

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers

REPUBLICAN LEADING AND OFFICIAL PAPER OF WAYNE AND WAYNE COUNTY

Subscription \$2.25 in Advance

THE MARKETS

These quotations are the prices paid by our merchants to producers.

Table with columns for FARM PRODUCTS (Eggs, Butter, Potatoes) and LIVE STOCK (Hogs, Cattle).

Dr. Edward S. Blair's office hours are: 10:00 to 12:00 o'clock a.m., and 2:00 to 4:00 p.m.

Keystone Corn Huskers. Look at the Globe Feed Grinder. The holiday trade is in full blast.

The weather could scarcely be finer. A fine rain fell Saturday afternoon and evening.

See what Bartlett & Heister have for holiday presents. Ask for silverware tickets when trading at the Racket.

All underwear at Corbit's sold at greatly reduced prices. Underwear that's warm and prices that don't chill at J. Singer & Co.

A little money goes a long way in Christmas presents at The Racket. You can secure Cunard line steamship tickets at the Citizens bank.

The sugar beet business is a topic of general conversation in Wayne at present. Those boys shoes that Corbit sells at \$1.25 are great value and have always sold at \$2.00.

Quite a number of Wayne people will spend the holidays with friends and relatives in other towns. The HERALD presents to its readers this week our annual Christmas supplement and extends greeting.

We will close out our ladies and childrens cloaks; all new styles at manufacturers cost. The Racket. Miss Putman, who was visiting in the city recently with Mrs. Dan Harrington is reported as very ill with typhoid fever, at Chicago.

At a meeting of the Monday club held at Mrs. Northrup's Monday the club decided to join the State Federation of Woman's Clubs.

We give you ten per cent of your purchase in coupons redeemable in Silver ware. This is your chance to secure a nice Xmas present free. The Racket. Shoes. Up to date line. Pat. leather or Dongola kid \$1.35, \$1.48 up to \$5.00 in opera square and Piccadilly style.

The Randolph Reporter urges the citizens of that live town to provide more fire protection. The Reporter is right. It should continue to agitate the matter until results are accomplished.

Look over the holiday ads. in the HERALD and then go direct to Wayne's merchants who solicit your trade and make your purchases. It will show an appreciation for enterprise, besides it is perfectly proper from any standpoint.

Mrs. J. W. Bartlett left for Eureka Springs, Arkansas, Wednesday afternoon in search of a milder climate. As it was not deemed advisable for her to travel alone on account of her health Edwin obtained a substitute for his school and accompanied her. They will remain some time.

H. C. Wheeler, a prominent citizen from Odebolt, Iowa, came down from Wakefield yesterday to look over the best city in North Nebraska. He was on his way to Hartington, but as he could not get there before evening he came to Wayne. Mr. Wheeler was the republican candidate for governor of Iowa four years ago, but was defeated by Boies.

The Woman's Home Missionary meeting held on last Friday evening was a decided success. The arrangements were complete; the attendance large; the responses in the way of pounds were generous, and above all, the reception given to the company by Mrs. Perrin, was so generous and her provision of a supper, unexpected by all, was so abundant and elegant that the many who came were simply more than surprised.

Ere another publication the Christmas holiday will have come and gone and although Santa Claus will not be as abundantly supplied with presents as usual, nor will they be as elaborate, yet they will gladden the hearts as of yore and the children will wear happy faces. The HERALD wishes every reader a merry Christmas and a happy new year and hopes that the sunshine of prosperity will extend to all the coming year.

The fifth district conference Y. M. C. A. of the third Nebraska district was held in this city Saturday and Sunday. The afternoon session Saturday was held at the Lutheran church and was addressed by Pastor Kunkleman. An interesting discussion of the Y. M. C. A. work among the railroad men, commercial travelers, etc., occurred. At 8 o'clock Sunday afternoon a men's mass meeting was held at the Baptist church and an able address was delivered by Mr. Haven, of Omaha. The forenoon meeting was held at the opera house Sunday evening. Steps were taken to organize a young men's bible class and to form an organization of the Y. M. C. A. in Wayne, with reading room, bath room and gymnasium. A meeting to complete the organization will be held at the college at 3:30 Sunday afternoon.

Bartlett & Heister for Holiday Presents

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Barker Tuesday.

The Early Hour club will engage in terse holiday Christmas night. Buy your holiday goods at Singer's and you will save big money.

The Keystone Corn Husker has no superior. J. Tower sells them. Fine selection of Rockers for the holiday trade at Bartlett & Heister.

We have a few Cloaks left which we will close out at a price. Come in and get one. L. M. Beeler & Co.

If you only have a little money for Christmas make it go as far as possible by trading at The Racket.

Wayne county's apportionment of the state school fund is \$1,667.88. The total state fund is \$215,069.02.

Oh, boys! I got my skates ground in dandy style and Bert Cook only charged me a quarter. He says he'll grind softer skates for 10c.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfonso Bell, of Garfield precinct, Friday, and a boy to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Baker Saturday.

The Ladies' Missionary society of the Presbyterian church will meet Thursday, December 27, at 3 p. m., with Mrs. J. Tower. Subject, Syria.

The Citizens bank has secured the agency for one of the best steamship lines and is prepared to save you money on all tickets to and from Europe.

Rev. Arthur T. Young, of Ponca, will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Ernst will occupy the pulpit at Ponca.

Eugene Gildersleeve and mother, of Wayne, Sundayed with the family of Mr. T. Woodruff. Mrs. Woodruff is a sister of Mr. Gildersleeve.—Laura Advocate.

Silk handkerchiefs for Xmas presents for only 10, 25, 35 cents and up to \$1.00. Mufflers for 25, 35 and 65 cents. Silk handkerchiefs from 85 cents up to \$2.50, at J. Singer & Co.

We are making an effort to close out every yard of our fine dress goods before January 2d, and make our prices on this line of from 25 to 30 per cent. Ahern.

E. H. Bradford, L. E. A. Smith and Ed. Emory, of Sioux City, general managers of the Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co., are in Wayne taking an invoice of the yard here.

Robert Uter, a well-known traveling man, who has recently been having headquarters in Lincoln, has returned with his family to Wayne, where he has purchased a stationery store.—State Journal.

Lyons Mirror.—The Wayne HERALD says a farmer near the cleared 3180 1/2 or 1 1/4 acres of sugar beets, an average of about \$44 per acre and it was a drouth year too. Where is the fellow that said it didn't pay to raise sugar beets.

Madison Chronicle.—A humane society has been organized at Wayne and men who leave their teams standing in the cold while they loaf in the stores and eat prunes will be taken into court and fined for doing it, says the State Journal.

The following program was rendered by the Musical Union Orchestra to a small audience at Craven's gallery last evening:

- 1. Washington Post March... Sousa
2. "Moscow" York... op 222 Theo M. Tobani
3. "Pilot" Waltz... Mueller
4. United States...
5. Athalia Rheinlander... Merzford
6. Whistling Minstrel [Caprice]... Hoffman
7. Oxford Minuet... Beck
8. Auf Weidmehne Waltz [Till we meet again]... Bailey

The boys have improved wonderfully the past few weeks and are now prepared to furnish music for dances, banquets, entertainments, etc., and guarantee to give as good satisfaction as any orchestra in northern Nebraska. Address all communications to John Barker, Manager.

A literary was organized at the Mt. Hope school house this week and the following officers were elected: Joe Cullen, President, and Nettie Hench Secretary. The following program will be rendered Friday evening, Dec. 28th. Everybody cordially invited.

Select Reading... Mand Spahr
Song... Maud Bruner
Reading... Ed. Taylor
Declamation... Ed. Taylor
Declamation... Chas. Reynolds and Ed. King
Cephalonia... Walter Taylor
Song... Grace Atkins and Mrs. Huff
Declamation... Willbur Spahr
Declamation... Ed. Flurey
Debate... Resolved that Education should be compulsory.
Affirmative... Bert Kunkleman, Joe Cullen.
Negative... Roy Huff, Will Bruner.

A meeting was held in Wayne, December 17th for the purpose of organizing a poultry association, to be known as the Northeastern Nebraska Poultry Association. The object of said association is to have our poultry industry take more interest in the further advancement of the different breeds and to create a greater interest in the breeding of thoroughbred poultry and to have an annual exhibit. A constitution and by-laws were adopted and the following officers elected: President, W. H. Bradford; vice president, C. D. Martin; secretary, H. Gregory; assistant secretary Bert W. Cook; treasurer, E. P. Orstedt; executive committee, V. Cruz, of Madison, C. D. Martin and F. Hood; superintendent of show, Thomas Hughes.

We extend an invitation to all interested to join with us in helping in the advancement of the association. Our membership fee is 75 cents and yearly dues 50 cents. Anyone wishing information can call on or address any of the officers.

