



The GENUINE  
**Cable**  
and  
**Kingsbury**  
**Pianos**

The Instruments that have Gained a World Wide Reputation.

Note Our List:

Genuine Cable and Kingsbury Pianos.  
Ludwig Pianos, man'f New York.  
Chickering Pianos, genuine Boston make.  
Weber Pianos, manufactured New York.

Organ

Mason & Hamlin.  
Chicago Cottage and Lakeside.

Repair Work - Piano Tuning

A Specialty, being looked after by Otto Voget jr. and Mr. Evans of Omaha.

Violins, Guitars, Zithers, Accordions, Strings from Lyon & Healy, handled the world over.

•• Jones' Book Store ••

W. B. Heckert, Dentist, over Miller's. Wanted:—Good girl. Three dollars per week. Mrs. J. S. SHERBAHN. Fresh bread every day from the Sioux City Bakery at T. Steen's. Try it.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barnes left Tuesday for California where they will winter.

The nine-year-old daughter of Smith McManigall now has typhoid fever and is very sick.

It costs you nothing to look over the bargains in winter dress goods at Aug. Piepenstock's.

Nice pleasant room for rent, for two, with good board, at \$3.50 per week. Call on DEMOCRAT.

Mrs. Robt. Anderson came home from the Sioux City hospital last evening. She is still very feeble from the severe operation she endured.

Rolley Ley was in St. Paul last week in order for his doctor to make an examination as to the improvement his injured limb was making. The surgeon told him he could go to work in a couple of weeks and one more visit to St. Paul all that was necessary.

W. A. Ivory, dentist, over 1st Nat. Bank Piepenstock's big store. Prices the lowest in the city.

Budweiser beer, best in the world, at Franks' saloon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Carter were down from Winside Saturday.

Famous First Prize buckwheat flour at C. R. WITTERS, Cash grocer.

Bring in your jug and get a sample of our high grade whiskies. O. D. Franks.

Mrs. Wm. Anderson and two children arrived from Sioux City Wednesday evening.

Jack Barbour returned to Cedar Falls last Saturday. His mother is somewhat improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harrington, Dr. and Mrs. Wightman, Mrs. Lemon, Miss Gerlie Weber and Byron Holte visited Mr. and Mrs. Robbins at Carroll last Sunday.

Mrs. Met Goodyear took her son Robert to Sioux City yesterday to consult a physician. The young man came home from Idaho some time ago a terrible sufferer from mountain fever, and is now badly crippled up from the effects of the disease.



HON. FRED VOLPP.

The candidacy of Fred Volpp for a second term as treasurer of Wayne county has been looked upon by the people generally as a "sure thing" for an election. That, no doubt, is responsible for the desperate and reprehensible campaign the republican candidate, W. M. Gue, is putting up to defeat him. It is equally probable that no individual, save one with the record and reputation of W. M. Gue, would even give consent to the false and despicable stories and slanderous circulars put in circulation to defame the character and official integrity of our present treasurer. Having nothing good to put forth for himself, Brother Gue seeks an election, on the score that one bad official should give place to a worse one. The unqualified statement that Treasurer Volpp has "gone in coboots" with the Wayne county banks is absolutely false. That the county has not gotten interest on county funds is true, but that is not the treasurer's fault in any particular. The circular issued by the republicans, stating that Treasurer Volpp's bonds were given him by the banks is likewise a lie on the face of it. The statutes prohibit the loaning of county funds at less than three per cent. per annum. This rate of interest our banks refused to pay, hence the only alternative for the treasurer was to store the county funds in the court house (they cannot be taken out of the county) which any man of horse sense would designate as a dangerous proceeding. As a matter of fact there are only some two counties in the entire state securing interest on county funds. At the recent state meeting of treasurers, held in Lincoln, only two officials of the forty-eight present could make any such showing. Even Douglas county, the richest in the state, gets no interest on county funds as shown by the county treasurer's statement recently made public. Mr. Volpp laughingly declares that the Wayne county banks have not so much as presented him with a cigar, (he was expecting a box, probably) and as to his bond he carries a receipt with him that any one may see the banks have no part in it. The DEMOCRAT could, if it were necessary, show where the treasurer has actually paid interest to a bank for a small amount while the same institution held a big deposit of public funds. There may be people who do not like Fred Volpp, personally, (they are very few) but when it comes to his official conduct of county affairs no honest man can question his faithfulness. It is doubtful if any voter in the county (aside from W. M. Gue) has the slightest doubt as to Volpp's re-election, that is not the cause of any defense being made for the democratic candidate—he'll be re-elected all right—but when you vote for a treasurer don't puzzle your mind for a minute as to which one of the candidates is totally unworthy of any public confidence, nor private, either, for that matter.

You get the best cigar in the case for 5 cents at the DEMOCRAT office.

Mr. and Mrs. Ringling and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Damon drove up to Carroll last Sunday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robbins.

Will Preston is up from Beemer on an enforced vacation, having had the end of a finger pinched off in the machinery of the elevator where he is employed as bookkeeper.

Randolph Reporter: The Reporter wishes to remark to its Wayne county readers that they will make a big mistake if they fail in voting for and electing Ed. Reynolds. People here claim he made the best sheriff Wayne county ever had.

The 3-months old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Spike died last Monday. The family are residents of Plum Creek precinct. The funeral services were held Wednesday, from the Lutheran church, interment being in the Wayne cemetery.

If you want a sheriff who has some grit in him and a loyal head then you'll have to vote for a democrat, this load of poles. Put your "x" before the name "Ed. Reynolds," that helps to elect an officer who is competent to attend to the duties of sheriff.

A four-year-old child of Robt. Anderson died last night, the funeral services taking place this afternoon at two o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have been extremely unfortunate. She has been sick for years, and although he is a hardworking man and of good credit, troubles have piled up until the family are in very bad circumstances.

**PIANO PARLORS.**  
Harvard, Kurtzman, Everett Pianos.  
Bristol, A. B. Chase, Neman Bros. Organs.

I'm tall and thin, lank and bony,  
And very much in need of money;  
So if your gold, you'd kindly pour,  
You'll find me over Olmsted's store.

I have a parlor away up there,  
You'll find no finer any where,  
In which I have a brand new stock  
Of Pianos and Organs, (the best in the block.)

I sell on time and very cheap;  
You'll never find my prices steep.  
And when to buy on time you'r bent  
Your interest will only be six per cent.

If a new piano you have in mind,  
I'll trade for stock of any kind.  
So if on a piano you would learn,  
Just see yours truly,

**D. KING HERN.**

**FOR FANCY**  
**..Winter Apples..**  
**BY THE BARREL**  
**And Salt Lake Potatoes**  
**....SEE....**  
**C. R. Witters CASH**  
**Grocery.**

**Not Made by a Trust.**

That's why I can sell the best flour on the market for \$1.00. If you are using patent flour try our Crown Patent and save 25 per cent. If you use second grade why not take the best, it will cost you no more? If you are looking for a bargain do not overlook the fact CROWN PATENT is the best value ever presented to the public. Every sack is guaranteed so you purchase at my risk, not yours.

**Ralph Rundell,**  
**the Cash Grocer.**

**Over 100 the Second Time.**

Over 100 men in Wayne county have bought the Staley underwear the second time and before the season is over nearly everyone who bought two years ago will buy again. No better guarantee could be given than the fact that everyone who buys Staley underwear buys it again. If you have never bought Staley all-wool underwear you cannot realize the difference between Staley underwear and the kind you have been wearing. All the wool in Staley underwear is selected by wool experts and only such wool as should be woven in underwear is used. The fit of underwear has much to do with making you feel comfortable. If your underwear don't fit you cannot feel comfortable. If it is loose at some places and tight at other places it will not wear and will hurt you. Staley underwear is perfect fitting, therefore is warm and always gives satisfaction. It will cost you nothing to see Staley underwear. We will be glad to explain to your entire satisfaction why you should wear wool underwear. Why not see Staley underwear before you buy? For sale only at

**The Two Johns, Speak German and Swede:::**

**How to Get a Set Free**

We take this opportunity to inform our many friends and patrons that we can serve them to a much better advantage if we sell more goods for cash and fewer on credit. We submit the following reasons and ask you to consider same in a fair, business-like manner and judge for yourself whether the benefits derived from the method is not a mutual one, and whether we are not looking after the interests of our customers as well as our own. Our reputation as purveyors of the right goods at the right prices has never been questioned, but if we buy all goods for cash we can buy them much cheaper than if we were obliged to buy on time. In other words, we cannot buy bargains on time, so the cheaper we buy the cheaper we can sell. The loss occasioned by bad accounts is a large item, and a merchant must necessarily add an extra percent to overcome this loss. If we sell goods for cash we have none of these losses. Besides, we need no money and time trying to collect same. To sum the whole matter up we can save you money and lots of it by buying for cash, putting the prices of our goods at rock bottom and selling for cash. By conducting a strictly cash business we will meet any price made by our competitors in this or any neighboring town or by any catalogue or city mail order house. As an evidence of our intentions to secure more business, and as an extra inducement for all cash buyers to favor us with their patronage, we will agree to furnish each of our cash customers, absolutely free of charge, a complete set of handsomely decorated, hand-painted dishes. The set consists of cups and saucers, pie plates, dinner plates, sugar bowls, platters, bakers, pitchers, bread plates, etc., etc. We now have on hand the biggest stock of shoes in Wayne county. Warm lined shoes and slippers of almost every description. Drew Selby welt shoes and other good reliable makes as well. Biggest assortment of overshoes that ever struck the city. Rubbers that can't be beat. We also repair shoes at the Corner Shoe Store. Call and ask for coupons on all cash transactions at the Corner Shoe Store, return these coupons to our store and we will give you a piece of chinaware and will explain our plan in detail.

**F. O. Davis & Co.**

**ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?**

**DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE**  
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.  
**HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**  
F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

ALL CASES OF  
**DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE**  
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.  
**HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.**  
F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Continued.—Being entirely cured of deafness, that I had for many years, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. I was born in this city, and my hearing in this ear entirely failed. I consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that, if successful, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be forever lost. I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a work paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days, and in your direction, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain  
Very truly yours,  
F. A. WERMAN, 729 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free.  
**YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME, AS A NOMINAL PATIENT.**  
WATERBURY AURAL CLINIC, 595 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

**'Money to Burn**

Is what you must have if you use a cheap heating stove.

**Buck's**  
**billiant**  
**Base**  
**Burners**  
**blaze**

the way to comfort, happiness and an agreeable winter's warmth at the least possible consumption of fuel. They are also the handsomest stove in the market and I so bought my stock that I can sell you a magnificent heater for much less money than you can buy an inferior article. Come in and see them, anyway. We like to tell you what we can do even if there is no trade.

**OTTO VOGET HARDWARE**

Husking mitts, 6c, 7c, and 8c.  
HARRINGTON'S.  
Baled hay for sale, delivered to any part of the city. J. W. MCGINTY.  
Drink and the world drinks with you—at Franks saloon.  
For farm loans see Phil H. Kohl. Can make you 5 or 10 year loans at lowest rates.  
Only the best confectionery, Lowney's famous, chocolates, etc., at Steen's candy parlors.  
An excellent stock of fall and winter goods at Aug. Piepenstock's big store. Prices the lowest in the city.  
When you want some delicious pies and cakes, fresh and good, like mamma used to bake, go to T. Steen's, he's got the right kind.  
Mrs. Charlie Beeton and daughter Marguerite came over from Sioux City yesterday to visit with Mrs. Harrington and Mrs. Epler.  
At the English Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 a. m., the holy communion will be administered. Everybody is welcome.  
You want to see some fine "cold weather" dress goods, flannels and woollens, then call at Aug. Piepenstock's big store and buy them at a low price.  
The Hawaiian woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea hot or cold?" Either way it magnifies your pleasure. Ask your druggist.  
The jury find that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, caused by not taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask your druggist.

