



Jones' Book Store

A Good Showing Here in
**Wall Paper - Room Mouldings
Window Shades**

The best in the market. Our small prices may tempt you to brighten up the rooms for the summer months.

JONES' BOOK STORE



Tools for Garden

...Field and Farm...

AND THIS IS THE SPOT TO GET THEM We are cutting out "cheap" stuff just as fast as possible, and putting in its place GOOD GOODS, and are selling just as low as the market will permit. Look out for the fellow who is always selling "cheaper" than anybody else, because he will EVEN-UP somewhere or go "busted." That is certain as death. It is an inevitable law of business, and you can't get away from it.

We Have what you want Call and see us TERWILLIGER BROS.

Come in out of the RAIN

And buy 160 acres of land at a rare bargain. NOW is the TIME to SUBSCRIBE! A genuine Snap! Never on the market before, and won't stay long

DON'T BE A SUCKER

and buy insurance from a foreigner, when I can sell you better policies and don't take any pay until you have examined the policy.

E. R. SURBER Office in First National Bank.

Wayne Stands at The Head.

No other town in Nebraska of less than five thousand inhabitants enjoys the privileges and has the benefits that Wayne has. No other county in Nebraska of ten thousand inhabitants has a town that has a clothing store where you can buy all kinds of clothing direct from the factory, bought for cash and sold as cheap as any place on earth.

Wayne Again Successful.

For years we have tried to convince the Hawes Factory that we could satisfy them if they would sell us their celebrated Three Dollar Hawes Hat, but they have always contended that Wayne was too small a town to buy their hats in such quantities as they sold them. We have at last convinced them that

We Are Thoroughbred

clothing men and can and do sell the best clothing made. They have given us the exclusive sale for their hats in Northeastern Nebraska. The Hawes factory is the largest factory making a three dollar hat, and sell it direct to the retail dealer only in dozen lots and for cash. For this reason only the cities have Hawes hats for sale. We think that the people of Wayne county ought to feel proud for having the privilege of buying the Hawes Three Dollar Hat in Wayne. Every Hawes hat is warranted to give satisfaction or you get another hat. The only way you can be sure you are wearing the latest style is to buy the Hawes hat. We will receive our spring styles in a few days and you are invited to look at this line of hats.

Now Don't Get Sidetracked.

Don't let some merchant convince you that they have three dollar hats just as good as the Hawes. Buy the Hawes and you are sure you have the best and the latest style hat. You can pay five dollars for a hat and be no better satisfied than you will be with a Hawes hat. If you buy a Hawes hat you will always wear a Hawes hat. It costs nothing to see the Hawes hat. Why not see them before you buy a hat?

Have you called up 437?

Mrs. W. E. Howard was not injured in the Northern Pacific wreck, as feared last week, but she was on the train, having made a day's stop over at St. Paul. Len Durham who left Wayne a day later than Mrs. Howard, was the only passenger injured, having his nose cut. In a card to B. F. Feather, Mr. Durham said his injuries were slight but his engineer was about killed.

Mrs. Aug. Piepenstock's houses are still for rent. See Frank Thielman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mitchell left Monday for the south.

Editor Lundberg was down from Carroll over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rohwer were shoppers from Carroll Saturday.

Young man, select a box of Bon Bons or chocolates for your "Best Girl." These goods are found at Gandy's.

Smoke the "Acme Club" and "Cuckoo" cigars found at Gandy's.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred white Brahma roosters. L. M. Owen, 2 miles west of Wayne.

The finest box candies in the city at Gandy's.

Landlord Robert Perrin had a prominent lot of guests at his hotel Sunday. Col. P. P. Jordan and Chief Clerk Mullen of the Rosebud Agency, the notorious "Diamond Dick" of national renown, and the Evans family of piano tuners. A concert was given at the hotel Sunday afternoon which was away up in G flat.

In a letter containing a subscription to the DEMOCRAT H. E. Hastings writes from Washington, Pa., that Mrs. Hastings is going about May 1st to Cheban, Washington, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Russell. The Wayne friends of Mrs. Hastings will be glad to have her visit here while enroute to the west.

E. Cunningham was a visitor to Sioux City Monday. E. H. has the foundation laid out and will at once erect about a \$2500 residence on lots north of Dr. Ivory's. That is the result of getting out of the newspaper business.

Cigars, tobacco and canned goods at the New Store.

W. A. Ivory, dentist, over 1st Nat. Bank Buy your nails and light hardware at Roosa's cheap store.

The finest stock of cigars and tobacco in the city at Bruce Roosa's.

Miss Maggie Pryor spent Sunday with her parents near Winside.

Volpp Bros. last week bought 43 head of 1400-lb steers from Henry Evans, all of which will be butchered for their shop sales. The cattle were as fine a bunch of white faces and Shorthorns as are ever seen going to the Chicago market.

The garden needs raking off. Get a rake, hoe or spade at Bruce Roosa's.

W. H. Billeter was down from Carroll Monday and got a dollar into the DEMOCRAT's mit in time for us to have beefsteak for breakfast.

For sale or trade—Some good town lot property. Ell Jones.

D. A. Jones shipped a car of hogs to Omaha Sunday.

A 7 1/2 lb. son arrived at the home of E. R. Surber Sunday morning.

Sioux City Journal, 26th: "James Britton, of Wayne, referee in bankruptcy has taken under advisement the case of the Sioux Beet Syrup and Preserving company. C. A. Dickson appeared for the petitioning creditors, and Judge R. E. Evans, of Dakota City, and D. C. Shull for the stockholders." The above named gentlemen were here Tuesday at a hearing of the matter.

Dakota City Eagle: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Culler will return to Wayne next week to reside. Their many friends and acquaintances here regret to see them go. They themselves are loath to part with friends they have made during their stay here, but the fact of their having a comfortable home and fine orchard at Wayne and being compelled to rent here is the principal reason for their returning.

Sam Davies, son of M. S. and brother of Mrs. DEMOCRAT, arrived yesterday evening from his home at Perry, Iowa. Mr. Davies is a railroad man and this is his first visit to relatives here, having until recently lived in Pennsylvania.

WANTED—Place for a boy of fifteen years, to work farm preferred. Address Box 48, Wayne, Neb.

RUNDELL'S

Cash Saving Assortment

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| 23 lbs Graa. Sugar | \$1.00 |
| 4 lbs Eureka Mocha | |
| Java Coffee | 1.00 |
| 1 lb Best Uncolored Japan Tea | 50 |
| | \$2.50 |

For 30 days I will put up the above assortment, limiting one to each person, for \$2.50 cash or will exchange for produce at highest market prices. This assortment is over 25 per cent less than charged by long-time credit stores, and every item is a bargain! You know what you have been paying for sugar?—note the saving on this item, and as for the Mocha Java coffee and Japan tea, call and obtain free samples. Give this a trial and be convinced Rundell is offering a genuine bargain assortment worthy the consideration of all economic purchasers.

Remember there will be no change in the assortment, in neither price nor items.

Ralph Rundell

Phone 85.

Sole Agent for Sleepy Eye Cream Flour.....

Bring this bill with you. No good after April 27, 1903.

Protect your family, take a policy out in the Equitable, strongest in the world.

ANDREW N. MATHERN, General Agt

Wall Paper

The New Wall Paper for ..Season of 1903..

has been received. In this stock you will find a nicely selected assortment of the new colors, new designs and patterns. We have an Up to Date Stock at the very lowest prices.

M. S. DAVIES

Book and Music House.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE STATE BANK OF WAYNE

of Wayne, Nebr., Charter No. 448, Incorporated in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business March 18, 1903:

RESOURCES:

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Loans and Discounts | \$112,252 31 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 1,142 89 |
| Banking house furniture and fixtures | 7,617 25 |
| Current expenses and taxes paid | 682 83 |
| Due from nat'l, state and private banks and bankers | 20,479 86 |
| Checks and items of exchange | 4,172 87 |
| Gold and Curcy | 6,703 00 |
| CASH | 1,243 16 |
| Fractional Coin | 29,598 89 |
| Total Cash on hand | 151,294 17 |

LIABILITIES:

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$ 30,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | 1,900 00 |
| Undivided profits | 3,442 30 |
| Dividends unpaid | 6 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | \$59,114 32 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 260 00 |
| Time certificates of deposit | 5,171 55 |
| Total deposits | 119,945 87 |
| Bills payable | 5,000 00 |
| TOTAL | 151,294 17 |

State of Nebraska } ss.
I, Rollie W. Ley, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is correct and a true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.
ROLLIE W. LEY.

ATTEST:
C. A. CHACE, Director.
HENRY LEY, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of March, 1903.
PHILIP H. KOHL.

Cream Separators

The De Laval Cream Separators are now so well introduced and known in nearly every section, and so highly endorsed by all Dairy and Public Authorities and well known users everywhere, that it is no longer necessary to place our machines "on trial," but they may be obtained subject to approval from any of the regular agents, and in every sale Superlarity in all respects to any other machine or system, and satisfaction to the users is guaranteed as a condition of the purchase.

The De Laval Separator Co.
Sold only in Wayne by
Terwilliger Bros.

The Sharpless Cream Separator

Is the only machine sold in Wayne county last year and it gave good satisfaction. If you want a cream separator take one that has been tested and found O K. We have exclusive sale of the Sharpless and will guarantee them the very best.

If You are Going to Make a Garden

See us for your garden tools, wheel barrows, rakes and hoes. Tinware, Stoves, Ranges, Sewing Machines, Cheaper than any other store in Wayne can sell them. We also do all kinds of plumbing. Furnish estimates on anything in this line upon application. Come in and talk about it.

Peterson & Berry

Mrs. J. H. Cauder was down from Hoskins Wednesday to visit her mother and sister.

Died, in Hunter precinct, on March 20th, wife of Chris Nelson, aged 70 years, 8 months. The funeral was conducted Sunday at 3 p. m. at the Lutheran church, by Rev. C. J. Ringer.

Dr. J. J. Williams suffered a severe nervous stroke last Saturday morning about two o'clock. The doctor had been up nights, making hard drives, and completely worn out. The nervous prostration came on without warning and gave his friends considerable alarm, but the doctor was soon all right again and attending the sick as usual.

Harvey Ringland got a fine wild goose from Sioux City Tuesday, the bird being one shot by Charley Ford, a brother of Mrs. Ringland.

W. I. Porter was down from Carroll Wednesday and purchased from Frank Strahan the famous stallion, Duke of Wayne. The price paid for the horse was \$500.

Mc. and Mrs. Joe Jones were visitors from Carroll Wednesday. Mrs. Henry Kellogg left Wednesday on a visit to her sons at Niobrara.

G. P. Hitchcock is home for a few days visit.

Miss Mamie Wallace, has resigned her position in the Pierce schools and will come home to take care of her aged mother.

FOR SALE—Two four-year-old mares, weight 2460. Enquire or address Chris Wishoff, Route 2, Wakefield, Neb.

Staley Underwear. **The 2 Johns** Dutchess Trousers. ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS. WAYNE, NEB.

Edelweiss beer! Have you ever tried it? No better beer ever brewed. Order a case from Herman Milder's.

FOR RENT—One three and one five room house. Enquire of Tom Farrand.

Wm. Piepenstock is trying to sell his old frame building on Main street, intending to commence the erection of a brick about May 1st.

A train load of cattle and horses will leave Wayne tomorrow for Chicago. Frank Strahan and Dell Strickland are shipping a car of horses together, and the cattle shippers are Henry Klopplinger 1 car, Frank Strahan 5, L. L. Lush 3, Charley Nies 2, R. R. Smith 1, Charley Welch 1.

Try the "New Store" for fresh fruits and confectionery at "Rundell's Old Stand."

FIVE ROOM HOUSE for rent. T. Farrand.

Makes mother eat, makes father eat, makes grandpa eat, makes the children eat. Rocky Mountain Tea does it. A great spring tonic. 35 cents, Raymond's Drug Store.

J. D. Farr went up to Carroll Tuesday to arrange plans for Geo. Phillo's new house.

The DEMOCRAT man was in Carroll a couple of hours Tuesday and found that little burg completely transformed into a real live little city. Elmer Lundberg has the neatest, and we believe the cleanest printing office in the state. All the business men appeared to have something doing, and were happy and contented.

The matrimonial market was good Monday. Judge Hunter issuing licenses to Fred Hanson and Miss Mary Test; Fritz Bruhn and Miss Anna K. Nison of Wayne county; Hosmer Workman of Preslon, Minn., and Miss Carrie Bockman, of Wayne; Oscar Swanson and Miss Josie Larson, both of Wayne county. Mr. Bruhn and Miss Nison were married on Wednesday by Judge Hunter.

