

The Yellow Glow of the Horizon, Painted on the sky by the setting sun, is a beautiful sight. Not so the yellow glow of a face... **REPRESENTATIVE GRIFEN** of Michigan who succeeded the late Judge J. Logan Chipman, is threatened with complete defeat...

Catarrh, Headaches, Distress
Hood's Sarsaparilla Brings Back an Appetite



Mrs. Anna Ebert
"For two years I have been in extreme misery with dizzy vomiting, spells, catarrh and headaches, in constant pain. Distress after eating, cramps in the stomach and serious female troubles added to my misery. Pains in my back and limbs affected me at times so that I could hardly walk. I had four doctors, but got only little relief."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Herbes, and together with Hood's Pills it has overcome my headache. In fact all my ailments have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. ANNIE EBERT, Wyandotte, Mo.



KNOWLEDGE
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of their bodies, will attest the value of health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.
Has discovered in one of our common plants 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 humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal-card for book.

DENSON JOHN W. MOHRER
Succesfully Prescribes Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

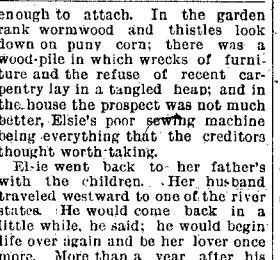
A SPRING MEETING.
Hello, Bob? Aren't you back again? Glad to see you so well and so merry! Remember me to your folks. **DOCTOR HOBART.**

DOCTOR HOBART.
From a story by Edward W. Flagg, in the New York Magazine.



THE ONLY THING THE CREDITORS THOUGHT WORTH TAKING.

flowered carpet, while children scattered flowers; lately she had walked on a kitchen floor. Six years before, when Putnam Hobart led his wife out of the little Episcopal church at Forsyth, the May sun shone encouragingly into his face. Smooth roads seemed to stretch out in every direction. Things went well for a year. Then the financial crashes came and he began to go down. He speculated with Elsie's money and lost it. Then he became a clerk, with meager wages, and all this time their home life, with little money to support it, was becoming unhappy. Finally on the 1st of June, he was thrown out of employment entirely and since then he had hung lazily about, seemingly without ambition and with no aim to do anything. It was now July and on this day, the 5th, he was to accept a position out of town for which he had applied in answer to an advertisement and it was to enable him to catch an early train that Elsie was preparing breakfast at this early hour, while the other villagers were still sleeping. As she went about her work, thoughts of the past filled her mind and made her angry, while looking into the future she saw little hope.



"DR. GAY COULDN'T COME," SHE SAID.
that morning he went to take the place. Two days later he came back. The work was not to his taste—that was all he said. Two days after that, a writ, secured by some of his creditors, was served and then the creditors came. But they found little enough to attach. In the garden rank wormwood and thistles look down on puny corn; there was a woodpile in the yard, but of fuel-culture and the refuse of recent carpentry lay in a tangled heap; and in the house the prospect was not much better. Elsie's poor sewing machine being everything that the creditors thought worth taking.

ished that reputation throughout the hospital. Her appointment at the hospital had come through the influence of the chief surgeon. She had been pleasantly associated with him in her studies; but her Platonic friend now became her devoted lover. Her explanations did not satisfy him, and her desire that her work should not suffer and that their association should not cease wrung her secret from her reluctant lips.

One icy afternoon in February she was summoned to Dr. Gay's office. "I am called to a consultation in Robey," he said, pointing to a dispatch. "It is impossible for me to go. I can't leave No. 6; and there are two critical cases in the city. Will you go?"

"Yes, if you will trust me." "As I would myself," was the doctor's reply.

Soon the train for Robey was bounding westward, with Elsie aboard. Somehow her thoughts went back to the happy days following her marriage. A thousand images of her husband came to her mind. With all his faults he had meant to be kind; in other circumstances, all would have been different—and although she was in the first flush of success she would have given up all for him even now.

At last the Robey station was called. As she alighted she was met by a boy carrying a smoky lantern and a man armed in fur. As Elsie stepped forward, the man stared at her curiously.