Smoke Wayne Beauty.  
John T. Bressler was a passenger east yesterday.  
Insure your property in the Germania Freeport. PHIL H. KOHL, Agt.  
Jas. Murray of Chicago has been in town the past week looking after real estate interests. He went up to Laurel yesterday.  
F. M. Bethel, who was badly jammed in a car last Saturday, is reported in a serious condition. Mr. Bethel is evidently badly hurt internally.  
The DEMOCRAT is very glad to be able to chronicle the fact that Mrs. Smith McManigall, after a four weeks fight for life, is now getting better.  
W. C. Bonham has put up a well-lettered sign on the front of the Mellor corner building for E. C. Tweed, the tailor, who moved into the new quarters yesterday.  
H. B. Miller was down from Winside Saturday looking hale and hearty from his summer outing in Illinois. Mr. Miller expects to spend the winter with his brother William at Chelaps, Wash.  
Ted Perry brought up seven cars of feeders from Omaha Tuesday. Geo. Bush took 97 head of them and Gus Anderson 20. It looks as though there would be lots of cattle fatted in the county notwithstanding a deficit in the corn crop.  
The Wayne Republican under the management of Dennis O'Leary and his better half shows our new friends to be fully competent to wield pen or type. The paper is an improvement typographically and editorially and its subscribers need not worry about getting their money's worth.

# LORILLARD'S ROMANCE

## REVEALED IN WILL

### Bequest to Woman Who Separated

#### Millionaire Tobaccoist From His Wife.

### NURSED HIM IN HIS LAST ILLNESS

Since 1891, Mrs. Allen, beautiful and witty, has been his constant companion—actively will fight bequest made to her.

New York special: Pierre Lorillard's life romance is revealed in his strange will. Rancocas stock farm, the pride of the old man and the hope of his family, is bequeathed to Mrs. Lillian Allen.

Mrs. Allen is a beautiful woman. She is tall, with a charming figure, she has long wavy hair and great brown eyes.

AS ESOP MIGHT HAVE TOLD Story From Alaska of Clever Trick Played by Ravens.

New York Sun: A Jerseyman, writing home from southern Alaska, tells the following: "I happened to see with my own eyes the other day a clever trick played by a pair of ravens, which carried me back to old Aesop and his fables."

Her strange marriage. Four of five years ago she convinced Mr. Lorillard that she should wed. An Englishman, Lewis Allen, little known here, became her husband.

Blinds were seldom raised. A young married couple, who have two little children, occupy the house at which Mrs. Allen is said to be relatives of Mrs. Allen.

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# George Ade's Modern Fables

Copyright by R. H. Russell

## The Modern Fable of the Notables Who Showed up at the Foot-Ball Game.

A proud Parent had a Son who was attending a 'Varsity. One Saturday the Governor ran down to visit Harry and see what in the world he had done with all the money he had purchased. Harry took him out to the Gridiron.

"What is it, a Riot?" asked the Father, when the Governor had seen the Gridiron. "What is it, a Riot?" asked the Father, when the Governor had seen the Gridiron.

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## The Modern Fable of the Wronged Husband Who Went Out and Made a Purchase.

Once there was a good-enough Fellow who loved a Girl and it was not his Fault that she was in the Business District. But after he Married, he could hear people whispering behind him and telling one another that the Money was in her Name. The Servants around the House did not move very rapidly when he gave Orders. They seemed to think he was on the Pay-Roll, the same as they were. If his Friends ever saw him doing the Buy, they wondered how much his Wife had given him that Morning. It was supposed that he had to turn in Vouchers every Saturday Night.

"No being of Noble Birth, it ground the Poor Man to know that being supposed to tease his Allowance. He wished that he was back on Salary and paying his own Bills, sometimes. One day he and the Bar Account had a little Tiff and she reminded him that it was her Money. That was the Last Straw. He told her to take back her Gold and then he went out into the Night.

For three Days she had the Detectives searching for him, but they found him not. He was out in the Suburbs with a young woman, but she had a Face that suggested Dill Pickles and a Shape that no Straight Front could regulate. He was a twenty-five years old looking exactly as Daughter does at present, then it is an 8 to 1 Bet that Daughter in twenty-five years will be what Mamma is today," he said to himself.

So he jumped through the Window and carried the Sash with him. No one ever saw him on that Corner again. MORAL—It is not on Record that the Family Album ever proved a Help.

The Modern Fable of the Rapid Changes Down on the Farm. A Farm Lad wanted to escape the Drudgery, so he went up to the City and after he had been there for five or six days he had a nice position. He stood on his feet from 8 to 5 every day, cranked his Dress Goods and after he paid his Board and Room with a few cents he had nothing left of his Salary except the Crust.

After many years he went back to visit his Brother who had remained on the Farm. He found Jed in a Hammock reading a Crop Report. "Why are you not working?" asked the Commercial Brother. "What is there to do?" asked Jed. "The Wind-Mill is pumping Water for the Stock, grinding up the Chop-Feed and working the barn. I finished my Fall Plowing yesterday."

"Plowing is Hard Work," said the City Salesman sympathetically. "Oh I don't know," replied Jed. "I use a Riding Plow with a White Umbrella over me and a Cushion on the Seat. You may not know it, but the Farmer is getting too Strong to Work under a Self-Binder that has a Bundle Carrier attached and then puts it through a Steam Thrasher that cuts the Bands, does the Feeding, measures the Grain and dumps it into the Waggon and stacks the Straw. I suppose about next Year, they'll have some dad-kinged Attachment that will go up to the Bank and cash the Grain Tickets for you, he just cracks his 22 and his Telephone and daily Rural Delivery and a rubber-tire Buggy, and when he needs an ordinary Dry Goods Salesman such as you, he just cracks his 22 Red Whip and drives right over him. Don't you come out here pitying the Poor Farmers! We've got everything."

The Modern Fable of the Wonderful Thinkograph. A great Inventor once succeeded in rigging up an automatic, self-registering Mind-Reader. The X-Ray Machine, the Phonograph were simply Toys compared to this great invention. By putting the subject on a Chair to which the delicate Mechanism was attached, the Inventor could get an accurate Record of the Inmost Thoughts.

After he had completed the Working Model, he resolved to try an Experiment on his oldest and best Friend. So he invited the Friend to Dinner and all unbeknownst to him had the self-registering Bewilderer attached to the Chair. The Dinner passed off famously and the friend was unusually lavish in his Praise of the Repast. After the Dinner had departed, the Inventor examined the Cylinder and found a beautiful Record. It said that the Mibus put too much Powder on one side and had a Nerve to appear in Low Neck; that the Claret was too cold and the Fizz too warm; that the Bird was High and must have some out of Cold Storage; that the Anecdotes were cribbed from the Almanac and that he (the Subject) regretted that he had not begged off and gone to see the new Musical Comedy.

The Inventor thereupon busted the Machine to Smithereens, for he perceived that if it came into General Use, the National Society would go glimmering. MORAL—Keep off the Mental Reservation.

The Modern Fable of the One Man's Effort to Flock by Himself. A haughty Personage learned early in Life that in order to attract Attention and be pointed out, one must be different. He resolved never to run with the Common Herd. He escaped riding the Bike when his Servant bought a Wheel. He was a devotee of Tennis until it began to be played in the Parks and then he put away his Racquet with a weary Sigh. He went to Golf until it became a Craze and then he broke his Clubs and began to wear a Pained Look whenever he saw a Pink Coat in matter with the White. He went in for polo, learned that many who were not his Social Equals came along and followed his Example and it irritated him. He was kept busy thinking of something else to take up.

At last he decided that the Steam Yacht Game was a little too swift for the Middle Classes, so he bought a Yacht and went into the White Elephant Business, but even that Move did not save him from humiliating Associations, for the next thing he knew he had a Sheriff on board. MORAL—If Prunes cost ten cents apiece, they would be considered the most delicious Luxury in the World.

## AS ESOP MIGHT HAVE TOLD

### Story From Alaska of Clever Trick Played by Ravens.

New York Sun: A Jerseyman, writing home from southern Alaska, tells the following: "I happened to see with my own eyes the other day a clever trick played by a pair of ravens, which carried me back to old Aesop and his fables."

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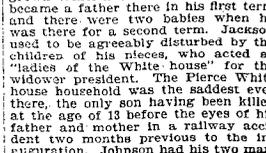
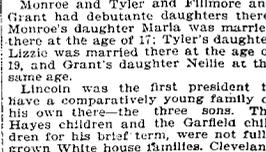
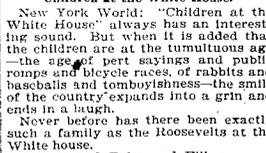
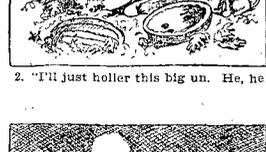
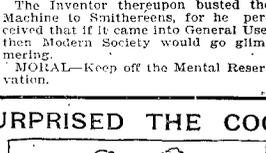
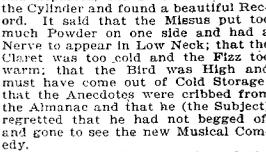
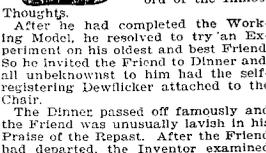
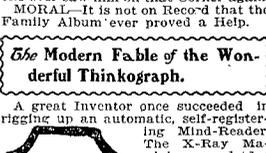
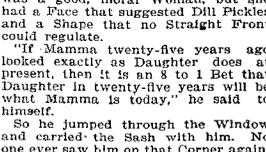
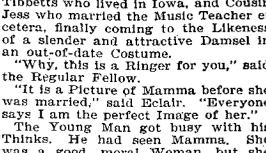
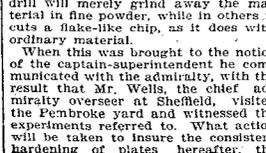
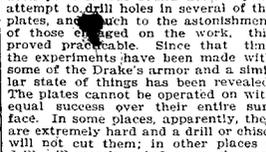
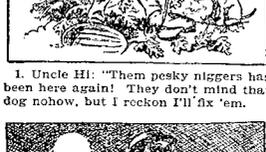
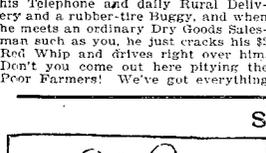
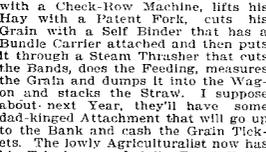
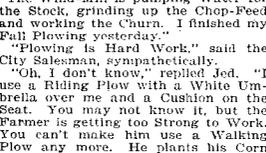
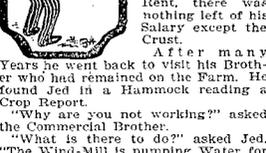
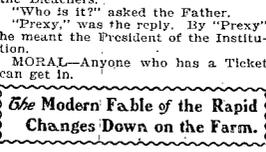
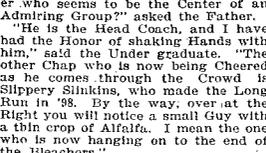
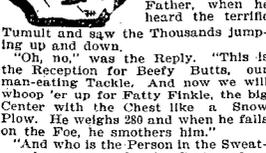
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## The Modern Fable of the Fatal Album and the Leap for Life.

One Evening a Girl named Clair had her Steady in the Parlor and was trying to keep him from falling asleep. She had told him all the news of the day and she had thought of and Wished a Ring on his Finger and placed Entropies on his Neck and at last she had to call in that Stop-Gap of re-warded Memorandum, Family Album.

She showed him the Picture of Uncle Tibbetts who lived in Iowa, and Cousin Jess who married the Music Teacher at one time. He had seen Mamma with him, said the Under graduate. "The other Chap who is now being Cherished as he comes through the Crowd is Billy Sings the Crow's Song in the Run in '98. By the way, over at the Right you will notice a small Guy with a thin crop of Alfalfa. I mean the one who hangs on to the end of the Bleachers."