Miss Harmon of St. Louis arrived Sunday to accept a position for the spring season as trimmer in the millinery department of the Wilson Bros store.

Announcement will be made next week by Wilson Bros., of their '03 spring opening of fashionable millinery.

Great spring tonic. Drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm tingling life. A spring blessing is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Raymond Drug Store.

M. L. Whitney was a visitor from Hartington Wednesday.

The DEMOCRAT has received a letter from Miss Mintie Gilton asking that the paper be sent them to 2220 East 3d Ave., Spokane, Wash. Miss Gilton says: "We arrived in Spokane on March 1st and like it here ever so much. The coldest day here this winter was six degrees above zero, so you see what mild winters they have here. We succeeded in getting a very nice little house to live in and Perry and Frank both have good positions working for two real estate men, and I am working in the millinery department in the Palace store."

Try your skill with the balls in the bowling alley.

Frank Berry put the "fixings" on the Winside attorneys yesterday in a suit entitled Jas. Elliott vs Mrs. Rasmussen, the former suing the latter for some \$200 land rental. The jury brought in a verdict at one o'clock this morning for Frank's client, the defendant.

Atty Berry went up to Ranolph this morning.

Frank Kruger went to Sioux City this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Owen were passengers to Sioux City today.

Obadiah Hays, father of Jas. Hays and grandfather of the Hays boys, died at his home near Craig Mar. 18th. Deceased was a remarkable old gentleman, born June 6, 1808, in Jefferson county, Pa.

Harry Knowlton, a baker for Darnell for some time, later an employe of John Payne, was taken very ill yesterday with a hard attack of pneumonia. The county had to take charge of him, he being without means, and he is quartered at the Claybaugh boarding house.

The Hidden Fortune Co. of Lead had a \$40,000 fire Tuesday night.

Frank Kruger and Grocer Carpenter went to Sioux City this morning. One sat on each side of the aisle to keep the world from tipping over.

Dakota City Eagle: Prof. C. L. Culler expects to attend the meeting of the National Teachers' Association which convenes in Boston this summer. There are perhaps others in town who may attend.

Apprentice girls wanted by Miss Julia Sullivan, over Davis Shoe Store.

THE DEMOCRAT

W. S. GOLDIE, Publisher. WAYNE NEBRASKA

Two roystering young New Yorkers entered a cafe on Broadway and jostled against a fellow-faced little man...

That the bubonic plague is carried from port to port by rats in ships is an established fact. A French investigator now finds that the disease is communicated from rat to rat...

Delany's high-speed telegraph system recently perfected, is capable of transmitting a single wire the speed depending on the distance and the electrical properties of the line...

The policy of western educators regarding the Rhodes scholarships has been decided upon. Young men, 20 to 25 years of age, must be at least 24 years old...

The electrical fan is increasing in popularity as a purveyor of comfort. Both at home and in the office...

An American professor, after visiting a large technological institute in Europe, said that he had seen the best and its equipment was ahead of anything at home...

The dozen of French medical men in Dr. H. J. Montpelier's office who celebrated his 60th birthday on February 10...

A plausible explanation of the fact noted by Marconi that ethograms travel farther by night than by day is that of M. Joly quoted by La Nature...

President Jordan of Stanford university worked his way through Cornell by waiting on table, hunking corn and digging ditches...

France has a special association for discovering a remedy for seasickness. In September, 1913, the French navy sent a steamer to the Bosphorus...

A ray of sunlight shining through a prism and separating the rays into colors called the spectrum is only visible in part to human vision...

Three years ago, some gold rings, crown and brooch decorated with jewels were found in the Dresden Kreuz Kirche in the grave of Duke Albrecht of Hohenzollern...

Tippling is getting to be a nuisance in this country, but it is not nearly as bad as in Austrian restaurants, where they expect you to buy a drink from the one who brings the food...

The United States government and foreign governments as well, have quite liberally, for the purpose of increasing the migratory habits of the cod, released the fish with metal checks attached for the purpose of later identification...

Coincidentally with the presentation of a silver service to the battleship Arizona by the citizens of the Cotton State a portrait of Admiral Raphael Semmes was placed in the gallery of the state historical department at Montgomery...

To announce to his musical friends the birth of a son, a Welsh musician has sent a card simply bearing four bars of music...

Umbrella bearers are shown in ancient sculptures at Persopolis, where a king is depicted in royal state attended by his courtiers...

The baby born in 1903 has three times a better chance of living through its first year and five times a better chance of living to be a year old than it would have had a dozen years ago...

Within half an hour of the death of one of a pair of twin boys, at Leicester, England, the other died through, the doctor said, a certain curious sympathy which exists between twins...

John D. Strassburg has been a post-office employee in Louisville six years. He is 45 years old, and says he will work as long as he can walk...

The night school at the London theaters averages...

SIX MINERS KILLED.

Fearful Explosion Caused by Gas in Coal Mine. Springfield, Ill., March 25.—Six miners were killed and one injured by a gas explosion in a mine at Athens, Menard county, twenty miles north of Springfield this morning. The dead: JOHN ROGERS, FRED IMPEKE, S. H. HARRIS, JAMES PATRICK, AUGUST NOEL, DAVID MYERS, T. H. HARRIS, Carl Josephich. The entry into the mine had been for some time stopped up on account of gas. This morning an attempt was made to open it by drilling another entry in order to allow air to enter and the gas to escape. While engaged in this work a miner fired through the stopped up chamber, causing a terrific explosion of gas. Nine men were in the mine at the time. Two escaped.

KILLED FOUR CHILDREN.

Massachusetts Woman Used an Axe, and After Killing Her Children Cut Her Own Throat. Southampten, Mass., March 25.—A frenzied mother in the little hamlet of Southampten, Mass., killed her four children, by fastening windows and doors, crushed in the heads of her four little children, threw their bodies into a well, and then, after setting all on fire, closed her awful work and her own life by cutting her throat. The woman had been in the hospital for some time on account of mental derangement. She was 43 years of age, and her victims were, her 12-year-old son, her 10-year-old daughter, her 8-year-old son, and her 6-year-old daughter. The woman had been in the hospital for some time on account of mental derangement. She was 43 years of age, and her victims were, her 12-year-old son, her 10-year-old daughter, her 8-year-old son, and her 6-year-old daughter.

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SHOOTY NEIGHBOR OVER TWO PIGS

N. P. Bliss Killed Trespassing Porkers and Is Shot in Return. AssASSIN SURRENDERS. Sheriff, Neb., March 24.—Tim Turley shot and instantly killed N. P. Bliss Sunday noon. Both of the men lived on farms three and one-half miles north of Shelton. They had moved on to the Barnhart farm Saturday and was to have charge of a lot of pigs which were left there by the owner of the place, James Barnhart. Neighbors report the shot had been fired by the farmer's corn, piled on the ground, and waiting much of it. Sunday about noon Mr. Bliss went to his field, accompanied by his 14-year-old son, and they took a trench fork and, as the pigs were trespassing again two were killed. Turley, with his gun, passed the field to the Bliss farm, which is in Hall county, and where the pigs were. It is said Mr. Bliss' son had started for their 14-year-old son, and some forty rods distant, when Turley took one shot at Bliss, which missed him. Then Bliss turned and said, "Don't shoot again," and faced the man with the gun. Turley fired again, striking Bliss in the breast with the bullet, killing him. The boy, who was four years old, then took the shells from his gun and dropped them at his feet and reloaded, when the Bliss boy, seeing his father had been killed, began to cry. Turley said: "You stop crying or you will get shot."

McNDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. Lincoln, Neb., March 25.—The committee reported to the house this afternoon that it was powerless to discover any evidence that would justify the salary of the ex-treasurer, but that their inquiry in this direction was greatly circumscribed by the sudden and unexpected death of the man. Auditor Weston announced today that he had the salaries of house employees, the list thereof having been reduced to the legal limit by the speaker. There has been talk today of reconsidering the salaries appropriation bill, which deals generously with the auditor's office force and this may have had something to do with the auditor's change of mind.

Under Falling Walls. Volunteer Fire Fighters Caught in Crumbling Ruins—Town Comes Near Destruction. Shelton, Neb., March 25.—Plumes of dust were rising in the air Sunday morning and the entire prairie country the name of house employees, the list thereof having been reduced to the legal limit by the speaker. There has been talk today of reconsidering the salaries appropriation bill, which deals generously with the auditor's office force and this may have had something to do with the auditor's change of mind.

Don't Believe Story. San Francisco Police Think Fremont Self-Confessed Murderer Wants Free Ride. San Francisco, March 24.—The police of this city apparently do not place much credence in the story that the man under arrest at Fremont, Neb., and who says he is John Bennett, the murderer of a girl, is a suspect in the murder of a woman in California. About a year ago the dead body of a woman was found in a vacant house on Sutton street. The body was nude when found and had been dead several days.

Law Governs Indians. Reservation Indians of Thurston County Must Abide by Nebraska Law Relating to Inheritance. Lincoln, Neb., March 24.—The state supreme court has rendered a decision declaring that the laws of Nebraska relating to inheritance apply to the Omaha Indians who had taken citizenship.

Great Pension Plan. Standard Oil Plans for Retiring Veterans on Half Pay. New York, March 23.—April 1 the Standard Oil company will begin paying pensions to the veterans of the Civil War who have been at work over thirty years in the refineries of Long Island City, Green Point, and Williamsburg. All will be retired on a half pay.

She's a Lunatic. Woman Who Sued a Preacher for a Defamatory Charge Is Sent to Asylum. Pittsburg, March 24.—Mrs. Sarah E. McCloy, who gained local notoriety through an unsuccessful breach of promise suit against Rev. J. M. Thomas of this city, and more recently created a sensation by her defamatory charge, is being forced to her way into the presence of President Roosevelt, was today declared insane by a doctor and committed to the asylum.

Robbers Get \$5,000. Blow Open Bank Safe and Get Away With Contents in Safety. Paducah, Ky., March 24.—Robbers blew open the safe of the First National Deposit bank of Bardwell and secured \$5,000.

Shepherd's Loss Live. Five of Them Believed to Have Been Lost in the Recent Blizzard. Rongis, Wyo., March 24.—While driving Mormon sheep herders across their deadened, five cattlemen are supposed to have perished in the recent blizzard in the Sweetwater country. A posse is scouring the surrounding country in an effort to find any of them alive.

German Statesman Dead. London, March 23.—Baron von Helldorf, German statesman, is dead at his home in the Prussian diet, is dead.

Measles Closes College. Hamilton, O., March 24.—The authorities of the college near here ordered the college closed today because of an outbreak of German measles among the 125 young women present.

Pope Resumes Audience. Rome, March 23.—Pope Leo is enjoying better health and has resumed his private audiences.

Carriagemakers Strike. Chicago, March 23.—A strike of carriagemakers involving nearly 300 factories and 2,500 craftsmen began here today. The men demand a nine-hour day and a sweeping raise in wages.

Humane Society Officers. Des Moines, Ia., March 20.—The Iowa Humane society elected trustees at a meeting held at the Hotel Grand Central. The officers are: President, Messrs. E. W. Crowell, S. J. C. Bessons, J. C. Cedar Falls, L. J. P. Burlington, and J. C. Cedar Falls.

Rev. Edward Clark. Westboro, Mass., March 21.—Rev. Edward Clark, father of Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., founder of the Society for Christian Unity, is dead at his home here from old age.

Two Men Die as Result of Attempting to Kill a Man Who Shot. Livingston, Ky., March 22.—While Deputy Sheriff Charles Castello and brother, Albert, were attempting to arrest a man named Inman in Laurel county last night, Inman fortified himself in an outbuilding and was assisted by George Little in firing on the officers. Inman finally escaped. Little was shot and died today from his wounds.

The Legislature

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. Lincoln, Neb., March 19.—Both branches of the legislature busied themselves on routine business. The senate spent the morning in committee of the whole and the house passed four bills of minor importance.

FRIDAY'S PROCEEDINGS. Lincoln, Neb., March 20.—Auditor Weston created a stir about the state house this morning by an order refusing to pay any of the claims of house employees on the ground that the number limited by law, seventy-five, has been exceeded by eighteen, and he will pay none until he knows what eighteen are illegal or until the cut is taken from the list.