"Dr. Gay couldn't come," she said. "That's the word we got," said the man behind the fur collar. "Said he'd send one just as good. We hadn't counted on it's being a woman, though. The girl's awful puny," he continued.

Then they left the station and presently they came to a house where lights were burning in the lower rooms. Elsie was shown into a small sitting-room. The kitchen-door stood ajar, and through it a short, thin woman soon entered.

"Mrs. Plympton, she said. "My daughter, Henrietta. She's been ailing," off an' on, four years. We've tried no end of medicines. Our doctor calls it angulir pectoris. He made a deal of Henrietta; he meant to marry her, miss."

Elsie checked this torrent of speech when she could and sat down in the sick-room and watched her patient who was a young girl, perhaps 18. On the table by the bedside were bottles and vials. She glanced at the labels and shook her head in indignation. "It's pneumonia," she said. "The girl has been treated wrong, altogether wrong. It is atrocious bungling."

The room was still vibrating with her words when the attending physician entered. "Dr. Hobart," sobbed the mother, but she could not go on.

There came a sound as of some one being dragged along the platform; and a railroad functionary emerged from a little office. "Is that Hobart? Don't say he's been—" "No, he hasn't," with convincing gestures; "his breath's jes' like a rose!" "But what's to pay, Toby? Where was he?"



"Layin' on the track, close to the switch. He seems to be throwin' out now," continued the man, meditatively. "I s'pose the trouble was that case of Plympton's gal. They'd 'a' lost her if the consultin' doctor hadn't come. She's a woman though, an' kind of a half-way palthy."

The ticket agent, aware of Elsie's presence, gave the man a nudge. Elsie had left her seat, and was talking in a low voice to the man who sat shivering over the fire.

"Are you warmer now, Putnam?" she asked, when the men had disappeared in the office. "Yes."

His eyes shot swift, inquiring glances, and she knew what he would ask. "She was better when I came away. I think she will get well."

"It would have been murder if she had died. I called myself a murderer when I left the house. I didn't care what became of me."

He detailed his miserable experience before he came to Robey. He had gone down and down until he became a very tramp. While the forest fires were raging, and the sun one day was wasted in smoke, he lost his bearings, and for days he traveled in circles. It was night-fall when he came into the village. It was raining; Elsie would have sought shelter in the fields or under a grain-stack. Fathers of families glowered at him and pointed with their fingers toward the county house, five miles across the grain belt. At the Plympton cottage a young girl looked pitifully at him, and begged that he might stay; and from that time he had loved her as he could love.

"I am not worthy of you; we ought never to have met," he groaned. "How can you say that and think of the dear child? Was it a bargain for food and shelter? I want to love you; you must live so that I can; you must let me help you to do it. We must live together. Dr. Gay will help you to get work. I will go back to Forsyth—I will do anything—but we must not live apart."

Putnam Hobart came to the Bethesda Hospital and, after a lingering illness, died. Dr. Hobart went away with the body and after a week returned and began the old routine again. Dr. Gay watched her day by day as she moved in black about the wards. Three months, six months, a year went by, and then again he told his love to the woman who now was free.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

ITALIAN BANKS IN NEW YORK.
The Way the Italian Bankers Rob Depositors of Their Money.

Home Seekers' Excursion.
May 8 and 29, excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip...

The Italian banks, of New York, of which there are about 132, are patronized by the most ignorant Italian laborers. The bankers, who are of a little higher grade than the laborers, do a great variety of work, sending money to Italy, writing letters, acting as adviser and sometimes changing the office into an employment agency.

Says Animals Are Immortal.
Canon Wilberforce told an interviewer the other day that he believed emphatically in the immortality of the lower animals. He believes that every argument by which we maintain the continuity of the personality of men after death is of equal validity in maintaining that death does not end the individuality of the lower animals.

Medicine and Cats.
A New-Yorker had an Angora cat upon which he set a great value. Unhappily she was in somewhat frail health, but she could not be persuaded to take medicine. It was put into her milk and mixed with her meat, but all such experiments were unsuccessful.

A BAD TEMPER
and a bad liver—you'll always find them mixed together. Make a note of it, and so on if it's true. Now, why not give your naturally pure disposition a chance? Dr. Fiero's 'Bile Beans' will do it for you. They correct your disordered liver, clear up your system, and make life look different to you. They do it in a pleasant way too. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most natural remedy.