NECESSITY FOR MORE DIVERSIFIED FARMING

If the lesson taught by the partial failure of the past year of the corn crop of this section of Nebraska is heeded, we shall hereafter gradually turn our attention to more diversified farming. The possibilities of a failure or a serious shortage of that crop should cause farmers to think twice before putting their whole dependence in any one crop.

And the opinion of those who have given the matter much thought is that wheat growing on lands valued at twenty-five to fifty dollars per acre, will probably never again pay more than a small percentage on the capital and labor invested.

We think the time has about arrived when farmers will more seriously consider the profits to be derived from such side lines as the dairy business, the production of eggs and the growing of sugar beets.

The latter business, inasmuch as our soil and climate seem to be peculiarly adapted to it, is, we think, destined to become an important feature of our agriculture.

Although it requires a great deal of more or less tedious and somewhat distasteful work, the farmers will in time be forced to the conclusion that they can not afford to neglect the other hundred dollars in addition to the resources they can have from the cultivation of a few acres of beets.

The mechanic in town, during dull times when there is prospect of little or no work at his trade during the summer, will see that he is growing on some of the adjacent farms, opening the way for his own aid, if he has them his children's employment during the season.

And his profit is not in the hundreds of dollars, but in the hundreds of dollars in addition to the other resources they can have from the cultivation of a few acres of beets.

There are hundreds of acres of good beet land within twenty minutes walk of town that can be had for that purpose at a rental which when compared with the value of the crop would seem but nominal.

We hope the farmers will take hold of the matter and begin by putting in a few acres, not to much the first year, for if they have too much they cannot give them proper attention, they would be apt to become discouraged and the second year instead of increasing their acreage would probably not put in any at all.

CHRISTMAS AT THE CHURCHES. A very pretty Christmas Cantata will be rendered by the Lutheran Sabbath school Christmas eve. A Christmas tree will also delight the little ones. Santa Claus will be present to distribute the gifts.

At the Methodist church there will be a short literary and musical entertainment but no Christmas tree and no presents will be received or distributed except those given by the school. The decorations will be different from any previous year, and the entertainment will be principally of a social nature.

Christians will be royally celebrated at the Baptist church. On Sunday morning the pastor will preach an appropriate sermon and on Sunday evening a concert will be rendered entitled "The King's Birthday." A ladies' trio, a male quartet and others will sing. On Monday night a merry time will be had. Children will speak and sing and the ears of Santa Claus will burn as they tell of his jolly tricks. We are sure that when the children sing "Santa Claus is swiftly coming," he will not be able to stay longer, but will rush into the room. Just what he will do or just what he will bring is not for us to say, but we can but make lots of fun and cause much happiness. Everybody is invited to all of these exercises. Much of the music is new and inspiring and all will be good. Come and have a Happy Christmas.

SANTA CLAUS QUARTERS, Dec. 30, '94. DEAR FRIENDS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN Sunday School:—Mrs. Santa Claus and myself will be in Wayne on Monday evening, December 24. We will make our headquarters at the Presbyterian church, where we will be glad to meet you. I will sing to you, and with the help of Mrs. Santa Claus and the children we will give a concert, entitled "Santa Claus and the Children," which will be unusually interesting. There will be candy, etc., for all the children. As the times are hard and our stock of presents is low, we have decided to change our custom. Instead of giving presents we ask you to replenish our stock so we may give to the poor of Wayne. We will provide barrels and will be pleased to have you contribute with clothing, groceries or anything. If you desire your offering to go to some particular person please label it and our committee will deliver it Christmas morning. They will also distribute the gifts not labelled. Let us make this a joyful Christmas and "remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, 'it is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

Your Best Friend, SANTA CLAUS.

G. A. R. CAMP FIRE. The supper and camp fire given by Grand Army boys at the court house hall and opera house Thursday evening was a success in every particular, but then the old soldiers always work with a will at every undertaking. Over 400 partook of the necessities of life as fast as they could be waited upon at the court house and everybody enjoyed themselves. The camp fire was held at the opera house and by eight o'clock not less than 600 had assembled. An excellent program was rendered, consisting of music, a recitation by Miss Buffington and scenes of camp life being acted out. A band, consisting of a band, roll call, action, court martial, etc., and that the old soldiers thoroughly enjoyed themselves was plainly revealed on their countenances.

FOR SALE. My farm southeast of Wayne. For price and terms apply to Eugene Sullivan, Nov 22-3m.

PERSONAL

Nels Orcutt went to Omaha to-day. Robt. Mellor went to Chicago Tuesday.

Dan Harrington was a Wakefield visitor Tuesday. Mrs. A. F. Brenner visited Sioux City Tuesday.

Attorney Dodge was down from Winside Monday. Ed. Mitchell transacted business in Winside Monday.

Mrs. Woolston, of Winside, visited in Wayne Saturday. Mrs. Geo. L. Minor visited over Sunday in Wakefield.

Frank A. Dearborn went to Chicago Monday on business. W. M. Lawson, of Watswa, was a Wayne visitor Monday.

Prim. H. E. Mason, of Winside, was a Wayne visitor Saturday. Rev. W. H. Linn and L. J. Hoile was down from Winside yesterday.

Frank Kruger of Winside, transacted business in Wayne yesterday. E. H. Estell, of Lake Crystal, Minn., is visiting with D. T. Working.

J. H. O'Hara and Al Sberbahn were in Wakefield Tuesday afternoon. Raymond Tracy was down from Watswa on business Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. James, of Salt Lake City, will return to Wayne this week to reside. A. A. Biber of Crown Point, Indiana, arrived Tuesday morning called by the illness of his father.

J. M. Strahan, of Malvern, Ia., arrived Tuesday evening and is looking after Wayne county interests. W. H. Hamilton, of Ogallala, was in Wayne Tuesday looking after real estate interests in this county.

Mrs. D. Wise came over from Sioux City Saturday, called by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. McNeal. W. W. Heath, of Henry, Ill., who has been looking after his real estate interests in Wayne county the past weeks returned home Tuesday.

W. A. Needham, of the Bloomfield Monthly, called at the HERALD office Friday morning on his way to Missouri where he was called by the dangerous illness of his father.

The Racket people are having the run on Holiday goods. Their prices are right. The Racket. For dressgoods call at Singer's.

The Keystone corn Husker is the best. For a present buy a nice muff at L. M. Beeler & Co. When in Wayne see the Keystone Corn Husker.

Pure apple cider for the holiday trade at W. E. Brookings. Go to Corbit for your Hoods and Fashinators at your price.

30 days yet for you to secure a bargain in Dress goods at Corbit's. Caps, shoes and mits—the best line in the city. L. M. Beeler & Co. Gents, buy your wife a nice muff for an Xmas present. L. M. Beeler & Co.

Deep out on Ladies and Childrens' Cloaks to close. See them at once. The Racket. Suits and overcoats that fit the people and prices that suit the times, at J. Singer & Co.

W. E. Brookings carries groceries of every description, and his prices are in accordance with the times. CALIFORNIA.—Farmer's paradise, beautiful climate, no crop failures. For general farming, dairying and fruit raising can't be excelled. 30,000 acres irrigated lands at Bakersburg. Kansas, for sale. Low prices, easy terms. Write W. R. HOMAN, Omaha, Neb.

For Rheumatism I have found nothing equal to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It relieves the pain as soon as applied. W. Young, West Liberty, W. Va. The prompt relief it affords is alone worth many times the cost. 50c. Its continued use will effect a permanent cure. For sale by Phil H. Kohl, druggist.

Wakefield News. Henry Boywan whose parents live near Concord, was buried at Wakefield Monday. J. W. Duncan moved his photograph gallery to Ponder Wednesday. C. L. Herrington has taken possession of the Occidental hotel. Several of our business houses are engaging extra clerks for the holiday season. Flora Quinby, once a student at the Wayne normal was buried on Sunday.

CARROLL NEWS. J. E. Stone, brother-in-law of C. M. Andrews, is here on business from Hillsview, South Dakota. W. H. Hamilton of Ogallala, is here looking after his land interests. T. J. A. Berry, August Lobberg and T. E. Evans, M. S. Merrill and Ira Boyce were Randolph visitors Wednesday. S. J. Ellison, of Des Moines, Iowa, was here in the interest of the Flat Head country Tuesday evening. C. H. Wolf was at the county seat Wednesday. R. D. Merrill, who was married on the 12th inst., returned with his bride Wednesday evening. J. W. Brown was down from Randolph this week. Henry and G. Bush returned from Illinois Tuesday evening where they went to visit their father, who is still very ill. C. H. Wolf shipped a car of hogs to Sioux City Monday. D. M. Davis returned from Red Oak, Iowa, Tuesday, where he had been visiting for some time. His father returned with him. Presiding Elder Hodgkiss delivered a very able sermon Sunday evening. Wilhelm has taken a partner into his business—a brother of Rev. Linn.