"Oh, no," was the Reply. "This is the Reception for Beefy Butts, our mascot Tackle. And now we will whoop'er up for Fatty Finkle, the big Center with the Chest like a Snow Plow. He weighs 280 and when he falls on the Fee, he smothered him."

"And who is the Person in the Sweater who seems to be the Center of an Admiring Group?" asked the Father. "He is the Head Coach, and I have had the honor of shaking Hands with him," said the Under graduate. "The other Chap who is now being Cherished as he comes through the Crowd is Billy Sings the Crow's Song in the Run in '98. By the way, over at the Right you will notice a small Guy with a thin crop of Alfalfa. I mean the one who hangs on to the end of the Bleachers."

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Arabella. When Arabella looks at me as 'lovin' as can be, An' de coral lips I taste, Den I'm as sure as I can be Dat Arabella belongs to me.

When she sings in the choir An' she looks up sweet at him, An' she pushes an' looks down ag'in, I feel like I'm in a dream, An' dis old nigger is a gose, When Arabella sings with Jim, Den I know what to do!

When Arabella has a beau On night, an' allus go, An' squeeze her hand on de day An' I bids dat gal goosey, I feel like I'm in a dream, An' dis old nigger is a gose, When Arabella sings with Jim, Den I know what to do!

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years after their engagement, we looked upon at the time as one of the happiest of events.

Soon after the marriage of Chanler to Amelle, the couple went to Europe, spending much of their time in London and Paris, where they were well known in social circles.

And then Chanler began to busy himself with some of his great ideas for the improvement of conditions in certain walks of life. Departing from the old rule of the Astors—the investment of money in real estate—he began spending money on various charitable and philanthropic ventures.

He devoted his unlimited energy and great wealth to the support of various schools of art, literature and philosophy. In these endeavors he achieved very practical results. The Paris prize effect founded by Chanler, was one of these undertakings.

The prize art fund was an exceedingly well devised plan. It was a scheme to encourage the study of art in the union picked art students. They were to have five years' study abroad.

Every student was to be selected from every city where prize funds were established. The selection was to be made by competent and impartial judges. The students were to be selected to receive \$200 a year during his five years' stay.

He was to work two years in any field of his own choosing, he might select, and his work was to be supervised by the foremost art critics of Paris.

After two years of study in Paris he could go to any other place in Europe he desired in order to continue his work for the remaining three years.

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## John Armstrong Chandler and Amelle Rives

Their Marriage and Divorce.

William G. Maxwell in New York World: I knew John Armstrong Chandler most intimately. We were not only partners in law but also in friendship.

For years we were like two brothers. I traveled with him for weeks at a time, took part in all his amusements, entered into his plans, advised him in all his business, and was understood by most persons of today.

The cruelty consisted in this: That John Armstrong Chandler believed that genius ever—indeed, genius was greater than his love for any woman. On this ground he was adjudged guilty of cruelty, and a divorce was granted to Mrs. Chandler.

When the time came for Mr. and Mrs. Chandler to separate I was instrumental in securing for them the best approach to the divorce. It might be said that the ground for divorce was a strange one. One has to know both parties intimately in order to understand the situation.

The technical ground for divorce as announced in the court was cruelty on the part of Chandler.

John Armstrong Chandler was deeply interested in human progress. He was a



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Fall Goods

AT THE

The German Store

In fall and winter clothing for men and boys, fine heavy dress goods, hats, caps, underclothing, boots and shoes, etc., we can show you the best bargains ever offered for the money in this town. People who have traded at the German store for years past, need no suggestion as to where they can do the best for the money. New patrons are invited to join in our fall trade. We invariably keep them on our "calling list." Call Now!

We pay you the highest price for Produce  
Furchner Duerig & Co.

...DRUGS...

That's Our Business

We have a Large Stock of Drugs of the Best Quality Experience and money can buy.

We want your trade on this basis

Honest Drugs  
at Honest Prices.

Can we have it?

Raymond's Drug Store.

Henry Ley President. C. A. Chace, Vice Pres. H. B. Jones Cashier.

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Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, Combs, Brushes, Etc.

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Wayne, Neb. Repairing of all kinds Promptly done. Pender, Neb.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000

DIRECTORS.

W. Strahan, George Bogart, Robert E. K. Mellor, F. E. Strahan, John T. Dressler, Frank E. Strahan, H. F. Wilson.

Business done. Accounts of Merchants and Farmers Solicited

Question Answered

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. You can get Dr. G. Green's reliable remedies at Raymond's drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

OIL! OIL!

Buy your kerosene and gasoline of me and get it delivered at your door for the same that you pay at the store. Pay cash and get kerosene for 15 cents per gallon and gasoline at 20 cents, 3 gallons for 55 cents, 4 for 75, and 5 for 90. But if not cash it will be 1 cent per gallon extra. Give me your trade and you will have no cause for regret.

JAMES CONOVER, Retail Oil Man.

THE DEMOCRAT

WAYNE, NEBRASKA. W. S. GOLDIE, Editor and Publisher. SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR; IF PAID IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.

Fusion County Ticket

For Treasurer: FRED VOLPP  
For County Clerk: P. H. KOHL  
For Sheriff: ED. REYNOLDS  
For County Judge: JAS. BRITTON  
For County Superintendent: ELMER LUNDEBURG  
For Surveyor: AL HOWSER  
For Coroner: DR. A. L. MUIRHEAD  
For County Commissioner 3d District: ED. CULLEN

Perhaps Pat Crowe is cavorting about the state of Indiana with that eminent republican politician W. S. Taylor of Kentucky.

There will be three notorious events the next ten days, notably the killing of Qzlogosz, an election and the debate between Doc Bixby of the State Journal and Miss Laura Gregg.

The killing of numerous American soldiers in the Philippines is now due to the effects of Bryan thwarting the purpose of the gold-bug democratic assistant republicans to reorganize the democracy, "ain't it?"

Some well-to-do farmer, who contemplates moving to Wayne within the next two or three years, can do a great stroke of business by seeing the DEMOCRAT for one of the nicest quarter blocks of real estate in the city. We have to sell it.

Sioux City is strictly on the boom these days. Some great big brick blocks are going up in the vicinity of Nebraska and Pierce streets between Second and Third. This territory was formerly known as the Soudan, the place where the boys go for military practice.

President Roosevelt has the poor white trash of the south going straight up because he entertained that great colored scholar, Booker T. Washington, at the White House. The politicians, the conspirators and tricksters, who manipulate the presidential nominations, are also up in arms lest Roosevelt has jeopardized his future aspirations. Good for President Roosevelt! May he dine any old thing that hits the turf if it pleases him. That is what the real American people admire; a president who knows his own business.

Will you vote for Sedgwick the republican B and M railroad candidate for supreme judge or will you vote for the fusion nominee, that good honest Judge Hollenbeck of Fremont. A man who has always fought the peoples battles as against the evil influence of corporations. He is a Grand Army man and should receive the solid support of all the old soldiers.

Suppose you or some of your relatives should get a leg broken or otherwise maimed for life through the carelessness of the railroad officials who would you rather have on the supreme bench Sedgwick the republican B. and M. railroad nominee for judge or Judge Hollenbeck the fusion nominee? Now be honest, who would you rather have to decide your case?—Lyons Mirror.

Denver Democrat: The so-called re-organizers of the national democracy are in deep water. The waves of enthusiasm they expected to sweep over the country have turned out to be mere drops, not enough to make a ripple in the sea of honest democracy. These "reorganizers" are peculiar folk. Wholly peculiar are they in that they did not support the national democratic ticket in 1896, nor again in 1900. What claim have they to the title of democrat is known mainly to themselves. As for the democratic masses they distrust them to the last notch.

Voters unacquainted with the situation should inform themselves as to the merits of the candidates for county judge. Numerous complaints have been made against the present incumbent which are unnecessary for the DEMOCRAT to bring to light, as a little inquiry upon the part of any voter will obtain this information. Now, against this incompetent incumbent you have a man who knows no friend nor foe nor brand of politics when it comes to a court proceeding; a man well versed in the law, better posted in fact than one-half the district judges on the bench. There has never been a year, in the past ten, to the DEMOCRAT's knowledge, that the city of Wayne has not been unanimous for Jas. Britton for mayor if he would again take the office. Isn't that a good endorsement? Perhaps some of you indifferent voters are not acquainted with Mr. Britton. Look the matter up. Ask some republican who does know the gentleman. There is no telling when you will have some petty law suit forced upon you, then you will want the same kind of judgment the DEMOCRAT urges you to render in the matter of a county judge, a verdict for the man who is right—honest Jim Britton.

The evidence in the Schley investigation tends to show that the government side of the controversy did much questionable scheming to throw a cloud upon Schley's record. Speaking of this the Chicago Chronicle says: After the naval trial was ordered and when the lists of witnesses on both sides were in preparation Lieutenant Ward was furnished with one of the small vessels of the navy in which he made a circuit of the various seaports where officers and sailors engaged in the Santiago campaign were stationed and he questioned them as to the nature which their testimony would assume in case they should be called as witnesses. If it would be against Schley they were ordered to Washington to testify, otherwise not.

This scandalous fact came out when the testimony of various witnesses was taken. One case is peculiar. Chief Machinist Hunley, who served on the Texas was called as a witness. He was at the throttle of the port engine of that ship throughout the action, and especially during the time occupied by the Brooklyn in making the famous loop. He testified that he did not receive a signal to reverse the engine; it was slowed up, but not stopped and backed.

This testimony from the man at the throttle upset that of a few bystanders to the effect that for fear of a collision the Texas had been halted and its course changed. This witness was asked why he happened to be in Washington. He said he had been ordered there, but the navy people did not call him to testify. They had found out what he would say. His order to Washington was a mistake. They did not want him.

Admiral Schley had heard that he was in town and called him to the stand. Other indications of hunting expeditions for testimony against Schley appeared. Other witnesses had been approached.

Here will be a fruitful field of inquiry by a congressional committee before the entire affair is closed. Much of the evidently fictitious testimony in the case is now explained.

Pender Times, dem.: The Wayne Republican has been sold by E. Cunningham to Dennis O'Leary. Cunningham is one of the best newspaper men of North-eastern Nebraska and we regret to see him quit the biz.

Once in a while our boasted "Yankee shrewdness" is made to play second fiddle. A British contractor recently performed a neat trick on an American steel manufacturing concern. The Englishman in question secured

A Little Brown Jug  
Filled at the Palace Saloon  
Makes Holiday Cheer  
I have now in stock one of the finest lines of Holiday Whiskies and Wines ever sold for the price. Get your jug filled with "huskers delight," or a bottle of our "Old Rye" for Thanksgiving.  
Herman Mildner  
Proprietor.

And This is War.  
According to British official returns just published in London 2,345 deaths occurred in the month of August alone among the 137,619 Boer people held in the "concentration camps" in South Africa.

This is a death rate of not far from 200 per 1,000 per annum. Ten times the normal average death rate of civilized countries. Nearly one-fifth of all Kitchener's "reconcentrados" dying every year! And yet the same Britons who held up their hands in horror at Weylerism in Cuba read with complacency these appalling records of the rapid extermination of Boer non-combatants. And of August's 2,345 victims 1,878 were children.

And this is "war!"—New York World.

Taylor Should be Surrendered  
The Chicago Inter-Ocean of recent date contained this dispatch:

Indianapolis, Ind., Sep. 25.—It developed here today that Attorney General William L. Taylor, while at Evansville Sunday night, was mistaken for W. S. Taylor, former governor of Kentucky, and would have been kidnapped and carried across the river into Kentucky but for the protests of the hotel clerk and the timely discovery that he was not the former Kentucky executive.

