

THE WAYNE DEMOCRAT.

Twelfth Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, AUG. 14, 1896

Number

SOCIETY.

On last Monday evening, at the home of Dr. Williams, Mrs. Williams, assisted by Mrs. Anson A. Welch and Miss May Davies, gave a delightful evening's entertainment, in honor of Miss Adams, a guest of Mrs. Williams, and Miss Davies, who soon goes to Chicago. A warmly contested game of progressive bean bag throwing was had on the lawn, the latter being nicely illuminated by means of Chinese lanterns. In this game Miss Della Roberts, Miss Adams and Miss Davies were all a tie for head place, each having won eight out of eleven games. Miss Roberts was the lucky one in the draw and received a handsome prize. Likewise Mr. Kimball and Dr. Ivory, the latter winning a choice volume of literature. Delicious refreshments: ices, cake and confectionery, were served, then Miss Roberts sang two beautiful contralto solos, that were very much enjoyed. Dr. Ivory made a speech, which was pleasing—at least in its brevity; Mr. Adams sang a tenor solo, responding with encore; then a lively game of progressive dominoes followed that lasted until after midnight. Those present were: Misses Ford, Adams, Davies, Roberts, Herrick, Mrs. Welch, and Messrs. Kimball, Leisenring, French, Andrews, Ivory and Goldie.

For Wednesday evening of this week, Mrs. Edward M. Smith issued invitations to her married lady friends for an early lawn party, and yesterday invitations were directed to sixty of her lady and gentlemen friends for an "evening" at her home tonight. Mrs. Smith was assisted in receiving, Wednesday evening by Miss May Davies, Miss Bertha Armstrong, Miss Herrick and Miss Myrtle Ford. The guests were entertained with the latest society fad, throwing the bean bag. The beautiful home of the hostess presented a more than usually charming appearance. The lawn was like velvet, and with flowers, music and delicious refreshments, the guests could not but enjoy themselves hugely. Those present were: Mrs. T. J. Steel and Mrs. E. G. Fogg of Sioux City; Mrs. O. J. Ellis and Mrs. J. E. Marriott of Wakefield, Mesdames Jacobs, Boyd, Witter, Hammond, Brenner, Boekenhauer, Taylor, Miller Craven, Andrews, Barnes Burlington, Harrison, Alexander, Frazier, Morris, Neiman, Blair, Corbit, Vincent, Ingalls, Mason, Matthews and Miss McLaughlin.

Master John and Miss Clara Ahern entertained their young friends, to the number of thirty, Wednesday evening with a jolly party. The young folks had a big time playing games out on the lawn, which was lighted up in good shape, while an abundance of refreshments: ice cream, cake, etc., was served.

Last evening, Thursday, Mrs. Frank Fuller entertained a large company of friends with a "Sunflower" party, something new and novel. Later in the evening the guest assembled in the parlors and an interesting game of duplicate whist was played. Dainty refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable evening, coming to a close at midnight, the hostess maintaining her well known par excellence as an entertainer. Those present were Messrs and Mesdames E. M. Smith, F. A. Dearborn, T. W. Moran, J. Coyle, E. P. Ellis, Geo. Gilbert, A. B. Charde, Dell Blanchard, Dr. and Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Frazier, Mrs. W. M. Witter, Miss Adams, Miss Herrick, and Harry Wright.

DIED.

ALGER—At her home, 1 1/2 miles north of this city, at four a. m., last Monday, Aug. 10th, Mrs. Pierson Alger passed from this life. Deceased had been a great sufferer previous to her demise, and death brought that great and limitless peace, that comes only to those who "have fought a good fight," "who have kept the faith." She was the mother of Mrs. C. O. Fisher of Wayne, and Mrs. W. S. Davidson of David City, the latter with her little son arriving a few days before the death occurred. Mrs. Alger was a true woman, who lived to do good and whose mission on earth bore much fruit, and only ended after a long, well spent life.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Wednesday morning at 10:30, being conducted by Rev. Millard.

FISHER—Saturday, Aug. 8th, of heart disease, Mary, beloved wife of Charles Fisher. The death of Mrs. Fisher was very sudden, the lady expired while sitting in her chair. Deceased leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her demise. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wight, on Monday.

HON. E. C. Calkins, wife and two daughters, of Kearney, are expected here tomorrow to visit with A. L. Tucker and family.

There is certainly no question about the young man's affection who wrote the following letter which was picked up, and gives ground floor information on the subject: "Dearest, my love for you is stronger than coffee or the kick of a young cow; sensations of exquisite joy go through me like cohorts of ants through an army cracker, and caper over my heart like young goats over a stable roof. I feel as if I could lift myself by my bootstraps to the height of a church steeple; as a weaned pup hankers after sweet milk, so do I hanker after your presence, and as a gosling in a mud puddle, so do I swim in a sea of delightfulness when you are near me; my heart oscillates like the shaker in a fanning mill, and my eyes stand open like a cellar door in a country town. If my love is not reciprocated, I will pine away and die like a poisoned bed bug, and you will catch cold over my grave."

A good sized crowd of people attended the bicycle tourney last Saturday, and some very good races were had. As will be seen by the following score Gettis Williams was the hero of the day and proved himself to be the thinking of the flock. Gettis ought to push up with the "profess" in a short time. He has only ridden the wheel the past few months: Half-mile novice, Gettis Williams 1, A. Ahlman 2; time 1:15. Half-mile Club Championship, Williams 1, E. Laughlin 2, H. P. Olmstead 3; paced by tandem: time 1:09 1/2. One mile handicap, Williams, 150 yds. 1; Guy Hunter, 175 yds. 2; S. H. Alexander, 150 yds. 3; Dr. Cherry, 200 yds. 4; time 2:11 1/2. Two mile handicap, Williams 1, B. G. Hunter 2, Alexander 3, Olmstead 4, Laughlin, scratch. 5; time Williams 5:21 1/2, Laughlin 5:25 1/2. Half-mile boys' race, Miles Sparger 1, Fred McVay 2, Frank Weaver 3; time 1:27. Half-mile boys' race, under thirteen, Frank Weaver 1, "Judge" Childs 2, F. C. Taylor 3; time 1:30. Half-mile, 1:20 class, Williams 1, Ahlman 2, Cherry 3; time 1:19 1/2.

While the republicans were passing around their platform of principles(?) for signers, at the Chichester school house last Saturday evening," said a gentleman of this city, "they ran against one of those awkward little incidents that are occurring daily in the g. o. p. household. The sheet was spread out in front of Pat. Coleman, who, after reading over quietly wrote across the same "Hurrah for Bryan." It was next passed to Peter Merton who placed an N after Bryan's name, with the remark that that was the way they all joined the McKinley club."

At the various democratic caucuses held in this city last Saturday evening, the following delegates were chosen to attend the county convention: 1st ward—S. B. Russell, Fred Volpp, John B. Coyle, 2d ward A. P. Childs, J. M. Cherry, E. R. Pankrat, A. H. Ellis, 3d ward—P. H. Kohl, Guy R. Wilbur, L. E. Hunter.

The delegates from the second ward were also named as delegates to the commissioner convention.

The Boston Bloomers, a female aggregation of base ball players, were all placed under arrest at Elk Point last Sunday, when a mob of three or four hundred boys and men interposed and released them from the clutches of the officers, the girls then getting out of town as fast as their blooming legs would carry them.

GOING TO

BONHAM'S

TO.....

GET.....

A CAMPAIGN BANNER.

Nathan Chace received a telegram last Sunday night conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Dr. Sig worth. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chace left Spirit Lake upon receiving the news and have been in Anamosa the past few days attending the funeral.

Y. M. C. A.—Our next Sunday's meeting will be conducted by F. L. Neely. Subject: "The Christian work that is being done in Wayne county, the number of workers engaged, what we are accomplishing and the capital invested."

A traveling man, who resides in Wayne, says that on his last trip he found ten of his customers, who were formerly for McKinley, shouting for Bryan and silver, while not a single merchant is going from bimetalism to monometallism.

The McKinley Flambeau club loaded themselves into carriages and wagons last Saturday evening and drove out to the Chichester school house, Platte Creek. The speakers of the evening were Attorney Welch and Dr. Crawford.

All subscriptions to the DEMOCRAT must be paid to the proprietor of the paper, otherwise they will not be given credit on our subscription books. If

MERE MENTION.

Advertise in the DEMOCRAT.

25 cents for the DEMOCRAT to Jan. 1. Dr. Heckert, Dentist, Miller block Emerson is to have a new roller mill.

Bargains in millinery at Miss Wilkinson's. 21-11

W. A. Ivory, dentist, over First National bank.

Good fall suits to order, for \$20. Holtz, the tailor.

State Supt. Corbett, was a guest of Prof. Pile, Sunday.

The nobbiest styles of fall suitings at Holtz's tailor shop.

Well dressed gentlemen get their suits made to order at Holtz's.

Wanted: a good house to rent for one year. Enquire at this office.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmauge preaching for silver? Is he an anarchist?

Miss Marie T. Henry is visiting friends in Randolph this week.

Bromo for hog cholera, 1-2, and 3 gallon jugs at KOHL'S.

C. E. Morgan has been quite sick the past week with malaria fever.

Andy Shion and Uncle Henry Miller were visitors in the city Wednesday.

Bromo is the best hog cholera remedy on the market, for sale at KOHL'S.

The Free Silver Quartet will sing at the Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday.

Bargains in ladies' shirt waists and notions at Miss H. Wilkisons'. 21-11

Fall suits, better and cheaper than hand-me-downs, made by Holtz, the tailor.

Frank Henry clerked at the Bough hotel last week, returning home last Saturday.

Give your hogs Bromo, the best cholera remedy in the market. For Sale at KOHL'S.

I. O. Woolston occupies the old M. E. parsonage, lately owned by J. J. Gildersleeve.

P. M. Sullivan of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting his brothers, Pan and Ed. Sullivan.

S. R. Theobald and family and Rev. Theobald's family are camping at Crystal Lake.

Editor Cunningham and wife spent the Sabbath with an uncle of the former at Madison.

A Democrat man met Tom Workings in Norfolk yesterday. Mrs. W. has been very ill.

Advertisers for fall trade had better look up The Democrat as an advertising medium.

John T. Bressler was the only Wayneite who attended the Horr meeting in Norfolk.

1, 2, and 3 gallon jugs of Bromo for sale at P. H. Kohl's. The best hog cholera in the market.

Bryan's notification speech can be found complete on the inside of this issue. In this The Democrat leads all other weekly papers in this part of the state.

The Democrat acknowledges receipt of complimentary to the Bloomfield fair which is to be held Aug. 27th and 28th.

R. E. K. Mellor went to Crystal Lake Sunday and accompanied his family home from that resort yesterday.

Some of the grocery men of the city are kicking on the peddling wagons, three of which are owned by local firms.

"Hot days and cold christians" at the Baptist Church Sunday morning. "Miss-applied zeal" at night. All are invited.

Mrs. J. W. Cooper, who has been visiting the family of R. J. Armstrong, returned to her home in Omaha.

The free silver, Randolph Record, sheet has made its appearance, and will find favor with the white metal bugs, at least.

John L. Webster will speak at Wakefield tonight, and tell the farmers about the great benefits(?) they derive from cheap wheat.

Hon. C. L. Lamb, a former republican member of the legislature from this district, is now president of the Bryan club at Stanton.

Attorney Reed, of Madison, was a passenger through to Hartington yesterday where he spoke in the afternoon and evening—for Bryan.

Mrs. Sparger and daughter Birdie, who have been stopping with Mrs. W. L. Jones, returned Wednesday to Garden Grove, Iowa.

In stopping a shelter last Saturday, Jessie Eggleston sprained his ankle so badly that he has since been compelled to go on crutches.

Sheriff Reynolds arrived from Omaha Saturday morning, having Fred Sebald in tow. A great many of Fred's friends met him at the depot.

The earth passed through a meteoric belt on Monday evening, and "shooting stars" were as numerous as votes for Bryan will be in November.

The populists will hold a county convention at the court house Saturday at two p. m., for the purpose of nominating a county commissioner and county attorney.

Dr. Crawford, in commenting on Bryan's lengthy New York speech (Doc is a crystallized gold bug) said: "It doesn't take McKinley long to tell them what he knows." Right you are, doctor.

At a special meeting of Wayne Division, No. 5, U. R. K. P., held Tuesday evening, A. P. Childs was elected Captain to succeed Ed Reynolds, resigned; W. H. McNeal Lieutenant, to succeed Childs; and A. J. Tracy, Herald, to succeed McNeal.

Fred Sebald was taken before his Honor, Judge Martin, on Monday, and released on \$800 bonds pending his hearing next Tuesday. It is said there is sufficient evidence to convict him of the crime as charged.

Gilbert French and Ed Lundberg challenged the young men's Bryan club to a joint debate, on the issues, which was promptly accepted, Elmer Lundberg and Geo. Wilbur to meet them. The date has not yet been announced, but it will be an event in politics well worth taking in.

Sheriff Reynolds says he did not relish the exhibition he was in Omaha to see last Friday. Hoover, the man hanged, was penitent, and made a tearful plea for forgiveness, but he was also brave, and met death like a hero. "It was one of those heartrending affairs," says Ed, "that I still feel, and can see with my eyes shut."

The railway company is putting in the three crossings asked for between Randolph and Carroll. One in an overhead crossing, one under the track and the other across. Attorney Welch had served notice on the company to put them in within 60 days or stand suit, therefore the whyfore of the above thussus.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

The following is a list of letters, etc., remaining in the postoffice at Wayne, Nebraska, for the week ending Aug. 11, 1896:

Miss Mabel Allers, Miss Emma Anderson, Parle Anderson, D. V. Curtis, Svend Guldberg, Mrs. Harry Lyon, Adolph Sarsen, Willie E. McChintock, Miss Sylvia McKinnie, Mary Whiting. Parties calling for the above please give date when advertised.

A. P. Childs, P. M.

'Rah for the Pennsylvanians.

The Pennsylvanians met at the office of A. J. Ferguson last Saturday and perfected arrangements for their annual picnic to be held on Thursday, Aug. 27. Everybody invited to bake and stew for the grand affair. The committees: Grounds, R. B. Crawford, W. A. K. Neely, J. Brugger, Silas Mellick; Speaker, John T. Bressler, P. M. Corbit, B. F. Feather; Supplies, A. J. Ferguson, E. Cunningham, S. B. Russell; Music, George L. Cook; Finances John T. Mettlen.

The following "rich thing" appeared in the Journal of Sioux City Wednesday. Mr. Peters is a reliable man, and was no doubt imposed upon and purposely given misleading information as to the status of affairs, political, in this county. The "missionary committee" who have been doing this "queer" work, will no doubt be hard to catch now that their secret service operations have come to light; but what The Democrat is most interested in is to see the color of their "converts." It is an imposition on our commonwealth to assume that the farmers of Wayne county are such a lot of ignorant suckers as to be "worked" by any such con game as the following:

"Nebraska will go for McKinley, you bet your life!"

That is the way C. S. Peters put it when he was yesterday Mr. Peters had just returned from his farm near Wayne, Neb. where he spent over a week. "Wayne has the best political organization for McKinley, that I ever saw in my life. The business men saw that they must work in earnest this year for sound money, and they banded together and appointed a missionary committee for a queer kind of work. The members of this committee stay around the streets and keep a lookout for farmers. Whenever one of them strikes town he is asked his political faith. If he be a silver man he is immediately taken in charge by one or two members of the committee. They run him into a store, a newspaper office, or some place where the proprietor is for sound money, and then they go to him and keep at him until, in a majority of cases, all of the free silver fallacies are driven out of his head. It is surprising the number of conversions that are made in this way. They told me that this kind of work was being done pretty nearly all over the state, and the republicans are entirely confident that they will carry it for sound money. And they will. There isn't the slightest doubt of it. Silver sentiment is decidedly on the wane. Immediately after Bryan's nomination he could have carried Nebraska, but there is good educational work being done, the people are thinking, and Bryan's stock is falling."

The Free Silver Glee Club have had a number of their songs printed, which are on sale and can be had by writing them. The club, as reorganized is; W. S. Goldie, first tenor; Frank Gamble, second tenor; Geo. Nangle, first base and A. H. Miller, second base. They will sing at Plum Creek, Friday night and go to Carroll on Saturday night. They also have an invitation to make a return trip to Battle Creek and will warble at the democratic convention to be held at Norfolk Tuesday, Aug. 18th.