THE BAZAAR

In spite of the inclement weather a large number of people visited the Bazaar held in the Bressler building Friday and Saturday by the ladies guild of the Episcopal church.

The ladies had taken unusual pains to make the establishment presentable and the different departments were models of beauty, each being adorned with an almost innumerable array of articles, ornamental, useful and valuable.

The ladies handwork attracted the most attention perhaps, and many were the comments. One centre piece was valued at \$18.00, the work of a Sioux City lady who is unfortunately a cripple.

Oysters and lunch were served at all hours and the tables seemed to be in use most of the time. Considering the times the receipts were very good, the total proceeds amounting to about \$100.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

The following persons were baptized at the Episcopal services held at the Mellor hall Sunday: Mrs. H. Ley and son Kolbie, Mrs. F. L. Neely, Mary Henry and Harry York.

Tuesday evening the following persons were confirmed by Bishop Worthington, of Omaha: Mrs. F. L. Neely, Miss Cora Kelter, Miss Mary Henry, Mrs. McGinnis and Robert Wilkins. The ceremonies were beautiful. On account of sickness a number who had intended receiving the Holy rite of confirmation were unable to do so.

WAYNE'S SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

Friday evening Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Williams entertained a progressive domino party. The evening was very pleasantly spent and the ace prize was captured by...

There will be a mush and milk social at the residence of A. B. Clarke, four miles north of town this evening. Proceeds for the benefit of the Christmas tree at the Wilbur school house. Everybody invited.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

The Sunday Sioux City Journal contains a sensational article stating that J. L. Lewis again made a futile attempt to commit suicide. The scene took place at the Oxford hotel about midnight Saturday. The would be victim claimed his object was to end a worthless life, being penniless, discouraged and unrequited in love. The bullet from the revolver entered the left breast and would have penetrated the heart, but striking a rib the ball glanced off, and the attempted suicide was a failure.

Did You Ever Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells or troubled with Dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is what you need. Health and strength is what you need. Large bottles only 50c at Wilkins & Co. Drugstore.

Buy the Globe Feed Grinder. See the fine line of pipes at Davies Bros. See the Globe Feed Grinder at J. Tower's.

All kinds of canned goods at W. E. Brookings. Another lot of those 50 cent blankets at The Racket. A mans fine shoe at \$1.50, former price \$2.25 at Corbit's.

Mufflers, Gents' Ties and Handkerchiefs at L. M. Beeler & Co's. For pure apple cider made of solid Golden apples go to W. E. Brookings.

Oysters 12c a quart, Crackers 5c a pound and Celery 3 for 10c. Shane. A handy line of gents' ties, handkerchiefs and hosiery. L. M. Beeler & Co.

FOR SALE—Fresh Cows, A. B. Clark. FOR SALE—A number of Poland China brood sows and one male pig. Inquire of S. M. Cutler.

Just Received—A new line of Center Tables, quarter oak and curly birch. Bartlett & Heister. CLOAKS—We have only a few left. Come and get them at your price. L. M. Beeler & Co.

The Norfolk Beet Sugar company announces that their books are open for making contracts for the required acreage of 1895. They expressly desire only the best of farmers to contract. Blank contracts will be furnished upon application.

As the seed has to be imported from Europe early in December it is important that those who anticipate planting beets should make their contracts immediately, that the proper variety of seed may be ordered, especially adapted to the different localities. 31.6w NORFOLK BEET SUGAR COMPANY.

To Beet Raisers. All persons desiring to raise sugar beets the coming year, can make contract for seed, soder, etc., by calling on H. E. Hanson. Contracts will be approved by the Sugar Beet Co. of Norfolk. 38-4w.

A Household Treasure. D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy that he has used it in his family for 8 years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Wilkins & Co. Drugstore. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.



We are on Time. Just got in at Singer's with a full line of Yachture, Japan and China dishes. They are the very latest and the right thing for a Christmas present. Please call and look this line through. China cups and saucers for only 15c, 50 sets sugar and cream pitchers 50c, 100 sets pots at 40c, and there are a good many other nice things at J. Singer & Co., Wayne, Nebraska.

The Globe Feed Grinder is the best. Misses and Childrens' Cloaks closing out at half price, at Ahern's. Go to Bartlett & Heister for something substantial for Holiday Presents. Prices lowest in the city.

Special Holiday Rates. For Christmas and New Year holidays, excursion tickets will be sold at points within a distance of 300 miles at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets sold Dec 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1894, and Jan. 1, 1895, good returning until and including Jan. 2, 1895. Tickets to be good for going passage commencing date of sale only and continuous passage in both directions.

The Most Appropriate and Useful Xmas Present for your Wife is One of those fine Bissell Carpet Sweepers. Saves Carpets, saves labor, makes no dust, see them in show window at Ahern's.

Christmas Presents. When looking for something appropriate for Xmas and not very expensive, look at our handsome Four-in-hand neckties. One in a box. Harrington & Robbins.

Buy the Globe Feed Grinder. Mens Caps and Mittens at Corbit's. T. B. Heckert, dentist, Wayne, Neb. The Globe Feed Grinder is the best. A full line of silks for fancy work. L. M. Beeler & Co.

Mixed nuts, oranges, bananas, grapes, figs and dates, at Davies Bros' Bakery. Cloaks and Jackets, a new lot this week. Greatly reduced prices. Ahern's. A nice line of children and boys' suits at Brady's, and at prices that will surprise you.

OUR SPECIAL this week—Ladies and Childrens' Winter Underwear and Hosiery. Ahern's. We have a nice assortment of canned goods which we will sell at the lowest prices. Davies Bros.

Our overcoats for men and boys are cheaper than ever; why not make the old gentleman or the boy an Xmas present of one of them. Harrington & Robbins. Go to Brady's for your school shoes and all other shoes. He can fit the infant to the Giant of Best Grade and Lowest Price.

We will have the largest assortment of Christmas candles in Wayne, and will sell them at the lowest prices at Davies Bros' Bakery. Go to...

AHERN'S

For the following useful Xmas presents: Silk Mufflers and Handkerchiefs, Facinators, Kid Mittens and Gloves, Table Covers, Rugs, Carpet Sweepers, And a full line of plain and fancy Handkerchiefs.

Real Estate Transfers. Helen M. Henry to John E. Howe, \$240.00 Aug. 25-27-94. Aug. Danberg to Frank Danberg, \$1000.00 Frank Danberg to Annie Danberg, \$1000.00 \$1 and sw. \$27-28-94.

SUBSCRIBE FOR YOUR MAGAZINES and PAPERS

Through the POSTMASTER And Save Exchange, Postage, etc.

NEW Furniture Store

BARTLETT & HEISTER, Dealers in all kinds of Furniture, Mouldings, Curtains, Etc.



IS GIVEN WARNING

WON'T TOLERATE TARIFF DISCRIMINATION

McBride of the Mine Workers Succeeds Gompers as President of the American Federation of Labor - Won't Go Quite So Fast.

Spain is Given Warning. Madrid special: United States Minister Taylor had an important conference with Senator Grouse, Minister for Foreign Affairs, relative to the imposition of excessive duties upon imports into Cuba from the United States.

GOMPERS TURNED DOWN

John McBride of the Mine Workers Succeeds Him. Denver special: At the American Federation of Labor Convention the question of the future location of the federation headquarters was taken up.

The election of officers was then taken up. President Gompers and John McBride president of the United Mine Workers, were the only candidates.

McBride was elected as follows: McGuire, of Philadelphia; James Duncan, Baltimore; Rosdy Kenham, Denver. No exception attended the election.

It was evident at the start how the matter would go. The vote proceeded without incident, except that several delegates announced that they would vote against Gompers by instructions from their unions.

WON'T GO QUITE SO FAST

Washington special: The plan of urging Secretary Carlisle's currency bill before the holidays has been abandoned because many members of the House were opposed to it.

Mr. Springer opening for the bill and Mr. Walker against it. New Foundland Legislature. Mr. Jones, N. P. special: The Legislature has opened.

Hobbs and Beaten by Burglars. Erie, Pa. special: Mr. and Mrs. David Stoen, a wealthy couple living near Batavia, were robbed about midnight by a gang of masked burglars.

DEBS ON THE VERDICT

Chicago special: Eugene Debs said regarding Judge Wood's decision: "I am a law abiding man, and will abide by the law as construed by the judges. But if Judge Wood's decision is the law, all labor organizations may as well disband."

Exports During November

Washington special: A statement prepared at the bureau of statistics of the Treasury Department shows exports during November as follows: Mineral oils, \$7,093,311; cotton, \$32,608,846; breadstuffs, \$7,878,112.

Teacher May Be Lynched

Guthrie, Oklahoma, special: Prof. Austin of the Lincoln school is under arrest at the county jail, and fears are entertained that he may be lynched.