Taylor arrived in Evansville on a late train and registered and went to bed. A number of Kentuckians were in Evansville that night, having come to the city on a steamboat excursion, and by chance saw the name on the hotel register. There were mysterious consultations on the street in front of the hotel, and finally three men entered, while a crowd stood on the outside, and demanded to be taken to Taylor's room.

At first the clerk did not understand the situation, but he soon learned that the Kentuckians thought it was W. S. Taylor, and he had a hard time making the crowd believe that the initial "L" was not an "S," though the mistake was not unreasonable. Attorney General Taylor was not informed of what was going on, but the proprietor of the hotel had been called and convinced the Kentuckians of their mistake.

There can be no excuse for kidnapping even a man accused of crime. The law provides a method whereby one charged with wrongdoing may be removed from one state to another, although the consent of the government is required to permit the orderly removal to take place.

This Inter-Ocean dispatch, however, directs attention to a condition that should have the condemnation of all newspapers without regard to political prejudice. It is a fact that Mr. Tay-

lor of Kentucky is in the state of Indiana, and it is also true that the republican governor of that state refuses to deliver him to the Kentucky authorities to answer to the charge of participating in the assassination of Governor Goebel.

The excuse offered for refusing to surrender this republican politician to the Kentucky authorities is that he would not have a fair trial. This claim is disposed of by the fact that although two of the alleged conspirators were convicted in the lower court, the Supreme Court of the state has granted to each of them a new trial.

The people of Kentucky would understand that the eyes of the world be upon their state and they could not afford to have one hair of this man's head injured or have him wrongfully convicted of the crime with which he is charged.

More so than at any other time the American people have a deep interest in upholding the law and adhering to justice. Should Mr. Taylor be returned to Kentucky the men of Kentucky would see to it that that proud commonwealth acquitted herself creditably. It may also be said that the republican leaders, who assume such devotion to the administration of justice, who pose as firm adherents of law and order, are condemned and will be condemned in the sight of fair and intelligent men so long as they persist in protecting a man accused of participating in an assassination, even though that man be a very eminent republican politician.—Commoner.

"Pleasant Dreams"  
Cries the young maid to her mother, as she retires to rest. The mother smiles, but sighs. She knows that the pains that rack her will not stop for darkness, nor sleep.

Why not sleep soundly and rise refreshed at morning? I had been suffering with strength and courage for the day's duties? Weak, nervous women, sufferers from backache, neuralgia, etc., who are afflicted with nervousness, have found a perfect cure in Dr. Pierce's Female Prescription. It has been better for the last year than my health has been for the last year than it had been for four years previously.

You may publish this as a testimonial. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



RAILROAD TIME TABLE.		
EAST.	C. St. P., M. & O.	WEST.
8:30 A. M. Sioux City Passenger	8:40 P. M. Black Hills Passenger	9:45 A. M. Way Freight
7:20 A. M. ARRIVE. BLOOMFIELD BRANCH. LEAVE.		9:20 A. M. Mixed.
8:45 A. M. T. W. MORAN, Agent.		9:45 A. M. Corrected Apr. 15, 1900.

**F. M. THOMAS, ...OSTEOPATH...**  
In office at Wayne except Tuesdays and Fridays when at Winside.  
**No Knife, - No Drugs.**

**GUY R. WILBUR, FRANK A. BERRY, WILBUR & BERRY, Lawyers.**  
Special attention given to collections. Have a complete set of abstracts of title of Wayne county and towns therein, and a bonded abstractor in the office. Titles examined and perfected.  
\*Over Wayne Nat. Bank, Bldg. WAYNE, NEB.

**A. A. WELCH, H. F. WOOD, WELCH & WOOD ATTORNEYS at LAW**  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**H. G. LEISENRING, Physician and Surgeon.**  
Office over State Bank.

**Dr. J. J. WILLIAMS, Physician and Surgeon**  
WAYNE, NEB.

**The Citizens' Bank,**  
(INCORPORATED)  
A. L. TUCKER, President. E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres.  
D. C. MAIN, Cashier. G. E. FRENCH, Asst. Cashier.  
Capital Stock and Surplus \$100,000.  
---DIRECTORS---  
E. D. Mitchell, A. A. Welch, J. S. French, D. C. Main, A. L. Tucker, G. E. French, James Paul.

**GENERAL - - BANKING**

**Cyclone Coming,**  
And the right thing to do is to have a good cave dug now while labor is cheap. I can also put you down a

**Cistern or Well,**  
on short notice and at low rates. Call and see me, just east of the Jones livery barn. Will guarantee satisfaction.  
FRED EICKHOFF.

**J H GOLL City Meat Market.**  
Fresh and Salt Meats always on hand. Oysters in season.

**Central MEAT MARKET**  
VOLPP BROS., PROPS.  
**FRESH & SALTMEATS**  
HUGH O'CONNELL'S  
**Pool and Billiard Hall**  
In Boyd Annex

**Your Picture**  
Is what all your friends want, be you handsome as a rose or as homely as a mud fence.  
**We Make You Look**  
as natural as life and at a very low price.  
The Artist CRAVEN,

**The best place**  
in town for Shoe Repairing is at  
**ANTON BIEGLER'S**  
who has moved into the Smith Shoe Store. Always ready to Patch, Mend or Make

**Bowl up, Boys!**  
MAT OO PAUL'S NEW

**Bowling Alley.**  
E. uced south of Mildner's Saloon on Main Street

**\$10.00 Reward**

to find the man who will paint your sign or do your papering cheaper and better than BONHAM, Wayne, Neb.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

**Salted and pickled herring and mackerel at J. H. GOLL'S.**  
You want some good bread, try our's—T. Steen.

**Don't borrow it, but buy a DEMOCRAT of your own.**  
Some choice residence lots for sale. Call at this office.

**The Leaders barber shop—opposite Randall's grocery.**  
A. L. Tucker went to Oklahoma on Tuesday morning.

**Pies that are pies and cakes that are cakes at Steen's.**  
Ryou ready for those oysters—at Steen's after Sept. 1st.

**Ted Perry went to Omaha Sunday to look for some feeders.**  
Mrs. Nathan Chace left for her home at Stanton yesterday.

**J. H. Juhlin, the shoemaker, is now with the F. O. Davis shoe store.**  
List your property with Phil H. Kohl if you wish to dispose of it.

**You get the best nickel cigar in the town at the DEMOCRAT cigar stand.**  
D. King Hern sold a fine Haines piano to Wm. Piepenstock last Saturday.

**Fred Sebald has some fine Early Ohio potatoes to trade for upland or timothy hay.**  
Messrs. Jas. Shannon of Hoskins and A. C. Goltz of Winside had business here Tuesday.

**A thing of Beauty is a joy forever, and that is why the Wayne Beauty is a favorite with smokers.**  
REMEMBER you get the most for your money at Aug. Piepenstock's when you buy winter goods.

**Dr. J. C. Clark will hereafter stop at the Hotel Boyd when at Wayne. His next visit here is October 28.**  
Collins Bros., of Marcus, Iowa, play for a public dance at the Wayne opera house Friday evening, Nov. 1st.

**Clyde Oman thinks the DEMOCRAT a pretty good thing to push along. His subscription account now reads June, 1903.**

**All dishes lost at the M. E. bazaar or Exchange are at the residence of Mrs. Met Goodyear. Please call for them.**  
Dr. Frank Gamble was over from Ponca Saturday. He reports the people of that burg treating him handsomely.

**Is your farm loan due this fall? See E. R. Surber about the new loan without commission, with all the privileges of other loans.**  
Lon Hunter says he can't get through another cold winter without something real warm, so last week he paid his dollar for the DEMOCRAT.

**Mr. and Mrs. Jack Foley and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foltz were arrivals from Boyd county Monday. The ladies are sisters of Mrs. Smith McManigall.**  
Geo. Thies was up from Altona Tuesday and reports his town as thriving. A city hall fifty feet deep is now being erected for the pleasure of the people.

**Tom Holtz spent the first of the week visiting in Hartington. He reports the politicians in Cedar county as having a hot time of it and Gene Jenal as being up against the real thing.**  
A woman, Ann Taylor, who has just died in St. Joe, Mo., at the age of 110 years, used tobacco for an even hundred years. The DEMOCRAT sells the same kind of cigars that Ann used to smoke.

**Geo. Stout, the gentlemanly clerk at Harrington's, returned to Tekamah Sunday and will go into the stock business with a brother. Art Lund burg has taken the position in the clothing store.**  
E. M. Smith says he is going to have an automobile and quit buying horse feed. Ed. auto go some in a horseless carriage for he is long enough to catch a telegraph wire if the thing runs away.

**J. L. Criss says only the DEMOCRAT man's size and ferocity saved him from a good licking, last week. Mr. Criss is not going to sell the hotel to J. L. Turner, although the latter was looking up such a deal.**  
Jas. Conover, the oil man, went to Sioux City Wednesday morning where he will undergo an operation at the Samaritan hospital for hernia. Ed. Conover will have charge of the oil business for the two weeks Jim is absent.

**J. L. Stewart of Randolph, well known to Wayne people, is home from Omaha where the surgeons refused to operate on him for cancer. Mr. Stewart is to be pitied. The unnatural growth is on the side of his neck and will soon choke him to death.**  
D. King Hern's piano parlors, over the Olmsted hardware, are a most creditable addition to Wayne's business interests, being very tastefully arranged. When you want music climb the stairs and visit him. Mr. Hern sold a fine piano to Harry Tucker, who resides west of Carroll, last Monday.

**F. W. Sornberger of Colbergen vicinity took eighteen Shropshire sheep through town Monday to his ranch. He purchased them at the sale of the Jacob Brugger-estate in Wayne county, the bunch consisting of twelve ewes and six bucks, among the latter being a thoroughbred animal that weighed 300 pounds. He was accompanied by A. E. Adams, who was assisting him in moving the sheep. Mr. Sornberger now has over 1,000 sheep.—Pierce Leader.**

**Time for a Change.**

The DEMOCRAT has always been inclined to say a good word for the Wayne postoffice under the supervision of W. H. McNeal, but we have come to the conclusion that it is high time McNeal was fired out and a man with some idea of the fitness of things installed in his place. Wednesday of this week a subscriber of this paper stated that he was bored to death by the postmaster to take his paper, the Herald, and when said subscriber informed the postmaster that his subscription to this periodical was paid up to next spring and he didn't want more than one county sheet, McNeal promptly replied that his time was now up on the DEMOCRAT, thereby showing that he was much better posted on the DEMOCRAT's business than the writer. When a fellow gets so hard up that he cannot perform the duties of a public servant without sticking his pecked nose in where it doesn't belong, he ought to be jarred loose at once. A postmaster who will take such a contemptible advantage of his office as to look for more than the address on mail matter entrusted to his care is too infernally ornary to associate with white people. The DEMOCRAT isn't worried at all from a business standpoint; we don't need to lose any sleep over all the subscribers small McNeal could cheat us out of on any old score. We simply reaffirm our belief that for the good of the service W. H. McNeal should give place to a competent incumbent.

**Only a few days ago we had to cancel an order for some envelopes just because the business man, who wanted them, was afraid the postmaster "would get sore" when he saw the job was not done at the postoffice printery, and for that reason the work went to the Herald. New patrons of the office, and old ones, too, are pestered with solicitations to "take the Herald" and we have heard a number say it was cheaper to subscribe for the postmaster's sheet than put up with such annoyance. The DEMOCRAT would like to be informed just how far the Herald editor postmaster can carry these obnoxious practices and not be called to account.**

**Worst Wreck on This Division**

The morning train from Bloomfield was speeding through the darkness of last Monday morning near Magnel when a broken rail was struck which threw the baggage car and passenger coaches off the track. The train then bumped along on the ties and over a bridge, then the three cars rolled down the embankment and the tender tearing loose set the brakes and stopped the commotion. Fifteen people were in the coaches, all of whom were more or less bruised but none dangerously injured. Conductor Adair was in the baggage car with the baggage man, and only for the fact that there were no sample trunks or any heavy trunk in the car escaped a horrible death as the men were tossed about like a couple of straws in a whirlwind. Adair was considerably cut up. When the passenger reached Wayne, near noon, they were a sorry looking outfit. One poor woman and her five children were covered with cuts and bruises. The cars and pieces of wreckage were loaded up by the wrecking train on Tuesday and taken through here to the shops. The coaches were quite badly demolished. Agent Moran says it was the worst wreck ever occurring on this Division and simply miraculous that nobody was killed.