Burr Cunningham was a pleasant caller at this office last Saturday. He paid a year's subscription to date and requested that we discontinue. Mr. Cunningham is a republican, and believes in reading republican literature, which is undoubtedly the best plan to pursue these hard times, when one can't afford to take all the papers. Further than this, Mr. Cunningham is a gentleman; the mean cusses who mark their paper "refused" at the postoffice when they know they are in arrears for the same, are quite ignorant of what the term "gentleman" implies.

The small, miserable, contemptible, funny jokes (?) that the Omaha Bee and other city dailies, print daily, all of which allude to Hon. Wm. J. Bryan, the most highly honored citizen the great west has ever produced, fall in nice contrast to the able, common-sense editorials written for the World-Herald. If this be a campaign of "education" and "reputation," let us repudiate the slush printed in the Bee and others of its ilk, for there is nothing to be learned of them.

"I'll vote for McKinley if the country goes to h—l," says a Wayne republican. The board of insanity should canvass the republican party of this county; it would be a short job but there is not a doubt but the commission would discover a much more shocking discrepancy (of brains) than has expert Wely in the county records.

Just in

A large Assortment of Lace and Fancy Collarettes and White Silk Mitts; Elbow and Shoulder length.

MISS WILKINSON'S.

Billy Bryan's

Madison Square Garden Speech of "acceptance" may be found on our inside pages.

Battle Creek Cuts Ice.

A Big Crowd—Two Hours Speech by Senator Allen—And The Bryan Glee Club of Wayne, Makes Things Hum in the Burg.

One of the biggest blowouts of the campaign of "Reputation" occurred at Battle Creek last Wednesday evening, where a free silver Bryan club was organized. The Free Silver Glee Club of Wayne was in attendance, and did themselves proud, if the vociferous applause that greeted them be taken into consideration. After the first selection each member was presented with a beautiful bouquet. Senator Allen spoke two hours and delivered a masterful, eloquent and intelligent address, completely annihilating the gold-bug's stock in trade of argument. Over six hundred people were present, the aisles and doorways being packed from start to finish. The Glee Club was royally entertained, and hereby tender their thanks to R. D. Scott for the same.

I. W. Alter and C. P. Theobald gave very interesting echoes of the Nebraska State Sunday School convention, at the Baptist church, Sunday night. Rev. Theobald read a paper on "Ways of teaching" which he prepared for the convention.

The Convention was one of the best ever held by the Sunday School workers of our state. 228 registered delegates were present and notwithstanding the intensive heat they kept steadily at work. Prof. Hamuil of Illinois, the best Sunday school worker in the world, did much to add to the interest. He gave some very helpful hints to teachers and superintendents.

Normal work was emphasized and next year is expected that there will be some graduates. An effort was made to secure a state worker and one will probably be in the field soon. I. L. Matthews was elected president.

Butterick Patterns for September have just arrived at AHERNS.

All our ladies shirt waists at half price, this week. AHERN.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

...IN...

REAL ESTATE.

4 acres, cultivated tract right in city \$600; easy terms.

1st—7 acres city tract, fine for fruit, gardening and residences. \$800.

2nd—5 room cottage, nice location, in Wayne, good big lot. \$600.

3d—4 room first class cottage, two big lots on Main Street; \$600.

4th—Small 3 room cottage and finest of lots on Main Street. \$400.

5th—Good little residence three blocks west of Main Street, fine corner lot. \$500.

6th—Fine 6 room new house and good lot one block from Main street. \$1250

7th—One fine 80 acre tract, all in fine crop within three miles of Wayne. \$1,700.

8th—Fine 150 acre farm 4 miles south east of Wayne, all improved; good buildings \$3,500.

9th—Finest double residence lot for beautiful, residence and house; \$300. This is in the finest residence portion of the city of Wayne and best bargain in city; it is 75x150 feet.

10th—Fine 160 acre farm, good buildings; all in cultivation; five miles from town of Winside; and a great bargain. Easy terms. Price \$3580.

11—900 acres of good farm and pasture land, fenced, 600 good farming land, 300 fine pasture, all fenced, Price per acre, \$16.00

12—The best section (640) farm in Wayne County, 500 acres in splendid crop condition; balance in fine pasture and meadow; all fenced; living water and well water; fine Residence, cost \$1600.00; and other buildings to correspond. Price \$24 an acre.

13—Great 2000 acre farm on the Missouri river. Best farm in this country for raising Corn, Wheat, Oats, and other grains; and Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and other live stock. 1200 acres of wheat and corn land, 200 acres grass land and 600 acres of pasture; all fenced. Fine buildings and only one mile from R. R. station. Price \$19 an acre, 1/2 cash and balance in good clear trade at cash value. Call on or write to A. B. Charde & Co. Wayne

W. S. GOLDIE, Publisher.

WAYNE NEBRASKA.

Paris has had its first serious motor carriage accident. The Automobile club had a run to the Pavilion Henri IV at St. Germain. On the return in going down the steep descent between St. Germain and Port Marly, the leading carriage, in charge of Comte de Deon, came to grief. In trying to steer between a heavily laden farmer's wagon and the steam tramway train that runs on the side of the road, the automobile carriage was turned suddenly, knocking off one of the front wheels and throwing out the nine occupants. A Paris lawyer had three ribs broken, George Berger, who was director general of the 1889 exposition, and another gentleman was badly bruised, while the rest got a severe shaking up.

Another murder from superstition has occurred in Russia. Two peasants of Ostrogozhsk, in the province of Voronezh, decided to become horse thieves and thought it would help their plans if they could be invisible. This, according to ancient belief, can be accomplished by lighting a candle made of tuman tallow. To get the material they waylaid and murdered an 18-year-old boy of the village and removed the parts of his body suitable for candle-making, which they took to their room. There the peculiar odor attracted the attention of the landlady, who called in the police. The men without hesitation confessed the crime and explained the motive.

An interesting Chinese room in New York is in the rear of the office of the Canadian Pacific Railroad company, on Broadway. It is intended for the use of the Chinese agents and patrons of the company. One of the most interesting features is the set of Chinese paintings on glass in a partition separating the room from an adjoining office. The scenes are in the most brilliant colors, and represent wonderful tales, heroic and romantic, to the American eye sufficiently skilled to decipher them. Hanging from the ceiling are numerous Chinese lanterns, which are lighted by electric lights on the inside.

It has passed current that sea air contains an appreciable quantity of salt. To test this M. Chaux made a series of experiments. He passed about thirty cubic feet of air through a solution of silver nitrate. In every case there was not the least cloudiness of the solution, which proved that the air contained no salt. The air contains salt only when the wind carries salt spray. If we wish to benefit by the salt in the air we must go where the sea is sufficiently agitated by the wind to continually hold sea water in suspension.

Major General Ruger, at Governor's Island, N. Y., is to have the finest of steel yachts that any army officer ever stepped into. Hereafter when he has occasion to make calls on visiting warships or vessels of the North Atlantic fleet, he will be carried over the waters of New York bay in a forty-two foot mahogany launch, decorated in white and fitted with glittering glass and silver. From the stern of this craft will float the national colors and on either bow will be the insignia of a major general's rank.

An Indiana saloonkeeper recently applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife drank to excess. The judge caused inquiries to be made as to the causes which had led to the habits the husband complained of. The testimony showed that the wife had become addicted to liquor through temptations with which her husband had surrounded her. The court decided that as the husband had in a sense caused his wife to become a drunkard, he should continue to take care of her.

John Habberton states that mosquitoes are extremely frightened by dragon flies, and will not come within yards of them. He says that one or two dried dragon flies suspended from fine silk thread under the roof of an open porch invested by mosquitoes will scare all of the little pests away.

One of the most eccentric church spires is that of the parish church, (All Saints) of Chesterfield, England, with its curious spire, 228 feet high, and 64 feet off the perpendicular. Whichever way the observer looks at this curious spire it appears to bulge out in that direction.

The number of businesses in England worked upon co-operative principle—that is, where the worker is recognized as a partner in profits and responsibility—has grown in about ten years from fifteen to nearly 200, whilst the failures during the same period have been very few.

Inside a bust of Victor Hugo, which is hollow, the leader of the anarchists in Prague imported a large quantity of anarchist writings for circulation in the country. The bust has been seized by the authorities, and the anarchist has been arrested.

The feature of the forthcoming annual report of the Pennsylvania fish commissioners for 1896 will be a lengthy article on the mountain lakes of the state, with nearly 100 illustrations in half tone and green and sixteen colored engravings of food fishes.

The statistics of life insurance show that in the last twenty-five years the average woman's life has increased from nearly 42 to nearly 46, or more than 8 per cent, while man's life average has increased from nearly 42 to 44, which is 5 per cent.

Not until the present time has a London theater been named after Shakespeare.

A prehistoric city, which apparently had a population of over 200,000, was discovered recently in Mexico by J. R. Kelley, an American archaeologist. This ancient city is situated in a narrow valley between two high ranges of mountains. Nearly all the buildings are of stone, and are in a state of almost perfect preservation.

A new chimney 168 feet high, built by the American Telephone and Telegraph company, stands in New York city. It is the tallest chimney in the world, and is built of brick.

H. M. Fulmer who last May was appointed chief of police at Schuyler, banded in his resignation recently, giving as the reason that the business did not pay him as well as his former business—that of a hay dealer. W. A. Smith, who was marshal, was promoted to the chieftaincy and W. H. Williams, who was let out last May after a continued service of ten or more years, was appointed marshal.

While James Leahy of Wisner was mowing in the slough on the Owen Kane place he ran into a snag which stopped his mower pretty quickly, but instead of pulling the snag out he turned and ran. On going back he found it was a large snake, measuring seven feet long, and on opening it found two small ducks in it two or three weeks old.

The large barn on A. M. Borst's farm, with its contents, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. About 1700 worth of hay, grain, farm implements and wagons were burned. The building and contents were valued at \$2,000, partly covered by insurance.

The largest shipment of cattle from Falls City for some time has been shipped to Chicago. The train consisted of twenty-three cars and went in two sections. The cattle were weighed and averaged 1,300 pounds.

The Kendall & Teft flouring mill, three miles northeast of Waverly, was destroyed by fire. It was equipped with all the modern improvements and cost fully \$10,000 and carried only a light insurance, \$3,000. It will be rebuilt.

An elevator has been opened on the Kansas City and Omaha railroad at York by a firm known as the York Grain company. G. W. Wirt of York and W. P. Haines of Gresham are in active management.

Frank Ingraham, who served thirty days in jail at Tekumseh for stealing clothing from a farm house, has been taken to Beatrice. He was wanted for stealing a horse near Courtland.

A young man named Neilson had his hand caught in a windmill at Kimball and it was frightfully mangled before he could extricate it. It was necessary to amputate a part of the hand.

An Otoe county farmer stopped to light his pipe while working in the oats field. The match also ignited the straw and ten acres of oats joined the farmer in a very successful smoke.

George Warren, an old time grain buyer at Grafton, is fitting up a "shovel house," scales, etc., to help handle the wheat crop. He has threshed over 2,000 bushels of his own raising.

Nebraska City militia company is in training for the competitive drill for the governor's challenge cup at the coming encampment of the Nebraska National Guard.

The general merchandise stock of the McCook Mercantile company of McCook has been seized under an attachment issued on the petition of Franc J. Chandler.

Mrs. A. J. Comstock died of dyspepsia at her home near Nebraska City, aged 50 years. She has been a resident of Otoe county for many years.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state of the Alameda Mining company of Fremont; capital stock, \$500,000.

A meeting was held at Ogalalla and committees appointed to organize for a grand county exhibit at the North Platte Irrigation fair.

Work on Hartington's new brick high school building is rapidly being completed, but it will hardly be ready for the fall term.

Since the special freight rate went into effect the farmers in the community of Valley have sold 50,000 bushels of corn.

One Gage county farmer will have between 10,000 and 15,000 bushels of apples to sell this fall from his own trees. Some good sized, and a larger number of smaller, catfish have been caught in the Platte river west of Fremont.

Two Gage county farmers who have threshed their wheat report a forty-four and fifty-bushel yield per acre. The corn crop in the vicinity of Weston promises to be one of the heaviest for a number of years.

After one of the most successful assemblies of the kind ever held, the Salem chautauqua has closed.

Harlan county in the future will not allow any claim for the extermination of the Russian mistle.

Auburn will add a planing mill with sash and door attachment to its list of local industries.

Thomas Ebinger of St. Helena will harvest 600 bushels of apples this fall. Grasshoppers have arrived at David City in clouds.

Typhoid fever has been prevailing in York.

Nuggets and Nubbins. Mr. Austey, the author of "Vice Versa," tells a story to illustrate the inappropriateness of the word "vice versa" in a certain case.

A capital story is told of a brave and distinguished officer, who at one time commanded the Poonah division. His lordship was noted for his hobbies, one of which was amateur gardening, the steam of which he worked off by vigorously encouraging soldiers' gardens in the station.

To please the general, Thomas Atkins was often ordered on fatigue duty of a garden. He and many silent prayers were often offered up for the general, which, if answered, would certainly not make a place for him in heaven.

One morning early the general was taking a stroll in mutti when he saw three or four private soldiers taking about the compound.

"Well, men, nice thing gardening is, isn't it? I see you are taking an interest in it."

"Do we, indeed?" growled one of them in reply. "That's all you know. We've got an old fool of a general here who is mad on gardening, and we are sent here on fatigue to scrape this gravel about in case he should pass this way."

The newest thing in wedding presents is umbrella handles richly incrustated with gems. Princess Maude received one of these among her many wedding gifts, which is set with jade and diamonds. It was given her by the grand duke Michael of Russia.

In Ashabets and around the woods near Kabba grows a tree resembling in appearance the English oak, which furnishes excellent butter. This vegetable butter keeps in perfect condition all the year round in spite of the heat and its natural condition.

New York Gives the Nominee a Great Reception.

Twelve Thousand People Fill Madison Square Garden.

Speech of the Western Orator Well Received.

Most Enthusiastic Welcome Ever Given a Presidential Candidate in the Metropolis—Great Overflow Meeting in the Open Air.

New York, Aug. 13.—The New York Journal, the eastern advocate of free silver, says:

Williams Jennings Bryan was notified last night that he had been nominated to be the democratic standard bearer in the coming presidential contest and upward of 12,000 persons crowded Madison Square garden to hear what he had to say. Despite the intense heat there was no let up to the enthusiasm, which was spontaneous, spirited and prolonged.

There was no mistaking the welcome accorded him "in the heart of the enemy's country."

Thousands of throats proclaimed it, and the big structure vibrated with the sound.

When the doors of the garden were opened at 7 o'clock the crowd began immediately to fill. The crowd that had waited patiently for more than an hour at the Madison avenue entrance came in with a rush, eager to secure good seats. It was as though a great flood-gate had been opened and the stream swept in with a dull roar, and the sound of hundreds of quick foot falls. The Twenty-seventh street entrance that came into the hall directly under the speaker's platform was choked with people, who passed in under an arch of American flags.

Hot as a Furnace. Back of the platform were pictures of the candidates, draped in the national colors. The balcony and the upper gallery, immediately in the rear of the stand, were the only parts of the hall decorated. It became very warm, as the crowd became greater and greater. The reserved seats were taken up in a short time, and persons who held the tickets that called for them were compelled to stand in the wide space at the Fourth avenue side of the garden. It was a truly democratic gathering. So uncomfortable was the temperature that nearly every man took off his coat, and on the side of the hall there arose banks of white, marked here and there with black or blue, where fans fluttered like thousands of butterfly wings.

In a score of boxes were women in light summer dress and the heat in no wise affected their enthusiasm. High on the top gallery, immediately under the roof, the spectators were closely packed, but full of applause. Policemen were plenty, and they circled the floor space with blue. James Oliver, sergeant at arms of the national democratic committee, bobbed in and out of the speakers' stand as though he felt the importance of the occasion. He was on the alert for distinguished arrivals, but he did not see Governor Stone and Mr. Bland when they came in.

Nor did thousands of persons who were watching for them. They entered the garden at 8 o'clock, but with such a throng that their entrance was unobserved. With them were Colonel Joseph K. Riekey of Missouri and Mrs. Riekey. Not so with George Francis Train, looking cool as a gin fizz, in a white suit, with a large bouquet in his lapel. He received a lot of hand clapping as he entered the hall and bowed with dignity at the honor.

The audience broke into prolonged cheering at 8:10 o'clock, when Mr. Bryan entered the garden. First came Mrs. Bryan on the arm of Mr. St. John, followed by Mrs. Bland with George H. Macey of this city; Mrs. Stone with F. D. Campau of Minneapolis and Mrs. Macy with Clark Howell of the Atlanta Constitution. Following came Mr. Bryan on the arm of Chairman James K. Jones, followed by Mr. Sewall with Governor Stone of Missouri.