House Passes Revenue Bill. By a vote of 70 yeas to 21 nays H. R. 24 was passed by the house at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It is the bill drafted by representatives of three principal railroads doing business in Nebraska, the Union Pacific, the Union Pacific and Northwestern—in behalf of all the railroads to collect from the citizen taxpayers the share of the state income tax.

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THE LEGISLATURE MUST GET BUSY

Only Ten Days More of Session and Nothing of Importance Accomplished. MARSH NOT INVESTIGATED. Would Stir Up a Scandal if He Was—Revenue Measure Passes the House—Auditor Weston a Stand-Patter.

Lincoln, Neb., March 24.—The present session of the legislature has yielded upon an average of one session a week. Last week's has to do with the illegal swilling of the number of employees which the senate and house may hire, which practice Auditor Weston has stopped by refusing to pay the salaries of those in excess of the number authorized by the state board.

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IOWA MAN KILLED.

By Robbers, Who Hold Up an Electric Car Near Los Angeles. Los Angeles, Cal., March 24.—As the result of the holdup of an electric car on the Santa Monica highway, a wealthy citizen of Los Angeles, who was riding in the car, was seriously wounded. It is believed that one of the three highway robbers was killed. The injured are: J. C. Cunningham of Los Angeles, shot through the left thigh, high bone broken; Charles H. H. Howells of Los Angeles, shot through the left hand.

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He Will Occupy From April 1 to April 23 Crossing the Continent. RETURN ROUTE NOT FIXED.

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Bright and Sparkling

Wines for the elaborate banquet or the simple family repast can be ordered from us with the certainty that the quality will be high and the price moderate.

Our Foreign and Domestic Wines

are gathered from the best growers at home and abroad. These are a few of the interesting ones: Imported Champagne, Moët and Chandon, Pomery Select, Mumm's Extra Dry, etc.

THE CAPITAL

Phone 43.

O. D. FRANKS, Proprietor.



The Number of Depositors to be seen daily at the receiving teller's window is pretty good proof that

The State Bank

is popular among all classes. Our policy has made it so. Business is conducted on safe lines. Only investments of a legitimate character are considered. The interests of our depositors are held to be of foremost importance. We deal in nothing of a speculative nature.

HENRY LEV, Pres., ROLLIE W. LZY, Cashier. C.A. CRACK, Vice Pres.

J. M. STRAHAN, Pres., FRANK E. STRAHAN, Vice Pres. H. F. WILSON, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000

STOCKHOLDERS—J. W. Jones, J. M. Strahan, Geo. Bogart, Jos. V. Hinchman, Geo. M. Knight, A. J. Davis, A. Hershey, John T. Bressler, James Paul, E. R. Chase, R. E. K. Mellor, Frank Fuller, Frank E. Strahan, H. F. Wilson, H. H. Moses, Nelson Grimsley.

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE.

Chapped Hands

Sore Lips

Rough Skin

all yield to the magical effects of

Raymond's Superior Cream

every bottle guaranteed to please you. It has no equal for use on the face after shaving. Not greasy and sticky, but healing and soothing.

It Disappears at

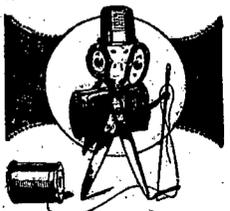
15c AND 25c A BOTTLE

Sold only at

Raymond's DRUG... STORE

A Sure Thing

Raymond's Headache Cure—CURES the ACHE!



Hear the Birds

warbling over their fine feathers! You would feel good, too, if you didn't feel as shabby as you look.

Sing Get Ready for Winter

by selecting a neat and natty suit of fashionable wear. I have some excellent patterns to show you.

HOLTZ, The Tailor.

you want the

LOCAL NEWS

Read the Dimmycrat

The president isn't going to visit Sioux City, and Sioux City has concluded it didn't want the president, anyway.

Free public libraries will not do much business while that serial, the Burdick-Pennell story, is having its run in the papers.

The latest reports from Lincoln are to the effect that the railroad lobby has finally gotten the revenue bill ready to be signed up by Gov. Mickey.

Senator Morgan's talk against the Panama canal takes up 129 pages in the Congressional Record. It can do no harm there, and the fact is mentioned just to show how the peoples' money is thrown away.

Suppose the democrats were placed in control of the national government, with their practical opposition would they know enough to originate and push measures?—Norfolk News.

Nope, not such "measures" as the shipping subsidy, Fowler bill, million-dollar appropriations for the carpet baggers in the Philippines and the corporation Philistines of this country. No sir, they haven't had enough practice to know how to "originate" and "push" such "measures."

The World-Herald gives Gov. Mickey a great scorching for crying at a Methodist meeting in Chicago over his veto of the Nebraska inaugural ball, but failing to even whimper about the railroad lobby at Lincoln doing all the business of the legislature.

After all the World-Herald had to say last fall about "Our Man Mickey" we fail to see how it can holler if Mickey minds his pa, John N. Baldwin. The esteemed World-Herald should give the people something easier than the possibility of Mickey shedding any tears over the cause of the state. Fact is, they don't expect it. They elected Mickey because he was opposed to dancing—except to John N. Baldwin's railroad music.

Judge Tibbets, lawyer of Lincoln, was hired by the Commercial club of that city to ask the legislature to pass a bill for the assessment of railroads for municipal purposes. Tibbets didn't go to the legislature, he went to the railroad lobby headquarters, and here's the way he progressed:

One of Judge Tibbets' acquaintances asked him how he was getting along in his effort. "Not a bit of progress, sir, not a bit of progress," replied the judge.

"What did you do?" asked the judge's friend. "Well, I'll tell you," replied Judge Tibbets, "I didn't waste any time. I went right to headquarters."

"Right to headquarters?" "Yes, sir, right to headquarters," replied Judge Tibbets. "I went right to J. A. Ager, the railroad lobbyist, and I laid the measure before him and asked Mr. Ager if it could be passed. Ager promptly replied that there wasn't the slightest hope for its passage. I was considerably impressed with the vigor which Mr. Ager employed in this statement and I said, 'But look here, Mr. Ager, don't you think it is about time that this legislature was making some concessions to the people?' Ager thought awhile and then said, 'Well, I don't know but what it might be a good plan to make some concessions, but we could not do it on this line. I tell you, how would it do for us to permit you to elect your members of the city council at large.'"

After leaving "headquarters" and making a thorough investigation among members of the legislature, Judge Tibbets discovered that Mr. Ager knew what he was talking about when he said that at the hands of this republican legislature there was not the slightest chance for "concessions to the people."

Would Hang Them from the Trees

Lyons Mirror: We have lived to see every legislature, both state and territorial, ever assembled upon Nebraska soil, and we take this opportunity of branding the present legislature as the rottenest, most foul and disgraceful of all of them combined. And you know history tells us that we have had some pretty "rocky" legislatures in the days that have passed away. The mock legislature now in session at Lincoln is nothing but a big railroad and corporation committee selected by them last fall to obey their commands. And the burdens of taxation will fall upon the farmers and the laboring classes. How long will these things last? The time may come, we hope not, when the ire and wrath of a great army of downtrodden Nebraskans will spur the people on to rise up as one giant man and proceed to the legislative halls and hang every disreputable and traitorous legislator from the trees at the state house grounds. This would be horrible but it would purify the state for many years to come.

Of how much real value is great riches? Not very much. The very rich men, such as Carnegie, Rockefeller, Morgan, et al. are generally hated by the whole American people, and if there is any hell in the next world they'll have to take a dose in proportion to the crimes they have committed in this. The following from the Omaha News aptly portrays the small niche these men of brass and egotism make in the world's history.

A gentleman recently returned from Atlanta, Ga., says the Carnegie library of that city is not so much of value to the people of Atlanta as it is a beautiful monument to Andrew Carnegie.

This criticism is frequently heard respecting the Carnegie libraries.

The man referred to says: "As I approached the building on the street I noticed a beautiful ornate work of art in marble, which I thought at first was probably some kind of a memorial. On the lintel of the front door emblazoned in large letters was the one word 'Carnegie.' On the sides of the building in much smaller letters were the names of Aesop, Homer, Virgil, Dante, Milton and Poe. It was not very pleasing to see how the name of Carnegie overshadowed those names which have been so illustrious in the world of letters."

Never mind. Time will erase the name of Carnegie.

Here is an old story. Once upon a time a great king ordered his architect—Sosostros by name—to build him the most beautiful palace in the world. There was to be no name over the portal save that of the king. The architect built the palace and over the portal carved, indeed, the name of the king—but in plaster. Time passed. The plaster fell away. And under it, revealed in the solid granite, was the name of the architect—Sosostros.

The name of Carnegie is carved but in plaster. Beside the great names, though it be emblazoned in stone, his name will not endure.

The future will reveal the real architects of those libraries, if, indeed, they are not already known.

Who are they? Negatively, the men who have voted to Carnegie special privileges by which he has made a fortune almost fabulous, at the expense of his fellows. In reality, the men who have tolled bare-waisted at the open furnace. Incidentally, public opinion. And to some extent, the man's tremendous egotism.

The future will understand. An exchange notes that the Grace Molden fund, at Sioux City, has passed into the hands



When You Think

Of the periodic pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from disease. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. T. Dolan, of Madrid, Perkins Co., Neb., writes: "I was cured of painful periods by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. I think Dr. Pierce's medicine is the best in the world." "Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place. The sluggish liver made active by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

of a receiver, but you can yet get your name in the Sioux City Journal for a nickel. No Wayne people appear to have it—the nickel.

A Nebraska judge has decided that Wm. J. Bryan has no intelligence. At least he allowed him to sit on a jury.—Cherokee Democrat.

But the judge was a republican?

A boy of Dyersville, who had difficulty in hearing at school, was taken to a Dubuque physician for treatment, when it was found that a kernel of corn had been lodged in each ear, and that the corn had swollen and sprouted. It was evidently good seed corn.

The hearts of the people will no doubt bleed for those Brooklyn "philanthropist" who find themselves stocked up with coal for which they paid the "independents" \$8 to \$9.50 a ton, with a market that refuses to pay more than \$4.50 a ton. Poor fellows.

The ministers of Davenport have decided to hereafter refuse to marry any person who has been divorced, or rather, they will refuse to perform the ceremony for any person considered the offending party in a divorce suit. The action is not likely to cause any decrease in the number of marriages. They would much better refuse to perform some of the "original" marriage ceremonies.

A Most Liberal Offer

All our former readers should take advantage of the unprecedented clubbing offer of this year make, which includes this paper The Iowa Homestead, its Special Farmers' Institute Editions and the Poultry Farmer. These three publications are the best of their class and should be in every farm home. To them we add, for local, county and general news, our own paper, and make the four one year only \$11.25. Never before was so much superior reading matter offered for so small an amount of money. The three papers named, which we club with our own, are well known throughout the West, and commend themselves to the reader's favorable attention upon mere mention. The Iowa Homestead is the great agricultural and live stock paper of the west; The Poultry Farmer is the most practical poultry paper for the farmer, while the Special Farmers' Institute Editions are the most practical publications for the promotion of good farming ever published. Take advantage of this great offer, as it will hold good for a short time only. Samples of these papers may be examined by calling at this office.

Smoke

Honest, home-made Cigars and quit puffing the death dealing product of the sweat shops

Cigars

—MADE BY—

CHAS. FEYE

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

First door south of Gaertner's

Colds are Dangerous. How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Sold by Raymond.



DON'T BE FOOLED! Buy the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** made only by **Raymond**. It is the best tea ever made. It is sold in each package for 25 cents. Never sold for less than 50 cents. Ask your druggist.

Your Picture

Is what all your friends want, but you had some as a mad fancy. We Make You Look as natural as life and at a very low price. The Artist CRAVEN,

To Sell a Horse

Take the animal to Strahan & Warnock's Palace Livery barn where they buy and sell horses, and do a general horse business.

To Buy a Horse

Look over the animals in the Strahan & Warnock barn. Any kind of a horse you want and at reasonable prices.

In the Pork Business

Strahan & Warnock buy hogs and it will be money in your pocket to see "Bob" before you sell your hogs, he will give you the top figure for them. STRAHAN & WARNOCK

Phenix Insurance Co.

One of the Oldest, Strongest and Best in the World. GRANT S. MEARS, Agt

She Has Cured Thousands

Given up to die.

DR. CALDWELL



Specialist in Diseases of Women and Children.

Practicing Allopathy, Homeopathy, Electric and General Medicine.

Will, by request, visit professionally Wayne Neb., Boyd Hotel, Wednesday, April 8, One Day Only, returning every four weeks. Consult her while the opportunity is at hand.