Hohenlohe I in Bed

Berlin special: Prince Hohenlohe the chancellor, is ill in bed. He caught cold upon the occasion of the dedication of the new Reichstag Palace.

THREE PERSONS SHOT

Tragedy in Citizen's National Bank, Council Bluffs.

Council Bluffs special: One of the most sensational tragedies in the history of this city occurred in the directors' parlor of the Citizen's National Bank, John Huntington, assistant bookkeeper and collection clerk, shot and probably fatally wounded C. A. Cromwell, seriously wounded F. N. Hayden and killed himself.

The facts as far as learned do not seem to make it justifiable homicide, though there was a strong feeling against Huntington. He was accused of stealing a saddle and having threatened that he intended to burn out a couple of parties.

The conference had not been in progress more than fifteen minutes when Huntington rose from his chair, pulled a revolver and began firing at the representatives of the Fidelity Company.

PAY ROLLS FOR THREE YEARS

Comparison of November Earnings in Many Manufactories.

New York special: Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review will say: By the kindness of several thousand manufacturers, who forwarded statements of their pay rolls for November of this year, in 1893 and in 1892, we are enabled to make a very encouraging comparison of earnings for the month, which show an increase in the total payments of 13.2 per cent, over last year, but a decrease of 18.3 per cent in comparison with 1892.

DEBS ON THE VERDICT

Chicago special: Eugene Debs said regarding Judge Wood's decision: "I am a law abiding man, and will abide by the law as construed by the judges. But if Judge Wood's decision is the law, all labor organizations may as well disband."

Exports During November

Washington special: A statement prepared at the bureau of statistics of the Treasury Department shows exports during November as follows: Mineral oils, \$7,093,311; cotton, \$32,608,846; breadstuffs, \$7,878,112.

Teacher May Be Lynched

Guthrie, Oklahoma, special: Prof. Austin of the Lincoln school is under arrest at the county jail, and fears are entertained that he may be lynched.

Hohenlohe I in Bed

Berlin special: Prince Hohenlohe the chancellor, is ill in bed. He caught cold upon the occasion of the dedication of the new Reichstag Palace.

A FATAL QUARREL

C. W. KIRCHNER FATALLY SHOT BY EVANS SCOTT.

Report of the Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings - Delegates to the State Irrigation Convention Appointed by the Governor - Another Omaha Fire.

STATE WEALTH INCREASED

Report of the Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings. The ninth biennial report of the Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, A. R. Humphrey, has been submitted to Governor Crouse.

The ninth biennial report of the Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, A. R. Humphrey, has been submitted to Governor Crouse. Under Congressional grants the state has acquired title to 3,025,659 acres of land distributed throughout the state.

LOOKING FOR HER BODY

The police at Omaha are dragging the river for the bodies of Mrs. Ida Netzen and her two small children. She has been a school teacher there for ten years.

ATTER MORE BEET SUGAR FACTORIES

The Business Men's Club at Hastings held a meeting a day or two ago for the purpose of considering a proposition made them by eastern gentlemen in regard to erecting a beet sugar and sorghum factory in that city.

KEARNEY BANK CLOSED

The Kearney National Bank has closed its doors. The liabilities, as nearly as can be ascertained, are about \$125,000. The county loses \$10,000 and the city \$2,000.

LIGHTNING ROD SHARKS

Some lightning rod fiends living near Blair have been dumping some of the farmers the last week. Suckers still bite for from \$75 to \$150 worth of rods, and find their order is a promissory note.

KEARNEY COTTON MILL STARTS UP

The Kearney cotton mill has started up again with a force of 150 men. Others will be added along from time to time until the force of 300 men are engaged. The citizens of Kearney are jubilant.

HALL COUNTY'S EX-TREASURER ON TRIAL

The trial of E. C. Hockenberger, ex-treasurer of Hall County, for embezzling \$6,400 of county funds, has begun at Grand Island.

MANGLED IN A CORN SHELTER

Frank Herring, a farmer living a mile and a half from Weston lost his left arm below the elbow while feeding a corn shelter.

NEBRASKA SHORT NOTES

CRAB RAPIDS has organized a fire company. CRAB ORCHARD has organized a lodge of the Order of the Meccabees with twenty-five members.

TO PROMOTE IRRIGATION

Delegates to the Nebraska State Convention Appointed by the Governor. Governor Crouse has appointed the following delegates to the Nebraska State Irrigation Convention at Kearney, December 18 and 19: A. S. King, Culbertson; T. V. Golden, John J. McCafferty, O'Neill; Prof. O. V. Stout, State University; H. W. Guinn, North Platte; A. B. Woods, Goring; L. H. Jewett, Broken Bow; John H. MacCall, Lexington.

Scheme to Release Skeeter

Monnet, Mo. special: Eight bandits, well mounted and armed, have been sighted several times near here. The theory, based on good evidence, is that they are preparing to hold up the train on which desperado "Steeter" of the Cook gang, recently sentenced to thirty years in prison, is to be removed to Detroit, and release him. All are known to be friends of the convicted man.

Given a Responsible Post

London special: A dispatch to the Times from Tion-Tsin says Prince Kung, President of the Tsung-Li Yamen and co-director in the war operations, has been appointed President of the Grand Council. This makes him dictator virtually and will facilitate a settlement when the Japanese are ready to treat for peace.

Canada's New Premier

London special: The Times announce that Hon MacKenzie Bowell, Canadian minister of trade and commerce, has consented to form a ministry for the Dominion of Canada.

The Pope Seriously Ill

London special: The Lancet says that the Pope is suffering from cerebral symptoms, and that he has been forbidden by his physician to leave his private apartments.

Shot By Angry Negroes

Forsyth, Ga. special: A serious riot occurred at Columbus ten miles south of here, in which three men were shot and badly wounded by a crowd of enraged negroes.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

DAILY REPORT OF WHAT IS BEING DONE

Daily Report of the Measures Introduced, and the Action Taken Thereon in Both the Senate and Lower House - List of the Business.

THE HOUSE ON THE 7TH

In the House on the 7th, the order for a night session was made. The second Saturday in January was set aside for eulogies on the late Congressman Shaw. The House then went into a closing session for the session.

THE HOUSE ON THE 8TH

In the House on the 8th the Committee Interstate Commerce called up a bill to amend the act of the 27th of March, 1890, and it was discussed at length without action.

THE HOUSE ON THE 9TH

In the House on the 9th the bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba was an object of great importance to the United States, and the House passed the bill.

THE HOUSE ON THE 10TH

In the House on the 10th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 11TH

In the House on the 11th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 12TH

In the House on the 12th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 13TH

In the House on the 13th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 14TH

In the House on the 14th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

DAILY REPORT OF WHAT IS BEING DONE

Daily Report of the Measures Introduced, and the Action Taken Thereon in Both the Senate and Lower House - List of the Business.

THE HOUSE ON THE 7TH

In the House on the 7th, the order for a night session was made. The second Saturday in January was set aside for eulogies on the late Congressman Shaw. The House then went into a closing session for the session.

THE HOUSE ON THE 8TH

In the House on the 8th the Committee Interstate Commerce called up a bill to amend the act of the 27th of March, 1890, and it was discussed at length without action.

THE HOUSE ON THE 9TH

In the House on the 9th the bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba was an object of great importance to the United States, and the House passed the bill.

THE HOUSE ON THE 10TH

In the House on the 10th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 11TH

In the House on the 11th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 12TH

In the House on the 12th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 13TH

In the House on the 13th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 14TH

In the House on the 14th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

DAILY REPORT OF WHAT IS BEING DONE

Daily Report of the Measures Introduced, and the Action Taken Thereon in Both the Senate and Lower House - List of the Business.

THE HOUSE ON THE 7TH

In the House on the 7th, the order for a night session was made. The second Saturday in January was set aside for eulogies on the late Congressman Shaw. The House then went into a closing session for the session.

THE HOUSE ON THE 8TH

In the House on the 8th the Committee Interstate Commerce called up a bill to amend the act of the 27th of March, 1890, and it was discussed at length without action.

THE HOUSE ON THE 9TH

In the House on the 9th the bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba was an object of great importance to the United States, and the House passed the bill.

THE HOUSE ON THE 10TH

In the House on the 10th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 11TH

In the House on the 11th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 12TH

In the House on the 12th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 13TH

In the House on the 13th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.

THE HOUSE ON THE 14TH

In the House on the 14th the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba, and the House passed a bill for the independence of the Island of Cuba.



MISS GING'S MURDER.

REVELATIONS IN THE MINNEAPOLIS TRAGEDY.

Assassin Is Claus A. Blixt—Hired by Harry T. Hayward—Crime Exposed by Confession of the Latter's Brother—Blixt Tells All.