The first persons to greet Mrs. Bryan when she entered her box were Congressman Benton McClinn of Tennessee and Senator Blanchard of Louisiana.

A Great Reception. Mr. Bryan's reception was the most enthusiastic for a presidential candidate ever known in the history of New York. Again and again the applause subsided only to be renewed with increased enthusiasm. For five minutes the multitude in the garden gave way to tumultuous applause as Bryan bowed again and again to the shouting crowd, taking his seat time after time, believing the uproar was over, only to be called again to the front to receive the popular ovation.

Senator Jones advanced more than once to the front of the Bryan box to call the meeting to order, but was unable to gain the attention of his audience. Chairman Jones said:

"I am asked by the national committee to nominate as the chairman of this meeting the Hon. Elliott Danforth of New York." Great applause followed, and the ex-state treasurer was unanimously chosen. Coming forward amid great enthusiasm, Mr. Danforth said:

Presents Governor Stone. "Ladies and gentlemen: It becomes my agreeable duty, by direction of the democratic national committee, to act as presiding officer of this meeting. As a member of the notification committee from the state of New York, I am glad to extend to all of our visiting brethren from every portion of this broad land who have come here to witness this ceremony tonight a cordial and hearty welcome. This gathering is for the purpose of affording opportunity for a formal notification to the democratic nominees for president and vice president of the United States. Do not expect from me a speech, and in that you will not be disappointed. I have pleasure in introducing to you, as chairman of the notification committee, the distinguished governor of Missouri, the Hon. William G. Stone."

The uproar at this point lasted for several minutes. Mr. Bryan sat behind Senator Jones, his countenance expressing the gratification that any man must feel in the proudest position that any man could hold. When Governor Stone began to speak he was frequently interrupted by cries for Bryan, and the interruptions became so marked that Mr. Danforth was obliged to tap for order. At the same time cheers could be heard from the outside, where was a great throng unable to gain admission.

Bryan Introduced. When Governor Stone concluded the assemblage broke into loud cheering. Chairman Danforth stepped forward and began to speak. It was a minute before he could make himself heard. Then in a few words he introduced Mr. Bryan. At the mention of the name the applause was deafening and the stamping of enthusiastic feet was like the sound of muffled thunder. Men rose to their feet, waving their hats, handkerchiefs and their arms. The sound rose and fell in great waves.

When Mr. Bryan stepped forward the sound took a stronger note and the assemblage went into a frenzy of approbation. It was fully ten minutes before the uproar ceased.

The young candidate looked over his audience calmly. He held up his hand for order once or twice, but the signal only called for renewed applause. He wiped his face from which the perspiration was streaming, with a white handkerchief, and held up the sheet of manuscript containing his speech. But the audience only screamed louder. Bryan hung his hands at his sides and stood still, half closing his eyes, while the flag still waved over his head. The enthusiasm of the audience had only half vented itself, however. Hats were waving on sticks, men in their shirt sleeves were thrashing the air with their coats, hats were in the air.

Would Not Be Quiet. Chairman Danforth came out and spoke to the candidate, and he sat for a moment. Still the cheering continued. Senator Jones came to the front and addressed the meeting. His lips were seen to move, but no sound from them could be heard.

"Bryan! Bryan! three cheers for Bryan!" shouted the audience, then Jones laid down the gavel and turned appealingly to Danforth. Bryan again arose and held his hand before his great audience. There was no diminution of applause. Chairman Danforth got up and pounded with the gavel, still the cheering continued.

When the audience was again tired out, and Mr. Bryan was able to make the words, "Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee," heard, a hush fell upon the great assembly. Mr. Bryan's voice was so low when he began his address that the audience feared that the rumor that the muscles of his throat had become relaxed were true, but he had scarcely spoken a hundred words when the tones rang out over the garden. His voice grew in power as he spoke, till every tone and sentence reached the remotest corners of the vast auditorium.

It cannot be denied that the audience was disappointed by the circumstance that Bryan read his speech. Nevertheless he was listened to with the deepest attention, and the salient points of the speech were received with tumultuous applause.

No Apology to Make. There was an uproar when the speaker declared that he had no apology to make for the income tax plank of the Chicago platform. The phrase "16 to 1" was received with enthusiasm, as was the statement that the decreased demand for the dearer metal will lower its price and that the action of the government of the United States will make silver bullion worth \$1.29 per ounce in gold throughout the world.

Mr. Bryan's voice continued clear and penetrating throughout his address, reaching every corner of the hall. The effort seemed to make no strain upon his oratorical powers. He held his manuscript in the left hand, and with his right turned over page after page, his resonant voice sounded clear and distinct from end to end of the garden.

Governor Stone sat at the front of the platform, the manuscript of his own address under his arm, listening with profound interest.

Senator Jones and Mr. Danforth sat behind Governor Stone, each appearing to hang upon the words of the candidate with absorbed attention, as he unfolded his views upon the financial issues at present before the country.

Laid Aside His Manuscript. It was not until the latter end of his speech that Mr. Bryan roused his hearers to the height of enthusiasm. He laid aside his manuscript and spoke with the utmost deliberation and solemnity when he said:

"This generation will never subscribe to the doctrine that money is omnipotent."

His audience testified its appreciation of the sentiment with a roar. The enthusiasm was unbounded again when he declared that the people of the west and south desired to build up and not destroy. Bryan's concluding figure, contrasting Columbia with clasped hands, appealing for assistance beyond the seas, to the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World in the harbor of New York evoked the wildest applause, and his concluding sentence, in which he pictured the United States as leading in every movement that has for its object the uplifting of humanity, brought about pandemonium. Everything else was anti-climax after Bryan took his seat.

When Bryan concluded, after speaking an hour and forty minutes, there was another demonstration, but it was brief, for the crowd had shouted itself into the same condition as the voice of Mr. Bryan.

Governor Stone, at the conclusion of the cheering, turned to Arthur Sewall, the vice presidential candidate, and in a few words formally notified him of his nomination.

Governor Stone's remarks were not audible even to those who sat very near the speaker's stand, owing to the fact that people continually broke out again into cheers for Bryan, who stood in plain view, shaking hands with prominent democrats.

Mr. Sewall was received with great enthusiasm. It was some minutes before he could be heard, the entire audience cheering.

Mr. Sewall's voice is not of great carrying power. His enunciation is very indistinct, and owing to the cheers, which began immediately after he stepped forward, to accept the nomination, he could not be heard more than a few yards.

Immediately Mr. Sewall ceased speaking the meeting was adjourned, and the outpouring to the streets began. Fully 15,000 people who were unable to gain admittance were entertained by political orators, who spoke from wagons and carts scattered all over Madison Square. Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets and Fourth avenue. At one time there were nine meetings within five blocks.

Mr. Bryan's Speech. Mr. Chairman, Gentleman of the Committee and Fellow Citizens: I shall, at a future day and in a formal letter, accept the nomination which is now tendered by the notification committee, and I shall at that time touch upon the issues presented by the platform. It is fitting, however, that at this time, in the presence of this assemblage, I speak at some length in regard to the campaign upon which we are now entering. We do not underestimate the forces arrayed against us, neither are we unmindful of the importance of the struggle in which we are engaged, but relying for success upon the righteousness of our cause, we shall defend with all possible vigor the positions taken by our party. We are not surprised that some of our opponents, in the absence of better argument, resort to abusive epithets, but they may rest assured that no language, however violent, no invective, however vehement, will lead us to depart a single hair's breadth from the course marked out by the national convention. The citizen, either public or private, who assails the character and questions the patriotism of the delegates assembled in the Chicago convention assails the character and questions the patriotism of the millions who have arrayed themselves under 'the banner' there raised.

It has been charged by men standing high in business and political circles that our platform is a menace to private security and public safety, and it has been asserted that those whom I have the honor for the time to represent not only meditate an attack upon the rights of property, but are the foes of social order and national honor. Those who stand upon the Chicago platform are prepared to make known and defend every motive which influences them, every purpose which animates them, and every hope which inspires them. They understand the genius of our institutions, they are staunch supporters of the form of government under which we live, and they build their faith upon foundations laid by the fathers.

According to Jackson. Andrew Jackson has stated with admirable clearness and with an emphasis which cannot be surpassed both the duty and the sphere of government. He said:

"Distinctions in society will always exist under every just form of government. Equality of talents, of education or of wealth cannot be produced by human institutions. In the full enjoyment of the gifts of heaven and the fruits of superior industry, economy and virtue, every man is equally entitled to protection by law."

We yield to none in our devotion to the doctrine just enunciated. Our campaign has not for its object the reconstruction of society. We cannot insure to the vicious the fruits of a virtuous life; we would not invade the home of the provident in order to supply the wants of the spendthrift; we do not propose to transfer the rewards of industry to the lap of indolence. Property is and will remain the stimulus to endeavor and the compensation for thrift. We believe, as asserted in the declaration of independence, that all men are created equal, but that does not mean that all men are or can be equal in possessions, in ability or merit. It simply means that all shall stand equal before the law, and that government officials shall not, in making, constructing or enforcing law, discriminate between citizens. I assert that the property rights as well as the rights of persons are safe in the hands of the common people. Those who daily follow the injunction, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," are now, as they ever have been, the bulwark of law and order, the source of our nation's greatness in time of peace and its surest defenders in time of war.

But I have read only a part of Jackson's utterance. Let me give you his conclusion:

"But when the laws undertake to add to those natural and just advantages artificial distinctions—to grant titles, gratuities and exclusive privileges; to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful, the humble members of society, the farmers, mechanics and the day laborers, who have neither the time nor the means of securing like favors for themselves, have the right to complain of the injustice of the government."

Those who support the Chicago platform endorse all the quotation from Jackson—the latter part as well as the former part. We are not surprised to find arrayed against us those who are the beneficiaries of government favoritism. They have read our platform. Nor are we surprised to learn that we must in this campaign face the hostility of those who find a pecuniary advantage in advocating the doctrine of non-interference when great aggregations of wealth are trespassing upon the rights of individuals. We welcome such opposition. It is the highest endorsement which could be bestowed upon us. We are content to have the co-operation of those who desire to have the government administered without fear or favor. It is not the wish of the general public that trusts should spring into existence and override the weaker members of society. It is not the wish of the general public that these trusts should destroy competition and then collect such tax as they will from those who are at their mercy. Nor is it the fault of the general public that the instrumentalities of government have been so often prostituted to purposes of private gain. No government is worthy of the name which is not able to protect from every arm uplifted for its injury the humblest citizen who lives beneath the flag. It follows as a necessary conclusion that vicious legislation must be remedied by the people who suffer from the effects of such legislation, and not by those who enjoy its benefits.

The Chicago platform has been condemned by some because it dissects from an opinion rendered by the supreme court declaring the income tax law unconstitutional. We expressly recognize the binding force of that decision so long as it stands as a part of the law of the land. There is in the platform no suggestion of an attempt to dispute the authority of the supreme court. The party is simply pledged to use all the constitutional power which

remains after that decision or which may come from its reversal by the court as it may hereafter be constituted. Is there any disloyalty in that pledge? For a hundred years the supreme court of the United States has sustained the principle which underlies the income tax. Twenty years ago the same court sustained without a dissenting voice an income tax law almost identical with the one recently overthrown. Has not a future court as much right to return to the judicial precedents of a century as the present court had to depart from them? When courts allow rehearings they admit that error is possible. The late decision against the income tax was rendered by a majority of one after a rehearing.

While the money question overshadows all other questions in importance, I desire it distinctly understood that I shall offer no apology for the income tax plank of the Chicago platform. At present the expenses of the federal government, collected through internal revenue taxes and import duties, are especially burdensome upon the poorer classes of society. The last income tax law, with its exemption provisions, when considered in connection with other methods of taxation in force, was not unjust to the possessors of large incomes, because they were not compelled to pay a total federal tax greater than their share. Not only shall I refuse to apologize for the advocacy of an income tax law by the national convention, but I shall also refuse to apologize for the exercise by it of the right to dissent from a decision of the supreme court. In a government like ours every public official is a public servant, whether he holds by election or by appointment, whether he serves for a term of years or during good behavior, and the people have a right to criticize his official acts.

The Supreme Issue. Now, let me ask you to consider the paramount question of this campaign, the money question. It is scarcely necessary to defend the principle of bimetallism. No national party during the entire history of the United States has ever declared against it, and no party in this campaign has had the temerity to oppose it. Three parties, the democratic, populist and silver parties, have advocated only one plan or bimetallism, but have outlined the specific legislation necessary to restore silver to its ancient position by the side of gold. The republican platform expressly declares that bimetallism is desirable when it pledges the republican party to aid in securing it as soon as the assistance of certain foreign nations can be obtained. Those who represented the minority sentiment in the Chicago platform opposed the free coinage of silver by the United States by independent action on the ground that in their judgment it "would retard or entirely prevent the establishment of international bimetallism, to which the efforts of the government should be steadily directed."

When they asserted that the efforts of the government should be steadily directed toward the establishment of international bimetallism they condemned monometallism.

The gold standard has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Take from it the powerful support of the money owning and the money changing classes and it cannot stand for one day in any nation in the world. It was fastened upon the United States without discussion before the people, and its friends have never yet been willing to risk a verdict before the voters on that issue. There can be no sympathy nor co-operation between the advocates of a universal gold standard and the advocates of bimetallism. Between bimetallism, whether independent or international, and the gold standard there is an impassable gulf. Is this quadrennial agitation in favor of international bimetallism conducted in good faith, or do you suppose that the people will gain the gold standard permanently? Are they willing to confess the superiority of a double standard when joined in by the leading nations of the world, or do they still insist that gold is the only metal suitable for standard money among civilized nations? If they are in fact desirous of securing bimetallism, we may expect to see them propose to give up the gold standard and defend bimetallism as a system.

If, on the other hand, they are bending their energies toward the permanent establishment of a gold standard under cover of a declaration in favor of international bimetallism, I am justified in suggesting that honest money cannot be expected at the hands of those who deal dishonestly with the American people.

What is the test of honesty? It must certainly be found in the purchasing power of the dollar. An absolutely honest dollar would not vary in its general purchasing power. It would be absolutely stable when measured by average prices. A dollar which increases in purchasing power is just as dishonest as a dollar which decreases in purchasing power. Prof. Laughlin, now of the University of Chicago, and one of the highest gold standard authorities, in his work on bimetallism, not only admits that gold does not remain absolutely stable in value, but expressly asserts "that there is no such thing as a standard of value for future payment, either gold or silver, which remains absolutely invariable." He even suggests that a multiple standard, wherein the unit is based upon the selling price of a number of articles of general consumption, would be a more just standard than either gold or silver or both, because "a long time contract would thereby be paid at its maturity by the same purchasing power as was given in the beginning. It cannot be successfully claimed that monometallism or bimetallism of any other system gives an absolutely just standard of value. Under both monometallism and bimetallism the government fixes the weight and fineness of the dollar, invests it with legal tender qualities and then opens the mints to its unrestricted coinage, leaving the purchasing power of the dollar to be determined by the number of dollars. Bimetallism is better than monometallism, not because it gives us a perfect dollar—that is, a dollar absolutely unvarying in its general purchasing power, but because it makes a nearer approach to stability, to honesty, to justice than a gold standard possibly can.

The Gold Standard. Any legislation which lessens the world's stock of standard money increases the value of the dollar, and the dollar; therefore the crusade against silver must inevitably raise the purchasing power of money and lower the money value of all other forms of property. Our opponents sometimes admit that it was a mistake to demonetize silver, but insist that we should submit to present conditions rather than return to the bimetallism system. They are in support of that which we have reached the end of the evil results of a gold standard. We have not reached the end. The injury is a continuing one and no person can say how long the world is to suffer from the attempt to make gold the only standard money. The same influences which are now operating to destroy silver in the United States are at work in all other countries and each new convert to the gold standard will add to the general distress. So long as the scramble for

Out of Thine Own Mouth Will Convince Thee.

THURSTON AT THE BAR. Senator John M. Thurston has been quoted quite extensively of late as giving "nuts to crack" to the free silverites. Now John has not always advocated the same measures he has since the industrial convention.

In regard to the results of the contraction of currency, which the adoption of the gold standard has surely accomplished, Mr. Thurston said: "An adequate circulating medium adds to the relative value of the dollar and cheapens the relative value of everything else."