It Should Keep Them Cool.
From the estimates given by two reputable ice dealers of New York City, the annual consumption of ice in New York, Brooklyn, Hoboken, Newark, and Jersey City is something enormous.

Economist Plover Co., South Bend, Indiana.
Special prices and time for trial given on first orders from points where we have no agents.

IF YOU WANT TO FEEL A PERFECT CURE PROMPTLY, OF LUMBAGO, ST. JACOBS OIL WILL DO IT AS NOTHING ELSE CAN DO.

The "WONDER" WHEELS. NO POLE. SOLID COMFORT.

ECONOMIST PLOW CO., South Bend, Indiana.

ELI'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH. PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS.

PISSOS CURE FOR Consumptive and other who have weak lungs or Asthma. Should use Pissos' Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no equal on the west coast of Europe. Sold everywhere. 26c.

REPUBLICAN REVIVAL

THE G. O. P. ENTERING ON A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY.

and action of the Democratic party in Congress with regard to the tariff. Starting with the declaration of the Chicago platform that protection is unconstitutional and a fraud upon the American people, the party said to the nation: "Which side are you reform the tariff?" What has it done?

We're a Comin', Grover Cleveland. We're a Comin', Grover Cleveland, about two millions strong. And we won't be no sluff, we don't take no one along. We're a Comin', Grover Cleveland, but not just now, remember.

The present condition is very different. The measure of the popular disgust with the Democratic party is a fairly accurate measurement of the extent of the Republican revival. An unbroken record of victories in all the elections of the last year, State, district and municipal, shows irresistibly popular sentiment running the Republican way.

These matters furnished sufficient work for the committee. They were clear and distinct, and the committee, by confining itself to an impartial and thorough inquiry of them, promptly made a number of important findings and suggestions, but the resolution was not contemplated by Mr. Lodge, and which can only serve to confuse or obscure the original charges.

What is worth 20 cents less than a year ago per bushel, and silver 30 cents less per ounce, and the tendency is still downward.

Political Paragraphs. JUSTICE McCLINTOCK is during the Coxe excitement is not known. He is most to compunctious to get under the bed.

Exchange Echoes. BRECKINRIDGE'S candidacy for reelection to Congress is an eloquent argument in favor of woman suffrage.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies, Fashions, Fritons, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading May Prove Restful to Wearyd Workmanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham. New York correspondence.



STEP in fashions—though critics may call it more the motion of a pendulum than a steady advance—has replaced the braid with gauze-trimming, and the latter is very freely used by those who can afford it. In the accompanying picture it is applied about the bottom of the skirt in deep valleys in a fern shade, but it is seldom called in to play for skirt-adornment, and in this costume it could be replaced by a silk fold or raching.

In straw there appears a dainty novelty which consists of a disk of soft leather that seems to have a fluted rim and is tied down over the face by a broad, soft sash ribbon, tying in a big knot under the chin.



AN UP-TO-DATE GET-UP.

rice straw trimmed with bows of watered silk ribbon and bunches of primroses. The brim is caught up on the left side to a cluster of ornaments. Her underneath the brim next the hair, in pursuance of a lately favored trick. The costume which this hat accompanies is of ash-gray crepe garnished with moss-green mousseline de soie and black jet galloon.

A first-rate device for a slender woman, but to be avoided by any one who is fearful of looking large, is shown in the next sketch. This is the tab which starts at the back of the neck, runs back, and extends over the shoulders and down the front nearly to the bottom of the skirt.



FOR SLENDER ONES.

side bareth the left lab. It consists of front, back and epaulette parts, the latter cut in points or the arms. Attached to the points are the shoulders, frills of heavy guipure and chains of

lot bands show across the front. The hat in this picture is a simple sailor, with white crepe twisted about the crown and ornamented with a bow of white gauze-trimmed ribbon. The parasol is of white silk with handsome mother-of-pearl handle. Parasols were never more dainty, and the only requirement is that they harmonize with the gown. They are shown in all the pretty wash silks, ginghams, swivel silks and lawns, but there is anything that is pretty to make a dress of is suitable for a parasol. It is not now in use to be that if you were going to have a so-called "wash parasol" it must be one planned to go with a dress of the same goods.