DR. CALDWELL limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of Children and all Chronic, Nervous and Surgical Diseases of a curable nature. Early Consumption, Bronchitis, Bronchial Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Head-Ache, Constipation, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Diarrhea, Nervousness, Indigestion, Obese, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growth in Children, and all wasting Diseases in adults, Deformities, Club feet, Curvature of the Spine, Diseases of the Brain, Paralysis, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Fain in the Bones, Granular Enlargements and all long standing diseases properly treated.

Too d d Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blisters, Eruptions, Liver Spots, Falling of the Hair, Bad Complexion, Eczema, Throat Ulcers, Bone Pains, Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Passing Urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receives searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life. Diseases of women, Irregular Menstruation, Falling of the Womb, Bearing Down Pains, Female Displacements, Lack of Sexual Tone, Leucorrhoea, Sterility, etc. Dr. Caldwell and her assistants, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to become cured.

Cancer, Gout, Fistul, Piles and enlarged glands treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without the loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in the treating and diagnosing diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha, Neb., where she will spend a portion of each week treating her many patients. "No incurable cases accepted for treatment." Consultation, examination and advice, one-dollar to those interested.

DR. ORA GADWELL & CO. Omaha, Neb. Chicago, Ill.

...Delicious Old Wines...

I have just received a shipment of what I believe to be the best wine ever sold in Wayne, or at least, the choicest grade I have handled in twenty years at the liquor business. It is the "pure quill" and just what you want at home for a good spring tonic. The price is easy for the poor and rich.

A Good Spring Medicine

Lies in a case of "the stuff that made Milwaukee famous." I can sell you any brew of bottled beer you desire. Pabst, Schlitz, Budweizer, Blue Ribbon, etc. In whiskies what did you ever sample that was better than "Old Oscar Pepper," (the DEMOCRAT MAN's favorite.) Come and see us.

★ Poor Man's Palace ★

Phone 36

H. Mildner.

Read it Through

"Would Spoil this Story to tell it in the Headlines"

To use an eighteenth century phrase this is an "o'er true tale." Having happened in a small Virginia town in the winter of 1902, it is a story very much of the present. Up to a short time ago Mrs. John E. Harmon, of Melfa Station, Va., had no personal knowledge of the rare curative properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Last January," she says, "my baby took a dreadful cold and at one time I feared she would have pneumonia, but one of my neighbors told me how this remedy had cured her little boy and I began giving it to my baby at once and it soon cured her. I heartily thank the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for placing so great a cure within my reach. I cannot recommend it too highly or say too much in its favor. I hope all who read this will try it and be convinced as I was." For sale by Raymond.

Farm Loans. P. H. Kohl.
Notice to Teachers
 Examinations will be held on the third Saturday and Friday preceding a February, March and May, 1903. No examinations in April.
 C. H. BRIGHT, County Superintendent.

H. G. LEISENRING,
 Physician and Surgeon.
X-Ray Examinations
 Office 3 doors west of postoffice.

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

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 abstracter in the office. Titles examined and perfected.
 Office over Wayne Nat. Bank Bldg. WAYNE, NEB.

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

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. L. Tucker, J. S. French, D. C. Main, A. L. Tucker, G. E. French, James Paul.

GENERAL - - BANKING
W. F. Assenheimer,
 Real Estate Insurance
 and Loans
 Altona, Neb.

Central MEAT MARKET
 VOLPP BROS. PROP.
FRESH & SALT MEATS
HUGH O'CONNELL'S
Pool and Billiard Hall
 In Boyd Annex

Lowest Rates on farm loans. See P. H. Kohl.

H. B. Jones and wife. were visitors from Minneapolis Tuesday.

WANTED—Two young men, single, to farm some of my land.
 PHIL SULLIVAN

Postmaster and Mrs. Tracy were visitors from Winside Tuesday.

A snap. Easy terms. Choice 160 acres four miles from Wayne. See P. H. Kohl.

Dr. Seymour will be in Norfolk Saturday, May 2nd, Oxford Hotel.

For Rent—Two houses, two barns, large chicken coops, corn crib and seven acres of land with plenty large and small bearing fruit.

Mrs. G. F. SEABALD.
 Geo. Savage shipped his well machinery down from Wausau Monday.

Mrs. Harry Whitaker came up from Craig Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. T. W. Moran.

Harvey Ringland was in Magnet Monday night.

Two years ago next month John Loebach lost a horse out of his barn, in Wayne. The other day Jim Porterfield saw the animal in Randolph, and Monday night he and Loebach went up to Randolph, the latter having to replevis the horse. The bronco had got to Wakefield from Wayne, was then taken to Randolph by a horse trader and had been owned by a number of people before Loebach recovered it.

Eitelweiss beer does the boom action on life's best interests. If you want to be fresh as a daisy order a case from Herman Mildner, phone 36.

Parties wanting a first class Stock food will do well by trying Western food. You will find it constantly on hand at my farm 1/2 mile south of Wayne, the old E. J. Nangle place.

J. W. NICHOLS
 John Heeren was a visitor from near Carroll Tuesday. Mr. Heeren is building a new house and making other improvements.

A letter from Frank Johnson, who until recently lived this side of Wakefield, locates him at Bolckow, Mo., where he wants the DEMOCRAT sent him.

When you want a trunk taken to the depot or any other job of express work attended to promptly, phone No. 80, Van Bradford.

Wm. Baker was down from Winside Monday. He has leased a farm 3 miles east of that classic burg and is farming it alone—all alone, girls.

Haller's remedies are for sale at the Nies residence 3 blocks east and 1 block north of M. E. church.

C. W. NIES.
 Best Options on Farm Loans, see Phil H. Kohl.

Mrs. Henry Hanson left Monday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Henry Slaughter, at Butte.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitney will be home from their Iowa visit tomorrow.

FOR SALE—43 shares stock in Wayne National Bank. Address Warner & Adrus St. Paul, Minn.

John Gaertner got in a car of go-carts Monday that are par-excellence—good enough for any democratic baby to ride in.

There isn't anything the matter with that State bank statement which appears in today's paper. The last statement the State published a short time ago showed deposits of \$89,000. That of today has it \$110,845.87. The State is becoming the popular institution to do business at which no doubt accounts for some of the little strange things some people have been doing of late.

Charley Reynolds came home Tuesday from Fullerton and reports his mother as getting along very nicely. A peculiar circumstance of Mrs. Reynolds getting hurt was that the mother of Mrs. Sam Burgeason, who lives over in Iowa, fell on an icy walk and was injured just the same as Mrs. Reynolds and at about the same date. The ladies were old neighbors and friends in Iowa years ago. Mrs. Burgeason's mother died of her injuries.



Don't forget we have the very best field and garden seeds you can get any where, new, and fresh, not musty. Now is the time to buy them.

See our Clover, Millet and Timothy seed before you buy.

Terwilliger Bros.....
 Hardware and Implements.

Charley Martin's "Corkus"

Charley Martin, Frank Kruger and Peter Birrell must have thumped the bottoms out of all the old pans in the city to scare such a lot of people out to their "Corkus." It made a fellow think there must be something doing in the old town to see such a gathering of prohibitionists, saloonmen, preachers, "2-saloon" advocates, "3-saloon" advocates and anti-saloon adherents all gathered into one conglomeration for one common purpose, to nominate a mayor for Wayne city.

Charley Beebe was selected to preside at the chair and R. H. James as clerk. The first business was how to nominate a mayor and get the right one named, and this was done by ballot, each tier of seats being emptied in notation and tellers taking the names of those voting. Joe Love wanted to let every man throw his "ballot" in a hat, but Joe's style didn't go, there was to be no stuffing the "ballot box." Will Hoguewood nominated Henry Ley and Joe Love just beat John T. Bressler to it in naming James Britton. It was evidently evident at this time—to those who knew—that a brick house was about to fall on Mayor Ley, but he evidently didn't care a continental, for he waited for the tumble. The vote was 61 for Mr. Ley and 135 for Mr. Britton. Love the microbe killer getting just one vote—his own, but as Joe says, he beat Charley Martin—one vote.

A. R. Davis was nominated for city clerk, Fred French declining the nomination. D. C. Main nominated to succeed himself, and F. L. Neely the other nominee on the school board.

In the first ward it was a running fight between Wm. Piepenstock and John Gaertner for alderman, and notwithstanding one of Piepenstock's harnessmakers, who lives over in the Second ward, kept plugging in his vote for his employer, the man who "lays us all out"—when we've got enough—beat the present incumbent one vote on the 3d ballot. In the Second D. S. McVicker, the "3-saloon" man, won in a canter, and in the Third, C. M. Craven, the staunch believer in the theory that Wayne can't manage more than two saloons, and that two \$1600 licenses are better for the city than three \$1600 licenses, was completely distanced in the start. L. Roe being the nominee with P. H. Kohl a close second.

So much is being said about this spring's election that the DEMOCRAT feels like telling the people "how it happened." Henry Ley made the town a good mayor, an A No. 1 mayor, but having been in office a long term of years, and having practically the same set of councilmen on his

hands; the theory that two saloons at so much per, was a better thing than three saloons at the same per, got too ancient with the taxpayers. Then the fellows who wanted a third saloon evidently set some of the "easy marks" crazy over the manner the two saloons have been conducted, for nearly all the Christians (Wayne Christians) were getting in the longest kind of licks to get a mayor who favored having all the saloons there were in sight. There were also a few more good men who stand on the high places (here in Wayne, remember) who had some little ax to grind; jealous over some body else getting a little too prominent, socially, and they all got hold of the rope that—pulled Frank Kruger and his saloon into more tangible shape.

Henry Ley has been mayor of Wayne for a greater number of continuous years than any one man is likely to ever serve again; probably a longer term than any town in the state can boast of. That he has been a most efficient, faithful and untiring official goes without contradiction; and he has devoted more of his personal attention and time to the city than 99 out of a 100 men would have done for the compensation received. Eliminate the saloon question from the caucus of Friday night and a majority of those who attended would have voted to keep Mr. Ley at the head of the city's affairs. In the six years Mr. Ley has served the town a great many improvements have been made, notably an electric light plant, and the man who takes the mayorality of Wayne nowadays will find it no snap if he properly attends to the city's wants. As for the reports spread about by ignorant people, who have no better business to attend, that the town has been run in a loose and criminal manner, is the merest sort of bosh. Wayne's two saloons have been conducted as nearly in accord with the law and decency as it is possible to run them. They have been shut up tight at the regular closing hour, have obeyed the law to the letter in regard to Sundays and if there had been any opportunity offered to make complaints about them there has always been people in town looking for the chance. They have kept slot machines, that pay in trade, just the same as the cigar stands and grocery houses, and a movement to remove them means that they must be taken out of all business houses. The DEMOCRAT knows what it is talking about, on this subject, and those poor dupes who "go up in the air" over what they "hear" should pull the wool out of their ears and patronize the "front doors."

Ladies
 My spring samples for Tailor made suits have arrived. Some of the prettiest things for suits that I ever saw. Have the "Perfection" samples, also Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. goods. If you want something very nice call and look them over.

MRS. M. L. BRITTON.
Norfolk Rug Works
 Send me your old Ingrain and Brussels carpets, and Chenille curtains. Will surprise you with a beautiful rug any size desired. For full particulars address, W. J. WHITE, Box 484.

Storage and Feed
 I have leased a large room for storage purposes and can take care of any goods you want put out of the way. Also plenty of baled hay and straw.
 JOHN L. PAYNE.
 Phone 44.

If it is a bilious attack, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and quick recovery is certain. For sale by Raymond.

Wakeful Children
 For a long time the two year old child of Mr. P. L. McPherson, 59 N. Tenth St., Harrisburg, Pa., would sleep but two or three hours in the early part of the night, which made it very hard for her parents. Her mother concluded that the child had stomach trouble, and gave her half a one of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, which quieted her stomach and she slept the whole night through. Two boxes of these Tablets have effected a permanent cure and she is now well and strong. For sale by Raymond.

The American Cream Separator
 The American cream separator has successfully met in impartial competition every other separator of note. At the same time we do not claim the American to be the "only separator." We prefer leaving such a claim to our competitors, while we stand prepared to satisfy any prospective purchaser that the American at least equals, and frequently outclasses the so-called "only separators."

For sale by **NEELY & CRAVEN.**

Summons by Publication
 To Rachel Davis Isaacs, Non Resident Defendant.
 You are hereby notified that on the 20th day of February, 1903, Daniel Isaacs filed a petition against you in the District Court of Wayne county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from you on the grounds that you have willfully abandoned him; the said Daniel Isaacs, without just cause for more than two years last past and have willfully deserted him for more than two years last past.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday the 6th day of April, 1903.
 Dated February 20, 1903.
 DANIEL ISAACS,
 A. A. WELCH, His Attorney.