Every debtor must work harder or sell more property to meet his obligations than he otherwise would. In regard to making silver a legal tender for all debts, public and private, and making all silver certificates redeemable in silver at the option of the government, an opposite to the condition which now exists, Mr. Thurston said:

"I assert that the American people, and especially those of the west, demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver. I do not mean that the financial affairs of the country should be carried on by the actual use of silver, for it has been demonstrated that the silver certificates answer better. But let us restore the law which made silver a legal tender for all debts, public and private. Let us give the right to any man to deposit the bullion in the treasury and receive for it silver certificates redeemable in silver coin, and the great problem of an adequate, flexible and stable currency is solved."

In regard to the appreciation of silver under a free coinage act and the consequent effect upon the products of American farmer, Mr. Thurston, in a letter to Mr. Cannon in 1893, said: "I have no doubt the monetization of silver in the United States would speedily and certainly appreciate the price of silver, not only in this country, but throughout the whole world. No matter what other governments do, this country ought not to eliminate silver from use as a coin metal. Any legislation in that direction will be looked upon by the common people as in the interest of the money power for the express purpose of increasing the purchasing power of money and decreasing the selling price of everything produced by human toil. It is a fact which should not be overlooked by statesmen, that the price of American silver and the price of American wheat reached low water mark on the same day."

In regard to the gold going to a premium under a free coinage act, Mr. Thurston said: "It is my belief that a premium, if necessary, is better than a premium to settle our foreign balances with than that the American people should be compelled to pay higher prices in human labor and human endeavor for a dollar because of the adoption of the single gold standard."

Mr. Thurston was right, although he suggested an entirely improbable condition so far as the gold premium is concerned. In his speech in the Nebraska legislature, January 16, 1895, Mr. Thurston advocated a very different policy from the one he now advocates—the Cleveland-McKinley policy of placing the option of the redemption of treasury notes in the hands of the certificate holder.

In his speech Mr. Thurston said: "I would put a stop to the outflow of gold from the treasury, first by requiring that all import duties should be paid in gold at the option of the treasurer of the United States, and second, by insisting upon the right of redemption, in either gold or silver, of outstanding notes, whenever it becomes apparent that redemption is being demanded for speculative purposes. It is said that such a policy would drive gold to a premium. In my judgment we can better afford to have gold at a premium than prosperity at a discount."

Mr. Thurston was right as regards his second proposition. That was the "Dan Manning policy" and that would effectively put a stop to the outflow of gold from the treasury. In regard to the existing financial conditions which place the vol-

The Pender times says "Some people are entirely too cute. Why should the prospect of paying their losses in depreciated dollars worry the insurance companies?"

If greenbacks, silver and national bank notes rest upon the gold basis, and the gold is purchased with 30 to 50 year 5 per cent gold bonds, on what, for heaven's sake do the bonds rest?—Marshall Mo., Record.

"If you were to die today," says the gold bug to the silver bug, "would you like to have your wife paid in fifty cent dollars, the amount of your life insurance?" "Wall, I domno," says the silver bug, "but isn't it gosh darn queer, neighbor, that the insurance companies all want to pay my insurance with hundred cent dollars when we are willin' to take what you call fifty cent ones?"

The World-Herald has said good bye to Editor Bryan, the latter's time and energy all being devoted to the campaign. R. L. Metcalf is Mr. Bryan's successor. Speaking of the change the World-Herald says: "Success beyond the most sanguine expectations has been achieved. Two years have witnessed a political revolution, which culminated at Chicago in the triumph of silver and the selection of Mr. Bryan as democracy's candidate for president."

World-Herald: There is one thing about Senator Thurston's speeches, and that is that he divides time with no one. In Duluth the other evening the senator said:

"Every dollar now is as good as another, silver dollars and gold dollars are equal."

A man in the crowd asked: "Why don't they pay silver to the foreigners instead of gold?"

But Mr. Thurston did not hear him, or did not want to hear him. In fact, his general and sweeping statements had to be accepted at their worth, with Thurston's name blown in the bottle for a guarantee. He would not listed to reason, he wanted no argument. What he said was so, because he said it was so, and that ended it.

It was in his Chicago speech that Secretary Carlisle made some strong assertions, in which there was no real truth, and when an interested listener asked him civil question the patrol wagon was sent for, and the deluded man who thought a "campaign of education" was on, was removed from the building.

The trouble with the gold-bugs is merely this: Many of them were for free silver a short time ago, and they so proclaimed it from the platform, in their newspaper interviews and their magazine articles. It was their hope to dodge. But since the Chicago convention has made it a direct issue, not one among all the great statesmen and orators will undertake to answered in years gone by when they were enthusiastically in favor of bimetalism.

But as the campaign of education goes merrily along the champions of bimetalism are assured by the "speaking silence" of Thurston and Carlisle that

they will answer all the questions, and if the people dare not answer them they will answer them for them.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

FIGURES SHOWING THE INCREASE AS MEASURED IN PRODUCTS.

Debt in 1866, \$2,783,000,000. In 1890, \$1,783,334,688.

Table with 4 columns: Product, Amt. 1866, Amt. 1890, Act. Inc. Products Necessary: Beef, barrels; Pork, barrels; Wheat, bushels; Oats, bushels; Corn, bushels; Cotton, pounds.

In other words, had the debt been contracted to be paid in wheat, it would have taken, in 1866, 1,007,000,000 bu We have paid on principal, 4,786,460,000 bu As interest, 2,823,328,000 bu As premiums, 62,770,000 bu

Total paid, 4,652,558,000 bu We owe yet, 1,958,389,084 bu To have paid the debt in cotton in 1867, 7,092,000,000 lbs We have paid on the principal, 16,077,683,000 lbs As interest, 25,407,260,000 lbs As premiums on bonds, 565,000,000 "

Total paid, 42,949,943,000 lbs We owe yet, 11,752,316,000 lbs *Greenback prices, the money borrowed on our bonds. Patriots' Bulletin.

ume of currency entirely in the hands of capitalists, Mr. Thurston, previous to the republican national convention said: "More money on hand than is necessary to supply the business demands may reduce interest rates, but the people can easily stand that. The bankers and the capitalists should not have the power to contract the volume of currency in circulation or corner the money market of the country."

In regard to the inadequate circulation of money, Mr. Thurston, in his letter to Jay Burrows in July, 1893 said: "We of the west must have cheap money, not money intrinsically cheap, but cheap in interest charges for its use."

"We are money borrowers, and we need vast sums with which to hasten the development of our wonderful resources. We have good security to give, and neither repudiation nor bankruptcy is to be feared. But the amount of money in circulation is becoming inadequate for the daily commercial necessities of the country."

These are some "nuts" for the friends of Mr. Thurston to "crack." The above quotations are proof positive that the junior senator from Nebraska is now talking for political preferment, not from conviction. Mr. Thurston cannot possibly conciliate his ante-convention utterances to his present position and his friends make themselves ridiculous in trying to do so.

"WANTED—CHEAP WHEAT." In his speech at the republican rally at Boyd's theater in Omaha Thursday night, July 30, 1896 John L. Webster, Nebraska's leading republican, said: "The silver coinage men tell us that free coinage will advance the price of wheat to what it formerly was, or nearly so. They tell us wheat will sell for \$1. Tell us what it does. I want to ask them whether the people of Nebraska are most interested in high wheat or cheap wheat. In our state perhaps 15,000 farmers raise wheat. Say that each of those farmers has a family of five, that makes 125,000 people in Nebraska interested in high priced wheat. But how about the 875,000 other people in Nebraska who buy wheat or wheat flour? Are they not interested in having wheat cheap? I leave it to them whether this Jeffersonian bimetalism to raise the price of wheat is what they want."

When Mr. Webster put forth the above convincing(?) argument, Jack McColl, who was present, groaned. Well he might groan, for such argument (and the above is a sample of the best the goldbugs have to offer) is making Bryan votes so fast that it is impossible to count them.

ABOUT MEXICO. The following extract from the Mexican Financier, published at the City of Mexico, will serve to enlighten those deluded individuals who are continually pointing to the condition of "unfortunate Mexico" as an argument against free silver:

We who live in "unfortunate Mexico" are enjoying an industrial tranquility, the national industries are daily augmenting, the building of railroads continues, magnificent buildings are being built in this capital, the banks are declaring large dividends to the stockholders—we have no unsettled questions or problems to solve, as far as the commercial and financial affairs are concerned, and generally this republic, under a wise administration, presents an entirely different picture to that of the United States, the richest nation on earth and the worst governed."

RIDICULOUS. Phoenix Ariz. Gazette: One of the really amusing and ridiculous features of the present campaign is W. C. Whitney, floating in English waters with the Prince of Wales, where champagne flows like water down the Colorado, writing letters to the laboring men of New York to defeat Bryan, and another blather-skite, Henry Watterson of Kentucky, basking in the society of far away Switzerland, telegraphing orders to the laboring men of the United States to vote for McKinley. No wonder the great English writer exclaimed, "What fools these mortals be!"

HARD HITTERS. The Burt county Burtonian pertinently asks: "What is the matter with John M. Thurston, that former advocate of free coinage of silver. He must have struck a gold mine."

St. Louis Republic: The Republicans who think that Bryan cannot speak should have Major McKinley on hand to try the young Nebraska when he reaches Canton. One has only to read the speech of Bryan at Canton, and compare it with that of McKinley to the Bryan delegation from Pittsburg, which called on the Major, to note the different characteristics of the two men. Bryan pays the highest tribute of respect to his opponent, while McKinley did not allude in any manner to his distinguished opponent. The one is the speech of a manly man, the other that of one who is all for self.

Read Bryan's great speech on our inside pages. The Sioux City Printing Co. is the only print house in the northwest that aims to give the news before it is bewhiskered, and The Democrat is the only paper in this county that uses "news" patents.

DR. G. NIEMAN, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon, Treatment of galvanic and faradic electricity and oxygen in chronic cases. All calls promptly attended on, consultation in English and German.

H. G. LEISENRING, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, WAYNE, NEBRASKA. Office over Hughes & Locke's store. Local surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. and Union-Pacific Railways.

BRITTON & RILEY, Attorneys at Law, WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

ANSON A. WELCH, Attorney at Law, WAYNE, NEBRASKA. Will practice in all courts, Office over Citizen's Bank.

HUGH O'CONNELL'S Pool and Billiard Hall, In Boyd Annex.

A. B. CHARDE Attorney at Law, AND Real Estate Agent, WAYNE NEB. All Business Care Fully Attended To. Office over Ahern's.

AUG. SCHWAERZEL, Shoemaker, Does repairing of Boots and Shoes with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable prices. FINE WORK A SPECIALTY. Shop on west side lower Main Street opposite Phillips & Son's Lumber Yard.

I have removed my stock of drugs and medicines to the West Side Pharmacy where I have the largest stock of druggist's sundries in Northeast Nebraska. Call when in need of anything in this line. Also remember I have the largest stock of wall paper in the city, in which can be found some elegant patterns. Phil H. Kohl.

Poland China Hogs for Sale. Come and see my spring pigs, By far the Best I have ever raised, All from old sows and old boars. Large litters; an average of 8 from 20 sows. W. J. White. 1 mile west and 2 1/2 miles south of Wayne.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of Wayne county, Nebraska, upon a decree rendered in said court in favor of the First National Bank of Wayne, Nebraska, and against Frank W. Brown, Louise E. Brown, Delford L. Strickland, Ellen M. Fowler, John T. Fowler defendants I will on the 7th day of September 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the south side of the court house of said county, in the city of Wayne, sell the following described real estate, situated in said county, a public auction to the highest bidder for cash to wit: The southwest quarter of section six, township twenty-seven, range one of 24, 15th of said county, Nebraska, with interest at 7 per cent from October 18, 1895, and accruing costs.

THURSTON ON SILVER. One million copies advertised and circulated from Maine to Alaska. Agents wanted everywhere to sell this powerful pamphlet in favor of free silver as idealized by the national convention. It contains 16 pages. Copies by mail 7c. W. B. CROBIE, PUBLISHER, Lincoln, Neb.

TAKE NOTICE! T. J. Steele & Co. will buy and sell both cattle and hogs on the Wayne market. Stock cattle a specialty. RAY FRAZER, Manager

MEIKLEJOHN FOR SILVER. Great men are oftentimes placed in a peculiar position by reason of a change of their position. Of course it is known of all men that Congressman Meiklejohn

voted for the free coinage of silver when the bill was pending, but voted for a change of ratio—20 to 1. But there was a time when he was right on the silver question, and no one who knows him doubts but what down deep in his heart he is a silver man now and at the old ratio of 16 to 1. But he is in politics for a livelihood and when he saw his party captured body and soul by

Wall street, he jumped into the band wagon. How it must pain him now to read of his position when he sided with the toiler and producer. Words uttered for the gold standard ought to choke him when he remembers

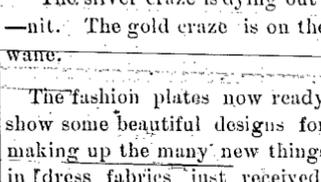
of what he once said in favor of both metals. But here is the record,—read it and then listen to the position he now takes when he goes on the stump.

In a letter to the Wakefield Republican under date Aug. 15th, 1893, Mr. Meiklejohn said: "I am sure it gives me great pleasure to learn that my constituents in your part of the state are endorsing the position I am taking in standing for both gold and silver as a basis of our national currency, and I assure you that I can see nothing in common between Wall Street, New York, and the interests of our people in Nebraska. I desire an increased circulation of the currency upon a basis that will insure us that all of our currency will remain on a parity and circulate without depreciation. I do not believe that we can afford at this time to give up the white metal and thereby contract our currency. The interest of our producer demand an increase of sound currency and not a contraction of currency. The administration desire to have the purchase clause of the Sherman act repealed which would force us in our secret recognition of silver to pass a bill by a two-thirds vote over the veto of the president."

John L. Webster and M. F. Harrington, of O'Neill will hold a joint discussion at Dixon tomorrow night. "The silver craze is dying out"—nit. The gold craze is on the wane.

The fashion plates now ready show some beautiful designs for making up the many new things in [dress fabrics] just received, and now being shown in our Dress Goods Department, AIERN.

CURED AT 73 YEARS. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure Victorious. No other medicine can show such a record. Here is a veritable patriarch, 73 years of age, with strong prejudice to overcome, who had Heart Disease 15 years. He took the New Heart Cure and is now sound and well.



SAMUEL O. STONE. Grass Lake, Mich., Dec. 28, 1894. I have been troubled with heart disease 15 years or more. Most of the time I was so bad it was not safe for me to go out alone, as dizzy spells would cause falling. I had severe palpitation, shortness of breath and sudden pains that rendered me helpless. My physicians did for me what I advise keeping quiet. In August last I commenced taking Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and before I had finished the first bottle I found the medicine was a God-send. I have now used four bottles in all and am feeling entirely well. I am 73 years of age and have held a grudge against patent medicines all my life, but I will not allow this to prevent giving my testimony to the great cure your valuable remedy has wrought in me. I do this to show my appreciation of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. —SAMUEL O. STONE. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 6 bottles for \$3, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.

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COMMENCEMENT

Exercises of the Wayne Nebraska Normal College.

The Commencement exercises of the Wayne Nebraska Normal College for 1896 opened Sunday morning with the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. E. VanDyke Wight, at the opera house. The house was packed and the address, one of the finest we have ever heard, was listened to with the closest attention. The Presbyterian choir furnished excellent music.

Monday the students of the Teachers' Department held their exercises. Their motto: "From School Life to Life's School" is full of a deep significance of their life's work. Their evening session opened with an invocation by Rev. Eckhart. "Invitation to the Dance," a piano solo by Miss Ethel Tucker, was splendidly rendered. The Democrat would like to make creditable mention of each graduate but can only give their subjects. American Patriotism, Wm. H. Graves; Infirmitates of Men of Genius, Mary M. Van Lom; The Prime Object, Sarah Marley; Miss Mae Cunningham had the delight of the audience with a beautiful solo, "Spring's Awakening," Miss Cunningham has a rich, contralto voice and is a very pleasing singer.