Killed for Insurance. The Minneapolis grand jury began Monday the investigation of the Gung murder case. The officials have practically given up hope of wringing a confession from Harry Hayward, and it seems certain that the case will come to trial in due time, in which event it is likely to become a celebrated case in murder trial annals.

Harry Hayward is apparently determined to fight the thing out to the bitter end, and few more developments are expected before the case comes to trial. Adry A. Hayward, brother of the accused, made a confession, in which he declares that the fearful crime was deliberately planned by his brother, Harry, and that the bloody deed was committed by A. Blixt, the engineer of the Ozark. The motive for the crime was the securing of the insurance on the murdered woman's life.

Adry's confession shows that prior to the murder Harry had arranged all the details of the loan he had made her, the evidence, the life insurance, etc., in such a manner that it would appear to the public afterward that it was all open and above board. Time and time again Harry made personal appeals to Adry, but the latter always told him he could never carry out such a scheme as getting rid of



MISS CATHERINE GUNG. (The pretty dressmaker who was brutally murdered for her money.)

The girl without hanging for it. Harry grew very angry at Adry's repeated opposition and finally threatened to murder him if he resisted. After this Adry supposed the scheme had been dropped. It was not until three days before the day of the murder that he realized that the plot was still incubating.

Blixt's Confession.

Engineer Blixt was arrested and confined in a cell in the Central Police Station, away from all intruders. After being subjected to the sweating process Blixt confessed that he fired the fatal shot himself. He says that Hayward had persuaded Miss Gung that "green goods" could be easily circulated through the medium of her business as a dressmaker, and she, having always had an insane idea to get rich easily, fell in with the idea. The night of the murder Hayward told her that he had arranged for her to meet a "green goods" dealer on the outskirts of the city. They started off on the ride together. About twelve blocks from the Ozark flats they met Blixt. Hayward induced her to let Blixt drive her to the place of meeting, with the assurance to her that he would himself follow immediately in another buggy and be present at the meeting. Blixt then drove the woman out to the old Excelsior road, and called her attention to a passing object. As she turned her head to look out of her side of the buggy he shot her. The body was then thrown out by the side of the road. Hayward, after following Blixt and Miss Gung, returned to the Ozark flats, and afterward went to the theater with the daughter of a prominent Minneapolis attorney.

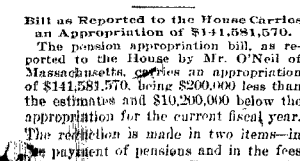
GENERAL CABEZAS.

A Person of Interest in Connection with the Bluefields Incident.

The sensational reports from Bluefields and the Mosquito coast of Nicaragua makes General Cabezas a person of interest. The Mosquito reservation is incorporated with Nicaragua and General Cabezas is supreme authority. The reservation will hereafter appear on the maps as the Zona Dirigida or the Department of Zalara. It is named so by Gen. Cabezas and the Indians in honor of the President of the Republic. There are reports that the United States is on the verge of a war with England, because the latter will not recognize the new government on the Mosquito coast, but these are unfounded. Though trouble is not expected the United States will, if necessary, take action.

PENSIONS SHOW A DECREASE.

Bill as Reported to the House Carries an Appropriation of \$341,581,570. The pension appropriation bill as reported to the House by Mr. O'Neil of Massachusetts, carries an appropriation of \$341,581,570, being \$200,000 less than the estimate and \$10,200,000 below the appropriation for the current fiscal year. The reduction is made in two items—in the payment of pensions and in the fees of examining surgeons. For pensions, the bill allows \$130,000,000—a reduction of \$10,000,000 from this year's appropriation—and for the surgeons' fees, \$880,000, being a reduction of \$200,000 over



GEN. CABEZAS.

THE AMOUNT ALLOWED FOR THE CURRENT YEAR.

In the report accompanying the bill, a table showing that in 1870 the number of pensioners was \$2,755, the annual value of the pensions \$25,493,742, and the disbursements on their account reported by the treasury \$25,121,432. In 1894 the number of pensioners increased to 989,120,863, and the disbursements by the treasury to \$141,177,254. Commissioner Lockman, when before the committee, expressed the opinion that the high-water mark in the payment of pensions had been reached. Any of the pensioners who remain on the rolls, he said, will yet increase, so that, even if the pension roll should decrease, the amount expended will not decrease in proportion to account for the increased disabilities allowed for.

STOLE A BIG SUM.

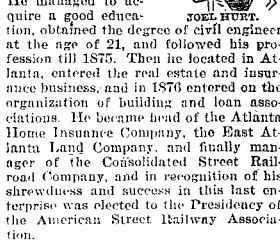
Samuel C. Seely, who Robbed the National Shoe and Leather Bank. The robbing of the National Shoe and Leather Bank of New York of \$354,000 by Samuel C. Seely, for fourteen years a bookkeeper in the business in which he was bonded, was placed, is one of the greatest sensations in financial circles in recent years. Samuel C. Seely was a prominent Brooklyn church member, has a wife and two children and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. He is a weak-minded man, however, and in a S. C. SEELY.

in an evil hour, either intentionally or unintentionally allowed his friend, a lawyer named Baker, who has committed suicide since the exposure, to overdraw his account. From that time on he was completely in Baker's power, not daring to expose the fear of prosecution, and for nine years Baker drew money weekly until it had amounted to \$354,000. The swindle was only discovered when a new system of bookkeeping was introduced in the bank.

A man supposed to be Samuel C. Seely, the absconding bookkeeper of the National Shoe and Leather Bank, New York, who embezzled \$354,000, was arrested in Chicago at 10:30 o'clock on Monday night by Detectives William O'Donnell and J. Cunningham, at the Central Station. The prisoner was taken to police headquarters, where he gave the name of Frank J. Dale, but refused to give any further information concerning himself. His appearance corresponded exactly with the description and picture sent out by the police of New York in a circular asking for Seely's arrest, save that the prisoner's mustache had apparently been trimmed and dyed, and his hair also trimmed and combed down over his forehead instead of being pushed back as was Seely's habit.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Head of the American Street Railway Association. Mr. Joel Hurt, recently elected President of the American Street Railway Association, is a resident Atlanta, Ga., and one of the most prominent men in that city. He was born in Russell County, Alabama, in 1850. The close of the war found the Hurt plantation completely desolated and the son, then 15 years of age, had to begin the battle of life for himself. He managed to acquire a good education, obtained the degree of civil engineer at the age of 21, and followed his profession till 1875. Then he located in Atlanta, entered the real estate and insurance business, and in 1876 entered on the organization of building and loan associations. He became head of the Atlanta Home Insurance Company, the East Atlanta Land Company, and finally manager of the Consolidated Street Railroad Company, and in recognition of his shrewdness and success in this last career was elected to the Presidency of the American Street Railway Association.



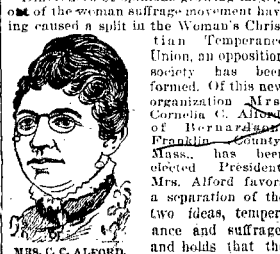
JOEL HURT.

WHEAT FED TO STOCK.

Government Report on the Amount Used for This Purpose. The Washington Statistical Bureau of the Agricultural Department estimates the amount of wheat already fed to live stock up to Oct. 30 at 46,029,000 bushels, and the amount to be fed at 29,273,000 bushels, making the total 75,302,000 bushels. These figures are merely the mangel estimates from those States where correspondents have complied with the requests of the department, and should not be taken as more than an attempt at approximation of total feeding of wheat from the present supply. The quantity and length of the winter will necessarily influence the final findings upon this question. William Dunn bought 60,000 bushels of wheat at Toledo Tuesday to fill a foreign order. Wednesday he tried to buy some more there, but none was offered for sale. There are more than 85,000,000 bushels in sight in this country and Canada, upward of 25,000,000 bushels being stored in Chicago elevators, and it seems odd that none of these elevators want to sell any. Millions of bushels of wheat are speculated in every day, but actual cash transactions are insignificant most of the time on the Board of Trade.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The New Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Differences of opinion growing largely out of the woman suffrage movement have caused a split in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, an opposition society has been formed. Of this new organization Mrs. Cornelia C. Allen of Barnstable County, Franklin County, Mass., has been elected President. Mrs. Alford favors a separation of the two ideas, temperance and suffrage, and holds that the suffrage is not yet ripe for giving women the ballot. The social purity movement has struck



MRS. C. C. ALFORD.

DEBS GOES TO JAIL.

RAILWAY UNION OFFICERS ARE GUILTY OF CONTEMPT.

Leader Sentenced to Six Months and His Associates to Three Months—Judge Woods Says the Defendants Violated the Injunction Issued Last Summer.

May Take an Appeal. Judge Woods, in the Circuit Court of the United States, at Chicago, found all the respondents in the contempt proceedings instituted by the Federal Government and the receivers of the Santa Fe Railroad Company against leading officers of the American Railway Union guilty as charged and entered the following sentences: Eugene V. Debs, president, six months in the county jail.