RHEUMATISM CURED AT LAST

Good News For All Who Suffer With Rheumatism, Free.

To all who suffer with Rheumatism I will gladly send free the wonderful story of how my mother was cured after years of suffering, together with the most elaborate treatise on Rheumatism ever published.

No matter what your form of Rheumatism is, whether acute, chronic, muscular, inflammatory, deforming, sciatic, neuralgia, gout, lumbago, etc.—no matter how many doctors have failed in your case—no matter how many so-called "sure cures" you have tried I want you to write to me and let me tell you how my mother was cured.

I am neither doctor nor a professor—simply a plain man of business—but I have a CURE for Rheumatism, and I want to tell everyone who suffers with Rheumatism all about it. I wish to be clearly understood and trust that all who are suffering with this terrible disease however apparently beyond the reach of cure, will write to me this day and I will send you by return mail this work of mine. I appeal especially to the "chronically ill" who are wearied and discouraged with "doctoring" and to those who have been cast aside as "incurable." All you have thought about Rheumatism may be wrong. Let me tell you our experience. Surely if you have Rheumatism, or have a suffering friend, it will pay you to investigate my offer, anyway, and prove for yourself these claims I make.

Send me your address today—a postal card will do—and I will mail you this wonderful story. If you have any friends suffering with Rheumatism no matter where located send me their address, and I will mail them a copy. My address is VICTOR RAINBOLT, Bloomfield, Indiana.

L. W. Prouty was a visitor from Randolph Friday being on his way to the western part of the state.

Insure with Phil H. Kohl and have your losses paid promptly.

Makes muscle, makes good health, better than drugs—a game of tennis at the bowling alley.

Robt. Fenske and Hermia Kruger were visitors from Hoskins Monday.

The Continuous Installment Policy guarantees an income for life to the beneficiary. The Equitable Life Assurance society, strongest in the world.

ANDREW N. MATHERNY, General Agent.
 Mrs. Ted Perry went up to Dixon Saturday to visit at her brothers home, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Corbit.

The cheapest place to buy garden tools is at Bruce Roosa's.

Puts roses in her saucy cheeks. Makes her eyes grow bright with fun. Makes months seem like weeks.

That's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. Raymonds Drug Store

John Owen sold 4 cars of cattle and 3 cars of hogs on the Omaha market last Friday. The cattle brought \$4.55, and lost John some money, but the hogs more than made it up, being a lot he bought last fall at \$5.50, and they brought \$7.35.

Fine Quarter Block for Sale—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 in block 26, College Hill addition to Wayne are for sale, located across from college building south. Fine location for family residence or boarding house. Address, Mrs. Wm. MILLER, Chelan Washlog-tos. Box 66.

Perrin Hotel for Sale.
 Owing to getting too far advanced in years to care to conduct it I will sell the Hotel Perrin at a low figure.
 ROBT. PERRIN

Well Again
 The many friends of John Blount will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him after the best doctors in the town (Monon, Ind.) had failed to give relief. The prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by Raymond.

Don't Be Fooled

Advertisements having appeared in various publications wherein Sears, Roebuck & Co., offer Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines, we wish to warn the public that they are not authorized agents and that we do not sell our machines to them nor any other catalogue house or department store.

Their advertisements are not for the purpose of promoting the sale of our machines. They are using our reputation as makers of the highest grade machines only, in order to get the names of possible buyers and persuade them to purchase one of their cheap STENCILED MACHINES, the manufacturers of which they are, evidently, ashamed to make public.

If you want a genuine Wheeler & Wilson machine, do not waste your time writing to anyone who is unable to furnish it. The genuine Wheeler & Wilson machine, made by us and backed by our warranty, is for sale by our authorized dealers only. When you buy a Wheeler & Wilson, you get a machine that is a machine, backed by a reputation of 50 years' unparalleled success.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale By **Peterson & Berry**

The DEMOCRAT for this big sale bill

THE American SKIMS as clean as any other machine. It is simple in construction and easier washed and cared for than any other machine. It is well and strongly made, therefore durable.....

Neely & Craven.

SPRING TRADE

The German Store

We have the biggest stock of general merchandise in Wayne county, sell the most, sell the cheapest, give you the best and save expenses for all who trade with us. You don't need to test us; ask your neighbors. Have any thing and every thing in Spring Goods. Always furnish you good butter and fresh eggs.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

I'm Glad

You Told Me

to go to F. O. DAVIS & CO'S to get my shoes, for I think they are the most comfortable shoes I ever had, and they are so stylish too." So said the lady who purchased shoes at our store, and that's the way we like to hear them talk, for our line of shoes can't be beat. All we ask is a trial and comparison with others. We carry a large line of Rubbers,

Snag Proof Rubber Boots

Shoe Repairing a Specialty; prices the usual current rates.

Corner Shoe Store

F. O. DAVIS & Co.

Wall Paper

Biggest Stock - Lowest Prices

All New, 1903 Patterns

We Can Suit You O K

Wayne Drug Co.

Phone 79. **J. T. LEAHY.**

Go=Carts

Have Just Arrived at J. P. Gaertner's

DISGUISED CATARRH

A Stealthy, Insidious, Weakening Enemy, to Women—Many Thousand Women Suffer Needlessly From This Cause.

There are a multitude of women, especially housewives, and all other women obliged to be on their feet constantly, who are writhed beyond description, simply because their strength and vitality is sapped away by catarrh of the bladder from the pelvic organs. These women get up in the morning tired, drag themselves through their daily duties, only to go to bed at night as tired as before.

MRS. EVA BARTHO.



MISS LOUISE MAHON.



MRS. KATE MANN.



MRS. ANNA M. RTU.



I had a severe case of catarrh of the bladder, which was diagnosed by a physician. I used medicine for two weeks and it completely cured me. I have not had any return since, and feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me.—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Kate Mann, 806 Chestnut Street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I suffered from the same complaint for several years with backache and dragging down pains and often had to go to bed and stay there for days. It was therefore a simple goodnight to me when Peruna was brought to my notice. Every drop seemed to give me new life, and every dose made me feel much better. I continued to use it until I found that it cured me. I feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me.—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Anna Martin, 47 Hoyt St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I had a severe case of catarrh of the bladder, which was diagnosed by a physician. I used medicine for two weeks and it completely cured me. I have not had any return since, and feel like a new woman. I am truly thankful for what Peruna has done for me.—Barbara Alberty.

Mrs. Wm. Hotick, Kennard, Washington, D. C., writes: "I am fifty-six years old and have not felt well since the change of life began. I was in a very weak state, and my flesh so tender it hurt me to lean against the back of a chair. I had pain under my shoulder blades, in the stomach, in my back and hips. I sometimes wished myself out of this world. Had hot and cold spells, dizziness and weakness of the limbs, and was losing it all the time. From following your directions and taking Peruna I now feel like a different person.—Mrs. Wm. Hotick.

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Uncommonly Common.

ROBERTINE'S ROMANCE—HOW SHE CONCEALED IT.

Robertine had finished cleaning her gloves, and was putting away the bits of old flannel and the "deodorized" fluid, whose faint latherfulness she detested. "It's quite as bad as the soap," she said, sitting at her mother's table, who was busy cooking a sprightly sort of supper on the gasoline stove in the other room.

They leased the new house, a two-story and basement brick, rather centrally located, and relet unfurnished rooms or suites in such a manner as to clear their own rental while reserving the double parlors and the joys of proprietorship.

They were very comfortably arranged. In the evening, Robertine could make a bed for her mother, and the doors, run her fingers lightly over the keys of the upright piano, and feel equal to the entertaining of the most distinguished of her friends.

Robertine was a moneyed young man, with further "expectations," and Robertine felt it would be the merest folly to discourage his attentions. She knew her father's money, his taste, his advantages, and her little old self, she had just herself up long ago as a moderately pretty brunette, who could sing and play passably, read a few lines of French, and was generally well liked.

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CHORUS GIRL'S STORY.

She Tells How She Won a Rich Bachelor, but Lost Him.

Kansas City Times: Did I ever tell you about how I came near being a star-onyx, at the head of my own company? Well, the character of the show, which I had through the paper and pictures on the dramatic editor's desk to see if there was anything there of interest to her.

"No? Well, I'll tell you. It was season before last, and we hit the road with 'The Pretty Peach' musical comedy. You didn't know the manager, but only had ferry fare to Hoboken, where we opened. From that on we played the Hudson river towns in a fight-for-royalty struggle to get from one place to another.

"One by one the girls dropped out. Some had friends who sent them money to go. Others took jobs in factories and restaurants in the towns we came to. Finally, I was the only girl left, and we 'gave' shows with a chorus of one."

"Finally we struck one of them water tank towns that don't seem to belong to the United States. You know the place? Well, it was a town of about a dozen windows at night and the engine goes 'Whoop, whoop-e-ee-ee' but doesn't stop. Well, that's one of them."

"Things were desperate. I was leading 'dry, ingenue, soubrette, first-old woman, second-old woman, and chorus girls' the chance of my life, and so I held on. But it wouldn't do, so the manager and the musical director and the chorus leader, McGinnis, McGinnis, got together and faked up a show called 'The Isle of Man,' which fit the circumstances."

"The plot was that a lot of sailors was shipwrecked on an island, where all the trees grow 'pretzels and frankfurters,' and all the rivers were beer. There was nobody on the island, and the sailors were wishing there was some girls around, when I came up out of the sea as a mermaid, and they all got drunk."

"I was the whole thing of the show, which went well, and we would have made enough to pay our way out of the town, when he was at the head of the show troupe. McGinnis recognized the show, and the sheriff seized the receipts and our trunks."

"The boys hit the freight trains out of town, and I would have, too, only I'm a lady."

"And there I was, stranded in that water tank town. And then I remember the name of the show, McGinnis, and worked once when she was stranded in Saginaw. Her father was a Mason, and the Masons got her a ticket back to New York, and she never saw McGinnis again."

"I found out the mayor of this burg was a rich old rabbi who ran a big lumber yard, and that he was a Mason, so I went to see the mayor and told him my father was a Mason—and so he was, and a bricklayer, too, and he's got his union card yet, but now he's in jail. He says he'll never go back to his trade."

"Well, the mayor for me, I only made one week, and that was when McGinnis was in jail. McGinnis was my father was, and I said, 'A hundred in the shade.'"

"I was a wise old guy, and he said, 'Wal, he must be a party hot member.'"

"But I won care for me from him, just the same. He took me, buggy riding, and made a big thing over me, and I saw I had him on the books."

"He wanted to kiss me before I left, and I said, 'Wal, he must be a party hot member.'"

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CAVE HIM A LESSON.

A Traveling Man Who Annoyed the Wrong Girl.

As the drummer came into the smoker a man in the corner got up and went out rather hurriedly.

"You seem to have a bad effect upon that party," remarked a man from Chicago.

"Well, yes," laughed the drummer, "he doesn't like to see me around."

"Who is he?"

"I don't know his name, but I happened to see him, sitting put to route on the train once, and now whenever I see him he feels better out of the way."

"What was it? All us about it, came in chorus, says the Free Press.

"He's one of the kind of traveling men who are always discredit to the profession, and I think the travel for some time at home in New York."

"I never saw him until the day I saw him get what he deserved, and from what I have seen of him since I should say he had taught him a lesson. It was on a train going out of Louisville, and there was a party girl aboard, who he hit the type class, grown into viragohood, perhaps, but of that let us talk. In any event, she had a section in the middle of the car and this fellow came in and after looking the territory over, sat down where he could look into her face."

"There was no other woman on that side of the car, and only two old ladies and myself on the other. He had just begun to ogle the girl by grinning and gazing at her, when she changed her place and turned her back on him. In a few minutes he had taken a seat beyond and when he saw his operations failed. She stood it some time and changed her position again. He did the same, waiting quite a little while, so as not to attract too much attention. She changed again and he went to the end of the car, where he was sitting. Pretty soon he came back and sat down facing her again, with a smile as if he thought he was having a great joke. She changed again and so did he. This time I could see her cheeks redden and could almost hear her eyes snap as she reached over and opened a little handbag by her side. She took from it a revolver and she looked up again she nodded and smiled as if she wanted him to come to her. But she didn't, though it looked that way when she got up and taking a few steps stood in front of him. Then she showed the revolver close to his face."