Young women and misses resort to these days to accordion-pleating for their dresses, and a good model of these gowns is the artist's fourth contribution. The material is crepon delaine and it is made over a fitted bodice lining and a bell foundation skirt.



TWO HATS AND A MIEG.

of a lace collar made of bands of insertion, to which the lace is gathered, as shown. The sleeves have pleated cuffs and long lace cuffs. Around the waist comes a ribbon belt wound around twice and lying in a bow with different-sized loops and long ends. A round hat of straw is worn which turns up in back and is trimmed with o-rich tips and a full ribbon bow.

The English walking hat in many different designs is the fashionable hat of the hour. The crown is rather wide and rolling, the crown is oval and cleft, and the trimming is a wide fitted band of velvet or moire, with a bunch of cock's feathers at the side.



A BLACKBIRD ALIGHTED AMID ROSES.

no further trimming. These hats are worn with all sorts of gowns, but they especially adapt themselves to the summer tailor-made fashion. Heretofore the hat was the only thing a woman could turn to for wear with a sailor duck or drill dress, and the sailor is undignified for many women. The hat of the final sketch is a reminder that while birds are still used for trimming, though the fashion is all but dead, those folks who see in this method of adorning millinery a deal of unnecessary cruelty to feathered creatures should have been so pleased over the late styles, which used wings, rather than the entire bird. When however the trimming bordered that six and even eight wings were placed on one hat it is difficult to see any improvement. A blackbird was sacrificed for the hat just mentioned, which was of mousseline de soie, and for further trimming there was a gland of roses and a bunch of roses in front. For a short summer cap, this picture, too, presents an excellent model. It is placed at the shoulders and attached to a yoke made of wadded guipure, the trimming at the neck is composed of finely pleated mousseline de soie. The garment is round in back, but shoveler over the arms, and ends in points in front. Such capes are an excellent protection of summer evenings and many dainty shapes of them are offered.

PUZZLE FOR THE ANTIQUARIANS

Relics of a Race Who Lived on an Island Off the French Coast.

A lady whose home is in the South of France writes to Goldswaltes Magazine of a visit she made recently to an island on the coast of Brittany. Those who have read the story of King Arthur and his knights will remember that they started out over the sea in pursuit of the dragon. In this, the Marbihan Sea, is a little island which can be reached from the mainland only when the water is smooth. The sole inhabitant is a Breton shepherd, who lives in a little hut and spends his time in caring for his sheep. The party landed and were met by the kind-faced old man, who led them over the grassy slope where his flock was feeding, and showed them the way around a hill, on the east side of which they found the entrance to a tunnel.

But good cooking must not only render food digestible; it must make it at the same time palatable. Every physician recognizes the necessity of furnishing a convalescing patient with food that "tastes good." Indeed, he will often allow himself to be overruled by the wish of the patient for some particular article of food, in the hope that the tickle appetite may thus be stimulated, and a steady demand for food induced.

Amusing Marriage Customs. One of the Chinese papers describes some amusing marriage customs in a small mountain village, between Kaga and Erchu, the bride comes to the bridegroom's gate, and bawls out out to him.

"Hail to my brother, I've come." "The other replies:—" "Glad you've come." "The bride then appeals to him,—" "You'll never forsake me?" "We'll earn our living together," the bridegroom answers her.

At Kurita, in Holkon, the betrothal takes place when the parties are eight or ten years of age. A deputation, numbering from five to fifteen, proceeds to the girl's family, who, anticipating their coming, spread mats before the house and await them. After the usual salutation, the deputation presents as betrothal presents pieces of handwoven cloth for cushions, and at the same time praises the girl's family, who returns the compliment with interest. Here the ceremony ends, and the deputation take their departure.

When the boy is 15, or thereabouts, he goes to stay with his betrothed's family, and works like a menial at the house for a year, after which he is sent home in the apparel of a poor man, and the girl comes to her lover's house, accompanied with rustic music and songs. The noise and bustle are as great as on the festival day of the betrothal.