George W. Howard, vice president, three months in the county jail. Sylvester Kollier, secretary, three months in the county jail.



EUGENE V. DEBS.

L. W. Rogers, editor of official organ and director, three months in the county jail. M. J. Elliott, director, three months in the county jail. James Hogan, director, three months in the county jail. L. M. Goodwin, director, three months in the county jail. John McVein, member, sentence suspended.

By agreement of counsel the court granted the convicted managers of last summer's great strike ten days before the sentences should be executed. In the meantime the attorneys for the respondents will prepare for carrying the case up to the Supreme Court of the United States, by appeal, if possible, or by habeas corpus. The latter course will probably be pursued.

To hear Judge Wood deliver his opinion the court-room on the fourth floor of the Monadnock Building was filled with prominent citizens, lawyers, friends of the defendants, and two women, one of them a sister of Mr. Debs. All of the counsel in the case, save Mr. Miller for the Santa Fe receivers, and Mr. Frin for the respondents, were present. All the defendants, except Director Goodwin, were in court. On the bench with Judge Woods sat Judge Jenkins.

Judge Woods read but a small portion of his exhaustive opinion, which covers 83 pages of typewritten manuscript and contains more than 25,000 words. It required more than two hours to read the opinion minus the omissions. In brief the opinion finds the defendants guilty of contempt in conspiring to hinder and prevent the transmission of United States mails and interstate commerce. Mr. Debs is regarded as the ringleader and is more heavily punished. The acts of the defendants are characterized as a "willful disobedience of the injunctions issued by the court."

This is the concluding chapter for the time being at least in the history of the great railroad strike of last summer.

It is not likely that Debs and his associates were either unprepared for the sentence passed upon them or were inclined to regard it as severe. When an injunction was issued through the United States courts last summer restraining the leaders of the strike from interference with interstate commerce and that injunction was not obeyed, the subsequent move involving the arrest of the strike leaders for contempt of court was an outcome easily foreseen both by the public and by the strikers themselves.

It is in his decision as to certain weighty points involved that Judge Woods' ruling will be most likely to create discussion. The Judge's lengthy presentation of the case revolves upon two central topics—the validity of the injunction and the actual culpability of the defendants in the violation of the injunction issued against them. As to the validity of the injunction Judge Woods defines the interruption of interstate commerce as clearly within the jurisdiction of a Federal Circuit Court. The acts of the defendants he defines as unlawful, and the opponents of "government by injunction" will doubtless find herein occasion to inquire why, if the acts were unlawful, the positive statutory remedy for the redress of those acts of lawlessness should not have been employed instead of the instrument of the injunction. The principle that an injunction cannot be brought in restraint of an act already declared criminal by law is one that appears again in this connection, as it has throughout the late labor troubles, and it takes an additional emphasis from Judge Woods' careful iteration that the same act may constitute both a contempt and a crime, and that both are punishable separately.

The defendants did not appear particularly chagrined by the punishment. Debs bowed his tall, gaunt form and whispered a few words to his sister, who sat near, and they both laughed heartily. It is thought that Charles E. Wise, of Delphi, Ind., who has been missing since Aug. 23, was at Chicago, Mo., two days after that for his money. A body found at that time has been partly identified as his, and the corpse will be exhumed to make the identification more complete.

While on a drunken stampede through the town of Anney, Ga., Ann and Harry Williams, Riordan and Mowbray fell out over some old matter of difference. The latter two were pitted against the other two and shot them dead.

DON'T LEAVE THE OLD HQVE.

Yes, Bill, I've thought about the scheme that you proposed last night. And speaking of it, it doesn't seem to me the least bit right. Sometimes we have to work it's true. When we would rather play. But that's no cause, in reason's view. Why we should run away. The other neither cruelly nor need to drive us from our home. Face it as you think and do not to our lordly comes. And I do not believe in—By no means, my dear. In your own right, I believe in—To stay at home is best.

We've books and Nator's pages, too. From which to grow in mind. And in the best of the work we do. Well, stretch of body and; And what's your consciousness we wish to do?—I'm not sure. By doing my duty in.

The sphere God meant us for! The time may ripen, Bill, when we will "go down" from our own. We're not to be the work we do. If we the strength have grown To work our way to be gods of man. We're not to be the work we do. Let us not be still of soul. The cheer and life of soul.

Let's brighten for the old folk, Bill. The only one of their kind. And we'll be the work we do. With joy, bring yours and mine; And if to busy hours of men In our days we roam. A flood of laughing sunshine then Will link our hearts with home.

ALABAMA COURTSHIP.

Outside, in the dark night, the pine trees were bending and waving before the sweeping wind. Inside was light and music and the gentle murmur of well-bred voices. Outside, an Alabama forest; inside, the comfortable parlors of a winter hotel. At a small table were two persons, a man and a woman. While the music went on they talked, in a careless, daphazard way, as if the matter under discussion were only of the slightest interest; yet when the music would pause they, too, were silent.

An open magazine lay upon the table before them. Some one was playing a waltz in bad time, and under its cover the young man again took up the conversational ball where his companion had dropped it. "I am sorry you don't like my story, Eugenia," he said. "I rather fancy it is the best thing I have done. If I could only have had space to extend the idea. However—"

"It is just the idea I don't like," replied the girl whom he addressed as Eugenia. "It is too greatly expanded already. As usual, you have finished off every phrase, every sentence, every paragraph with the utmost polish of which your art is capable, and it is capable of a great deal. It is as flawless," she hesitated an instant for the comparison, "as the most perfect pearl. And it is as cold."

The young man flushed a little with pleasure at her words of measured praise, but relapsed into his habitual composure as she finished. "That is what I meant it to be," he answered; "we have had somewhat too much of the human passions in our literature. People are being taught that a purely platonic affection cannot possibly exist between a man and a woman. I think differently."

"And so you would have them marry without loving?" She said this with a suggestive gathering scorn about her mouth. "By no means" he interposed; but just then the music stopped again and he toiled with the eye-glasses in his hand. As he was about to resume Eugenia interrupted him.

"Yet you make your hero, Palmer Ainsworth, choose his wife as he would a horse—with a calm consideration of what was best suited to his needs."

By this time the suggestion of scorn had deepened until it indicated positive contempt, and the flashing glances from Eugenia Kingdon's eyes denoted clearly that she, at least, would not be chosen in that manner. "That is quite right," said her companion, with the stubborn persistence that authors always show in defending their work, whether they are right or wrong; "you see, it led to happiness—for both."

"In your story—yes. In real life it would have been misery and shame and humiliation—to the woman—when she came to know how easily she had given herself up."

"She should never know." He spoke with a quiet emphasis that seemed to invest the conversation with some personal element that it had before lacked. Eugenia took advantage of another lull in the music to say an immediate reply.

Some one suggested dancing, and the various groups about the parlor disintegrated and reformatted about a common center to discuss the proposition. Eugenia rose to take part in this, while her companion remained and turned thoughtfully the pages that scintillated with the brilliant and epigrammatic, but chilly cold, dispartments of his pen.

Suddenly a voice interrupted his reverie. "Come, old man, don't sit here moaning. We are all going to the dining-room to dance. Let's see if we can't make up enough to keep us bright as if the witches were abroad." Aylmers looked up curiously into the bronzed and bearded face above him. "Ah, Featherstone, you are here, are you? Didn't know you could leave the mine and the black diamonds long enough to show in society—even the society at the piney woods. And, by the way, since when have you been troubled with faucias about witches?" Featherstone laughed softly. "Not so long as you have about platonic love, I judge, Gordon. At least I have not attempted to develop my faucias into a cult. Yes, I've read it—unclearly, clever sketch, but I'm sorry to say if you believe it, Eugenia had come up—"

listening as the men talked. At the first pause she turned to Aylmers: "Will you dance, Gordon?" she asked.

"No, you know I don't care for it." "We must do something to break the monotony of this awful place. You won't refuse, I hope," she said with an appealing glance at Featherstone.

"I'm not the happy, if Gordon will permit," was the ready but half sarcastic answer. "Oh, don't mind me. I will go out and look for your wife, Hugh."

"And we will discuss your theory of platonic love," replied Featherstone, leading his companion away where the strains of the violin were already calling the dancers.

It was very dark in the pines, now that he was beyond the lights from the hotel, and Aylmers started at finding some one crouching beside his path. Pressing forward, he was able to distinguish the form of a woman. She spoke to him tremulously, as if half fearful of physical violence.

"I don't send me away, sir, please," she pleaded; "I don't mean no harm here." By her voice he could tell she was one of the people of the region; a people who are crude, uncultivated, uneducated, but simple and kind, yet terrible when roused by passion.