"There," she said, loud enough for us all to hear, "that's loaded, and if you look at me again I'll put a portion of its contents into your ugly face."

"She trembled so as she spoke that the revolver shook in her hand, but she turned and walked firmly to her seat. I knew two men, one a gentleman, and the other a hobo. Adams Freeman.

Chinese Emperor (nervously)—What news? Official—Japan is now anxious for peace. Emperor (glowingly)—Yes; but how big a piece?—N. Y. Weekly.

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Academic Vulgarity.

The Pilgrim: There is said to be more vulgarity among the sturdy English lads in public schools like those at Great Southwood, which most resemble them in methods, and Kipling's "Stalky & Co." illustrates this.

They are not so restless as our boys, less indulged than they, and not so much of a nature as to come to the school to endure hardness. In most schools a temperature of 60 degrees is considered the normal one in winter, and in one Scotch school of which I learned the boys are required to take off their coats when the room becomes too warm. They are compelled to run two miles before eating breakfast, except when the snow is too deep.

Co-education prevails to some extent in Scotland, and among the lower grades to a slight degree in London, but it is unknown among the well-to-do. In the United States, however, it is common to have both sexes in the same school, and in some cases the two sexes are never left alone together, though, unlike our schools, they are not mixed in their hockey and other games.

Figure It Out Yourself. Chicago Tribune: "Well, John and Harry, you didn't either of you come to Sunday school last Sunday."

"No, ma'am, but we've brought two other boys along today to square ourselves. See?"

He Needs the Money. Atlanta Constitution: One leading novelist was run over by a railroad train Thursday morning. He hopes to get enough out of the railroad to enable him to publish a new book.

His Brilliant Ideas. Puck: The Crook—So you've written a poem and you go to submit it to the editor of the "Second Story Man"—"Yes, I'm hoping de editor'll throw me out."

Putnam 'FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

Where She Drew the Line. Chicago Tribune: "The leading novelist said the fair soubrette, chidingly, 'You may hold my hand, but you mustn't kiss me. I haven't got my divorce yet.'"

Washington Post: The quoted Scripture was indulged in by several statesmen on the last legislative day. Mr. Vandiver was one of these. He broke in upon the house with a high note of voice, and was met with a rebuff to be sure, but punctuated with much applause. Scoring the administration for its record in the trusts, Mr. Vandiver proceeded:

"And the cow and the bear," said he, "had their own way. The bear had a luck in stumbling into 'bear' money now and then which has become proverbial. This is the story of one of its important victories over the trust."

Late one evening in the summer of 1901, at a time when the yacht so defied the American cup against Shanghai. It had not yet been won, but when the regatta committee of the New York yacht club was known to be supporting him during his campaign for congress. He said his wife took it very hard. He said his wife took it very hard. He said his wife took it very hard.

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If I Were King

JUSTIN HUNTLY M'CARTHY

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Something in the king's words struck upon Villon's fiery spirit like a stream of ice-cold water and seemed to reach them. He was like a man who, though playing at blind-man's buff, suddenly has the bandage plucked from his eyes and stands dazzled and blinking in the sunlight. After all, he was not the count of Montcoire; after all, he was not the grand constable of France; after all, he was only a masquerading beggar who had won the heart of a lady under false colors; who had triumphed by the aid of a false flag. In all those seven splendid days this simple thought had never come to him. His whole life had been taken captive by the fascination of the part he had been permitted to play that he forgot he was playing a part, and allowed his fancy to have its own way. He knew the dream would endure forever, he knew he knew himself and what he had done and what he must do. A divine force had turned the king with a groan.

"Heat, lie," he repeated. "Sire, those words ring me from my foot's paradise. Kill me if I do not win her, but I will tear this mask from my face, this false hood from my heart."

"Please yourself," he said in her or swing. "Either you contents me."

As he spoke, he turned away. Katherine had followed the steps of the king and was moving across the grass to greet her hero who stood with clasped hands in the moonlight like a man struck by dumb. Katherine was carrying in her hands a crimson scarf fringed with gold, and she lifted it to him as she spoke.

"This scarf is mine," she said. "With it, I give you my hand and heart. You shall carry my pledged truth with you into the battle. Let me tell you love to all the world."

Swiftly and lightly she threw it about his neck before he could find words, but now he spoke:

"Wait, wait! I must say no more until you know me."

The girl's eyes widened with surprise.

"Do I not know you?"

Villon thrust his face forward very close to hers.

"Look into my face," he said. "Look into my face, and you will see that reminds you of other hours?"

Katherine smiled divinely.

"Of happy hours in this rose garden," Villon insisted fervently.

"No! No! Of a dark night, a tavern, a crooked woman, a scolded fellow dreaming noisily by the fire, a key, a love tale and a promise, a crowd of bullocks and waltzes, a quarrel, a fight with sword and lantern in the dark, a breast of milk of ribbon stung from a gallery."

Katherine recoiled a little, with a horror in her eyes.

"What are you trying to tell me?" she asked.

Villon dropped on his knees with a groan.

"Here in the knot of ribbon which you flung to me in the Firocse tavern. Oh, pity me! I am Francois Villon."

Katherine pressed her hands to her forehead.

"I can hear what you say, but it makes no mark on my brain."

"Villon's eyes ran fast from him. "I am Francois Villon and I am no longer he, for my old evil self is dead. I am Francois Villon who served you with his sword, who praised you with his pen, and who loves you with all his soul."

The girl's whole body shook with fear as she answered:

"It isn't true! It isn't true; I don't believe you."

Villon sprang to his feet.

"Whatever you will," he cried, "you shall know the truth."

Turning to where the released captives stood apart, he called to them imperiously:

"Gu! Rene! All of you, come here!"

"Amazed to be thus summoned in their own names, they came to the page as the grand constable of France, the thieves crept forward timidly and, in obedience to Villon's commanding gesture, gathered about him as he turned to them, pressing his face near to their faces, and cried:

"Look at me, close-closer. Don't you know Francois Villon, the first of this new spirit shining in his eyes?"

Rene de Montigny gave a cry of recognition.

"I should never have known you. You are so strangely changed."

Guy Tabarie indorsed him.

"It is the same," he said. "I should know the truth."

Katherine watching the scene in sick despair, turned pitiously to the king.

"Sire, sire, is this true?"

Louis, who had been watching all with unmitigated satisfaction, answered feebly:

"Most true, pretty mistress. You distracted me for this."

With blazing eyes and trembling hands Katherine moved across the steps to where Villon stood.

"Foolish traitor, why did you live this lie?"

Villon pleaded desperately:

"I loved you, I loved you, I loved you, Katherine's anger flamed into a great fire.

"Do not shame the sweet word. I have you! To think that you should have learned to love a little mask so base a heart!"

"Then as Villon drew a little closer to her, in an agony of entreaty, she struck out at him with both hands, beating him on the breast in an unconquerable fury. Villon bowed beneath the blow while she roared at him:

"You have stolen my love like a thief, you have crucified my pride. I hate you! Go back to the dogs and eat of their filth in your tavern, forget what I shall never forget, that so base a thing as you ever came near me!"

The king was by her side in an instant and whispering into her ear:

"Is this the course of true love?"

She swung upon him in a score of royal reproofs upon a woman. There are no tears in my eyes yet, but I pray that I may come that I may weep myself clean of this memory."

With clasped hands and set lips she moved away from Louis and stood apart in an agony of despair. Louis stepped to where Villon stood in stricken anguish and whispered to him:

"I should be glad to give the goddess, but I have a deed to do before I die."

As he spoke the great bell of the palace beat out the hour of the great hour of 9. It roused the wounded spirit in his soul. He moved to where Katherine stood and spoke to her:

"I dreamed that love through which I have been born again could lift me to your lips. The dream is over. But must I love the more France, and I ride and fight for you tonight?"

While he spoke the lords of Laus, of Riviere and of Nantollet in panoply of armor came from the palace with their immediate followers. The garden began to fill with the picked men of arms, the knights of the grand constable and began to buck up upon him,

While this was being done, he turned and spoke to his brothers-in-arms.

"Comrades, I can carry him myself tonight as if the fate of France depended upon his heart, his arm, his courage. Strike for the mothers that bore you, the wives that comfort you, the children that renew you—the women that love you." For a moment his voice quavered almost faded. There were happy men there, no doubt, whom women loved. But he rallied in a breath and his voice rang out valiantly again: "Forward in God's name and the king's!"

CHAPTER XIII.

THE REDE OF FIVE RIDING ROGUES.

Through the silent streets of Paris a slender line of steel moved slowly; the thread of which Master Francois Villon was the needle pricked to sew the king's fate together. The grand constable rode at the head, with the lords of Laus, of Riviere and of Nantollet, and somewhere at the tail rode the five released rascals, and babbling beneath their breaths as they rode. For the order to keep silence did not count until the gates of Paris were reached and began to turn on hinges to let Villon's adventures forth. Every man of the ruffians had a stout sword swinging at his girdle, every man of them sported a good droll hangman's head; every man of them felt his hand pulsing with rage and emotion and his brain humming with thoughts.

Rene de Montigny spoke first the thing that filled his mind.

"It must be a devil of a business," he reflected, "to be hauled like a beauty. Blood, but she is beautiful, and blood, but she can bewitch."

Guy Tabarie chuckled faintly. "I have been hauled so many times by grey-faced drabs that I would take my trouping patiently from such a pair of lips. I should have tried to look at her and think thoughts."

Jehan le Loup frowned sourly. "Had I been Master Francois and black Louis not been by I should have tried to mend my luck with a cudgel. At best and worst she would have had something to curse for after a lusty thumping."

Casin Cholet fixed his lips "I think of her," he said, "when I shall I meet with a sweetheart. With a little wit your man's rascal can be as happy as a king. In the dark all fur to the same color."

Colin de Cayeux yawned. "What are we going to do with her?" he questioned. "I would sooner have stayed in the king's rose garden and filled my belly with the last week when the great lord in red tunic dined with us. I think that it was no more than Francois after all. I could jam my dagger between his shoulder-blades for making such a fool of me."

"I knew him all the time," Guy Tabarie was beginning when Rene de Montigny sneezed lightly with a ringing clink of the nearest which nearly made him saddle the fat rogue. "You lie, Mount-eyes, you lie," he whispered. "Do you think you could read the riddle? No, no, he fooled us fairly and he fooled us well, but he treated us kindly and we can afford to be kind to him."

"A strange thing," mused Colin, "that a trifle of hair loss on a man's chin and a trifle of dirt less on a man's cheek, with some matter of clean teeth and a smooth jekin, can make such a difference."

"Not at all," said Rene de Montigny. "Not at all the same at the count, every man-jack and woman-jack of us, hungering, thirsting, lusty, just after the same fashion. The only the coat that counts."

"Is you who lie now," grunted Tabarie. "There's no good tissue in the world that would make you as cunning as Francois. You would never have done as he did if the king had made you the pick of the thieves."

Rene de Montigny listened through his teeth. "May be so, may be not," he said. "No man can tell what he may do till he is tried by his own test, his own action. Oh, opportunity, golden opportunity! If I were Francois Villon I would shape an image of gold in your name and present it to the king."

"I wonder what that girl will say," mused Tabarie. "If our Francois comes back with the duke of Burgundy in his name, he will be a man."

"I wonder what she will say," sneered Jehan le Loup. "If he trundles back feet foremost with a hole in his body and a head."

"Whatever happens is sure to vex her," said Casin Cholet. "Women are made that way."

"Our poor minions will be lonely tonight," said Colin.

"I doubt it," said Rene de Montigny. "I doubt it, and then he sighed a little. "Poor Abbas!"

Sudden tears smeared Tabarie's fat cheeks.

"She was a brave wench if ever," he sniffled. "Through welfare or ill-fare she was always the same, and she would have taken me with a friend though his pouch was as barren as Sarah's body."

"I was ten thousand pities," said Rene de Montigny. "I would have loved her, but he's had the devil's own luck, and by our patron St. Nicholas there be others as fine as he."

"I wonder what the great gate of the city yawned noisily, and stealthily and silent the hope of Paris glided into the darkness and was swallowed up by the night."

CHAPTER XIV.

THE BANNERS OF BURGUNDY.

The yellow dawn, rippling over Paris, found her streets strangely silent, strangely quiet. A few good citizens were used, but most good citizens were abroad on that kindly June morning, for there was business doing outside the walls of Paris which tempted every man inside the walls to those walls, and that business was the battle that was raging, and had raged since night-fall, between the troops of King Louis on one side under the grand constable of France, and the troops of the Duke of Burgundy on the other.