**Miss White is Sorry.**

Clearwater, Oct. 21, 1901.  
**FRIEND GOLDIE:**  
Now, I want to make a very slight correction in regard to the very kindly (?) article in your paper in regard to my conduct at the Federation meeting at Lincoln last year. It was correct except in a few particulars.

It was the retiring president whose apparel I criticized. In regard to rushing up and shouting we were seated in the center of the church and I reached forward and whispered to the lady. Stupid and coarse as I admit myself to be, I hope I have more respect to the eternal fitness of things than to do anything like that.

I was sorry it was mentioned in the paper just then, not that I have modified my opinion in respect to ladies' dressing in that style in any place and especially members of clubs, who if they stand for anything, stand for reform, but because the ladies treated me so courteously giving me more praise than I deserved, that I was sorry I had criticized them at all, and sorry that it would be called to their attention just before the meeting.

Respectfully,  
CHARLOTTE M. WHITE.

[The DEMOCRAT does not believe the item above referred to was anything to Miss White's discredit, even if the story was enlarged upon. Even so, it was not meant as an unkindness to Miss White, whom the DEMOCRAT holds in the highest esteem.]

**Jarred a Rib Loose.**

F. M. Bethel who works at the P. v. elevator suffered a bad accident last Saturday. He was shoveling grain in a car when a train bumped into the car he was busy in, the concussion throwing Mr. Bethel violently to one side and against the handle of his scoop shovel. The injured man was at once carried to his home over the Newton mill, and Dr. Williams summoned, who found a bad fracture of one rib and other bruises, which will confine him to his home for some weeks.

**Sell Your Farm**

I have buyers for 80, 120, 160, 240 and 320 acre farms. List yours with me and I will make an endeavor to sell it for you.  
E. R. SURBER.

**Who Trades at The 2 Johns?**

To any one who has never been in our store or any one who has not given this store a fair trial this question will come up in their minds. It is natural for everyone to follow the crowd. No person desires to be the only customer at any store and no one can afford to trade where only a small business is done. The people of Wayne county realize that this store is a permanent fixture, and no doubt there are some who don't understand why this store continues to grow, and is now so popular. There are good reasons why this store is satisfactory to everyone who has tried it, but it is hard to explain to any one who has not traded here. Our method of doing business is up to date and our prices are lower than other stores. Our stock is the largest in Wayne. Our prices are marked in plain figures and everything is sold at strictly one price. We sell the best clothing made. Why not trade here?

**The Two Johns, Speak German and Swede:::**

**Our Great Combination Offer.**

A Library Containing the Cream of Current Progressive, Liberal, Reformative and Spiritual Literature.

THE ARENA, the World's Leading Liberal Review, price	\$2.50
MIND, the Leading Magazine Devoted to Psychology, Metaphysics and The New Thought, price	2.00
NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT, price	1.00
Total	5.50

Our Great Combination Offer: These three leading publications all sent for 4.50

OR

The ARENA NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT	1.00
Total	3.50
Both for	2.50

OR

MIND NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT	2.00
Total	1.00
Both for	3.00

**THE ARENA.**  
Under the editorial management of Charles Brodie Patterson, B. O. Flower, and John Emery McLean.  
The COMING AGE has been merged into the ARENA, and B. O. Flower, who founded and built up the ARENA, has returned to its editorial department in which work he is associated with Mr. Charles Brodie Patterson, president of the Alliance school of Applied Metaphysics, author of a number of leading works devoted to the New Thought, and one of the most advanced philosophical thinkers of the times, and Mr. John Emery McLean, who for the last two years has been the working editor of the ARENA, and is now associated with Mr. Patterson in the editorship of the MIND. This able editorial staff is assisted by the strongest and most authoritative thinkers in the New World, who from month to month contribute their best thoughts to the review which for many years has occupied a foremost position in the very vanguard of the great authoritative magazines of the English-speaking world. It is the determination of the present management to restore the ARENA to its old prestige and make it absolutely indispensable to all wide-awake and progressive people. Here is a list of a few contributors to early issues. They are sufficient to indicate the authoritative character of the ARENA under its new editorial management:  
Hon. Wayne MacVeagh LL.D.  
Dr. R. Osgood Mason.  
Rev. R. Heber Newton, D.D.

**Superintendent's Notice.**  
Examinations the third Saturday of each month and Friday preceding.  
E. A. LUNDBERG,  
Superintendent of Public Instruction.

**NOTICE**  
To those who are looking for cheap lands, I have some good cheap lands near Bloomfield, Neb., for sale. If you will call on me before going to Bloomfield I will be glad to give you a list.  
E. R. SURBER

**Pigs for Sale.**  
I have several full blood Poland China male pigs for sale. Two miles northeast, Wayne.  
J. E. ABBOTT.

**FOR GOOD HARD BRICK**  
Go to the John Lewis brick yards. We now have an ample supply and will be pleased to fill all orders.

**A BIG LOT FOR THE MONEY**  
A newspaper every Tuesday and every Friday of each week from now until January 1, 1903, together with the Western Poultry News a whole year, and all for a dollar, is what is offered by the Semi-Weekly State Journal, published at Lincoln. It's the biggest bunch of good reading matter ever offered by this great state paper, and the prediction is made that it will result in introducing The State Journal to thousands of new homes. The Journal is a newspaper giving its readers all the telegraphic news of the world, interesting special correspondence from Washington about Nebraska's senators and congressmen, and all the items of interest from the state capital, making it particularly a paper for Nebraskans. If you can find a dollar about the house this is the place to spend it. Its markets twice a week are worth what is asked for all of it. You get the news fresh from the wires when you get The Semi-Weekly Journal.

**BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE**  
Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$100.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00. WE MAKE A VARIETY. THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy. Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS. 28 Union Sq. N. Y. Chicago, Ill. Atlanta, Ga. St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal. FOR SALE BY  
M. S. DAVIES.

**School books School supplies**

**Largest assortment of New Tablets.**  
Inks, Pencils, Pens, Blackboards, Erasers, Crayon, and .....DICTIONARY HOLDERS.....

**New Line Wall Paper**  
Try our NEW HOME, BALL BEARING Sewing Machine. Easy Running and a beauty to look at.  
**Good Organs for \$25.00 and up.**  
Our Pianos are the LEADERS and will bear a careful investigation. We sell our machines, organs or pianos for cash or on time. Call in and look them over.  
**M. S. DAVIES**

**MURDER.**  
**IN THE FIRST DEGREE**  
Is what you will think I am guilty of in connection with the sales of my buggies. I am **Killing Off High Prices** and selling you good buggies for little money. I bought these buggies from Eli Jones & Son **At Very Low Prices.** They are all "A" grade buggies and have the latest style trimmings and painting. I also carry pumps and pump supplies and windmills. Will guarantee to do firstclass pumpwork. Don't forget that I have the famous Sattely Six Shovel Cultivator.  
**..J. W. McGiny..**  
Successor to Eli Jones & Son.

**CHACE & NEELY**



**SELL THEM.**

**Wheatose**  
THE ONLY ROLLED WHEAT WITH ALL THE GLUTEN IN, AND ALL THE UNDESTRUCTIBLE WOODY FIBRE CUT Recommended for Children and Invalids who require soft and nourishing food. At all Reliable Grocers in 2 LB. PACKAGES. NEVER SOLD IN DULK

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

**BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE**  
Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$100.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00. WE MAKE A VARIETY. THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy. Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS. 28 Union Sq. N. Y. Chicago, Ill. Atlanta, Ga. St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal. FOR SALE BY  
M. S. DAVIES.

**A Satisfactory Reflection**  
The man who has his clothes made here is perfectly satisfied with himself. He always looks well, his clothes always wear well, and they are not costly. His coat fits, his trousers fit. They are carefully made and carefully finished. Each little detail has full attention. Let us talk to you about the new suit.  
**HOLTZ, THE TAILOR.**

LORILLARD'S ROMANCE

REVEALED IN WILL

Bequest to Woman Who Separated

Millionaire Tobaccoist

From His Wife.

NURSED HIM IN HIS LAST ILLNESS

Since 1891, Mrs. Allen, beautiful and witty, has been his constant companion—relatives will fight to get her to die.

New York special: Pierre Lorillard's life romance is revealed in his strange will. The man who made the fortune of the old man and the hope of his family, is bequeathed to Mrs. Lillian Allen.

Who Mrs. Allen has been sorrowfully known to the Lorillard family for years. And, knowing her, the family declares emphatically that she shall not have Rancocas.

Mrs. Allen is a beautiful woman. She has long wavy hair and great brown eyes. She was born in Orange, N. J. about thirty years ago.

In the summer of 1891 one of these tragedies struck Mr. Lorillard, always one of the most gallant of men. This was on his yacht Rhoda.

Mr. Lorillard fell in love with her beauty, vivacity and wit. Soon after she went on a long cruise with him. From that time Mr. Lorillard was rarely separated from her.

Four or five years ago she convinced Mr. Lorillard that she should wed. An Englishman, Lewis Allen, little known here, became her husband.

Mrs. Allen's father is John C. Barnes, a brother of the late Albert S. Barnes of the firm of A. S. Barnes & Co. of New York.

A young married couple, who have two little children, occupy the house with them. They are said to be relatives of Mr. Lorillard.

The house at 11 East Thirty-first street is a handsome brown stone structure of four stories and a basement.

Mrs. Allen did not take possession of the place until about eight months ago. She is said to have been seen again until the time of the death of Mr. Lorillard.

The young married couple lived there and Mr. Lorillard, a young woman who has blonde hair and is about 25 years of age, went to Europe.

She returned with Mrs. Allen and the children on the boat. Her little children call Mr. Lorillard "Uncle."

The house is splendidly furnished throughout. There are magnificent Turkish rugs in the hallway. Almost all the furnishings are of the finest.

A friend of the Lorillard family said: "For the last seven or eight years Mr. Lorillard had the companionship of no friends save Mrs. Allen. His old friends were not his friends any more."

Another thing that attracted attention to Mrs. Allen was a long sealisk bacque which she wore whenever she appeared in public.

With Him When He Died. But Mrs. Allen was at his bedside when his life went out; hers was the last face

he looked upon. And her presence kept her from leaving him. She was the only one who was with him when he died.

The scene there is still secret, but gossip declares that the wife, willing to form an alliance with the man who had estranged her husband and wife years before.

Mr. Lorillard's heart stood. She hastened away. This, the gossip says, accounts for Pierre, Jr.'s statement to newsboys.

Mr. Lorillard had been lavish in his gifts to Mrs. Allen. Her jewels include many of the finest in New York.

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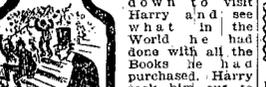
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George Ade's Modern Fables

Copyright by H. H. Russell

The Modern Fable of the Notables Who Showed up at the Foot-Ball Game.

A proud Parent had a Son who was attending a Varsity. One Saturday afternoon the favor ran...



Harry and I went to the world in the world he had heard with all the books he had purchased.

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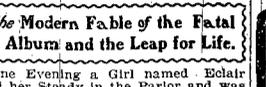
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Harry and I went to the world in the world he had heard with all the books he had purchased.

The Modern Fable of the Fatal Album and the Leap for Life.

One Evening a Girl named Belair had her steady in the Park and was trying to keep him from falling asleep.