How Frogs Hibernates. As to their condition during the winter season, our cold-blooded friends pass the time in a comfortable way, in a state of torpor called hibernation. The place selected seems anything but comfortable—a tomb in the mud in the margin or bottom of a pond. Hibernation is a state of entire or partial torpor. It seems like sleep, but it is not to be mistaken for such. In torpor, the breathing circulation of the blood, digestion, are almost entirely stopped, but in sleep these all go on. An animal is awakened from sleep by a mere jostling; while in complete torpor it will not be roused—even if subjected to treatment usually fatal. The frog is sustained, when he ceases to eat, by lobes of fat stored inside his body for that purpose. This is another method of meeting privation which our amphibious friends share with the camel, whose humps are little else but stores of fat.

Narrow London Streets. A proposed law that any new building erected in London shall have its front not less than twenty feet from the middle of the street, has brought out the fact that there are in the heart of the city thirty-two miles of street less than forty feet broad. If the principle were generally applied, on a plan of reconstruction of streets, land to the value of about \$40,000,000 would be sacrificed.

They will learn to eat almost any food given them.—St. Nicholas.

Wholesome Cooking.

Cooking is in reality a partial digestion of food previous to its introduction into the stomach. It is employed by man alone, and distinguishes him from all other creatures. Many articles used as food are entirely indigestible in a raw state. Some of the most nourishing of them are actually harmful if eaten uncooked. Cooking, to be esteemed a science, must be performed in such a way as to render the raw products of the earth as easily digested as possible. By virtue of such preparation the system is supplied with the greatest amount of nourishment for the least expenditure of vital energy in the various processes of the digestive chemistries.

Those who, from the necessity of their occupation, are sedentary and confined to the house, are more sensitive to the effects of cooking—wholesome or otherwise—than those whose employment takes them out doors. The degree of health enjoyed by the family may often be credited to the intellectual interest exercised in the kitchen in favor of good, wholesome cooking. It is not too much to say that an accomplished cook may justly be proud of an art which so closely affects the health and well-being of the household.—Youth's Companion.

Made Him Raise the Fine. A man from Troy told this story the other day to a small company of friends about a police justice in a little town in Rensselaer County. It was the law of the village that all the showmen, itinerants and organ grinders must get a license before doing business there.

"No," said the exhibitor of the bear. "Then yer prisoners," said the policeman, and he triumphantly marched off with them to the village station house, he leading the Italian and the Italian leading the bear.

Arraigned before the police justice the Italian pleaded guilty and the Judge officiously gave him a most severe and scorching lecture on the enormity of his offense, ending by doing him \$10, the full extent of the law. The culprit had a lot of small change in his pocket, but being mostly pennies and nickels it only counted up to \$7.66. For a few moments the Judge was in a quandary. He didn't want to send the fellow to jail, nor yet lose the \$10. Presently a bright idea struck him, and he took a most careful search, however, failed to disclose where anything had been stolen; and the supposition was that the thieves had been frightened off while at their work. But the true facts were developed when a carefully worded and well written note was found upon the dining-room table. In this epistle, the facetious burglar had taken the pains to assure the owner of the property that nothing had been taken away. "We have tested your silverware," the note explained, "and find it to be plated. Your curtains are of an inferior quality, and the jewelry, such as your wife and daughters possess, is scarcely worth carrying off. We had expected better things of you." Although greatly relieved, the gentleman of the house could not conceal his chagrin, and how that the story has leaked out, he doesn't like it a bit.—Philadelphia Record.

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AUG. PIEPENSTOCK,
City Bakery
 AND
Grocery.
 Keeps a full stock of first-class Groceries, Cakes, Pies, Etc. Every day before noon.

ELI JONES,
PALACE LIVERY STABLE
 On Second Street one-half block east of Main.
 WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

TEACHERS EXAMINATION.
 I will be in my office at the court house every Monday and Saturday. Examinations third Saturday of every month, and the Friday following. *Chas. J. M. Wayne, County Superintendent.*

STRINGER & STARKS,
 THE LEADING
BLACKSMITHS!
 And Machinists,
 Of Wayne, Neb. Shop on 1st Street.