Paris might have been that strange city of slumber told of by the wanderer in the Arabian tale, or that peaceful city where the golden gates of beauty and her court lay waiting the coming of the hero. If Asmodeus whisking his way on the wings of the night had been the grand constable's companion in tow had passed over Paris and unroofed it for the benefit of his fellow wanderers, most of the houses would have been found as empty as the streets.

But there was one spot in the city—an open space between an ancient gate and the church of the Celestines—which was alive and busy with a strange activity of its own. It was a noisy enough and the windows of its houses stared vacantly upon its emptiness, but there were two men in possession of its singular piece of work. They were putting the finishing touches to the erection of a tall, gaunt gallocher with flags and banners which occupied a space midway between the gateway and the grey old Gothic church. In a corner of the singular grimaces of the gallocher, there rose opposite to it on the side of the church

a dais, richly draped with royal velvet, and flanked with two golden lions and brave with armoured bearings. The two men who were working at the gallocher having finished their work, they stepped into the open space and stretched themselves. One was a tall, thin, grave, poplar-tree of a man, clad in red-colored clothes and conspicuous for a long rosary of enormous beads which he carried around his neck and which from time to time he handled with a certain dexterity. The other was as complete a contrast to his companion as could be desired by the humorous painter. He was a plump, stout fellow, brightly dressed, and bubbling over with merry, rough spirits, which formed the most fantastic part to the lugubriousness of his fellow worker. Any good citizen of Paris, arising belated, if any such there may have been, and hurrying to the walls to know the news of the day, would have recognized readily enough in these two strange opposites two of the most dreaded of the merry-makers of the city. They were Trois-Echelles and Petit-Jean. Trois-Echelles was the long, cadaverous hangman; Petit-Jean was the droll hangman, but when it came to a push and a pinch, both were hangmen and hung in the same manner, if not with the same flag of wine from under the platform of the gallocher, lifted it to his lips, and drank as sally as his friend sipped gladly.

"I will drink but I cannot be merry. What's the good of building a noble gallocher, if it is not to be a church? One might as well be building on a church," Petit-Jean laughed good-naturedly.

"All Paris is on the walls watching the battle," Trois-Echelles said.

Trois-Echelles laughed ill-humoredly. "Not so lucky if we don't win the battle."

Petit-Jean was complacent. "Whichever wins will need us to hang the losers, look at the bright sign."

Trois-Echelles fumbled his beads furiously.

"I've lost her, I tell you. I haven't hanged a man for a week."

As he mourned over this melancholy retrospect, the door of a little house hard by the church opened and an old woman, dressed in a coarse, cracked, stick, came hobbling slowly across the open space towards the church. Petit-Jean knew her well enough, for they had both in the same house and both on the same floor of attics. He knew she was the mother of the greatest sagecraft in the city, but he did not know Francois Villon, who had disappeared. Heaven alone knew where, to the old lady's great despair. He saluted her good-humoredly.

"Good-morrow to your nightcap, mother. Have you found your lost sheep?"

"Mother Villon shook her head wistfully.

"They say he is banished, but he has sent me money, bless him! though I touch none of it, lest it be badly come."

Trois-Echelles stopped fumbling his beads and advanced towards her, extending his hand.

"Give it to me to spend on masses," he asked.

Petit-Jean dimmed between them. "Lead it to me for drink money," he urged.

(Continued Next Week.)

PLAY.

"Old George Graham," Pork Packer, wrote to His Son Pierpont.

From "Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," by George Loring Lorimer. Of course, all this is a lie, with some matter of clean teeth and a smooth jekin, can make such a difference."

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WAR DECLARED ON THE SHIRT WAIST

National Dressmakers Declare It Cheap, Bourgeois and Profitless.

A BIG CONSPIRACY AFOOT

Chief Speaker Tells Modistes They Must "Plug" Unremittently Against the Simple and Popular Garment, or Starve.

"War on the shirtwaist" was the watchword with which the second annual convention of the National Dressmakers' association opened in the Sherman house, Chicago, recently.

The shirtwaist is common, bourgeois, a menace to the profits of the dressmaker. Therefore, down with it. Such was the point made by Mrs. Baker in an address before 200 modistes, dealers in the old-time building gowns.

"Fight against the shirtwaist," she said. "Talk them down. They are a danger to every modiste. How can we expect to do a successful business when shirt waists are bought at department stores for \$8 to \$12. Can we spend time making shirt waists which net a trivial profit? From a business point of view the shirt waist is a foe to our profession—and they aren't profiting."

Some of the dicta in regard to the constructing of gowns which the speaker laid down were:

"Trains are taboo."

"Skirts must be no longer than barely to touch the ground."

"Everything must be smooth about the hips."

"A skirt without a yoke has no place in fashions."

"Short sleeves are bad form for street wear, especially trimmed botheys, where the sleeves are no longer the thing."

"Waists are to have a pompadour effect. Sleeves are to come in chiffon, then with a puff at the shoulder like those in the celebrated 'L' structure."

Modiste is Queen.

Visiting modistes were disappointed because of the delay in getting booths and miles in position. Things are in running order, however, and the exhibits are in line for inspection.

The walls of the hall are outlined with gowns, and the modistes, where the "you-needn't-sew-it," "see-that-hump" and all the other books and notes in the same house, are all clasped and gold-trimmed; the newest skirt and shirt waist tasters, ribbons, laces, embroideries and what-not, are on the walls.

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The walls of the hall are outlined with gowns, and the modistes, where the "you-needn't-sew-it," "see-that-hump" and all the other books and notes in the same house, are all clasped and gold-trimmed; the newest skirt and shirt waist tasters, ribbons, laces, embroideries and what-not, are on the walls.

In the center stands the double row of elaborate gowns roped off in exclusive fashion and covered with "Exclusively" signs. The dressmaker is armed with sketching pencils, jotting down ideas. In this they were helped by the sewers, who are smiling when the outline gowns in which only the trimming need be sketched.

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BY DAD.

See-kidnappers about the slot machines in the saloons, why wouldn't it be a good idea to make war on those operated in the stores, where boys from five to fifteen years are the chief users?

This is the last DEMOCRAT, a whole lot of you "has-beens" are going to get unless I hear the tinkle of the dollar. We don't "need the money" but simply request that it be paid in advance as an evidence of good faith.

They say a fetching widow, who keeps house for a man near Winside, sat up with the hired man the other night and both came near being asphyxiated by gas from the stove.

John Kate was talking, yesterday, about advertising in an outside paper, and got off this figure of speech: "No, I never could do any business with the editor, but when his wife was at the head of it I could do business with her right along."

"What do you suppose a preacher wants to make such a monkey of himself for?" queried a citizen last Friday in speaking of the hard fight for a new saloon. To earn his salary, of course. Wasn't the "money bags" of his church all humping themselves for the same purpose?

Wouldn't it be a dirty shame if, after all the hard work the church people have done to pull a third saloon into probability, another little "thousand dollar deal" should be arranged and there be only two petitioners for license?

The saloon keepers are not the only fellows who are having a strenuous time these days. There is something doing in the ladies' clubs!

A Chicago man has been fined \$100 for flirting with the girls. That's a pretty good sign that Carter Harrison will be defeated for re-election.

About time to throw away your "scally" and hunt for "skatebar."

One result of the caucus last Friday night was the appearance of Hon. Jas. Britton in a new suit of clothes Sunday morning.

A Georgia man killed himself because his wife remained in a trance for three months. Of course he didn't commit suicide until the wife came out of her trance.

Among the church notes in an Iowa paper appeared the following: "Dr. — subject tomorrow will be 'The Straight Road to Hell.' Seats free." The compositor evidently omitted that other sentence—"everybody cordially invited."

D. S. McVicker is the alderman with the best graft now. D. S. is going to have a little city water at the public expense; only enough to fill his ice pond a few times during the ice season. Mayor Britton, I suppose, will want his opera house lighted up free of cost to Manager Britton. We don't know what John Gaertner will get out of it. Probably a stone wall to keep water out—of his cellar.

Rev. Peter Birrell preached on forgiveness last Sunday morning, and after talking in the sermon one of the ladies who worships at that church said she could just take a whole lot of advice given by the pastor herself and have a good many chunks left over to give her friends. "I find," she said "that it is easy for me to forgive, I can forgive anybody most, but I can't forget. Then it is so much easier to forgive people for their meanness after I get even." By dad, that's where the rub comes with most all of us. We like to poke it into people who have done us dirt. Forgive them? Hellyes, but fix 'em so they'll know that we know they know it!

By dad, it would be too bad, if that damage suit against Editor Ashton should bring out the cold facts that Congressman McCarthy was a little "Smoot."

Mrs. A. is the wife of the auctioneer, and Mrs. B. a lady who has taken a dislike to Mrs. A. It was at a sale of household furniture and Mrs. A's husband was making strenuous effort to earn a commission. The two

Ladies Shirt Waists. Our fine of new Shirt Waists comprise a selection of from 30 to 40 styles and not many of each style. We aim to sell a better waist at no higher prices than the ordinary kind sells elsewhere. Handing only the most dependable wash waists at the right prices is the reason of our success in the shirt waist line.

...AHERN'S... Wayne - Nebraska.

ladies, with half a dozen others were standing in a group. A happy thought came to Mrs. B., see? and looking up about that old furniture; I don't see how a decent man could tell such shamefaced falsehoods!" Some of the ladies moved about restlessly but the wife of the auctioneer "smiled sweetly" and said nothing. About thirty days later Mrs. B. had a sale of furniture and auctioneer, Mr. A. cried the sale. Almost identically the same party of ladies found themselves together again, watching the sale. The auctioneer finally struck a particularly rotten and ancient piece of bagwood and was extolling its merits to the credulous crowd, when his wife, Mrs. A., in her most pitiful manner appealed to the other ladies with: "Isn't it a mean shame my husband has to lie that way to get rid of such rotten old stuff for other people; why decent people would use that old truck for kindling!"

Richard Korneisel of Correctionville, Iowa, who was here yesterday with a view of purchasing the Holtz tailor shop, says that Dr. C. F. Thompson, the man who became too tenderly intimate with his lady patients heretofore, has an office next door to Korneisel's shop. It will be remembered that Thompson had to jump out of this town about—well, shortly after the wife he had had long since passed in her checks, Korneisel says he has since married one of the most beautiful women in Correctionville! The doctor warbles in the M. E. church over there—same as he did here and—Korneisel didn't say what else.

SOCIETY NOTES

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bastian, of Brenna precinct, served this young couple a happy surprise Tuesday of last week in honor of their first wedding anniversary. A big oyster supper and generally jolly time was had.

The Monday club has withdrawn from the Federation of Clubs. Blue Monday couldn't do a thing with Windy Wednesday.

The ladies' aid society met at Mrs. A. B. Clark's Tuesday and elected the following officers: President, Mrs. M. B. Merrill, vice-president, Mrs. A. B. Clark, treasurer, Mrs. C. Chace, secretary Mrs. Sigworth.

Miss Queenie Mellor has been quite ill with rheumatism.

The Miner's club meet at the home of Mrs. Kohl, Tuesday, 31st. Current Events

Leader, Mrs. Duerig Lesson. First suggested program in invited.

For the Manly Boy. We are showing a boys' suit called the "Manly." It is one of the famous "Twentieth Century" Garments.

This suit is for boys who are "beyond their years"—veritable "little men."

For the boy who is to look really well dressed, no suit equals this. Every line of the coat is in the latest mode—it is a suit painstakingly correct in every detail of style—yet there is nothing extreme about it.

It is a suit for young gentlemen. They will appreciate it and their elders will be proud to see them in it.

The "Manly"—remember the name—and the brand—"Twentieth Century"—sold exclusively by us.

HARRINGTON Leading Clothier. TWENTIETH CENTURY

the March number of the Bay View magazine, page 324. Critic, Mrs. Terwilliger.

Program given by the Senior class, at 8 o'clock, Friday evening, Apr. 10, at High school. Admission 10c. Vocal Solo Ethel Holtz Recitation Ethel Edgerton Instrumental Solo Charlie Winterburn Vocal Duett Daisy Gamble, Edith Stinson "Senior Class" Don Cunningham Instrumental Solo Mrs. Miller Humorous Farce, entitled "Two Ghosts in White". Cast of Characters: Miss Praxia, Principal of young ladies' boarding school Winifred Hunter Mrs. Gushover, visitor Mabel Young Belle, Julia, Annie, Nettie, school girls Vera Embree, Faye Britton Monte Theobald, Lela Ormsted. Vocal Solo Edna Bush

Mr. Geo. Damon was expecting her sister to arrive from Council Bluffs this evening, and also a cousin, Mrs. T. D. Sweney from Wheeling, W. Va., but had all her plans of pleasure ruthlessly set aside by receiving a telegram last night that her father had suffered a stroke of paralysis, at his home in Council Bluffs. Mrs. Damon left on the early train this morning to be with her father.