She showed him the Picture of Uncle Tibbetts who lived in Iowa, and Cousin Jester, finally coming to the likeness of a slender and attractive Damsel in an out-of-date Costume.

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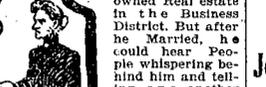
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The Modern Fable of the Wronged Husband Who Went Out and Made a Purchase.

Once there was a good-enough Fellow who loved a Girl and it was not long before she had become his own Real Estate in the Business District.



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John Armstrong Chandler and Amelie Rives

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O'LEARY'S MUSICAL CAREER.

He Bought a Music Box Drawn by a Former Fire Horse. Louisville Courier-Journal: Patrick O'Leary owned a street piano for fifteen minutes, and he crowded more experience into that box than the average man in a lifetime.

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DEFECTIVE BRITISH ARMOR.

Drills Easily Pierce the Plate of the Cruiser Essex. London Telegraph: It has been stated on many occasions that the new cemented Krupp armor, such as is being supplied for the new British battleships and cruisers, is the hardest in the world, upon which no tool will have any perceptible effect.

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CHILDREN AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

New York World: "Children at the White House" always has an interesting sound. But when it is added that the children are at the tumultuous age—the age of pretzels and public romps and bicycle races, of rabbits and the country expands into a grin and ends in a laugh.

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WIFE FOR WHITEST.

Atlanta Constitution: Deal Jones knocked the devil out of twenty-two sinners last week. And until the good work was done.

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MAJOR SPOOTS BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE.

Major Spoots was bitten by a rattlesnake in the woods. He was taken to the hospital and is recovering.

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INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT SUGAR.

As a good deal has recently appeared in print regarding the consumption of sugar, and of the importance of this article as a food, in which every individual is concerned, it is apparently not sufficiently understood, the following facts and figures furnished by the well-known sugar statisticians, Messrs. Willett and Gray (81 Wall Street, New York), who are the publishers of the weekly Statistical Sugar Trade Journal, must necessarily be of great interest to all our readers:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes 'Total consumption, U. S. 1900', 'Largest producer, Louisiana', and 'Value of sugar in U. S. 1900'.

Remove duty and the whole \$84,381,000 accrues to the public. On October 3, the quotation for Cuba Centrifugal sugar, 96 per cent. test, free on board Cuba, was 1.96 cents per pound, and the duty on same amounted to 1.655 cents per pound, which is equivalent to 83 per cent. ad valorem.

(Signed) WILLET & GRAY, 81 Wall Street, New York.

Philadelphia Press: "Why, pa, this is roast beef," exclaimed little Willie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Champ-leigh was present as the guest of honor.

Mrs. Winslow's SOUTHWEST Balm for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. A bottle.

Philadelphia Press: "Father," he said, "do you think I would be justified in getting married on an income of \$12 a week?"

Philadelphia Press: "Teacher—What led Columbus to conclude that the world was round?"

Philadelphia Press: "Mamma—Now, go to sleep, or the Squalligobs will get you."

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THE FUSBY GRAMMARIANS.

A Discussion of the Phrase "May the Best Boat Win." New York Times: A fussy person in Albany solemnly accuses 1,777 newspapers in this country of having been guilty, once or repeatedly, of using a superlative adjective—in a comparison between two objects—towit, the Columbia and the Shamrock. The phrase to which the fussy person objects is, "May the best boat win."

Once a pretty good man wrote a very good piece beginning: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, for the purpose of establishing a firm and stable government, do hereby ordain and establish this Constitution."

Chicago News: Invention—"Are you doing anything in a literary way?"

Chicago News: "I had thought of calling it 'What I Told My Wife.'"

Chicago News: "What do you intend to call it?"

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A Race for Gold. A New Englander's Adventures in Alaska.

CHAPTER I. TOM SCOTT TO THE RESCUE.

Under his gloves a pair of hard fists balled up involuntarily. To some it might have occurred to pay no attention to the matter, but Tom Scott was of different caliber.

A few yards to the right he found a sheltered recess in front of a block, and he took up his station, keeping a sharp lookout in the direction of the saloon, where he naturally supposed the man was enjoying himself.

Another and still another followed at intervals, but none paused on their way and Tom began to wonder if the man was really in the saloon.

What was to be done? For a moment with his heart beating tumultuously and every nerve tingling, then from the dark opening came a muffled cry, followed by an oath and the sound of a struggle.

Tom turned to see what had become of the man, but at that instant he felt a sharp pain in his side and a strong hand seized him by the throat and bent him backwards, while a hoarse voice hissed in his ear:

"Hold up your hands, mister, or you're a dead man! Quick, I say, or I'll shoot!"

"I've got you now, you murderer, and I don't leave you till you are behind the bars!"

"Hold up your hands, mister, or you're a dead man! Quick, I say, or I'll shoot!"

"I've got you now, you murderer, and I don't leave you till you are behind the bars!"

demanded: "Didn't I hear a shot just a moment ago?"

Tom was about to reply when his companion exclaimed: "Two men knocked me down and would have robbed me but for this man here, who pitched into them. They both ran up this way."

"Upon receiving an affirmative reply, he turned on his heels and dashed off in pursuit of his captives. By this time had made good their escape.

As the avenue was reached a herdie happened along and Tom halted it at his companion's suggestion.

"Take us to the police station on Battery street," he said to the driver, and in a few moments they stood before the office of a well-lighted room telling their story.

"My name is Tom Scott, and I happened to hear those men planning to rob somebody, so I kept an eye on them. That's all."

"No, it ain't all, by a long chalk," was the honest response. "You ain't more'n that, and I might be chucked into the dock before this only for your pluck. My name is John Avery, and I'm pretty well known along these water streets."

"All right. Let's go there and talk this thing over."

Half an hour later they were seated in the arm chair and Tom's modest story was told. When he had finished his friend said:

"That's a good, straight yarn, and some day I may have one to tell you that will open your eyes. All I need say now is that my name is John Avery. I'm an old 40-er without wife or child, and I'm bound for the Klondike to get me some pluck."

"Empire Review: When the difficulties of the forced marches were surmounted, and the captured slaves landed at the headquarters of the invading king, they are stored till they can be divided among their captors—so many to the king, so many to his captains, so many as prize money, and the rest for the captors before everything can be settled; meanwhile, the slaves are crammed altogether into the smallest possible space, probably locked up, and allowed to starve for the most part of the day for any purpose whatsoever.

During this time the strongest of the slaves are bound. They are powerless to help, whatever their fellow townspersons, friends, or it may even be, members of their own family. And much is done; the restraints of torture that are heaped upon the wretched captives, are stored till they can be divided among their captors—so many to the king, so many to his captains, so many as prize money, and the rest for the captors before everything can be settled; meanwhile, the slaves are crammed altogether into the smallest possible space, probably locked up, and allowed to starve for the most part of the day for any purpose whatsoever.

Dr. Mitchell's Sage Advice. September Harger's Hazard: If no better reason can be found, a decent consideration for the comfort of others should prevent one's going to a public place, sides being bad manners the subject is wholly without interest for any but the person who is the cause of the trouble, and thus the very means taken to impress will bring about its own defeat.

Stray Stories: "Smithers can tell as good a high story as anybody I know. I told him an awful whopper the other night, but he matched it."

Smart Set: Johnnie—Say, pop. Pop—Johnnie—What is a revenue cutter? Pop—A revenue cutter, my son—is a well, ask your Uncle Fred. He has to pay alimony.

Asthma-Hay Fever. CURED BY DR. TAYLOR'S ASTHMALENE. SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Chicago Tribune: "Young man," said the fortune teller, going into a trance, "I can see you, in the near future, with an airship."

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitch. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WINCHESTER "LEADER" and "REPEATER" SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS. are used by the best shots in the country because they are so accurate, uniform and reliable.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAJOR UNION MADE \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00. W. L. Douglas's Superior Quality Shoes. The World's Greatest Shoe Makers.

WHAT IS A SLICKER? IF IT BEARS THIS TRADE MARK TOWER'S FISH BRAND IT IS THE BEST OILED COAT IN THE WORLD. MADE FOR SERVICE. MADE FOR WEATHER.

Libby's Plum Pudding. Peerless Plum Puddings. LIBBY'S NATURAL FLAVOR FOOD PRODUCTS. Put up in convenient size key-opening cans. Our Libby's Plum Pudding is made from the finest ingredients.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER CURED BY DR. TAYLOR'S ASTHMALENE. SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. ADDRESS DR. TAYLOR, 79 E. 130TH ST., N.Y. CITY.

CHAPTER II. THE RESCUE. Tom Scott was of different caliber. He determined to prevent any further attempts on his part, and he was determined to do so. He was determined to do so. He was determined to do so.



Mrs. Emma E. Felch, Treasurer of the Social Economic Club, Tells How She was Cured of Irregular and Painful Menstruation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for irregular and painful menstruation, and was entirely cured after using two bottles. I can truly say it is a boon to suffering women, and I would recommend all suffering from the above troubles to try a few bottles and be cured. Very thankfully yours, EMMA E. FELCH, Division St., Fond du Lac, Wis."

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irascibility, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

BY DAD.

Republican: Although few people would suspect it from the name, the fact remains that the new editor of the "Republican" is an Irishman. Strange to say, also, we are not ashamed of it. There was a brief period, in early youth, when we took a notion to pose as a Frenchman and wrote our name "Danez O'Leary," but that was long ago, and it is plain "Dennis O'Leary," with emphasis on both words.

The above upsets the contention of Nick Cullen that the new editor of the Republican was a Swede. I told Nick that the new type was an Irish setter but he wouldn't have it that way.

Say, the new editor is all right if his name is Dennis.

There were some amusing incidents connected with the solicitation of funds for the M. E. church. For instance Col. Ferguson gave \$25 in the morning and another \$25 at the evening service, which made the whole audience break into wild applause. Brother Ferguson ought to have donated another \$25 and he'd healed himself for a corner in eternity. Then Candidate Bill Gue gave \$50—the quiet—while Fred Volpp only dug up \$10. That ought to result in several M. E. votes for Gue. Sam Davies says Wm. House signed for \$50 and the next day held a long argument with the newspaper as to whether he could afford to buy a daily paper. The dollar comes pretty near being a stronger cent than the man, just now, in M. E. circles.

Al Howser had the following sign hung out last Tuesday: "A. L. Howser, dealer in real estate and other live stock. Make a specialty of Duroc roosters and Plymouth Rock cows, will also handle a few cards and dig up a few diamonds if customers hand me some spades. Ready for business when I return from catching suckers in the creek." Al is evidently enjoying a "fine life" since he went into the sporting business.

A few of Wayne's "learned" republicans were having considerable sport last Tuesday, over a Sioux City Journal interview with Iowa's democratic candidate for governor because the latter spoke of his "reception" of the democratic nomination. It's peculiar how some people can go through college and not be "learned" plain English.

I was walking along Fourth street, Sioux City, last Sunday afternoon, and seeing the sign "McFadden's Flats" hung out to dry in front of the P. Grand, I sauntered in to see McFadden. But he wasn't in at all, only a "strong" disciple of Baker Mary Eddy—put the baker before the Mary because Eddy is a "cooker"—right from Bosting was holding forth. Say, any of you folks, who don't know nothing about christian science, ought to have heard this rooster. He said people were 80 per cent water (he was a stranger in Sioux City on Sunday) and if this water was able to climb up stairs twenty years ago it ought to be able to climb up today, "ain't it?" The speaker didn't seem to know that water would spoil in twenty years! Then another statement was that mind should control matter and when it did you had christian science. About this time I got on such a jag of the new religion that my mind forced me to take a walk to a drug store and call for a Schlitz powder. I knew my matter needed minding right on the instant. But just how long the matter would mind the mind I'm of no mind. All I mind is that my matter minded my mind until my matter had a mind to mind my matter and mind to get my mind matter on the train so the minded matter would get home in a right mind without any matter—water you say?