FIRST STREET
Livery Barn.
 S. H. RICHARDS, Prop.
GOOD RIGS
 Furnished on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.
 Ferry Bros. Old Stables, corner 1st and Pearl Sts.
 WAYNE, NEB.

Auction!
 I will hold a Public Auction in Wayne every Saturday at 2 o'clock p. m.
 Persons having anything to sell—horses, cattle, hogs, machinery, or household articles—will please bring them in and I will dispose of them to the highest bidder.
 My charges for selling will be 5 per cent.
 ED. REYNOLDS, Auctioneer

THE COUNTY NEWS
 And Other Correspondence.
WINSIDE NEWS.
 Mrs. L. M. Needham went to Wayne Tuesday.
 H. A. Smith and son are visiting in Omaha this week.
 W. H. and A. L. McClusky returned Tuesday evening from Iowa.
 J. M. Hench, of Allen, is making a short visit with A. Woodward.
 Miss Addie Knowles goes to Omaha today for a short visit with friends.
 Tom Working, Frank Dearborn and I. J. Coons, were business visitors here Monday.
 The Ladies Aid Society will serve ice cream at B. H. Givans' Saturday afternoon.
 A. Ruger left for Des Moines Wednesday morning, where he has accepted a position in a freight office.
 Mrs. Fletcher returned from Iowa Tuesday evening, where she has been teaching school during the past year.
CARROLL NEWS.
 J. A. Berry was a Randolph passenger Monday.
 J. P. Brenner and C. H. Wolf went to Chicago last Friday and returned Wednesday evening of this week.
 The Carroll and Winside nines played a good game of ball last Friday, resulting in favor of Carroll by a score of twelve to seven.
 Attorney J. A. Berry, G. W. Yaryan, and brother, Miss Emma Berry, Miss Genevive Bell, Thos Bell and many others from near Carroll attended the Memorial Day exercises at Wayne yesterday.
 A union Sunday school picnic was school picnic was held at Brugger's grove last Saturday by the Sunday schools of Carroll and Winside. A large crowd was present and a general good time was had. A very nice program was rendered by the different schools. Rev. Linn, Attorney J. A. Berry, Prof. Mason, and others gave interesting talks. The committee on arrangements carried out everything in a nice manner.
COON CREEK.
 The frost did much damage on the Creek last week.
 The rain Tuesday night did lots of good to small grain.
 W. H. Putmen has two car loads of fat cattle ready for the market.
 Mrs. C. Fenton, of Randolph, was on the creek Saturday visiting with friends.
 M. S. Englert helped G. F. Scott move to his new home west of Wayne Monday.
 Mr. Fred Thompson will soon commence building one of the finest barns in the county.
 The school in No. 10 is being conducted better this term than ever before, and most of the big scholars are going.
 M. S. Englert says he will thank the fellow who took his pig last Sunday night if he will be kind enough to bring it home.
 Several of the boys were on a high lonesome Saturday night and when on their way home quite a scrap took place. Buggy whips were the weapons used.
 Thomas Sundahl and Chris Leonard two young men who are boarding with Chris Nelson came to blows last Monday morning. A girl was the cause of all the trouble.

To Our German Readers
 The publishers of this paper has made special arrangements with the publishers of the Lincoln Freie Presse, by which both papers together may be had for \$2.00 per year. The Freie Presse, which, according to the American Newspaper Directory, has the largest circulation of all German papers in Nebraska and adjoining states, is the ablest edited German paper in the far west, it is a non-partisan paper and represents the interests of the German-Americans. Containing a full report of news from the old country, a weekly review, a serial story, several short novels, and last but not least, carefully written editorials pertaining to matters of special interest to the Germans of our state, the Freie Presse is a paper that every German Nebraskan should read. Local happenings from our country will be reported by a German correspondent and will be published in the Freie Presse. Subscriptions will be received at this office. Old subscribers of our paper will get a receipt for a year's subscription for the Freie Presse upon payment of 50 cents and new ones may subscribe for both papers for one year by paying \$2.00 at our office.
 You Don't Have To go 2,000 miles to reach the land of the prune. The irrigated lands of Idaho along the line of the Union Pacific System are capable of producing the class of fruit seen in the Idaho Exhibit at the World's Fair. Why by stopping in Idaho you'll save enough on your fare and freight to make the first payment on your farm. Investigate. Advertising matter sent on application. Address, T. W. Moran, Wayne, Neb, or E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.
 Tower sells the new "Morrison" Sulky Plow and the "Tip Top" Keystone Steele Planter. Each took the first prize at the World's Fair at Chicago. He also sells the Perfection Disc Cultivator which is a wonder on wheels.
FOR SALE.
 960 acres in Wayne county, Neb., 4 miles from Winside, living water, no buildings, all under fence and rented for \$500 per annum cash rent, for pasture. All good tillable prairie land. Will sell for less than real value. Terms easy, no taxes for 16 years. N. HILLS, Agent, Norfolk, Nebraska.

