally unusual shape.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Blankets Made of Bark. They have trees for blankets in Ecuador, and they like them, too. They are fond of the firm touch of the bark against them as they sleep.

We would probably think they were "zero in covering," and we would doubtless wake up in a much better condition if we slept under a wood covering.

But the native Indians are most enthusiastic, according to J. Jamieson, a traveler and lecturer, who has recently returned from those parts.

The blankets are made from the bark of a tree which is cut particularly thin. It is pounded and moistened and then pounded some more and put out in the sun to dry. And by most desirable and economical blanket it is, lasting anywhere from two to five years.

In the moral world there is nothing impossible if we bring a thorough will to it. Man can do everything with himself, but he must not attempt to do too much with others.—William von Humboldt.

UNVEILED TABLET.

On July 16, in the little fishing village of Perce, on the Quebec shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, a memorial was unveiled to Sir William Edmond Logan, Kt., L.D., F. R. S., founder and first director of the Geological Survey of Canada. The day selected for this interesting event was the occasion of the visit of seventy members of the International Geological Congress to the Gaspé country and the memorial was erected by the congress to commemorate the work of Sir William Logan which began in Gaspé in 1842. The memorial is a bronze slab bearing a strong and effective medallion portrait of Sir William accompanied by a suitable inscription and is the highly artistic work of Mr. Henri Hebert, of Montreal. It has been attached to the face of a natural rock wall in the heart of Perce village. At the unveiling ceremony suitable addresses were made by Dr. A. E. Barlow, chairman of the Logan Memorial Committee, and by Dr. John M. Clarke. As a further expression of their desire to establish the memory of Logan and his work in Gaspé, and to acknowledge their appreciation of the extraordinary attractions of Perce, the committee contemplates acquiring the land about the present memorial in order to present it to the town as a public park.—Science.

Berberine Relief.

Everything that goes wrong is attributed by the Berberines, a tribe of the Sudan, to the devil. Ethel S. Stevens, in "My Sudan Year," quotes a story told her by Bishop Gwynne of his "boys" coming to him one day and announcing, "The devil is in the house." "Oh," said the bishop, "that is very interesting! When did he arrive?" "He came in with the cook from the souk market yesterday evening." "Really?" commented the bishop, puzzled. "Yes, and in the night he came out of the cook and passed into me." "Oh, and what did he do?" "He went to the cupboard and broke a plate and the top of the jam jar." "A light broke in on the bishop." "Oh, he was after the jam! I suppose he ate some?" "Yes," said the boy, "he did." The idea of devil-possession is not merely an elaborate form of excuse; the native servant really believes in it.

For Women's Ailments

Dr. Marlet's Female Pills have been the Standard for 20 years and for 40 years prescribed and recommended by Physicians. Accept no other. At all druggists.

Unconscious Child Humor.

One day small Willie put on a pair of his older brother's trousers, which were much too large for him. "Mamma," he said, "I feel awfully lonesome in these pants."

"I don't want to ever be an angel," announced small Harold one evening. "Why not, dear?" asked his mother. "Cause the angels have to work too hard lightin' all the stars at night an' blowin' 'em out in the mornin'," he replied.

"Mamma, I love you awful much," said little Amy as she put her arms around her mother's neck. "And I love you, too, Amy, when you are good," replied her mother. "But, mamma," continued the little miss, not to be outdone, "I love you just the same, even when you ain't no good."

"What's the matter, James?" asked the mother of her four-year-old. "T-that little b-boy across the s-street hit me," he sobbed in reply. "Oh, well, he is a man," she said, "and don't cry for a little thing like that."

"I ain't cryin' for t-that," he answered. "I'm c-cryin' cause he r-runned in the house 'fore I-could get at him."—Chicago News.

PILES. You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores. 50c box. Zam-Buk FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

An Irishman strolling along the quays in New York Harbor came across the wooden barricade which is placed around the enclosure where immigrants suspected of suffering from a contagious disease are isolated. "Phwat's this boardin' for?" he asked a bystander. "Oh," was the reply, "that's to keep out fever and things like that, you know."

"Indade?" said Pat. "I've often heard of the Board of Health but, be jabers this is the first time I've seen it."

WELL SHINED SHOES ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE. 2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES

When Appetite Fails and Digestion is Bad

There is Danger Ahead for the Man Who Neglects Nature's Warning.

Dyspepsia Tendencies are Serious and Should be Treated Accordingly.



There is a strong moral in the statement of James Schrum, of Pleasant street, Dartmouth, N. S. Like thousands of people he was failing in health

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

Because I was wasting away simply because no remedy I used gave tone and strength to my stomach. The vital forces of my system seemed dead. I was advised to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. What hidden weakness they searched out I don't know, but in a miraculous way they have made a new man of me. My stomach troubles are cured, rich blood now runs through my veins—clear skin and unmistakable evidences of health and vigor I feel every day. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have certainly mastered the secret of curing the sickly enervated man and I strongly urge everyone in failing or lost health to use this grand remedy.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut are purely vegetable—25c per box, five for \$1.00, all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid from the Catarthozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A LUCKY GIRL.