Miss Stella I. Rounie and Ezra Hammer were married at Louisville last Wednesday. May they never fly off the handle.—Omaha News.

If they do they can go at it hammer and tongues.

A number of wags had a smoke and good laugh at Joe Atkins' expense last Saturday. Joe sold a cow for \$35, setting currency. Then, while sitting with some other farmers in the post-office window, he took in a ten dollar gold piece for a hog. The roll of bills he carelessly pulled out of his pocket in withdrawing his hand, and the money lay on the window when he went out, so Nick Cullen gathered it up. An hour afterwards Joe was hot on his back tracks but couldn't find the dough. Then Nick invited the crestfallen farmer into the DEMOCRAT cigar shop and set 'em up to the crowd throwing Joe's roll on the show case for payment. Mr. Atkins was delighted to take his change and a smoke.

A young fellow went into a Winside restaurant the other day and called for eggs. He got them in all shapes—boiled, fried, fried and scalloped. When he got through twenty-eight eggs had been put out of sight. He started in at 11:30 and when he got through it was eggactly 12. Twenty-eight eggs is half an hour! All the old hens in the county ought to lay for that man.

The toughest candidate on the turf this heat is Judge Hunter. I jocosely remarked the other day that after election the judge could probably get that job away from Ed. Raymond's new Indian, and he, the judge, didn't think it was a bit funny and that he

thought the pose more becoming to Jas. Britton. Now, if there is going to be so much "hard feeling" about the judgeship why not give the job to Ed's Indian? he's an unfeeling cuss and would no doubt do just what A. A. Welch tells him.

Talk about a hot election, this blood-and-thunder story Billy Gue is scattering, broadcast on handbills milks the campaign clear dry. It seems there are depths of degradation that even republican papers refuse to get down to, and this pipe dream of Gue's is one of them. There are three republican papers in the county and one independent, and not one of them has taken enough stock in Gue's gruesome circular to even mention it. The republican candidate for county treasurer won't get enough votes to stuff up the holes in his head where the wheels ought to be.

The two old women who worked Messrs Cunningham, Chace and Ringland last spring were working the town yesterday. Col. Ferguson says they didn't get him; that he'd have kicked them down stairs if they had only been men—Ferg's an old fighter, by dad—but that they did get Mark Stringer for \$2.50.

A good story is told on Harry Beardsley, night clerk at the Boyd. It appears Harry, although a democrat, is not posted on the personnel of the ticket, and the other day he accosted P. H. Kohl with: "say, Phil, they tell me this man Brown is a pretty nice fellow and that I ought to give him my vote. What kind of a man have we got up for clerk, I guess I don't know him?" "Oh, vote for the democratic candidate," quickly ejaculated the next county clerk, "he's a doggoned sight the best man."

What a great little town Wayne is, anyway, and with what pride do we point to our fine churches, public buildings and general municipal improvements, and then swell up with the inward consciousness (selfish consciousness) that we are "the people." God makes the sun shine, the rains descend and the crops grow for us because we have done these great and wonderful things. The proud church man gives \$1000 to put in a massive pile of brick and stone, dedicated to the glory of the Almighty, while a few blocks distant a family of small children suffer for the actual necessities of life. What does your rich man, especially if he be a grandiloquent churchman, answer when asked for a little help? "Oh, but their father is lazy and he isn't worthy," or some reply of that sort, and then possibly he gives 25 cents, being very careful to see that his name appears on the subscription paper. That's what lots of people call religion (?) I don't know much about church creeds, but by dad, I'll bet there is a day coming when all such christians (?) will be glad to change places with some saloon keeper who "had a heart in him" when on earth. Better bring a smile to one little pain seared face of unhappy childhood than leave behind a million dollar edifice for a selfish and unthinking christian people to warm up their religion in; at least that's the opinion of By Dad.

The "Varsity" Overcoat Only at Harrington's, The Leading Clothier.

F. O. Davis Sundayed at Norfolk.

Nels Grimsley came home from the west this morning.

O. F. Gherke of Strahan precinct was a caller at this office Monday and kindly made us a \$2 deposit.

Sioux City Journal: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kortright and daughter, Miss Fern, arrived from St. Louis yesterday and will again make Sioux City their home.

D. A. Jones, who was taken to the Samaritan hospital at Sioux City last Friday, is reported as being practically no better and confined to his bed ever since going there. The physicians are now of the opinion it is not the injury to his head which caused his illness.

No matter what some scheming politician wants you to do the fact is plainly apparent that Ed. Reynolds is head and shoulders over his opponent as the better man for the place. Just size up the two men, if you are a student of human nature, and you'll arrive at the above conclusion.

There isn't a candidate on the whole fusion ticket this fall who does not merit the support of his party. Every democrat and populist ought to have pride enough to vote the ticket straight. The result is going to be close and the needs of the party demand every individual vote.

"Had" Feather reports a warm time down at the beet fields Wednesday evening. A horse got stuck in the creek and when a team was hooked on to pull the animal out they backed into the creek and got mired also. Then in the ensuing excitement some dogs got tangled up in a ferocious fight and everybody had to leave the horses and quiet the dogs. It was far in the night before the muss was cleared up.

John P. Gaertner confirms the DEMOCRAT's story of the wedding of his son to Mrs. K. M. Kass, at Mankato, Minn., last week. Mr. and Mrs. Gaertner will not return to Wayne, but go to Algona, Iowa, where Frank goes into business. The DEMOCRAT extends congratulations to the newly wed but thinks the young husband ought to send us a box of cigars to pass out to the boys, seeing the boys are unable to make the demand in the usual manner. Dig up, Frank.

He's Too "New."

The new editor of the Republican this week tells us that "right thinking people" regard H. L. Gould as honest and his resignation as a candidate "simply the result of a patriotic impulse on his part not to embarrass the ticket." But the new editor is evidently "too new" to warrant "right thinking" people from paying his ebullition to Gould as anything but the poorest whitewash. Let's see from a moral and legal standpoint, what Gould himself says. He admits the bank of which he was the head, received \$5000 from Bartley, having no knowledge the same was state funds. Banker Mills made the same plea but the supreme court of Nebraska held (Judge Norval's opinion) that it was defendant's duty to TAKE NOTICE when receiving money from a public officer. That interpretation of the law would land Mr. Gould in the penitentiary had Bartley only had the nerve to squeal on him before the statute of limitations had expired. Mr. Gould should make another "thorough explanation" and tell the "right thinking people" why he, as receiver of the bank, paid \$500 to Bartley in the penitentiary. Bartley wasn't state treasurer then? Here is the receipt: "Received of H. L. Gould, \$500 to apply on his indebtedness.—J. S. Bartley."

If Mr. Gould did not know, at the time his bank received the money, that it was STATE FUNDS, he certainly knew it when he made Bartley his penitentiary payment of \$500, when he, as receiver, should have paid it to the state. Perhaps he didn't want to do business with a populist, or possibly he figured Bartley might need the money to keep his mouth shut?

Again, if as Gould denies, the money was not loaned to him personally, how came he to take from his bank a certificate reading: "H. L. Gould has this day deposited in this bank \$500 payable to himself," and endorsed his name on the back thereof, and subsequently turned it over to Joseph S. Bartley as security for the loan of \$1,000 of state money loaned by Bartley to Gould.

You are really "too new," Brother O'Leary, to fully comprehend the load of grief you are taking when you endeavor to put the people in a "right mind" regarding H. L. Gould, the self confessed public thief.

Next week we will present you with a picture (taken from life) of a gentleman wearing one of our Varsity overcoats. Watch for it.

HARRINGTON'S, The leading clothier.

Husking mitts, 6c, 7c, 8c. HARRINGTON'S.

Our candies are the best, no cheap truck. T. Steen.

Mrs. Nelson Grimsley was a passenger to Sioux City this morning.

E. R. Chace came home from South Dakota today and reports everything on the boom up there.

The Wayne College foot ball team goes on the gridiron at Hartington Nov. 1st against Norfolk.

E. R. Surber sold Jim Fox's farm this morning to John Christen of Mine La Motte, Mo., at \$50 per acre.

Mrs. E. Laughlin left this morning for New York state where she will visit a year with relatives and friends.

I have for sale a fine 240 acres in Wayne county at reasonable price. An excellent stock farm in German neighborhood. E. R. SURBER.

LOST—Envelope addressed to Winifred Mears, containing embroidery hoops and centerpiece. Finder will please leave at this office.

The present missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. J. Tower Wednesday, Oct. 30th instead of the 31st. Ladies please take notice and attend.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Holtz yesterday and Mrs. Holtz is reported critically ill. Miss Dolly Holtz has been sent for, to come from Sioux City.

The Sign that's Right

WELCH, WATCHES Repaired.

Look for this Sign. Wayne, Neb.

SOCIETY NOTES.

The Acme club met this week with Mrs. Bressler, the Monday club with Mrs. Mellor, the Minerva club with Mrs. J. D. King, the Pierian with Mrs. Daerig, the girls' Juvenile History club at the Orth home and the American Boys Literary club with Lou Lundburg. We failed to learn where the "Wayne Babies' Advanced Good" club held forth this week.

Mrs. John Kate entertains the ladies at tea Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Walter Weber has issued invitations for Saturday evening.

Mrs. Emil Weber will be hostess at a six o'clock dinner next Monday evening.

Mesdames Neely and Raymond entertained on Wednesday evening complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith of California and Mrs. Griffen of Omaha. A three course supper was served at 6:30, the table being daintily trimmed with pinks and sweet elysium, after which cards were indulged in. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames Ed. Smith, Will, Walter and Emil Weber.

Mesdames F. H. Jones and Geo. C. Terwilliger entertain this evening at a five o'clock luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheney Chace entertained the Monday club ladies and their husbands at a "Swap party" on Tuesday evening. The house was prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and after a four course supper the articles each wanted to get rid of were brought forth and traded until each was suited, some amusing things being in the list causing much merriment. In a little contest of ingenuity Mrs. Ivory and Mr. Kate proved themselves the brightest and received chrysanthemums for prizes. In the club game "Charades" Dr. Wightman and Mr. Cunningham were the champions. Besides the club members Dr. and Mrs. Ivory, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Epler and Mrs. Lemon were present, while Mesdames Wheeler, Nathan Chace and Sigworth assisted.

Mesdames Wightman and John Harrington gave a delightful afternoon party yesterday to about ninety guests. The house was nicely trimmed with ferns and sweet elysium. For entertainment each lady was given a number of clothes pins, one of which was forfeited each time she answered "yes" or "no." The game proved quite exciting, Mrs. Wheeler carrying off the prize for collecting the greatest number. At six o'clock a tray supper was served, each tray containing a bunch of sweet elysium and a clover leaf favor, designed by Mrs. Lemon, besides a tempting repast. As their time for staying was unlimited they lingered till the evening before bidding their hostesses good night. The hostesses were assisted in waiting on the guests by a bevy of daintily gowned young ladies, the Misses Tucker, Philleo, Britton, Weber and Bayer.

The "Varsity" Suit A Fine Fitter, Only at Harrington's, The Leading Clothier

Czolgosz is to be electrocuted next Tuesday morning.

Candidate for supreme court Sedgwick was in town last night.

Mrs. Andress will arrive this evening for a visit with the Grothe family.

That "roorback" Bert Brown or his friends have gotten out on P. H. Kohl shows where the Brown crowd are at—in the soup.

A finely improved 120 acre farm in German neighborhood, near town for sale. On market 15 days. E. R. SURBER.

The supreme court of the state yesterday decided by unanimous decision that the democratic and peoples' independent parties will each be given a separate space at the head of the ballot.

The biggest event the DEMOCRAT had to write up this week receives the least notice, namely the dedication of the new M. E. church. It was a great event in Wayne's church history and after election is over (politics comes before religion) we'll all pay our respects to the maiter.