Burson & O'Hara,
 DEALERS IN
Wines, Liquors,
 And Choice Cigars.
Schlitz' Milwaukee Beer.
 Case Beer in quarts and pints for family use. All orders given prompt attention.
 WAYNE NEBRASKA.

J. P. GAERTNER,
 Dealer in **Furniture**
 Embalming, thorough.
 Undertaking Goods and Hearse in connection.

The Corner Restaurant
 Is again Under the Management of
B. W. SPRAGUE,
 Who will try to please you in every way possible.
COME ONE, COME ALL!
 And fill up On a Good Square Meal Of Lunch.
 Any Time of Day or Night.
 B. W. SPRAGUE, Wayne, Nebraska.

D. T. WORKING'S TURF EXCHANGE.
 West-side Main Street, Wayne, Neb.
CIGARS.

D. T. WORKING,
 DEALER IN
Fine Wines and Liquors!
 Sole Agent for the Celebrated
PABST' Milwaukee BEER,
 Which I keep constantly on tap and in bottles.

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Capital and Surplus, \$90,000.00.
 I. M. STRAHAN, President. H. F. WILSON, Cashier.
 FRANK M. NORTHROP, Vice Pres. NATHAN CHACE, Ass't Cashier.
 DIRECTORS: J. M. Strahan, Frank E. Strahan, Geo. Bogart, John T. Bressler, Frank M. Northrop, Frank Fuller, H. F. Wilson.

THE CITIZENS BANK
 (INCORPORATED.)
CAPITAL AND UND. PROFITS \$100,000.
 A. L. TRUCKER, President. D. C. MAIN, Cashier.
 E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres't. W. J. HOWARD, Ass't Cash.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE

TO ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS OR LAKE SUPERIOR
TAKE THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE
 For Tickets, information and illustrated Folder, call on Your Local Agent, or Address T. W. TEASDALE—S. P. A.—C. ST. P. M. & O. R. Y., St. Paul.
Come to Wayne the Fourth!

30 DAYS!
 For the next
 Thirty Days
 I will offer
 my stock of
 Watches, Clocks
 and Jewelry
 at a big reduction
 for Cash. Do not miss this opportunity.
MINES, - JEWELER.

CITY MEAT MARKET!
 J. H. GOLL, Prop'r.
 Will keep First-Class Meats Always on Hand.
 Highest cash prices paid for Hides.

State Bank OF WAYNE.
 CAPITAL STOCK Paid-in \$75,000
 N. Grimley, President; J. W. Jones, Vice President; Henry Ley, Cashier.
 A General Banking Business Transacted.
 Interest paid on Time Deposits.
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
 IF YOU WANT TO PLAY A NICE QUIET GAME OF
BILLIARDS
 Hugh O'Connell's
 POOL and BILLIARD HALL.
 In Basement of Boyd Building.

WAKEFIELD NEWS.
 We are having a surplus of traveling shows.
 Dick Walden has purchased the handsome residence property belonging to Mrs. Rakow, in the west part of town.
 Several large fields of corn are being replanted in the eastern part of Wayne county. Cause, poor seed and cut worms.
 A little child of Mrs. Henry Kloth died on Tuesday morning. It drank concentrated lye about a week ago, and for a time it was thought it would recover. It was about two years old.
 The rebels have knocked out a couple of Wakefield pensioners recently. This is but a small item compared to the ravages they committed in the days of yore. Let every old soldier remember the party that stood by them on the battle field, and has always stood by them since.
 Fresh Vegetables at W. E. Brookings.