"What are you doing here?" Aylmers asked the question not because he cared in the least, but because it seemed incumbent upon him to make some answer.

"I was waiting—to see him—when he comes out," the woman said, hesitatingly. "I saw him through the window, dancing, with his arm around that tall, dark, beautiful girl—"

She stopped suddenly, as if afraid she had said too much. There was an ominous note in her voice, as if it was not well for this nameless one that she had seen him with his arm about that other woman.

"You saw him dancing, eh? And with another girl? Then you mean your lover, I suppose? But how can that hurt you? You will have him all to yourself after awhile, won't you?" He spoke half-mockingly and his contemptuous note caught the woman's ear.

"I don't know why I should tell you," she answered, sulkily. "I know you are laughing at me. But I will, for I must tell some one. No—I shan't have him—after awhile, because he don't care for me. But he shan't have that other girl."

"My poor woman," said Aylmers, more gently than was his wont, "I don't know whom you are talking about, but if I did I should caution him to look out for you—especially on a dark night like this. And my advice to you is to go home and to bed."

"You don't know who I mean? Then—look!" The woman seized his arm and pointed back toward the hotel, where in the sudden glare of light from an open door two figures were revealed in distinct silhouette.

Something in the attitude of the two, in the way the man bent toward his companion, and the intenceness with which she appeared to listen to the words, struck Aylmers like a whip. He turned to the woman with renewed interest; he began to understand the passion that swayed her and to feel some kinship with her.

"What is he to you?" he asked. "I know him and he is not like other men. He is kind and gentle—not rough and coarse."

"But you see, there is the other woman, the one he is with now." In spite of the hurt to himself he felt a malicious pleasure in adding to the woman's torment.

"What is she to me? That?" Aylmers heard a twig snap quickly in her hands and shrugged his shoulders at the suggestiveness of the sound. "Don't be rash, my good woman; it won't pay. And it don't matter very much if we don't get just what we want."

"In the sight of God?" "In the sight of God—yes."

Eugenia touched her gently. "My poor girl," she said. "But less shrink from her and fled away into the night."

Featherstone was superintendent of the hotel, and where they were digging black diamonds from the bowels of the earth. In the morning his work called him away early, and he left without having seen Eugenia again. At the mine there was some trouble with the machinery, and he did not return for some days. So Aylmers and Eugenia were left much to themselves for companionship.

There was more restraint between them now than there had been, and Aylmers thought Eugenia looked pale and troubled. As for himself, he was noticeably less self-possessed than usual, and less ready in conversation. Perhaps it was because neither felt bright enough to start new topics that the talk often went back to Aylmers' story.

"Perhaps my criticism was too severe," said Eugenia. "It may be best, after all, not to feel too strongly. One is safe then. I can see your meaning, as far as that."

"Yes; and we can see what the other extremes mean. That poor woman whom I found the other night is very unhappy. It is because she cares for Featherstone too much."

"Don't let us speak of her," interrupted Eugenia. And then in self-contradiction she continued: "But she is not to blame. She has not been educated to our superior plane. She has not learned that the emotions are out of date."

She spoke with a forced rapidity and lightness of tone that caused Aylmers to look at her in surprise. "Sometimes I think I do not understand you, Eugenia," he said, "but yes I want to."

"He looked about the room to see if there was any danger that he would be overheard, and then went on in an even, careful tone. "I want to understand you," he repeated. "I wish that we might understand each other. I care very much for you. If you will trust yourself to me I shall try to keep you happy."

"And safe," she added, as if prompting him to a word he had forgotten. "Yes, and safe," he repeated without noticing her manner. "Which means," she said, adopting his own even, monotone, "that you wish me to be your wife."

"Certainly," said Aylmers; "what else could it mean?" "Very well," she answered; "then I will be Mrs. Gordon Aylmers. I think I shall like the name."

At the approach of spring Aylmers and Eugenia decided to be married before their return to the North. There was a quiet wedding at the hotel, and Featherstone was among the guests. When he congratulated the bride he whispered something in her ear that made her turn pale. But she answered him with careful distinctness.

"You forget that I know Bees Montross?" "In the throng that surrounded them as they went to the train Bees Montross crept close to Eugenia. "I led to you that night," she said. "I thought I would tell you, but if you had not given him up I would have done with you like that." And again she broke a twig sharply in her hands.

When Aylmers and his wife had gone, Featherstone mounted his horse and rode gloomily toward the mines. On the road he came upon Bees. She made a gesture as though she would stop him. "But of my way!" he cried with an oath. "You have already done me harm enough. Let me never see your face again."

"When he had gone on a little way he drew rein suddenly, turned and rode back to where the woman still waited. "Bees," he said, "how much do you care for me?" The woman laughed drearily. "Don't you know? I've tried to keep you here. I've sold my soul to the devil to drive her away."

Featherstone looked at her closely. She was not uncomely, albeit ill-dressed and showing the unmistakable marks of toil and poverty. Hugh reached down and took her hand. "Come, Bees," he said gently, "let us go to the parson. Perhaps this is best after all. Neither of us is platonic."—New Orleans Times-Locomot.

Called Down. Young Snoberly is very anxious to create the impression that he is "a don" at French. A few evenings ago, at the clubroom, he took a French comic paper, and for half an hour he pretended to be absorbed in its contents. Every once in a while he would smile feebly, as if he had been carried away by the "okes" and said, "Bon, tres bon." There were several gentlemen at the adjoining table who had been noticing Snoberly's antics. At last one of them said, "See that Snoberly over there pretending to read that French paper? I am certain that he does not understand French. He is just doing that to impress the people with his knowledge as a linguist." "I suppose he must understand French," replied one of the party. "I'll bet a couple of wigs that he doesn't, and I'll prove it." "I'll take the bet."





# HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

## TO THE OLD YEAR.

By "Old Year!"  
The others ring  
New Year in, and loudly sing  
That dollar and piece 'twill bring,  
The last tolling of the bell  
The world's sourest thine death-knell  
I'd thee now a fond farewell—  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "Old Year!"  
The others raise  
The successor hymns of praise,  
I thank thee for the by-gone days,  
For a blessing look thou brought,  
For a sacred truth thou taught,  
For the changes thou hast wrought  
In this, Old Year!

By "Old Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "Old Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "Old Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "Old Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

## TO THE NEW YEAR.

By "New Year!"  
The others ring  
New Year in, and loudly sing  
That dollar and piece 'twill bring,  
The last tolling of the bell  
The world's sourest thine death-knell  
I'd thee now a fond farewell—  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "New Year!"  
The others raise  
The successor hymns of praise,  
I thank thee for the by-gone days,  
For a blessing look thou brought,  
For a sacred truth thou taught,  
For the changes thou hast wrought  
In this, Old Year!

By "New Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "New Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "New Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

By "New Year!"  
I thank thee for the good thou'st done,  
The world forgets the absent friend;  
Each new year doth it bend,  
And casts it off when near the end,  
Good-by, Old Year!

## LONG AFORE HE KNEW.

Joe's a little bit of feller—I remember still—  
Ust to almost cry for Christmas, like a  
youngster will.  
Fought 'n' July's nothin' to it!—New Year's  
all a smell!  
Easter, Sunday—Circus day—jes all dead in  
the shell!  
Lord, though! at night, you know, to set  
around and hear.  
The old folks work the story off about the  
sledge and bear.  
And "Santy" shootin' round the roof, all  
wrapped in fur and fuz—  
Long afore I knowed who  
"Santy Claus" wuz!  
Ust to wait, and set up late, a week or twy  
ahead;  
Couln't hardly keep awake, nor wouldn't go  
to bed.  
Kittle stevin' on the fire and mother settin'  
here.  
Darlin' socks, and rockin' in the skeeky  
rookin' chair;  
Pap pap! and wonder where it was the  
money went.  
And quarl' with his frosted heels, and spill  
his liniment;  
And me a dremmin' sleighbells when the  
clock 'ud whirr and buzz,  
Long afore I knowed who  
"Santy Claus" wuz!

## CHRISTMAS IN THE FOREST.

Size the fireplace up, and figger how "Old  
Santy" could  
Manage to come down the chimney, like they  
said he would;  
Wish that I could hide and see him—wun-  
dered what he'd say  
Er he fetched a feller sayin' fer him that  
"Away!"  
But I bet on him, and liked him, same as if  
he had  
Turned to put me on the back and say: "Look  
at that!"

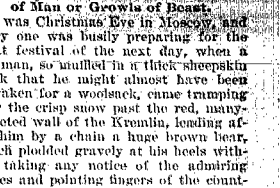
## CHRISTMAS FAIRIES.

ACK was the dearest, roundest, rosiest little lad imaginable. He was a picture of happy boyhood that afternoon, three days before Christmas, when, in his smug content, framed in the most delightful military fashion with bands of Persian lamb and black frogs, and his jaunty cap set on fair hair, and his fat went into the park with his sled for a romp. He ran and shouted and pranced until his eyes shined like stars and his cheeks glowed like apples, and everybody needs protected by fur-trimmed gloves he who saw him said: "What a handsome fellow!"