True Citizenship, J. Milford Paul; The Night Brings Forth the Stars, Josie M. Sunday; Man is Born Free but is Everywhere Bound in Chains, Henriette Schottwilt. Then came a nicely rendered piano solo by Miss Braden. "Hunting Scene No. 2," "We Build for Eternity," Ted S. Sunday; To Be Rather than to Seem, (eloquution) M. Katherine Williams. (Miss W. was splendid. Only the Dawn, Daisy Woods. The quartet, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Utter and Prof. Keller and Geo. Wilbur, sang "Tis Morn," for which they received loud applause. Rev. Eckhart then pronounced the benediction. Rev. Jones asked for the invocation on Tuesday evening which was followed by a sprightly piano solo, "Tarentelle," played by Miss Sunday. The Power of Ideals, J. Fred French; International Arbitration Elizabeth J. Williams; Earth's Benefactors, Rollie W. Ley; Vocal solo, "Ava Marie," by Mary VanLom. Liberty and Law, Mary Isabel Beswick. Character and Country, S. Ella Williams. Social Forces in Government, Emma L. Bennett; Shadow of a Song, (eloquution) M. Katherine Williams. Piano solo, "Rounds Op. 22," Myrtle Gouson. The Inspiration of Human Progress, Emma C. Reninger; Loyalty to Principle the Neglect of Reform, Clarence W. Goodsell; Paniminte, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," Miss Williams. The quartet of Monday eve then sang "Yachting Glee," and Rev. Jones pronounced the benediction.

On Wednesday evening Prof. Mason opened the exercises. Ross Cunningham played a piano solo, "Bellario." The Nations of the Future, W. E. Miller; Gary Your Own Umbrella, Nellie P. Miller; The May-spring of Success, Anna A. Ryan. Vocal duett, "A Night in Venice," by Miss M. Britton and Prof. Keller, good. History and Romance, Celia M. Chase; Phantom Music—Class Poem—John G. Neilhart; Playing the Society Bell, Miss Williams; Piano solo, "Walkers Praised," Ross Cunningham; Literature of Ancient Greece, Carrie M. Robinson; Old Things Have Passed Away—Maud K. Reynolds. The quartet then sang "Wykenen, Blyuken and Nod," which was simply immense. Address to Class by Miss Byrne, Presentation of Diplomas by Pres. Pile, and Benediction by Rev. Wight.

The presentation of "David, the Shepherd Boy" at the opera house last evening was witnessed by a large and very well pleased house. Some of the solo parts well taken and the choruses, "mens," "womens," and "childrens," or better "as pants the heart" see program were good. Mrs. G. Harrison, soprano; Miss Mae Cunningham, alto; Frank Nangle as "Jesse," L. F. Holtz, as "Samuel" and Geo. Wilbur as "Saul," did finely and are deserving of much credit. The two attendants to the Queen, Misses Mami Tritton and Bessie Winterburn, could not have looked sweeter nor made a more graceful appearance. Miss Bertha Armstrong, as accompanist, is an artist in her profession. Prof. Keller has labored hard to put this cantata before the public, and considering the extreme hot weather and difficulty in getting the singers together, he succeeded beyond expectation.

Democratic Congressional Convention.
The democratic electors of the third congressional district of Nebraska are requested to select delegates to attend a congressional convention to be held at Norfolk on Tuesday, August 18, 1896, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for congress and for such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The basis of representation will be one delegate at large from each county and one additional delegate for each 100 votes or major fraction thereof cast for Hon. W. J. Bryan for United States senator in 1894. The several counties are entitled to delegates as follows:

Antelope.....	0
Boone.....	7
Burt.....	7
Cedar.....	8
Colfax.....	12
Cuming.....	14
Dakota.....	7
Dixon.....	9
Dodge.....	21
Knox.....	10
Madison.....	15
Merrick.....	7
Nance.....	5
Pierce.....	7
Platte.....	16
Stanton.....	5
Thurston.....	5
Wayne.....	7

Total.....168

E. J. ROGERS, Secretary.
J. S. DEVERES, Chairman.

Railway Time-table.

EAST.	C. ST. P. M. & O.	WEST.
7:55 A.M.	Overland Passenger	4:47 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Black Hills Passenger	9:25 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Accommodation	3:50 P.M.
ARRIVE, BLOOMINGTON BRANCH. LEAVE		
7:00 A.M.	Missouri	1:00 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	T. W. MORAN, AGENT.	

Discontinued February 14, 1896.

SUPERINTENDENT'S NOTICE.

I will be in my office at the court house every Monday and Saturday. Examinations the third Saturday of every month and the Friday preceding. MYRA D. FLETCHER, County Supt.

The Old Man's Tusings.

It gives a fellow a very peculiar feeling to be picked up, as if by a cyclone, carried bodily away from home and the associations and habits that one forms by a continued residence in one place; to be kept away for a number of years, and then, without warning, to be transplanted back in the old home, and take up the ribbons and continue the journey. Just—though nothing had happened, and to forget the interval of business, pleasure, or pain; fall into the old grooves, and play "the same old game."

But it isn't just the same as it used to be; the "good old times" are gone; the small "idea" has shot into a thriving politician; the little baby girls have blossomed into "sweet sixteen,"—not of the silver variety—while old father Time has been the rounds with his sickle, doing a little pruning here and harvesting the ripened heads there. But it's the "same old game" again, that's being played everywhere, only we who feel ourselves "just as young as we used to be" forget that the earth moves at home, when we are absent, and are shocked when we suddenly realize that our youth, too, is gone, and we are swiftly sliding down the last descent of life's toboggan.

A very good friend of mine, upon reading last week's Democrat, wanted to know why I had not put in any "bello" message. Well, for several reasons. Firstly I didn't have time; secondly most newspapers saturate, if they be good, are simply a stereotyped plate of promises to the public that are not kept, and though we are all accomplished liars, I am reserving my latent powers in that direction for the campaign, with a very poor prospect of being able to compete with my brethren of the city press. Then, again, some of you will remember that I didn't say much when I went away, and like a bad penny, or the naughty small boy, I'd rather you wouldn't think about it, and say much less.

To illustrate my case, which I understand is not the kind of gossip you are trying to bring the bar of public opinion in Wayne, I might use a little incident that happened in the University town of So, Dakota a few months ago. I was a member of a male quartet, had the pleasure of singing before a phonograph. We were warbling "Brother Michael" and when the bass soloist was getting into his deep, solo, tones: "Good Lord, Almightly, Won't You," I got nervous and let go of a high-toned note. Of course it spoiled the whole song; every time we listened to our ditty from the phonograph, there came in that discordant note, although the rest of the piece was very good. My experience in Wayne has been much the same as this song from the machine; I just shouted once too often. You old gossips, who are making false tones every day of your lives, should take a tumble to yourselves and get a little more charity in your hide-bound hearts. Stop listening to the old refrain; remember I have gotten a new machine—The Democrat; lend me your ears, your aid, and a little free silver or gold, and I'll try a new song that I hope won't go wrong.

In conclusion to the above I wish to offer my sincere gratitude to the many who have given me a warm welcome back to Wayne. There is nothing yanks a poor cuss out of gloomy despondency and puts him in the zenith of delight as quickly as a little kindness from one from whom you have the least right to expect it.

Campaign jokes are coming to blossom faster than the flax crop these days. The earnestness of this one lies in the fact that it was no joke at all. Two men were discussing Bryan's march to New York, yesterday, and one said to the other: "Say, McKinley will almost have to take the stump himself now, won't he?" "I don't know," said his companion, very thoughtfully; "They say the poor cuss can't."

Wayne has its poets and song writers galore but nothing that expresses any weariness of politics so well as the following from Bixby which recently appeared in the State Journal:

Backward, turn backward, a time in your flight,
Give me an old style political light;
Straight-out republican straight democrat,
"Tax," "reconstruction," "free trade" and
all that.
I am so sick of statist fact,
Themes to enlighten that only distract,
Weary of coinage at sixteen to one—
What have I done, mister, what have I done?
Backward, flow backward, O, tempter of
years,
Give me old issues to quiet my fears;
Choke off this free-silver, gold-standard rot,
If we have it, and ditto if not!
I am so weary of arguments wrought
Over statistics, without any thought,
Pictures extreme, politicians unfold—
Crowns of thorn-bushes and crosses of gold.
Ignorance says, if my ears hear aright,
This is an age of dishonor and blight,
Starry old glory no emblem of bliss—
Any old country is better than this.
Let off the fizz of this fury and fuss,
Stop the discussion of those who discuss,
Quiet this rage at my humble request,
Give me a rest, mister, give me a rest.

Alex Terwilliger gives a new version of what it means with him. He says: "I had sixteen boils on my neck at one time and I grubbed them all out in one night by slicing up a raw potato and applying it to them." That is also a new way of "boiling" the potato, though it would be a little expensive, as we have always understood these boils are a good thing—"to push along" and usually quoted in the medical market at \$3 each. I think Alex was drawing a slight drat on his imagination, instead of \$30—"in the neck."

Political Pointers.

From Brann's Iconoclast.
Senator Tetter's presidential beam carried too much ballast.
When Cleveland was first nominated he declared against a second term. So did Bryan, Bryan will keep his word; Cleveland didn't. The first is a gentleman; the latter is Grover Cleveland.
A correspondent wants to know why Europe takes such an active interest in American politics. Well, it owns more than a moiety of the \$9,000,000,000 for which American realty is mortgaged. That's one reason. There are others.
During Grant's second term it required 40,000 bushels of wheat to pay his \$50,000 salary. Not that he was a miser, but it requires 90,000 bushels of wheat to pay it. Yet he has the immaculate nerve to prattle of "repudiation."
"There was no special car," says the dispatches, "provided for the man upon whom the Democratic party thrust the greatest honor within its power." He did not ride on a pass when visiting his old home in Illinois, but "bought tickets for himself and

wife." Mr. Bryan is not the candidate of the big railway magnates and trusts, which flourish by pulling Uncle Sam's leg; he is the candidate of the people. Cleveland has not paid a dollar of railroad fare in twelve years—from the day of his first nomination, private cars have been placed at his disposal. Ditto McKinley. Corporate capital is very kind to those whom it knows it can use.

The goldbugs tell us in one breath that free coinage of silver will enable the miner to trade 50 cents worth of white metal for 100 cents at the mint—that it is the most "radical kind of protection"; in the next, that under free coinage the silver dollar that the miner receives will be worth but 50 cents. In one breath they assure us that silver will contract the currency by expelling gold; in the next that under free coinage we will have so much money that its purchasing power will decline 50 per cent. They should put a bicycle bell on their logical sequence to prevent its getting lost.

Wheat is 40 cents.
Oats 13 to 14.
Corn 14.
Flax 71.
Butter 7.
Eggs 7.
Potatoes 40.
Hogs, 2.25.

For Fresh fruits go to Farrand & R's Mrs. E. VanDyke Wight is reported to be improving.

Ben Wellbamm is now pitching ball for the Superior ball team.

Try Alpha Soap—Full weight bars, 7 bars for 25c. at Farrand & Rundell's

O. J. Buffington received word on Monday of the death of his mother at Chicago.

E. S. Monroe of Pender and Ervin Morton attended the college exercises this week.

Judge Norris came in from Norfolk yesterday morning and spent the day visiting friends.

Mastet Bond Goodyear celebrated his 7th birthday Friday evening by entertaining his little friends.

Judge G. W. Ambrose, of Omaha, delivered a free silver Bryan address at Norfolk, Wednesday evening.

Our 50c Japan Tea has no equal. Try it and you will use no other.

Everybody, old and young students, invited to ride out to the Presbyterian picnic on hayracks; a big time assured.

Miss Mabel Morgan went down to Pender yesterday, and from there will go to Parker, S. D., to visit her brother Bert.

Judge Norris will deliver a lecture at the high school building, next Tuesday, under the auspices of the teachers' institute.

The band boys will learn this evening whether they join the G. A. R. excursion crowd to Minneapolis or not. They expect to get the engagement.

Hon. Chas. Chace is at Anamosa on account of the death of his brother-in-law Dr. Sigworth. He will bring Mrs. Sigworth home, to Wayne, next week.

Sheriff Reynolds went to Niobrara Wednesday night after one of the fellows implicated in the school house burglaries. He got his man, McPerson Strain.

The Young-Men's Bryan Club will meet at the court house Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Charley Watson has purchased the Bartlett & Heister furniture and moved it into the Bressler storeroom next to Ingalls. He will replenish the stock and run a first class store.

Old Sol has been doing some hot work the past week. A hundred people wilted and gave up the ghost in New York; the same number in Chicago, and about double that number in St. Louis.

There is an ugly rumor about town to the effect that a young lady of Winside had a needle enter her wrist about a year ago, which has recently worked its way out of the arm of a young man in this city.

All officers of the Wayne County Veteran Association are requested to meet at the office of the secretary on Saturday, Aug. 15th, at 2:50 p. m.

There was such a demand for the dailies containing Bryan's speech of acceptance yesterday that Sam Davies couldn't fill his orders. The dispatch pointed ones can obtain it in full, however in this issue of The Democrat.

Harvey J. Tucker and son, of Buffalo, N. Y., David W. Tucker, of La-Cross, Wis., and Abram Tucker, of Randolph visited with their brother, A. L. Tucker and family and on Monday and Tuesday the whole generation of Tucker's went to Randolph for a few days' visit.

The fifth year of the Nebraska Normal College closes with a most creditable showing. There is not as successful a school in the Northwest as the pride of Wayne county. Prof. Pile by indoubtable will power and perseverance has put the school where it is to day, and to him and his associates is due the credit.

It was not politics in Justice Witter's office yesterday, but a law suit where in Dr. Lisenring was plaintiff to recover a bill for professional services from M. P. Ahern. A. A. Welch was attorney for Lisenring and Frank Northrop for Ahern. It was a jury trial, and about supper time they brought in a verdict for the defendant.

Council Proceedings.

WAYNE, NEB., Aug. 10, 1896.

The council met in regular session with the following members present: Mayor Stringer, Councilmen Main, Richards, Piepenstock, Volpp and Olmsted, and Clerk Beebe; absent, Fisher. The following bills were read and allowed:

M. Slater, burying 3 dogs.....	\$ 1 50
J. C. Pawleski, burying horse.....	1 50
P. Coyle, salary for July.....	50 00
Geo. Miner, salary for July.....	50 00
Frank Fuller, salary 1st quarter	31 25
L. W. Roe, freight on coal, etc.....	201 25
Frank Coyle, burying dog.....	50
Robert Utter, supplies.....	1 60
Archie McIntosh, building water tank.....	4 35
Stewart Heater Co., steam heater and valve.....	92 95
Omaha Boiler Compound Co., 1/2 barrel boiler compound.....	15 00
R. C. Osborn, oil.....	1 20
McMiller, work on street.....	2 25
D. W. Legan, work on street.....	15 00
E. P. Olmsted & Co., hardware and gasoline.....	80 28
J. P. Gaertner, chairs and desk.....	36 50

The street and alley committee recommended that the following bills be allowed:

Tower & Benschoff, tiling.....	97 00
Philleo & Son, lumber.....	51 25
Edwards & Bradford, lumber.....	23 57

The bill of R. H. Johnson was on motion referred to the street and alley committee.

The Clerk was instructed to notify the water commissioner to allow U. S. Conn. water to the amount of \$38.60 for 133 feet of water pipe and ditching.

Ordinance No. 95, an ordinance to prohibit the opening of places of business on the Sabbath day, and to provide penalty for the violation thereof, was read the second time and was on motion laid on the table by the following vote upon call of roll: Nays, Main and Olmsted; Yeas, Volpp, Richards and Piepenstock; Fisher absent.

A motion was made and carried that the Mayor and members of the council meet at the water works engine house at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning for the purpose of investigating the well and deciding on some action in regard to same.

The committee appointed to secure bids on horse cart, consisting of Fisher, Piepenstock and Volpp, were on motion empowered to purchase a horse cart using their own judgment as to the cart to be purchased.

On motion council adjourned until Monday, August 24th, at 8:00 p. m. CHAS. S. BEEBE, Clerk.

A RED-DHOT CAMPAIGN.

The present campaign will be the most exciting one fought out since the war. There will not be a day when something of unusual interest will not transpire. The State Journal has made up its mind to surpass all its former efforts in the direction of news-giving and will give its readers the most complete details of the campaign, giving all the news from an unbiased standpoint. Republicans will want the Journal because of its staunch republican principles, it being recognized as the standard bearer of the great republican party of Nebraska. Populists and democrats should read it for the news it gives. The Semi-Weekly Journal will go to thousands of new homes during the campaign. You should subscribe, as it will only cost you 25 cents from now until November 15. Two papers every week, making it almost as good as a daily. Subscribe through your postmaster or send your order to The State Journal, Lincoln, Nebraska.

The democrats of Strahan precinct elected J. W. Ziegler, A. Shinn, H. Kloppling and J. Conger as delegates to the county convention, and instructed them to work for the nomination of D. A. Jones for representative. They also nominated a precinct ticket as follows: Assessor, Nick Cullen, clerks of election, June Conger, Ed Wallace; judges of election, Peter Baker, Henry Kloppling; road supervisors, G. H. Kloppling, 20 Gus Mettlen, 21 Oscar Milliken, 22 John Koefoed. After the adjournment of the caucus a Bryan club was organized, with Henry Kloppling, president, and June Conger, secretary, which was addressed by W. M. Wright and James Britton. Count Strahan for a big Bryan majority this fall.