Notice to Contractors.
 Bids will be received at the office of the city clerk on or before Monday, June 17th 1894, to furnish supplies needed by the city, such as legal printing, lumber, hardware, gasoline, coal, oil for water works engine, etc. The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
 By or order of the City Council of Wayne, Wayne county, and State of Nebraska.
 Dated Monday, May 28th, 1894.
 Attest: W. H. McNEAL, City Clerk.
FOR SALE.
 Two houses and 24 lots in Wayne, Nebraska, for \$2,400 cash, or for Iowa farm. Address Chas. Corey, Hartington, Nebraska. 31-3m.

A Poisonous Monarch.
 A monarch among poisonous snakes is the enormous hamadryad, which grows to be as much as 14 feet in length and is so fierce that it will sometimes attack and even chase any one who ventures near to its nest. Native snake charmers, who will handle the fiercest cobras fearlessly, are usually loath to touch a hamadryad, though I have occasionally seen a large specimen of this venomous reptile in their bags. It lays its eggs in a heap of decaying leaves, which it collects for the purpose, and sits upon the top to keep off intruders. A road through the jungle will sometimes be closed against all comers by a pair of these snakes, and woe betide the unfortunate traveler who stumbles unawares upon the nest. The hamadryad feeds largely upon other snakes, but it is fortunately somewhat rare. Curiously enough, it is not always aggressive. Indeed it sometimes happens that it is quite unwilling to strike. Superficially it is not unlike a harmless rock snake, and not very long ago in Burmah a man brought one in from the jungle and kept it loose in his house for some days under the impression that it was one of these creatures. During the whole of its captivity it never attempted to bite any one, and its captor, who had been familiarly pulling it about by the tail, was only apprised of his mistake by a forest officer who happened to turn up and who knew a good deal about snakes. It is easy to imagine the haste with which the amateur snake charmer proceeded to dispose of his captive.—McClure's Magazine.

Meteorological.
 The young man came rushing into the house of his best girl as the rain came pouring down.
 "Wow," exclaimed the small brother, meeting him at the door, "sister don't know what she is talking about."
 "Why, what did she say?"
 "She said the other day when you was here that you didn't know enough to come in out of the wet."—Detroit Free Press
Falling Eyes.
 "I think the eye power of the present generation of civilized men must have deteriorated a good deal," said an oculist to me the other day. "I am called upon to examine so many young persons nowadays whose eyes show no symptoms of disease or strabismus, but are simply unable to do the ordinary amount of work required of schoolboys, school-girls, college students or moderate readers without showing symptoms of overwork."
 "This weakness seems to be constitutional, and glasses are required which lessen the muscular strain on the eyes only. In spite of the invention of the typewriter, which has relieved the eye of so much work, the state of things is almost equally as prevalent in business circles as among students."—New York Herald.
A Juvenile Reporter.
 "Now, tell me," said the fun to little Annie, who had been taken to the concert for the first time in her life, "what did they do?"
 "Oh, there was a lady screaming because she had forgotten to put on her gloves, and a waiter played on the piano all the time!" was the child's reply.
 —Corriere della Sera.

Knees and Elbows Out
 Shoes in Holes and Slouchy Cap.
 How Hard That Boy is on His Clothes! Better Buy Him
The Hub's Head-to-Foot Boy's Outfit \$5.00
 Ages 5 to 15 years—every thread all wool—double breasted coat—pants made with double knees—double seams—lapped seams (will outwear 2 pairs of the usual kind)—A Stanley Cap, made like illustration—to match the suit—and A Pair of Shoes of solid leather, first-class, strong and neat—the entire outfit for \$5.00.
 Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. with privilege of examination to any part of the United States if \$1.00 deposit is sent with order. If not satisfactory we agree to refund and purchase price. Catalogue and samples free. In ordering include 5c postage.
THE HUB Clothing, Hatters, Furnishers and Shoers. **CHICAGO, ILL.** State and Jackson St.