Money to Loan on Town Property I have some private money to loan on choice town property, at low rates. Call soon. E. R. SURBER.

Superintendent's Notice. Examinations the third Saturday of each month and Friday preceding. E. A. LUNDBERG, Superintendent of Public Instruction.

HOSKINS.

Sheriff Cherry was in town Tuesday night. A literary society was organized at Hoskins school house, Oct. 23. Officers elected were as follows: President, Mr. C. E. Wilson; vice president, John Kaulen; secretary, Kate Waddell; treasurer, Harry Zeimer; committee on program, Harry Zeimer, Mary Claybaugh, Josephine Ferris; committee on question for debate, J. M. Hughlin, A. F. Johnson and Mrs. A. T. Waddell.

Program for Oct. 30th: Music, Messrs Crosby and Temple; recitation, Vernon Zeimer; recitation, Myrtle Zeimer; song, Ella Zeimer and Ethel Weatherholt; select reading, Harry Zeimer; recitation Miss Lundquist; recitation, Sarah Zeimer; song, Josephine Ferris; paper, Mrs. Hutchison; music, Messrs Crosby and Temple; stump speech, John Kaulen; recitation, Kate Waddell; song, Mrs. Oldenbury and Miss Haag. —Recess.

Debate: Resolved that education is more beneficial than wealth. Affirmative: A. F. Johnson, Mary Claybaugh, Miss Lundquist, Frank Phillips, Bert Templin. Negative: J. M. Hughlin, C. E. Wilson, John Haulen, Harry Zeimer, Mrs. A. T. Waddell.

Mrs. Weatherholt and Mrs. Zeimer were Norfolk visitors Tuesday.

Frank Phillips was a passenger to Madison Tuesday.

Miss Mary Claybaugh visited Mr. and Mrs. Bell Sunday.

Mr. Andrew Anderson shipped a car of hogs to Omaha Wednesday.

Miss Anna Nelson and Mr. Crosby were passengers to Winside Sunday.

BRENNAN AND PLUM CREEK. Henry Rath arrived home from Struble, Iowa, Saturday where he has been visiting his sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Van Norman spent Sunday with H. M. Damme and family.

Ole and Andrew Granquist and Peter Paulson and others returned from their Minnesota trip last Saturday, some of the party having bought land there.

Magnus Paulson came up from Emerson Saturday to visit home folks for a week.

Mr. Dolph's two sons returned from their Iowa visit Saturday.

William Kreiy and wife from near Winside were visiting in these parts Sunday.

Albert Ruth was seen going through these parts at a two forty gait last Sunday.

Wesley Bonawitz is the possessor of a new buggy.

A daughter came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmidt last week.

A new hall is under erection at Altona.

Ferdinand Pffel was down from Hoskins the first of the week.

Corn picking is beginning to be the order of the day but we haven't heard of any big picking as yet.

The fall term of school in district 16 closed Friday.

Liffo Simonton from Winside was in these parts Tuesday.

By dad, the crow has been heard of again the Pat Crow, we mean.

J. D. King is out on his place repairing the corn cribs that were blown down by the high wind last summer.

C. J. Lund was out on his farm Wednesday.

Geo. Schlagemon met with a painful accident while hauling hay, the other day, which will lay him up for a few days.

Mr. Splittgarber and wife from Wisner are visiting with the family of Wm. Splittgarber for a few days.

COLLEGE NOTES. Miss Dodge of Laurel spent several days this week visiting College friends.

Mr. Whichman of Pierce county visited his son over Sunday.

Principal Hadley of Belden took dinner with us Saturday and called on several friends.

Miss Mame Elliott of Winside visited at the ladies' dormitory Saturday and Sunday with last year's school mates.

Judges and Clerks of Election.

The following persons have been selected to serve as Judges and Clerks of Election for the various precincts of the county at the general election to be held November 5, 1901.

PRECINCT	JUDGES	CLERKS
Brenna	F. E. Moses Geo. Suhr O. C. Lewis	Cal Ritchey O. H. Berk helmer
Chapin	John Book Paul Iteyer George Roe	Dan James R. E. Smith
Deer Creek	S. Williamson R. V. West B. F. Skiles	A. J. Swartz Oscar McKay
Garfield	David Davis Thos. Williams Henry B. Brose	Jud Garwood G. F. Drevesen
Hoskins	John Shannon H. Ziemer Herman Buss	P. Brummels Chas. Green
Hunter	O. P. Anderson D. Cunningham Pete Oman	G. F. Fox P. M. Corbit
Hancock	Chas Hoffman H. Rehms Henry Bay	Jacob Rehober Sam Smith
Leslie	John McGuire C. A. Killion Herman Long	M. A. Nye Chas Jewell
Logan	O. F. Crane C. Kesterson J. H. Mitchell	Almond Anderson L. L. Weaver
Plum Creek	J. A. Gasper C. W. Worth J. R. Shawgo	A. E. Gilder John Finn
Sherman	W. A. Moats J. R. Morris M. Pruden	Will Thomas Oliver Swain
Strahan	E. H. Wright A. Anson Henry Klipping	Clarence Fish James Pfler
Wilbur	Adam Orier W. H. Buetow Chas. Shullthies	Ed Schulties W. E. Bruner
Winside	Walt Gaebler W. I. Lowry	H. E. Siman
Wayne 1st ward	Max Moeller Lew Winsor Pat Dixon	H. Gaertner J. R. Randall
Wayne 2d ward	D. S. McVicker B. Merriman O. J. Buffington	Fred French John Harmer
Wayne 3d ward	A. B. Jeffrey W. O. Gamble Mark Stringer	J. G. Miller J. A. Love

Omaha Marke ts NVE & BUCHANAN CO. Oct. 23, 1901.

Receipts of cattle liberal, about 21,000 for three days or about same as a week ago. Fat cattle, as usual, in very limited supply. Market is steady to strong as compared with last week demand good and active. Cows in liberal supply market weak to 10c lower today and 10 to 15c lower for the week. Receipts of stockers and feeders liberal. Demand good from all sources but on account of heavy supply all classes of buyers are bearish in their views and market is 10 to 15c lower for the week. Good fleshy feeders are picked up at nearly steady prices but anything lacking flesh and quality is slow sale at unevenly lower prices.

Hog receipts very liberal and buyers have been waiting this opportunity to pound prices. Yesterday nearly a quarter was taken off and today market is five lower. Range \$5.90 to \$6.10 bulk \$5.95 to \$6.00. This decline takes market about 25c lower than last Wednesday. We believe market will go lower yet.

Sheep receipts heavy, market steady to strong.

Real Estate Transfers. Luessa Korth to Wm Korth, s nw 19.25.5. \$ 2400

H N Moore to Carl Bronzyskiol, n se & ne of 1 25 1, also se of 6-25-2. 11880

H N Moore to A B Cherry, se 35-26-1. 4720

Christian Das to Wm L Berry, nw 16 13-24-4. 11880

W H Childs to Emma Monroe, ne se 18-25-5. 1670

Emma Monroe to H H Childs, and 1/2 se 18-25-5. 2138

P G Burt to J W Ziegler, 23 A in s w 12-24-3. 2500

John D Hasrell to Jacob Fross, se 9 25-5. 3200

Adolph Larsen, contract to C B Thompson, s w 25-25-1. 3600

M J Whitney to Harry Hogue, s se 25-25-3. 3200

Pat Finn to F A Berry, s w 17-26-2. 1180

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap? A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at Raymond's drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

YOUR EYES!

Sight is the most inestimable of all blessings, blindness the most awful of afflictions. 95 per cent of all eye trouble is primarily caused by defective eye sight. Dr. Charles McCormick, a noted oculist of Chicago, says 88 per cent, Dr. P. C. Tancycote, an oculist of New York, says 80; Dr. J. E. Brown, oculist in charge of State Institution for Blind at Cleveland, Ohio, says 97 per cent. We all agree that a larger part of all the eye troubles come from refractive troubles. My experience as an eye specialist enables me to diagnose and treat these troubles very successfully. My methods are original and new. I use no poisonous drugs; spectacle lenses are my only optical aids. Headache, nervousness, red inflamed lids, crossed eyes, smarting, itching, or burning sensation, spots floating upon vision, dimness, blurring, etc., are all symptoms of eye strain. Examination and consultation free at Boyd Hotel Monday, October 28.

DR. J. C. CLARK

Any Old Thing Augustus Hare tells this story in his autobiography of a friend, who, in some ways, was one of the most absent minded men in the whole world. One day, meeting a friend he said: "Hello, what a long time it is since I've seen you! How's your father?" "My father's dead." "God bless me! I'm very sorry." The next year he met the same man again, and had forgotten all about it, so began with: "Hello, what a long time since I've seen you! How's your father?" "Oh, my father's dead still."

When the Transvaal war was at its height, Paul Kruger sent a commissioner to England to find out if there were any more men left there. The commissioner wired from London to say that there were four million men and women "knocking about the town," that there was no excitement and that men were begging to be sent to fight the Boers. Kruger wired back, "Go north." The commissioner found himself in Newcastle eventually, and wired to Kruger: "For God's sake, stop that war! England is bringing up men from hell, eight at a time, in cages!" He had seen a coal mine.

Archbishop Temple, was once occupying a seat as an ordinary worshiper in a country church, his immediate left-hand neighbor being a country yokel, who kept turning angry glances toward the bishop—as he was then—in evident depreciation of his lordships vocal efforts. The bishop, however, continued what he describes as "a joyful noise," until at last the yokel disgustfully closed his book, and turning to the bishop, remarked: "I say, gov'nor, chuck it. You're spoiling the whole show!"

A white minister was conducting religious services in a colored church in North Carolina, recently. After exhorting a bit he asked an old colored deacon to lead in prayer, and according to the Roanoke News, this is the appeal which the brother in black offered for his brother in white: "O Lord, gib him de eye ob de eagle dat he spy out sin afar off. Glue his hands to de gospel plow. Tie his tongue to de line ob truth. Nail his ear to de gospel pole. Bow his head way down between his knees, and his knees way down in some lonesome, dark, and narrer valley where prayer is much wanted to be made. 'Noint him wid de kerosene life of salvashun and sot him a fire."

BONDS Don't ask anyone to sign your bond but get a bond from E. R. Surber that is cheap and better than any other bond. If your friend signs your bond you will have to sign his note.

To the Public It having been reported that an agreement had been made to erect a two-story brick on the corner of Main and First streets, I desire to make a statement concerning the matter. Neither the undersigned, or Omaha Brewing Co. or Forrum, Smith & Co. of Omaha ever entered into a contract or promised to construct a two-story building. However, the undersigned did make an effort to get one of the lodges to agree to take the upper story providing it was added, but owing to a clause in the constitution prohibiting it from occupying a room over a saloon the lodge could not do so. I further wish to state that in order to make the sale for Mr. Lewis in behalf of Forrum, Smith & Co. and myself I entered into a contract with John E. Surber, who held a lease on the old building, to move it into the street until the new building was completed and then to move Mr. Surber into the building to be vacated by me, providing he would assign this lease to me, in order to make it possible for Mr. Lewis to sell the lot and for us to purchase it. These are the exact facts as all parties concerned are aware.

Summons by Publication To ELIAS HAIN: You will take notice that on the 18th day of October, 1901, Florence Hain, plaintiff, filed her petition in the district court of Wayne county, Nebraska, against you, the said Elias Hain, defendant, the object and prayer of which are to obtain a divorce from you, on the ground and further that said defendant, although of sufficient ability to provide suitable maintenance for the plaintiff wantonly and cruelly refuses to supply the plaintiff with any maintenance whatever. Plaintiff also asks for care and custody of minor child.

You are required to answer said petition on or before December 2d, 1901. FLORENCE HAIN. By WILBUR and DEARY, her Attorneys.