CALL FOR DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that a democratic county convention will be held in the court house in Wayne, Wayne county, on the 10th day of August, 1896, at 2:30 p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the State, Congressional, Senatorial and Representative conventions; to nominate a candidate for county attorney and to transact such other business as may come before the convention.

To the Convention each precinct in the county shall be entitled to one delegate at large and one for every twenty votes or major fraction thereof cast for Phil H. Kohl for county treasurer in 1894.

The several precincts will be entitled to delegates in said convention as follows:

Arona.....	3	Plum Creek.....	4
Chapin.....	2	Sherman.....	4
Deer Creek.....	2	Strahan.....	2
Edwards.....	2	Wilbur.....	3
Hancock.....	2	Winside.....	3
Hoskins.....	3	Wayne, 1st ward.....	3
Hunter.....	4	" 2d ".....	4
Logan.....	2	" 3d ".....	3
Leslie.....	2	" 4th ".....	3

It is recommended that the several precincts hold their primaries on Friday the 14 day of August.

WALTER GAEBLER, Secretary.
J. W. ZIEGLER, Chairman.

GASOLINE ENGINES.

IRON AND WOOD PUMPS

Keystone and Fairbanks Windmills, Towers, Tanks, Engines, Grinders, Shelters, Wood Saws, Drive Pulleys, Pumps, Filtrates, Brass Goods and Stationery. Best and Cheapest. Prices Low. Get the best. Send for Catalogue.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
1102 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb.

Ah There! McKinley?

Stay there Bryan

But if its Furniture you Want

Go to the New Store of

CHARLES WATSON.

BIG, BRAND NEW STOCK.

Comming Next Week.

BRESSLER BLOCK. WAYNE, NEB.

CITY BAKERY,

AUG. PIEPENSTOCK, PRO.

Bread, Pies, Cakes, Confectioneries, and Fancy Groceries, Etc.

CRAVEN

The Wayne Photographer

makes the finest finished

CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS

of any artist in Northeastern Nebraska at reasonable prices.

Special Attention Given to Children.

All work guaranteed to be First-Class in Every Respect.

GALLERY OVER POSTOFFICE WAYNE, NEBRASKA

A. L. TUCKER, President. E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres. D. C. MAIN, Cashier

CITIZENS' BANK,

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

CAPITAL STOCK \$75,000.

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$25,000.

Drafts on all Foreign Countries. Agents for Cunard line Steamship tickets

STATE BANK OF WAYNE

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$75,000.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

The only Bank in the County whose stock is all held at home. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

J. W. Jones. C. A. Chace, Henry Ley

President. Vice Pres. Cashier

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

FRED VOLPP, PROP.

Fresh, Salt & Smoked Meats

Always on hand, the best the market affords

HOOVER'S

SHORT ORDER HOUSE.

Meals at all hours; Special attention paid to farmers; When in town call and get a

GOOD WARM MEAL LUNCH.

Prime, Fresh Oysters served in any Style

JOHN S. LEWIS, JR.,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN HARNESS.

Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Bankets.

COMBS, BRUSHES, ETC.

Wayne, Neb. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended Call on me and I will do you good Pender, Neb.

City Meat Market,

J. H. GOLL, Proprietor

Fresh, Salt & Smoked Meats

Highest market price paid for Pelts and Furs.

IS NOT ANOTHER CHANCE

You Can't Start Over Again in the Next World.

It Is a False Hope That There Will Be Opportunity to Reform in the After-Life - Seek Salvation.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Dr. Talmage today discusses a question that everybody sometimes discusses. It is one of tremendous import: Shall we have another chance? The text is Eccl. ii: 3: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be."

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude of people that there will be an opportunity in the next world of correcting the mistakes of this; that however complete a shipwreck we may make of our earthly life, it will be on a beach up which we may walk to a palace: that as the defendant may lose his case in a circuit court and appeal it and have it go up to the supreme court or court of chancery and all the costs thrown over on the other party, so a man may lose his case in this world, but in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the decision of the earthly case set aside, all the costs remitted and the defendant be triumphant forever.

The object of my sermon is to show you that common sense declares with the text that such an expectation is chimerical. "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there shall it be." There are those who say that if the impenitent and unforgiving man enters the next world and sees the disaster, as a result of that disaster he will turn, the distress the cause of his reformation; but we have ten thousand instances all around about us of people who have done wrong and disaster suddenly came upon them—did the disaster heal them? No, they went on. There is a man fung of dissipations. The doctor says to him: "Now, my friend, if you don't stop drinking and don't stop this fast life you are living, you will die. The patient thinks the physician for his warning and gets better; he begins to sit up, begins to walk around the room, begins to go to business and takes the same round of grog-shops where he got his morning drink and his evening dram and the drams between. Down again. Same doctor. Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. But now the sickness is more protracted, the liver more obstinate, the stomach more irritable, the digestive organs more rebellious. But still, under medical skill, he gets better, goes forth, commits the same sacrilege against his physical health. Sometimes he wakes up to see what he is doing, and he realizes he is destroying his family and that his life is a perpetual injury against his marriage vows, and that that broken-hearted woman is so different from the roseate wife he married that her old schoolmates do not recognize her on the street, and that his sons are going out in life under the taunt of a father's drunkenness, and that his daughters are going out in life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestry. His nerves are all of a jangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching, rasping, crucifying damning torture. Where is he? He is in hell on earth. Does it stop him? Ah! no. After awhile delirium tremens pours out on his pillow a whole jungle of hissing reptiles. His screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of bed crying: "Take these things off me!" He is drinking down the comfort of his family, the education of his children, their prospects for this life and perhaps their prospects for the life to come. Pale and convalescent he sits up. Physician says to him: "Now, my good fellow, I am going to have a plain talk with you. If you ever have an attack of this kind again you will die. I can't save you, and all the doctors in creation can't save you." The patient gets up, starts out, goes the same round of dissipation and is down again; but this time medicines do not touch his case. Consultations of physicians say there is no hope. Death ends the scene. That process of inebriation and physical suffering and medical warning and dissolution is taking place within a stone's throw of where you sit and in every neighborhood of Christendom. Pain does not reform. Suffering does not cure. What is true in regard to one sin is true in regard to all sins, and yet men are expecting in the next life there will be opportunity for purgatorial regeneration. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States and find that the vast majority of the criminals were there before, some for two times, three times, four times, six times. Punished again and again, but they go right on. Millions of incidents and instances working the other way, and yet men think that in the next world punishment will work out for them salvable effects. Why you and I cannot imagine any worse torture from another world than we have seen men in this world, and without any salutary consequence.

Furthermore, the prospect of reformation in another world is more improbable than here. Do you not realize the fact that a man starts in this world with the influence of infancy? In the other case, starting in the other world, he starts with the accumulated bad habits of a lifetime. Is it not to be expected that you could build a better ship out of new timber than out of an old hull that has been ground up in the breakers? If starting with comparative innocence the man does not become godly, is it possible that starting with sin a man can be evolved? Is there not more prospect that a sculptor will make a fine statue out of a block of pure, Padian marble than out of a black rock that has been cracked and twisted and that has been with the storms of a half century? Could you not write a last will and testament, or write a deed, or write an important document on a piece of white paper easier than you could write it upon a sheet of black paper? Is it not more probable that a man will start at the top of a mountain and go down to the bottom? And yet there are those who do so uncommon-sensical as to expect that a man will start at the bottom of a mountain and go up to the top? In the next world, with a dead failure

more deteriorating, depreciating and down. You would not send to a cholera or yellow fever hospital a man for his health, and the great lazaretto of the future, and the plague-struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. The count of Chateaubriand, in order to make his child courageous, made him sleep in the turrets of the castle, where the winds howled and the spectres were said to haunt the place. The mother and the sisters almost died of fright, but the son afterwards gives his account and says: "That gave me nerves of steel, and gave me courage that has never faltered." Put, my friends, I do not think the turrets of darkness or the spectral world swept by sirocco and euroclydon, will ever prepare a soul for the eternal land of sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum in the College Inferno, where a man having been prepared by enough sin, enters and goes up from freshman of iniquity to sophomore of abomination and on up, from sophomore to junior, and from junior to senior, and the day of graduation comes, and the diploma is signed by Satan, the president, and all the professional demonaics attest the fact that the candidate has been a sufficient time under their drill, and then enters heaven. Pandemonium, a preparatory school for celestial admission! Ah, my friends, while Satan and his cohorts have fitted a vast multitude for ruin, they never fitted one soul for happiness—never.

Again, I wish you further to notice that another chance in another world means ruin in this. Now, suppose a wicked man is assured that after a lifetime of wickedness, he can fix it all right up in the future. That would be the demoralization of society, that would be the demolition of the human race. There are men who are now kept on the limits of sin by their fear. The fear that if we are bad and unforgiven here it will not be well with us in the next existence is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back into semi-barbarism, and keeps semi-barbarism from rushing back into midnight savagery, and keeps midnight savagery from rushing back into extinction. Now the man is kept on the limits of sin. But this idea coming into his soul, this idea of another chance, he says: "Go to, now; I'll get out of this world all there is in it. Come, gluttony and revenge and uncleanness and all sensualities, and wait upon me. It may abbreviate my earthly life by dissoluteness, but that will only give me heavenly indulgence on a larger scale in a shorter length of time. I will overtake the righteous before long. I will only come in heaven a little late, and I will be a little more fortunate than those who have behaved themselves on earth and then went straight to the bosom of God, because I will see more and have wider excursion, and I will come into heaven via Gehenna, via Shoel!" Hearers! Readers! Another chance in the next world means free license and the demolition of this. Suppose you had a case in court, and all the judges and all the attorneys agreed in telling you the first trial of it—it would be tried twice—the first trial would not be of very much importance, but the second trial would decide everything. On which trial would you put the most expenditure? On which trial would you employ the ablest counsel? On which trial would you be most anxious to have the attendance of all the witnesses? "Oh," you would say, "if there are to be two trials, and the first trial does not amount to much, the second trial being everything, everything depending upon that, I must have the most eloquent attorney, and I must have all my witnesses present, and I will expend my money on that." If these men who are impenitent and who are wicked felt there were two trials, and the first was of no very great importance, and the second trial was the one of vast and infinite importance, all the preparations for eternity would be postponed, post-funeral, post-sepulchral, and this world would be jerked off into impenitency and godlessness. Another chance in another world means the demolition of this world.

Common sense agrees with my text in saying that "if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." You see this idea lifts this world from an unimportant way station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. Oh, my soul! my soul! Only one trial, and all the preparations for that trial to be made in this world, or never made at all. Oh, my soul! my soul! You see this piles up all the emphasis and all the dimaxes and all the destinies into this life. No other chance. Oh, how that intensifies the value and the importance of this chance. Alexander and his army used to come around a city, and they would kindle a great light, with the understanding that as long as that light was burning the city might surrender, and all would be well; but if they let that light go out, then the battering rams would swing against the walls and there would come disaster and demolition. Oh, my friends, all you and I need to do to prepare for eternal safety is just to surrender to the king and conqueror. Christ. Surrender hearts, surrender life, surrender everything. The great light keeps burning, light kindled by the wood of the cross, light flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Oh, let us surrender before the light goes out and with it our last opportunity of making our peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Oh, my brother, talk about another chance; this the supreme chance. In the time of Edward II, at the battle of Middelburgh, a private soldier saw that the earl of Huntley had lost his helmet. The private soldier took off his helmet and went up to the earl of Huntley and put the helmet on his head. Now, the head of the private soldier uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode in safety through and out of the battle. But it is different in our case. Instead of a private offering a helmet to an earl, it is the king of heaven and earth offering a crown to an unworthy subject, the king dying that we might live. Oh, tell it to the points of the compass, tell it to day and night, tell it to earth and heaven, tell it to all the centuries and all the millenniums that God has given us such a magnificent chance in this world that we need no other chance in another!

a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that went up from America. The latter responds: "I was in America forty years ago, and I heard the gospel preached and I had plenty of bibles in my house, and from the time that I knelt at my mother's knee in prayer until my last hour, I had great opportunities, but I did not improve them, and I am here today waiting for another chance." "Strange, strange," says the soul just come up from Madagascar. "Strange, why, I never heard the gospel call but once in all my life, and I accepted it, and I don't want another chance." "What are you waiting for?" says one who on earth had very feeble intellect to one who had great brain and whose voice was silvery, and who had scepters of power. The latter replies: "I had great power on earth, I must admit; and I mastered languages, and I mastered libraries, and colleges conferred upon me learned titles, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power; but somehow I neglected the matters of my soul, and I must confess to you I am here today waiting for another chance." Now, the ground trembles with the advancing chariot. The great folding doors of the burnished hall of judgment are thrown open: "Stand back," cry the ushers, "and let the judge of quick and dead pass through." He takes the throne. He looks off upon the throngs of nations come to the last judgment, come to the only judgment, and one flash from the throne reveals each man's history to himself, and reveals it to all the others. And then the judge says, "Divide!" and the burnished walls echo it, "Divide!" and the guides angelic answer, "Divide!" and the immortals are rushing this way and that, until there is an aisle between them, a great aisle; and then a vacuum, widening, and widening, until the vacuum, and addresses the throng, and says: "Let him that is righteous be righteous, still, and let him that is holy be holy still." And then, turning to the throng on the other side of the vacuum, he says: "Let him that is unjust be unjust still, and let him that is filthy be filthy still." And then he stretches out both hands, one toward the throng on each side the vacuum, and says: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be!" And then I hear something far with a great sound. It is the closing of the book of judgment. The judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity adjourns forever.

MONTANA SAPPHIRES.

Beautiful Gems Found in Fergus County—Lack of Capital.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 5.—The industry of sapphire-mining seems to have received a new impetus and to be opening up very successfully in the western part of Fergus county, in what is known as the Yago district. For a number of years Montana sapphires have met with considerable favor, both at home and abroad, but the stones which are now being mined in Fergus county appear to be of an entirely different character from those heretofore found in other parts of the state and seem likely to be much more popular, especially in the east.

Most of the Montana sapphires which have been on the market for the last few years, while exceedingly hard and lustrous, have lacked the rich coloring possessed by the oriental gems. A few have been pronounced very fine stones, but the majority are almost colorless or of a pale blue or yellow, or often of a greenish blue. This was particularly true of those found upon the western side of the range, and while some preferred the light colored stones, yet as a rule the dark blue stones, until recently quite rare, met with the greatest favor.

Another objection which has been urged against the light colored sapphires of Montana, especially by eastern tourists who have purchased them as souvenirs of their visit to the northwest, is that upon being taken away from their native climate, with its high altitude and rare, dry atmosphere, they quickly lose their luster and become dull, and faded, with no more beauty than has a bit of colored glass. But this complaint has never been brought against the dark blue sapphires, which are now being extensively mined on the eastern side of the mountains, and, strange to say, none of the light stones are found in this mine.

The owners of this claim find no difficulty in disposing of their sapphires at fair prices as fast as they are mined. In addition to several hundred dollars' worth which have been purchased by local jewelers, a big house in New York recently bought 16,000 carats of the sapphires and made a proposal that the operators should enter into a contract with them to sell them all that they mined, as the New York house pronounced the stones exceptionally fine.

The sapphire mine is in that portion of Fergus county near the Judith river. The lead, which is over 8,000 feet in length and averages three feet in width, is composed of black porphyry and red clay, in which the stones are found. Ten men are employed in the mine and the lead is worked as that of any other mine would be. After drifting on the lead it is washed out with sluice boxes. In some places where the lead is only a few feet under the surface, they "strip" it and shovel the decomposed rock out at the other side; in other places they tunnel. When the dirt does not wash easily it is allowed to lie exposed to the sun for a number of weeks, after which it can be readily worked.

Thus far the owners have sunk only thirty feet in the deepest workings, but it is their intention this season to sink to a sufficient depth to learn the character and extent of their claim and find how much of a mine they have.

One marked peculiarity of this lead is that it contains specimens of a great variety of minerals in addition to the sapphires. Gold has been found in some quantities and specimens of ore from which horn silver could be whitened with a knife. Specimens of copper ore have also been found that assayed more than 29 per cent. The owners of the claim believe that at a considerable depth in the lead a large body of copper ore will be struck. An encouraging feature of the sapphire mining is that the stones improve in quality as greater depth is attained and they are also larger than those at the surface. All are of a rich, dark blue color, with the exception of a few which are of a violet shade, tinged with pink, and which seem to be in great demand. About 100 carats are now being mined each day.