The schoolmates and teacher, of Loraine Holtz gave her a big surprise party Wednesday afternoon. The children met at the Juhlin home and then with their teacher went to Loraine's home, all having a most enjoyable time.

Rev. and Mrs. Birrell entertained the Presbyterian church choir Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Lou Holtz, their organist, who will soon leave them to make her home in Randolph.

The Missionary society met at Mrs. Mines' yesterday and presented Mrs. J. Tower with a handsome present, a farewell tribute because of her soon moving to Laurel to reside.

Library Notes. The Wayne Free Public Library has been opened five weeks. In that time 157 persons have registered as readers and 352 loans have been made.

The Juvenile department need more books. A carefully prepared list is being made out by the committee to be submitted to the executive board. Anyone interested is asked to hand in a list of books he or she would consider suitable for a Public Library.

A printed list of the books on hand at the opening Feb. 18 will be found in each of the two bookstores. Since this list was printed 360 some books have been donated by the Monday club, besides a few gifts from friends of the movement.

A number of the towns around us seem to have caught the same disease. Wakefield,

Advertisement for the Manly Boy suit, featuring an illustration of a young boy in a suit and a dog.

Winside, Wausa and a number of others have established Free Libraries in their respective towns. Such institutions only tend to keep Nebraska at the head of the list as the state having the smallest per cent of illiteracy. An invitation is extended to all to visit the library, whether you enroll as a reader or not. Come and see what is being done. Your presence will be an inspiration to those who have the welfare of this at heart.

CARROLL NEWS

John Shannon has traded away another lot of Hoskins property for a farm near Fred Schroeder in the west part of the county.

Nels Johnson from near Wayne now lives on the farm recently vacated by George Tharp, right south-west of town. Mr. Tharp has moved on the Campbell farm north-east of Carroll.

John H. Jones and Hugh Jones left on Monday with a car of goods for Ponoka, Alberta, N. W. Ty, where they take up farms with other Carroll people who left last year. This makes a colony of free families to find a home in Canadian territory.

G. W. Suhr and Chris Hass were pleasant callers at the Index office Tuesday. Mr. Suhr formerly lived south of Wayne but last week moved on the old Simmerman farm east of Carroll, where he will hereafter reside.

Ben D. Robinson and Carl Heriburt left Monday afternoon with a car of horses and goods for their new home at Mead, Neb., where they go into the livery business. Their new business prospects are bright and we hope they realize their fondest hopes.

On Friday K. Machmueller living near Sholes, got a search warrant before Justice Baker for the premises of his neighbor H. Dryer. It seems that while Mr. Machmueller was away from home several days, a set of harness and a lot of chickens had disappeared from his place. Suspicion pointed to his neighbor and Constable Oscar Edwards with the courts direction: ransacked the house and buildings of Mr. Dryer. The missing fowls were found on the place and the harness traced to Carroll. The property was surrendered to the owner and all expenses paid by the accused.

Special correspondence to the DEMOCRAT—Grant Neff has bought a half interest in the house moving outfit of Alex Conyer and they are in the country at present moving a house.

C. K. Nairn and Fred Wagner are on the market with their cattle, in Omaha this week. George Merrill's new barn is nearly done. Dock Moore has moved into the house that Ed Moore moved from the south part of town.

Mr. Steuter commences work on the section next Monday. He is a splendid hand on the track, name better.

Geo. LaCroix and Joe Kaufman went to Council Bluffs to put down a well there.

H. E. Evans passed through Carroll Tuesday enroute for his large ranch near Bloomfield.

Another "fad" day again. We need them, let them come!

The school has a vacation this week.

There are several planning a duck hunt up the Missouri river, near Niobrara, next week. Goldie, of the Wayne DEMOCRAT, was in town between trains Tuesday.

Frank Owens sold a good team last week.

Ed Honek is working for Mr. Grojovich this week in place of Dow Love who has been working there.

Mrs. B. W. Wineland is sick with the la grip this week.

Mr. Carl Storm and wife visited friends in Randolph last Sunday.

There was a big supper in the Zielke hall Tuesday night, given by the M. B. A. which is getting to be the largest lodge in town.

Ton Hennessy and family are all sick with the grip.

There are a number of people living in the country who want their girls to stay in town, work for their board and go to school. They had better teach them how to work before they bring them in, by dad.

ALTONA NEWS

Frank Leuck is building a new residence. Geo. Thies is moving his implement building across the street to lots he recently purchased of W. F. Assenheimer.

Mrs. Penning of Hooper is visiting her son, Fred, our popular store keeper, and her daughter, Mrs. Godfrey Bergt.

A little daughter of Geo Thies has been seriously sick. Dr. Nieman is attending her. John Coleman is just getting around again from the results of a bad fall and incidentally an attack of the grip. Mrs. Coleman is also on the road to recovery.

Dan Baier is recovering from the grip. Seeding on new ground has begun. Most of our farmers, however, are just finishing corn picking.

George Labohm is the new clerk at Geo Thies' department store. Mr. Thies is taking invoice this week.

Winside News.

Miss Williamson of Hoskins was here over the Sabbath visiting her aunt, Mrs. Colbert, and family.

A Big Invoice. Carpets, Mattings & Linoliums. Just Received at WILSON BROS. Why buy your Floor Coverings from little Samples or from Pictures when we have a big line of full rolls in stock.

3 Ply Granite per yd. 35c. All Wool extra super carpet for 75c per yard. 1-2 Wool carpet for 50c; Straw carpets at 30c per yard. Wilton Velvet at \$1.15 per yard, full 27 inches. Good China Matting for 15c per yard and full count for 20 and 25c. Japan matting with Cotton Warp, plain or figured for 30c per yard. We will Guarantee our Price and quality against all carpets bought from sample or from any mail order Houses, and we have the Goods and can deliver at once. No small sample to look at and then get some other quality but You see Just what you buy and get it, have it matched and sewed if you wish. Come in and look the carpets over if you wish to buy or not. We will gladly show the Goods. Full line of Lace Curtains, Portiers, also Rugs. Yours for Business, WILSON BROS. Highest Price Paid for Eggs, Butter and Chickens.

Geo Weatherholt went down to Norfolk Monday evening to assist in the care of his brother, W. J., who is reported very ill with typhoid pneumonia.

Glady's Foster is sick with pneumonia. Mrs. J. H. Cander went to Wayne Wednesday for a short visit with her mother and sister.

Miss Ollie Elliott went to Wayne and Winside Saturday.

Mr. Burbank and Charles think of staying awhile longer at Hoskins, not finding a location they liked better.

The Oil Wagon Again. The housewives, and the tired and bored husbands, will be glad to relinquish the can rushing and turn the kerosene and gas business over to the tender mercies of "the oil wagon."

Neely & Craven have purchased the wagon from J. W. Nichols, and next Monday Uncle Toombs will start over the old route to fill the cans. The firm didn't tell the DEMOCRAT to make this statement, but a phone message to 93 will bring the wagon round to your residence.

Talking about doing a subscription business, we frequently notice in an exchange a list of a half-dozen names of fellows who have paid up. Well, the DEMOCRAT isn't bragging, particularly, but to show our thanks for the manner readers of this paper liquidate we can state the following subscribers have "seen" us since last Saturday morning to Friday noon of today.

- NEW NAMES. M. Von Seggern, city \$1 00 John Benning, city 1 00 Herman Kruger, Hoskins, 1 00 Ora Stephens, Carroll 1 00 John Lage, city 1 00 Mrs. Wm. Miller, Chelan, Wash. 1 00 S. B. Russell, Lakeside, " 50 Frank Chaffee, White Lake, S. D. 1 00 E. W. Chausen, Carroll 1 00

- OLD READERS PAY UP. W. M. Witter, Superior, Neb. 2 00 M. H. Dodge, Laurel, " 2 00 W. C. Kelly, " 1 00 M. L. Whitney, Hartington 1 00 S. D. Relyea, city 1 00 C. C. Bousiedder, city 1 00 June Conger, city 1 00 J. W. Nichols, city 1 00 Martin Holtz, " 1 00 W. B. Billeter, Carroll 1 00 Mrs. W. A. Watson, city 1 00 H. E. Hastings, Washington, Pa. 2 00 Ed Owen, city 1 00 Victor Carlson, city 1 00 Henry Lueders, city 1 00 Johannes Hansen 1 00 B. Mossman, Carroll, 1 00 Henry Otte, city 1 00 H. Hansen, " 50 R. J. Armstrong, city 1 00 S. B. Scace, city 1 00 Mrs. Ray Reynolds, Fullerton, 2 00

And this isn't anything unusual excepting for the reason that business generally has been very dull the past week. We can pick out weeks in January and February that double discount it—but we were not so hard up for "something to print in the paper" at that time.

Dr. Hammond is reported worse today.

Miss Alice Hyde went to Vermillion today, the city schools having a vacation next week.

The markets today—wheat 57 1/2; corn 24, oats 25 1/2.

FOR SALE, cheap, almost new 6-hole Sandwich corn sheller with power. JOHN MCGINTY A. A. 1, care of coal cheer—phone 43

For fine insurance in the Continental see W. F. Assenheimer.

FOR RENT—One 5-room house and one 3-room house. Mrs. Aug. Piepenstock, 3 blocks east of opera house.

New Harness Shop. The best and cheapest shop in town to take your repairing, or buy a collar, whip, blanket or hand-made set of harness.

Farmers Come and see Me for the best bargains. My shop is a little out of the way—opposite Love hotel—but I can save you more than the trouble of coming to me costs. F. MOKENTHEIM, Prop.

May be Sensational. Miss A. W. Shreibley Sues Editor Ashton of Ponca, Neb., for \$10,000.

Claiming she has been charged by a publication in the Northern Nebraska Journal of Ponca with abhorrent perjury, Miss Anna W. Shreibley has sued Editor Charles S. Ashton for \$10,000 damages.

The action was started here Saturday evening and notice of the suit served on Editor Ashton who was in the city.

The trial at the May term may be highly sensational. It will if all the matters leading up to the damage suit are exposed, as a scandal involving Congressman J. J. McCarthy of Ponca may be discussed.

In claiming damages for injury to her name and character, Miss Shreibley makes the following statement in her petition:

"That by printing and publishing of the aforesaid affidavit the defendant intended to charge and did accuse the plaintiff with having made and procured a false affidavit, knowing that the same untrue when made. That by reason of the publication of said affidavit willfully, maliciously and wrongfully caused it to be believed that the plaintiff had been guilty of abhorrent perjury and that she had been guilty of slander and trucking the character of one J. J. McCarthy, all of which is false, untrue and defamatory and that the publication of the affidavit aforesaid has caused the plaintiff a good name to be injured and damaged among her friends and acquaintances.

During the campaign last fall when McCarthy was running for congress against Robinson, Mrs. Matilda Drager wife of A. C. Drager, a leading realtor of Ponca, was charged by the plaintiff that J. J. McCarthy on "the evening of November 3, 1901," behaved improperly and in a manner unbefitting a gentleman." The affidavit was sworn to before Miss Shreibley, notary public, who she stated in the abstract business was Ponca.

Later Mrs. Drager made another affidavit denying the truth of the former Shreibley not knowing the contents of the paper. Plaintiff in damage suit declares she had nothing to do with the matter except to witness the signature of Mrs. Drager and put the official seal on the document.

J. T. Leahy has purchased L. F. Holtz' residence.

Heckert, dentist, over P. H. Millers' List your lands with Phil H. Kohl. Has largest list, sells most land.

There's nothing easier in physical culture than a half hour in the bowling alley.

FOR RENT—Two well furnished, sunny bedrooms, rates reasonable. Mrs. M. L. Britton

Parties desiring good milk, delivered, see Aug. Schwarzel. For Sale—10 calves. Enquire of Mr. Connable.

Mrs. Jas. Miller visited friends at Wakefield Wednesday.

Mrs. Richard Davies arrived from Colorado Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Borer left last Friday for her home at Florence, Col.

Notice to Creditors of Estate. The State of Nebraska, Wayne county, ss. In County Court. In the matter of the estate of Fred Ulrich, deceased.