Dulcie Farr inherited Five Fortunes in Eight Months. We have heard a great deal lately about people coming into fortunes. But the record in this kind of luck certainly belongs to Miss Dulcie Farr, an eighteen-year-old Californian girl, who has inherited no less than five fortunes, and all within a period of eight months!

Miss Farr, who is only eighteen, was a fashion writer on the staff of a small magazine, when suddenly a great-aunt of hers died, leaving a snug little income of \$1,500 a year.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You should be cured at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Women's Own Medical Advice," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. S. Windsor, Ont.

The Reward.

He passed Love by for money and got the cash he sought. For gold he gave up Friendship—which can't be sold or bought. He had good-Bye to pleasure, and said farewell to fun. He only wanted cash in hand—and cash was what he won.

He had no heart for laughter, no time to dream or dance. What beautiful charms for him, he scoffed at fair Romance. The joy of Living called to him, but, an angel's heart, he turned away.

What did he care if grass were green and skies were blue and clear? He knew that profits mounted up, that interest was high. But gold of dawn or sunset seemed worthless to his eye. For all the fun and frolic, the sorrow or the pain.

The wonder of the busy world, its struggle, stress and strain. Were nothing more than noise to him, and so he toiled along. And never knew the face of joy or listened to her song.

For all his greed of heart and hand, his trail of wrong and fraud. What punishment shall come to him whose money was his god? Behold, he hath his punishment and more he needeth not. He gave in very soul for Gold—and Gold is All he got!—BERTON BRALEY.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Summer Salads.

Try sliced cucumbers, new onions, beets and lettuce. Bunches of asparagus tips encircled by green pepper rings on lettuce. Tomatoes stuffed with dried celery or string beans on lettuce. Grated boiled corn and shredded peppers on thick slices of tomato on lettuce. Brussels sprouts, green peppers, onions and chicory. Pimientos, peas and string beans on lettuce. Shredded celery, sliced radishes and romaine. Lima beans, chives and lettuce.

DUELLING PISTOLS.

Were Costly Beauties in Seventeenth Century.

By the end of the seventeenth century (remarks a writer in Bally's Magazine) the pistol had come fairly into vogue as a duellist's weapon in England, and from that time forward pistol duels were frequent—more frequent than those with the sword. Gunmakers devoted their best workmanship to duelling pistols, and at duelling range, say up to twenty paces, these weapons were as near perfection as skill could make them. The latter-day pistol had a ten-inch barrel, carried a ball of 48 to the pound, percussion locks of the best workmanship, and hair triggers, which, though a little slower than the ordinary "pull," had obvious advantages for their purpose. Manton was the foremost maker—he charged fifty guineas a pair for the best, and the "feel" when held in position was said to be exquisite; so admirably balanced that it seemed capable of hitting a crown piece at any distance up to fifty yards.

Of course, only constant practice would make a good shot, and a very high standard of marksmanship was set for the man who aspired to be considered an expert with the pistol. When he could hit twelve wafers at fourteen yards, and do it within six minutes, loading his pistol himself between shots, he might consider himself proficient; and it will be borne in mind that the muzzle-loading pistol took several seconds to properly charge. The great thing was to bring up the pistol true on the mark and fire with the least possible delay.

Proficiency, of course, was not everything. It was quite as daunting to face a pistol at twelve yards as to face the sword at close quarters, and no proficiency at wafers would atone for nervousness on the ground. One ardent practitioner schooled himself with a contrivance of his own invention. He had the life-size figure of a man with a bracketed hand in which a pistol could be held at the "present," and by means of a cord from the trigger of the pistol in the dummy's grasp to his own belt, he discharged the weapon at himself as he fired his own pistol, by slightly drawing back.

Great stress was laid on the importance of aiming at a small object. "Mark well one of the gilt buttons on his coat; a person can never fire with accuracy unless he aim at some small object." Which explains while the experienced duellist of more recent days "went out" dressed entirely in black, that his person might offer no such mark as the glitter of a button of an older day.

Being in position, the men each held his arm well in to the side and raised his pistol to the proper level, keeping the head straight, the eyes turned as much to the right as possible, and the pistol directed steadily towards the small object—that gilt button, if the adversary were so obliging as to wear one. And when the word was given, being cool and collected.

"Pull the trigger carefully and endeavor to avoid moving a muscle in the arm or hand; sufficient force to discharge the pistol. Should the party be hit he must not feel alarmed or imagine himself more seriously wounded than perhaps is the case. I once knew a man who fell rather deeply on the ribs; he fell as though dead and became quite insensible through fright."

Love Fancies.

"God gives us love. Sometimes to love. He lends us; but when love is grown weary that on which it grows. Fall off, and love is left alone."

Should a woman be unfortunate enough to lose her wedding ring, her nearest blood relative should provide her with another, and not her husband. To dream of a basin denotes many lovers to a maiden.

To find out how long you have to wait for the wedding day, pull a hair from the head and thread it through a borrowed wedding ring. Then hold the ring on the hair as steadily as possible just above the top of a half-filled tumbler of water. You will soon find that the ring will swing gently until it touches the water. When it touches the water, so many times as it sounds against the tumbler, so many years will elapse before the wedding day.