There is no doubt that with the introduction of railroads into this part of the country Yago district and the surrounding vicinity will become one of the best mining districts of the state, but at present it is so remote from railroad facilities that it would not be considered a desirable investment for capital. It is done in that direction, except here and there in a desultory manner. Considerable prospecting has been done and good leads have been uncovered, but there is lack both of capital to start work and also of practical, experienced miners to properly carry forward the work, even if it were begun.

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POTTER'S FIELD.

Hard by the outskirts of the burial ground
Where flowers never bloom, nor sculptured
stone
is placed to mark the unkempt, barren
mound,
Lie the dead poor, line upon line unknown.
Line upon line, all rudely thrust away
As if unfit even when returned to dust
To mingle with that dust of which you gray
And towering granite sentinels trust.

Line upon line, the poor are set apart,
Their lives, their names, and 'on their
deaths forgot;
Unwept for and unremembered by loving heart,
To lie uncared for in this barren part.

Outcasts alive, and outcasts e'en when dead,
How few there be who ever bither stray
Mid these stifled hearts that through the
long years bleed,
And only heard when life had passed away.

What crime was theirs that all mankind should
shun
Their resting place, as 'twere accursed
ground?
The crime of poverty, the only one
For which the world has never forgiveness
found.
READER, GREAT LINES.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Strange as it may seem, the successful stand made against the Italians by the Abyssinians was very quickly regarded as most of the important barbarous tribes or nations of Africa, though many of them are separated by thousands of miles of wilderness, unvisited by railroad or telegraph lines, from the scene of the war. One of the indirect consequences is the revolt of natives against the German protectorate in Southwestern Africa. The Reichstag has shown some little hesitancy in voting the credit needed for the maintenance of the imperial sovereignty in this quarter, which has generally been regarded as affording no promise of a highly remunerative future. Recently, however, deposits of gumbo have been discovered there, and already German capital is being offered for their exploitation.

Interesting incidents have marked the progress of the withdrawal of Italian troops from Abyssinia. The Abyssinians have proven themselves faithful and punctual in the delivery of their prisoners, according to the terms of the armistice. Under these circum-

stances and in view of the superior prowess shown by the confederate forces of the negus Menelik, it seems gratuitous and ungenerous, as well as suggestive of theatrical bravado, that the Italian general should have issued a proclamation to the natives, filled with dire threats of vengeance and of renewed warfare in the event of the troops not being generally respected or of any interference with his troops in the measures being taken for their departure being attempted.

"German poets," says a continental journalist, "seem to find little favor in the eyes of the inhabitants of Maysene. Not only did they recently refuse a site to a monument of Heinrich Heine, but only last week a band of rowdies, under cover of the night, beamed the beautiful Schiller statue on the Schiller Platz painting the face and nose red, tying a handkerchief round its neck, putting a lightcap on its head and a cape round its shoulders, and completing the masquerade by attaching a bunch of sausages to one of the hands. The police authorities removed the offending articles and brought a horse to bear on the face to cleanse it."

THE RANGES OF THE GODS.

These are the ranges of the rural gods,
Unknown of men, save to some simple souls
Who feed on sweetness, knowing they must die;
Who take life's bitterness as doth a knight
Some potent philter for the body's good.

Fall rains and noble, white within the shade,
Trailing all dusklily from tangled leaves
Well back beyond the forest's flowered edge—
Fair gods are those adrift beneath the vines:
Of woodlands canopied with dark red grapes.

There walk the gods with streaming locks of gold,
Ere let them wander for a dewy morn,
Ere pinching again to regal skies.

'Till his me to the alders of my brook—
With mottled alders banked, and pungent mint,
In this dark pool beneath the foaming fall
I cast my hook for speckled, square-tailed trout.



BLACK LACE PUFFS.



Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Talk in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla as no other medicine. It has the greatest record of cures of any medicine in the world. In fact,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure sick headache, indigestion.

BICYCLISTS SHOULD USE POND'S EXTRACT

CURES Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains, Lameness, Insect Bites, and ALL PAIN.

After hard work or EXERCISING rub with it to AVOID LAMENESS. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES - Weak, Watery, Worthless. POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT cures PILES.

FOOTIES OUTFITTED. There is something in being old, after all; old people know there is no fun in going to picnics.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children cures colic, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A Possible Change. Boston is thinking of trying to persuade her base ball nine to change its object in life and resolve itself into a Browning society. It is true that the members do not know anything about Browning, but that is not regarded as an adequate excuse for their continuing to play base ball.

TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds, or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Chicago Times-Herald: Justice—You are charged with stealing Colonel Julep's chickens. Have you any witnesses? Uncle Moses—I hab not, I don't steal chickens befo' witnesses.

New York Herald: Spencer—They told me at your office that you were only one of the clerks. And you said you were a director. Ferguson—So I am; I address envelopes.

Iowa farms for sale on crop payments, 10 per cent cash, balance 15 crop yearly, until paid for. J. Mulhall, Waukegan, Ill.

In central South America eggs, coconuts and chocolate pass as currency of the realm.

No more potent charm can be found at Beauty's shrine than an exquisitely lovely complexion such as follows the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

For our new baby I've a name I choose for reasons deep; I think I'll call the boy Macbeth Because he murders sleep. Judge.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME

The 103d Session Will Open TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1896. Fall Courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 18 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. ANDREW MORSEY, Notre Dame, Ind.

Dr. Kay's Renovator Guaranteed to cure Gynapsin, constipation, liver and kidney diseases. At druggists 25c and 50c. Send for free sample and booklet. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb.

OPIMUM Habit Cured. Est. in 1871. Thousands cured. Cheapest and best cure. FINEST ITALIAN State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

ST. LOUIS CITY PRINTING CO. 629

THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY.

By OSCAR WILDE

"My dear fellow, I am so sorry. When I am painting, I can't think of anything else. But you never sat better." You were perfectly still. And I have caught the effect I wanted—the half-parted lips, and the bright look in your eyes. I don't know what Harry has been saying to you, but he has certainly made you have the most wonderful expression. I suppose he has been paying you compliments. You mustn't believe a word that he says.

"He has certainly not been paying me compliments. Perhaps that is the reason I don't think I believe anything he has told me."

"You know you believe it all," said Lord Henry, looking at him with his dreamy, heavy-lidded eyes. "I will go 'out in the garden with you. It is horridly hot in the studio. Basil, let us have something iced to drink, something with strawberries in it."

"Certainly, Harry. Just touch the bell, and when Parker comes I will tell him what you want. I have got to work up this background, so I will join you later on. Don't keep Dorian too long. I have never been in better form for painting than I am to-day. This is going to be my masterpiece." It is my masterpiece as it stands.

Lord Henry went into the garden and found Dorian Gray burying his face in the cool lilac blossoms, feverishly drinking in their perfume as if it had been wine. He came close to him, and put his hand upon his shoulder. "You are quite right to do that," he murmured. "Nothing can cure the soul but the senses, just as nothing can cure the senses but the soul."

The lad started and drew back. He was bareheaded and the leaves had tossed his rebellious curls and tangled all their gilded threads. There was a look of fear in his eyes such as people have when they are suddenly awakened. His finely chiseled nostrils quivered and some hidden nerve shook the scarlet of his lips and left them trembling.

"Yes," continued Lord Henry, "that is one of the great secrets of life—to cure the soul by means of the senses, and the senses by means of the soul. You are a wonderful creature. You know more than you think you know, just as you know less than you want to know."

Dorian Gray frowned and turned his head away. He could not help liking the tall, graceful young man who was standing by him. His romantic olive-colored face and worn expression interested him. There was something in his low, languid voice that was absolutely fascinating. His cool, white, flower-like hands, even, had a curious charm. They moved, as he spoke, like music, and seemed to have a language of their own. But he felt afraid of him, and ashamed of being afraid. Why had it been left for a stranger to reveal him himself? He had known Basil Hallward for months, but the friendship between them had never altered him. Suddenly there had come some one across his life who seemed to have disclosed to him life's mystery. And yet, what was there to be afraid of? He was not a school-boy or a girl. It was absurd to be frightened.

"Let us go and sit in the shade," said Lord Henry. "Parker has brought out the drinks, and if you stay any longer in this glare you will be quite spoiled, and Basil will never paint you again. You really must not let yourself become sunburned. It would be very unbecoming to you."

"What does it matter?" cried Dorian, laughing as he sat down on the seat at the end of the garden.

"It should matter everything to you, Mr. Gray."

"Why?"

"Because you have now the most marvelous youth, and youth is the one thing worth having."

"I don't feel that Lord Henry."

"No, you don't feel it now. Some day, when you are old and wrinkled and ugly, when thought has seared your forehead with its lines, and passion branded your lips with its hideous fires, you will feel it terribly. Now, wherever you go, you charm the world. Will it always be so?"

"You have a wonderful face, Mr. Gray. Don't you. You have. And Beauty is a form of Genius—is higher, indeed, than Genius, as it needs no explanation. It is one of the great facts of the world, like sunlight, or spring-time, or the reflection in dark waters of that silver shell we call the moon. It can not be questioned. It has its divine right of sovereignty. It makes princes of those who have it. You smile? Ah! when you have lost it you won't smile."

"People say sometimes that Beauty is only superficial. That may be so. But at least it is not so superficial as Thought. To me, Beauty is the wonder of wonders. It is only shallow people who do not judge by appearances. The true mystery of the world is the visible, not the invisible."

"Yes, Mr. Gray, the gods have been good to you. But what the gods give they quickly take away. You have only a few years in which really to live. When your youth goes, your beauty will go with it, and then you will suddenly discover that there are no triumphs left for you, or have to content yourself with those mean triumphs that the memory of your past will make more bitter than defeats. Every month as it wanes brings you nearer to something dreadful. Time is jealous of you, and wars against your lilies and your roses. You will become sallow and hollow-cheeked, and dull-eyed. You will suffer horribly."

"Realize youth while you have it. Don't squander the gold of your day, listening to the tedious, trying to improve the hopeless failure, or giving away your life to the ignorant, the common, and the vulgar, which are the aims, the false ideals, of our age. Live! Live the wonderful life that is in you! Let nothing be lost upon you. Be afraid of nothing."

"A new hedonism—that is what your century wants. You might be its visible symbol. With your personality there is nothing you could not do. The world belongs to you for a season."

"The moment I met you I saw that you were quite unconscious of what you really are, what you really might be. There was so much about you that charmed me that I felt I must tell you something about yourself. I thought how tragic it would be if you were wasted. For there is such a little time that your youth will last—such a little time."

"The common hill-flowers wither, but they blossom again. The laburnum will be as gold next June as it is now. In a month there will be purple stars on the clematis, and year after year the green night of its leaves will have its purple stars. But we never get back our youth. The pulse of joy that beats in us at twenty, becomes sluggish. Our limbs fail, our senses rot. We degenerate into hideous puppets, haunted by the memory of the passions of which we were too much afraid, and the exquisite temptations that we did not dare to yield to."

Youth! Youth! There is absolutely nothing in the world but youth!"

Dorian Gray listened, open-eyed and wondering. The spray of lilac fell from his hand upon the gravel. A furry bee came and buzzed around it for a moment. Then it began to scramble all over the fretted purple of the tiny blossoms. He watched it with that strange interest in trivial things that we try to develop when things of high import make us afraid, or when we are stirred by some new emotion, for which we can not find expression, or when some thought that terrifies us lays sudden siege to the brain and calls on us to yield. After a time it flew away. He saw it creeping into the stained trumpet of a Tyrian convolvulus. The flower seemed to quiver, and then swayed gently to and fro.

Suddenly Hallward appeared at the door of the studio, and made frantic signs for them to come in. They turned to each other, and smiled.

"I am waiting," cried Hallward. "Do come in. The light is quite perfect, and you can bring your drinks."

They rose up, and sauntered down the walk together. Two green-and-white butterflies fluttered past them, and in the pear-tree at the end of the garden a thrush began to sing.

"You are glad you have met me, Mr. Gray," said Lord Henry, looking at him.

"Yes, I am glad now. I wonder shall I always be glad?"

"Always! That is a dreadful word. It makes me shudder when I hear it. Women are so fond of using it. They spoil every romance by trying to make it last forever. It is a meaningless word, too. The only difference between a caprice and a life-long passion is that the caprice lasts a little longer."

As they entered the studio, Dorian Gray put his hand upon Lord Henry's arm. "In that case, let our friendship be a caprice," he murmured, blushing at his own boldness, then stepped up on the platform and resumed his pose.

Lord Henry flung himself into a large wicker arm-chair, and watched him. The sweep and dash of the brush on the canvas made the only sound that broke the stillness, except when Hallward stopped back now and then to look at his work from a distance. In the slanting beams that streamed through the open doorway the just-danced and was golden. The heavy scent of the roses seemed to brood over everything.

After about a quarter of an hour, Hallward stopped painting, looked for a long time at Dorian Gray, and then for a long time at the picture, biting the end of one of his huge brushes, and smiling. "It is quite finished," he cried, at last, and stooping down he wrote his name in thin vermilion letters on the left-hand corner of the canvas.

Lord Henry came over and examined the picture. "It was certainly a wonderful work of art, and a wonderful likeness as well."

"My dear fellow, I congratulate you most warmly," he said. "Mr. Gray, come and look at yourself."

The lad started, as if awakened out of a dream. "Is it really finished?" he murmured, stepping down from the platform.

"Quite finished," said Hallward. "And you have sat splendidly to-day. I am awfully obliged to you."

"That is entirely due to me," broke in Lord Henry. "Isn't it, Mr. Gray?"

Dorian made no answer, but passed listlessly in front of his picture and turned toward it. When he saw it he drew back, and his cheeks flushed for a moment with pleasure. A look of joy came into his eyes, as if he recognized himself for the first time. He stood there motionless, and in wonder, dimly conscious that Hallward was speaking to him, but not catching the meaning of his words. The sense of his own beauty came on him like a revelation. He had never felt it before. Basil Hallward's compliments had seemed to him to be merely the charming exaggerations of friendship. He had listened to them, laughed at them, forgotten them. They had had no influence on his nature. Then had come Lord Henry, with his strange panegyric on youth, his terrible warning of its brevity. That had stirred him at the time, and now, as he stood gazing at the shadow of his own loveliness, the full reality of the description flashed across him. Yes, there would be a day when his face would be wrinkled and wizen, his eyes dim and colorless, the grace of his figure broken and deformed. The scarlet would pass from his lips, and the gold steal from his hair. The life that was to make his soul would mar his body. He would become ignoble, hideous, and uncouth.

As he thought of it, a sharp pang of pain struck like a knife across him, and made each delicate fiber of his nature quiver. His eyes deepened into amethyst, and a mist of tears came across them. He felt as if a hand of ice had been laid upon his heart.

"Don't you like it?" cried Hallward at last, stung a little by the lad's silence, and not understanding what it meant.

"Of course he likes it," said Lord Henry. "Who wouldn't like it? It is one of the greatest things in modern art. I will give you anything you like to ask for. I must have it."

"It is not my property, Harry."

"Whose property is it?"

"Dorian's, of course."

"He is a very lucky fellow."

"How sad it is!" murmured Dorian Gray, with his eyes still fixed upon his own portrait. "How sad it is! I shall grow old, and horrid, and dreadful. But this picture will remain always young. It will never be older than this particular day of June. If it was only the other way! If it was I who were to be always young, and the picture that were to grow old! For this—for this—I would give everything! Yes, there is nothing in the world I would not give!"

"You would hardly care for that arrangement, Basil," cried Lord Henry laughing. "It would be rather hard lines on you."

"I should object very strongly, Harry."

Dorian Gray turned and looked at him. "I believe you would, Basil. You like your art better than your friends. I am no more than a green bronze figure. Hardly as much, I dare say."

Hallward stared in amazement. It was so unlike Dorian to speak like that. What had happened? He seemed almost angry. His face was flushed and his cheeks burning.

"Yes," he continued, "I am less to you than your ivory Hermes or your silver Faun. You will like them always. How long will you like me? Till I have my first wrinkle, I suppose. I know now, that when one loses one's good looks, whatever they may be, one loses everything. Your picture has taught me that. Lord Henry is perfectly right. Youth is the only thing worth having. When I find that I am growing old, I will kill myself."

Hallward turned pale, and caught his hand. "Dorian! Dorian!" he cried, "don't talk like that. I have never had such a friend as you, and I shall never have such another. You are not jealous of material things, are you?"