There is love in the heart, there are rainbows in the eyes, which cover every black cloud with gorgeous hues. When a beautiful thing is love. However poor our circumstances, humble our homes, mean and uneducated our faculties or limited the number of our friends, love can make a heaven in the breast. The girl who dreams of a peacock will marry a handsome and vain young man.

FITS CURED

Send for Free Book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the world-famous cure for Epilepsy and Fits. Simple home treatment. 20 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world; over 1,000 in one year. TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED 410 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

FIGHT WITH SHARKS.

Frisco Fishermen in a Battle With Treshers.

After battling for three hours with a school of huge sharks entangled in their nets in Hattinoo bay, four Italian fishermen managed to kill and land three of the monsters. So exhausted were the men by the long struggle that they were obliged to surrender their nets to three still larger sharks which escaped, carrying with them \$30 worth of fishing gear.

Captain Dominic Gioia and his mate, Florin Gioia, had hardly put out their bass nets when a school of sharks pursued the bass rushed into the meshes. The sharks were of the trasher variety, and dealing tremendous blows with their long tails, they made havoc of the nets and threatened to smash in the stout planking of the boats. Two other fishing boats came to the aid of Gioia and Canipa, and, after three hours of desperate fighting, the united crews succeeded in clubbing the heads of the sharks into submission. But the largest of them all, with two others, could not be subdued, the nets slipping from the fingers of the exhausted men, and the monster and his companions swept off with the trailing meshes.

A hundred of the captured sharks when brought to Fishermen's wharf measured sixteen feet in length and weighed over 300 pounds. The others were scarcely smaller. Captain Gioia was positive in asserting that the monster that carried on his back was equal in length to the body of the shark. Their distinctive feature is the powerful blade-like upper jaw, a flat tail, often equal in length to the body of the shark. The thrasher often reaches a great size, and is said to attack and defeat whales with blows from its formidable tail.—San Francisco Chronicle.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND IN WOOLLEN Mill Dye House, working on raw stock and piece dyes. This is good opportunity for a bright young man. Apply: The Silinsky Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

Burglar-Proof Glass.

Great strides have been made in France these last few months in the use of burglar-proof glass. Its discovery was due to its tremendous need, for Paris, of all the cities in the world, seemed to be most at the mercy of that particular form of highwayman who frequents the boulevards at night, breaks the windows of jewelry stores and makes away with the valuables.

It is asserted this burglar-proof glass is made by a secret process, though, of course, it is admitted that thickness is one of its first essentials. It is from one-half to an inch thick and is able to resist a hard blow, aimed by a strong man, from a 15-pound iron handle. Ordinary glass would have been shattered by a heavy blow less than one-tenth as heavy.

Much is expected from this invention in the near future.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Waistband.

It's a girle. Or it's a sash. Or a draped scarf. Or a chiffon dress it's often lace. A Russian blouse has a thin band of leather. Sashes of satin are embroidered in bright tints. Its innovation entirely alters the appearance of the skirt.

ARE HARD TIMES COMING?

Yes, for the man that wears tight boots, but his corns are relieved quickly by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No pain, and certain cure. That's Putnam's. Use no other, 25 cents, at all dealers.

Witches Not All Extinct.

The death of a baby was being investigated, and the mother testified that she had carried it around the legs of the table three times, and then across a bridge a mile and a half from her home three times. And during the child's illness she took nothing from any one who brought there, and did not allow any one to see the child. In spite of the solicitous treatment the child died in a few hours. Why did the mother perform all this nonsense? Because she took her sick baby to a witch doctor, who told her that the infant was bewitched, and the treatment recommended would drive out the witches. This awful instance of superstition did not occur in Asia or Africa or in the islands of the South Sea, nor has it come down to us from the Middle Ages. It occurred in Reading, Pa., in August, 1913, and the mother's testimony was given at a Coroner's inquest.—Philadelphia Record.

Biliousness

is certainly one of the most disagreeable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Style Features Seen Evening wraps short and in the new bright shades—Coats of three-piece suits, mostly in blouse effects—Many evening dresses show blending of soft colors—Skirts with low draperies in the back and slashed at front or sides—Tailor-made suits with long coats in cutaway effects and with contrasting vests.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Popular Dress Silks.

Charmeuse. Fine moire. Silk Voile. Tussah crepe. Crepe meteor. Chiffon Voile. Crepe de Chine.

Double Stockings.

Two pairs. They're popular. The upper are lace. And may be white or black. They're often laced with cord. And are always transparent. The lower pair match the gown. Being usually brilliant in hue.

MAXWELL'S HIGH SPEED CHAMPION. It is in a class by itself—the easiest running, the most substantially built, the most satisfactory washer, ever invented. Only washer worked with crank handle at side as well as top lever—and the only one where the whole top opens up. Ask your dealer to show you the "Champion" Washer. "Favorite" Churn is the world's best churn. Write for catalogue. DAVID MAXWELL & SONS ST. MARY'S, ONT.