"I am jealous of everything whose beauty does not die, I am jealous of the portrait you have painted of me. Why should it keep what I must lose? Every moment that passes takes something from me, and gives something to it. Oh, if it was only the other way! If the picture could change, and I could be always what I am now! Why did you paint it? It will mock me some day—mock me horribly!" The hot tears welled into his eyes; he tore his hand away, and flinging himself on the divan, he buried his face in the cushions, as if he was praying.

"This is your doing, Harry," said Hallward, bitterly.

"My doing!"

"Yes, yours, and you know it."

Lord Henry shrugged his shoulders. "It is the real Dorian Gray—that is all," he answered.

"It is not."

"If it is not what have I to do with it?"

"You should have gone away when I asked you."

"I stayed when you asked me."

"Harry, I can't quarrel with my two best friends at once, but between you both you have made me hate the finest piece of work I have ever done, and I will destroy it. What is it but canvas and color? I will not let it come across our three lives and mar them."

Dorian Gray lifted his golden head from the pillow, and looked at him with pallid face and tear-stained eyes, as he walked over to the desk painted-table that was set beneath the large curtained window. What was he doing there? His fingers were straying about among the litter of tin tubes and dry brushes, seeking for something. Yes, it was the long palette-knife, with its thin blade of lithe steel. He had found it at last. He was going to rip up the canvas.

With a stifled sob he leaped from the couch, and, rushing over to Hallward, tore the knife out of his hand, and flung it to the end of the studio. "Don't, Basil, don't!" he cried. "It would be murder!"

"I am glad you appreciate my work at last, Dorian," said Hallward, coldly, when he had recovered from his surprise. "I never thought you would."

"Appreciate it! I am in love with it, Basil. It is a part of myself, I feel that."

"Well, as soon as you are dry, you shall be varnished, and framed, and sent home. Then you can do what you like with yourself." And he walked across the room and rang the bell for tea. "You will have tea, of course, Dorian? And so will you, Harry? Tea is the only simple pleasure left to us."

"I don't like simple pleasures," said Lord Henry. "And I don't like scenes, except on the stage. What absurd fellows you are, both of you! I wonder who it was defined man as a rational animal. It was the most premature definition ever given. Man is many things, but he is not rational. I am glad he is not after all; though I wish you chaps would not squabble over the picture. You had much better let me have it, Basil. This silly boy doesn't really want it, and I do."

"If you let any one have it but me, Basil, I will never forgive you!" cried Dorian Gray. "And I don't allow people to call me a silly boy."

"You know the picture is yours, Dorian. I gave it to you before it existed."

"And you know you have been a little silly, Mr. Gray, and that you don't really mind being called a boy."

"I should have minded very much this morning, Lord Henry."

"Ah! this morning! You have lived since then."

There came a knock to the door, and the butler entered with tea-tray and sat it down upon a small Japanese table. There was a rattle of cups and saucers and the hissing of a fluted urn. Two globe-shaped china dishes were brought in by a page. Dorian Gray went over and poured the tea out. The two men sauntered languidly to the table, and examined what was under the covers.

"Let us go to the theater to-night," said Lord Henry. "There is sure to be something on, somewhere. I have promised to dine at White's, but it is only with an old friend, so I can send him a wire and say that I am ill, or that I am prevented from coming in consequence of a subsequent engagement. I think that would be a rather nice excuse; it would have the surprise of candor."

"It is such a bore putting on one's dress-clothes," muttered Hallward. "And, when one has them on, they are so horrid."

"Yes," answered Lord Henry, dreamily, "the costume of our day is detestable. It is so sombre, so depressing. Sin is the only color-element left in modern life."

"You really must not say things like that before Dorian, Harry."

"Before whom, Dorian? The one who is pouring out tea for us, or the one in the picture?"

"Before either."

"I should like to come to the theater with you, Lord Henry," said the lad.

"Then you shall come; and you will come too, Basil, won't you?"

"I can't really. I would sooner not. I have a lot of work to do."

By Steamer, Train or Boat? Which of these have you selected as a means of travel? No matter. Which-ever it is, recollect that for sea-sickness, disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, engendered by rough locomotion and bad food or water, and for malarial troubles, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most useful, specific you can take with you. It is invaluable also for rheumatism, kidney complaints and nervous trouble.

At the Ancestral Castle. From Puck. Old Retainer (confidentially)—Yes, sir; most of us in the servants' 'all 'as been in the heart's family forty years. The Earl's Father-in-law (from Chicago)—Well, I'm sorry for you, but you can't get any forty years' back wages out of me!

I believe my prompt use of Pilsa's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kas., Dec. 12, '95.

Little Girl With the Sash of Blue Oh, where have you been, and how do you do, and what did you beg or borrow or buy? For this little girl with the sash of blue? Why, a cushion, and a cockatoo; And a cariboo, and a kangaroo; And a croodlin' doo, and a quag from the zoo— And all for the girl with the sash of blue! —William Canton.

For worn-out business men nothing equals Dr. Kay's Renovator. See advt.

Marseilles has just completed his drainage system, on the model of that of Paris, at a cost of 38,000,000 francs.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

A Familiar Item. From Puck. He (reading the paper)—There it is! last! I've been looking for that statement for a long time. She—What is it? He—It says that the Chinese rode bicycles several hundred years before the Christian era.

IF SILVER WINS and if farm produce, labor and labor products double in price, then metals must also double in price, as they are 50% labor. If labor doubles in cost and the product of the mine doubles in cost, Acromotors, Pumps, Spiral Pipe, Fittings, Cylinders, Tanks and Substructures, being the product of the mine and labor, must also double in cost and price; therefore, your \$5 now will buy as much as \$10 of the City, State and Country. Acromotors prices will not advance unless same dollars in silver win, or if people think it will win. It is 2 to 1 in favor of buying now. The Acromotor prices will not advance unless same dollars in silver win, or if people think it will win. Our prices on Brass Cylinders are 40% below anything ever quoted; and our other goods are as low as they can be produced, even with our splendid facilities. A general mark to cover future needs, while \$5 buys so much, so quickly and accurately. Immense stock and complete advances. Great saving can be assured and advance avoided.

IF YOU BUY NOW



They don't agree—your pocket-book and your wash-board. One tries to keep your money—the other wastes it. You'd better consult your pocket-book, do your washing with Pearlina, and put the wash-board out of the house. There's no room or place for it with Pearlina (no soap), nor for any of its wearing-out, tiresome rubbing. You'll be doing your pocket-book a good turn, and help toward making it fatter and sleeker, if you'll do all your washing and cleaning with Pearlina.

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A woman knows what a bargain really is. She knows better than a man. "BATTLE AX" is selected every time by wives who buy tobacco for their husbands. They select it because it is an honest bargain. It is the biggest in size, the smallest in price, and the best in quality. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

"FAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST," IF KEPT CLEAN WITH

SAPOLIO

Personal. ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will receive information of much value and interest by writing to "Pink Pills," P. O. Box 1592, Philadelphia.

The Longest Ride for Five-Cent Fare New York Sun. Sometime ago the editor of the Street Railway Journal of New York began to gather information as to the longest rides given for a 5-cent fare in the cities of this country containing over 50,000 inhabitants. The result of his labor appears in the July number of the Journal. The list contains twenty-two cities, beginning with New York, with nearly 2,000,000 inhabitants, and ending with Indianapolis, with over 100,000 inhabitants. The longest ride for a 5-cent cash fare in miles is as follows: New York, 12 1/2; Chicago, 15; Philadelphia, 15 1/2; Brooklyn, 18; St. Louis, 18; Boston, 10; Jersey City, 8 1/2; San Francisco, 12; Minneapolis, 13; Cincinnati, 13 1/2; Cleveland, 10; Buffalo, 13 1/2; Lynn, 6; New Orleans, 7; Washington, 9 1/2; Detroit, 10 1/2; Milwaukee, 9; Kansas City, 11; Louisville, 9; Rochester, 9; Denver, 11 1/2; Indianapolis, 11.

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A Familiar Item. From Puck. He (reading the paper)—There it is! last! I've been looking for that statement for a long time. She—What is it? He—It says that the Chinese rode bicycles several hundred years before the Christian era.

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The Following is only one of the Many Voluntary Testimonials:

ELK POINT, SO. DAK., March 11, 1896. To Whom it May Concern. This is to certify that The Ayer's Remedy Co. by their agent, W. S. Goldie did upon the 9th day of March, 1896, perform upon the person of Jas. Berry of this city what we consider a complete cure for the drink habit. Furthermore that said Berry has been an habitual drunkard for some ten years and one of the worst subjects we could find in this county. It not only took away the patient's appetite for liquor but made him feel better, eat better, look better, and in short a complete transformation. We believe the remedy not only harmless but a sure cure for dipsomania and just as represented. Signed: WM. J. CONLY, M. D. HENCE MURPHEY. A. R. JAMIESON.

Territorial Rights in Iowa, South Dakota and Nebraska.

Write for Circulars. Free Demonstration of cure to those desiring to purchase County Rights.

W. S. GOLDIE, AGT.

Commissioners Proceedings. WAYNE, Neb., August 6th, 1896.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present. The following proceedings were had and done to-wit: It appearing that a claim for \$17.25 was allowed F. J. Welty on July 11th, and that said claim was carried away by said Welty by mistake and therefore not appearing in the minutes of said meeting, therefore on motion the record of last meeting of the Board is amended to show that the bill of F. J. Welty for \$17.25 was allowed and it is ordered that a warrant be issued forthwith.

Table with columns for names and amounts. Includes entries for T.J. Welty, E. Cunningham, Dorr H. Carroll, W.C. Wightman, Perkins Bros., Wm. Goodyear, J.D. King, C.A. Freberg, G.A. Benson, Knut Erikson, H.A. Benson, W.C. Parsons, S.P. MacConnell, Edwards & Bradford Lbr Co., Jacob Reichert, W.M. Hill, A.G. Mettlen, G.W. Trotter, S.D. Weatherholt, A.T. Waddell, J.H. Hutchison, Samuel Reichert, H.E. Wilson, N.B. Cullen, Frank Spahr, Fred Krause, Henry Krause, James H. Spahr, W.C. Pond, Ray Adler, Nick Hanson, P.H. Hanson, T.T. Bonawitz, John Keast, B. Wolfmann, Ray Gleason, E.L. Miller, Franz Fleishman, John Ziemer, Klesau & Braseh.

Comes now Wm. Miller, ex-county clerk, and files statement against the county of Wayne for the following: Filing and recording 159 official bonds, \$159.00. 107 certificates at 25 cents each, \$26.75. Making road books for the year 1888, \$30.00. Canvassing election 1888-89, \$12.00. Cash paid for district court work, \$25.00. Cash paid to deputy clerk, \$800.00. Total, \$1,052.00.

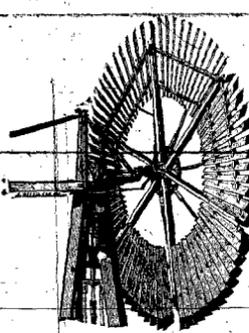
Comes now S. B. Russell, County Clerk, and files his claim for the sum of \$5004.77 for extra services for which no claim had been heretofore made, the Board having carefully examined said claim and refuses to consider the same. On motion the claim is hereby rejected.

Comes now G. J. Kautz and moves that his application heretofore filed for a license for the sale of malt, spirituous and vinous liquors, be acted upon, and it appearing that notice of said application has been given as required by law, and that his petition containing the required number of signers was filed with the county Clerk, together with his bond in that behalf.

Thereupon said matter was taken up and there being no objection, protest or remonstrance filed, upon motion the said license was granted upon filing of a bond in the sum of \$5000 with sureties to be approved by this Board as required by law, and upon payment of the sum of \$500 to the County Treasurer. Thereupon the said applicant G. J. Kautz filed his bond signed by himself as principal, and E. A. Redmer, E. F. Hite, Albert Krueger and August Hohnke as sureties, which said bond is duly approved, and the Clerk is ordered, upon presentation of the receipt of the County Treasurer for the payment of the said \$500, to issue a license to said G. J. Kautz for the sale of malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Hoskins, Nebraska, for the period of 12 months beginning on the date of the filing of said receipt, license not to be issued



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however, until 10 days have elapsed from this date. Board adjourned until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Attest: S. B. RUSSELL, Clerk. WAYNE, Neb., Aug. 8, 1896. Board met pursuant to adjournment. All members present.

On request of petitioners, the matter of the opening up of a public road between sections 17 and 18, township 26, range 4, east, was taken up, and the Board having examined the petition, report of the appraisers, and claims for damages filed, it was moved that the road be not opened, Ayes and nays being called, Jeffrey voted nay, and Jacobs and Harrigfeldt aye. The petition is therefore rejected and the road not established.

The matter of the opening of a public highway between sections 15 and 22, township 25, range 5 east was then taken up and it appearing that due and legal notice has been given and no objections or remonstrance having been filed, the said road is hereby declared located and ordered opened as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the northwest corner of Sec. 23, township 25, range 5 east, thence east on section line between sections 15 and 22 to the northeast corner of section 22, township 25, range 5 east, in Wayne county, Nebraska.

The following claims for damages by reason of the opening of road No. 56 were each and all rejected: Henry Barreلمان, \$60.00. J. H. Rubensdorf, 60.00. John Leuck, 60.00. John Liveringhouse, 140.00. On motion the petition filed by J. H. Tomlinson et al., asking that a hill be graded down on road between sections 29 and 32, township 27, range 2 east, was rejected.

On motion the petition filed by John Kaul et al., asking that a bridge be built on section line between sections 36, township 25, range 2, and Stanton county, was rejected.

On motion the petition filed by John Kaul et al., asking that bridges be built across Hamburg creek, between sections 21 and 22, township 25, range 2, was granted. The following claims were audited and allowed and warrants ordered drawn to pay same: P. M. Peterson, road work, \$11.25. R. C. Osborn, oil, 4.40. Mark Jeffrey, Com. fees, 18.45. A. M. Jacobs, Com. fees, 20.20. Geo. Harrigfeldt, Com. fees, 39.50.

Motion was made by Jeffrey that the claim of T. J. Welty allowed Aug. 6th for \$44.40, be reconsidered. Ayes and nays being called: Jeffrey aye; Jacobs nay; Harrigfeldt nay. Motion lost.

Resolved, That the following proposition be made to the county clerk for settlement of recording fees: That the county clerk and county board go through the records and count the total number of deeds, mortgages and other instruments recorded, then count the total number of deeds, mortgages and other instruments entered on his fee book, and that the county clerk account to the county for all deeds recorded and not entered on fee book at \$1 each, for all mortgages recorded and not entered on the fee book at \$1.25 each, the same being the lowest price for ordinary deeds and mortgages, and for all other instruments not entered on fee book at the lowest price for such instruments to-wit: Releases at 90c, assignments at 90c, marginal releases 25c, and where the instruments are not such as are of common use, that he account for the same at the average price for each as is shown by such instruments, which are on his fee book, that chattel mortgages be counted from the files and that for such years as the files of chattel mortgages were not left in his office there be deducted from the total number of chattel mortgages shown by the index the same percentage as the files, when compared with the index for the years for which the files are still in the office shows should be deducted for those years and that the other questions be submitted to the courts to be determined.

Adopted Aug. 8, 1896. MARK JEFFREY, A. M. JACOBS, GEO. HARRIGFELDT. The foregoing proposition having been submitted to County Clerk S. B. Russell, he declines to accept the same. On motion the Board adjourned until August 10, 1896.

Attest: S. B. RUSSELL, Clerk. WAYNE, Neb., Aug. 10, 1896. Board met pursuant to adjournment. All members present. On motion the petition of G. F. Scott et al., asking that a bridge be built across Deer Creek on road No. 5, between sections 5 and 6, township 26, range 2 east, is granted. On motion the following resolution was passed: Resolved, That the county attorney be instructed to commence suit or suits against the county clerk, S. B. Russell, to compel him to enter on his fee book \$400 per year received by him as salary as clerk of the board of county commissioners and attending to the business of the county for the years 1892, 1893, 1894 and 1895, and first two quarters of 1896, and the sums received by him for making the tax list for the years 1892, 1893, 1894 and 1895, together with all other fees not reported by him from Jan. 9th 1890 to Jan. 8, 1896. Also to commence suits against S. B. Russell and his bondsmen for each term on his bond, to recover the respective sums, which said Russell has failed to account for and turn in to the county treasurer, also that the county attorney shall include a claim for \$400 for each year for abstracts made by the county clerk, Russell, and not entered on his fee book, and to include the claim for interest on the surplus of the fees for each year from the time the same should have been paid into the county treasury.