Of course, was looking forward to Christmas, just as every boy and girl does. He was looking forward to that day all days. He expected to have all sorts of fine things in his stocking, and with very good reason, for Santa Claus had never neglected him. Jack's father was rich. Grandmamma, who was rich, was coming to spend the holidays.

## A BEAR'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

The Dude Was Not Warned by Words of Man or Growls of Beast.  
It was Christmas Eve in Moscow, and every one was busily preparing for the great festival of the next day, when a tall man, so muffled in a thick sheepskin flock that he might almost have been mistaken for a woodchuck, came tramping over the crisp snow past the red, rusty-turreted walls of the Kremlin, leading after him by a chain a huge brown bear, which plodded gravely at his heels without taking any notice of the admiring stares and pointing fingers of the countless groups that crowded curiously to and fro through the "Krasnaya Ploshchad" (Red Plain).



A BEAR'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

## HE STOPPED TO COMFORT HER.

and Santa Claus had been telephoned on the subject of skates, drums, swords, guns, and sweetmeats, and there was every prospect that when he called at Jack's home his sleigh would be very full indeed.

Jack was like all boys who have no brothers and sisters, a trifle selfish. But he was a manly, kind-hearted little chap for all that, and so, when he was through with his play and was dragging his sled homeward and came upon a scene on a street-corner which aroused his sympathy, he ceased to find out what it meant.

A crowd of rough boys were tormenting a pretty old little girl, whose wan, haggard face spoke too plainly of misery and poverty. She was frightened and almost crying as Jack came up.

"Here, now!" said Jack, with sturdy determination. "You stop that or I'll call a policeman."

Fortunately, at that moment, a blue-coated officer came in sight, and the hoodlums fled with one wild despairing yell.

"Thank you," said the little girl, fondly, "those boys allus are picking on me."

"What's your name?" asked Jack.

"Susie Greene."

"Well, Susie," said Jack, with an air of business, "you look cold and sick."

"I ain't very strong—"

"And hungry," continued Jack.

Susie burst into tears.

"That was enough for Jack.

"Get right on my sled," said he, determinedly, "and I'll take you down to my home, and you'll have something to eat."

Susie obeyed, and the officer saw with grim pleasure the young heir to Mr. Newton's millions dragging off the little wretch to his home, a block away.

"He'll be a fine chap, he do be," remarked the policeman Mulvaney.

Jack Susie into the kitchen, and gave orders she should be fed forthwith. There he hurried up to his mother's room. She was there with his grandmother, and in a few words he told them about the little girl he had rescued.

## JACK RUBBED HIS EYES.

Jack rubbed his eyes. "I know better, for I've seen them."

A New Year's Eve Adventure.

Ten years ago, writes a correspondent, I went with my friend, Ned Provost, into the mountains of Northeastern Pennsylvania to hunt. It was December 30, and the region being wild, we found that we must spend our New Year's day in the woods. At a deserted lumber camp we came to a log shanty that was half full of meadow hay, and here we determined to spend the night. It took us but a short time to make our place into a comfortable condition, and we were soon sitting

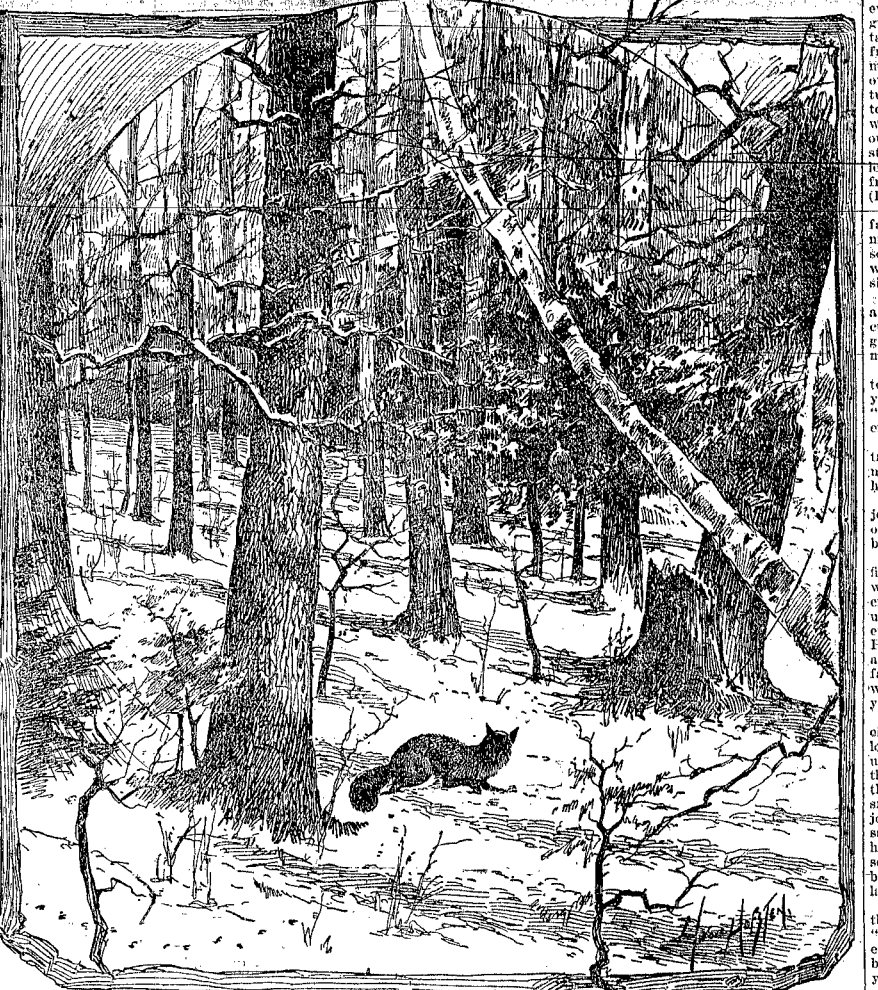
## HE STOPPED TO COMFORT HER.

around the fire that we had built, enjoying our pipes and talking, while the three dogs lay on the floor beside us. It was about 10 o'clock when we heard a noise outside. It was a low howl, and instinctively we knew that we were about to receive a visit from timber wolves, than which, when many of them are together, there is no more dangerous foe. Jumping up and glancing out of the one window in the shanty we could see away in the distance—for it was a clear moonlight night—an immense pack of animals approaching. The dogs, too, heard the sound, and before we could prevent it two of them escaped, but the other one we caught just as he was about to crawl out.

In a very minute the wolves had reached the shanty, and the dogs which

## CHRISTMAS IN THE FOREST.

It is Christmas in the forest, where softly falling snow  
Seems to touch with benediction the waiting earth below.  
The long, slim fingers of the wind upon the barren trees  
Play Nature's Alleluia in a multitude of keys.  
And bird and beast they wake alike to join a common note  
And swell the reverent carol which wells up from Nature's throat.  
—Eve H. Brodlique.



It is Christmas in the forest, where softly falling snow seems to touch with benediction the waiting earth below.

## CHRISTMAS AT THE FRONT.

Johnnies and Yanks Stop Firing and Eat Turkey Together.

THE armies under Lee and Meade occupied the opposing lines of siege work at Petersburg, Va., on Christmas Day of 1864, writes a veteran. I had sudden over from Gen. Warren's headquarters to eat my holiday dinner with an old comrade, Will Gilder, who afterward became famous as an Arctic traveler. I found him and General Egan in a bomb-proof, on the Jerusalem plank road, and enjoying a hearty meal amid the shriek of shell and loud detonations of artillery.

After dinner and a peaceful pipe Major Gilder and I paid a visit to the outer line of the pickets, being obliged to crawl on our hands and knees for a hundred yards to avoid the bullets which were

## CHRISTMAS AT THE FRONT.

Federals came back with a good supply of tobacco, which was quickly distributed.

"Say, Yanks," said the Confederate who had opened the conversation, "we wish you us a merry Christmas."

"Same to you," we all shouted back.

And there was no more shot or shell along that part of the line during the remainder of that last Christmas Day of the war.

## UNDER THE HOLLY BOUGH.

Ye who have scorned each other,  
Or injured friend or brother,  
In the fast-fading year;  
Ye who, by word or deed,  
Have made a kind heart bleed,  
Come gather here,  
Let sinners against and sinners  
Forget their strife's beginning,  
And join in friendship now;  
Be likes no longer broken,  
Be sweet forgiveness spoken  
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have loved each other,  
Sister and friend and brother,  
In this fast-fading year;  
Mother and sire and child,  
Young man and maiden maid,  
Come gather here,  
And let your heart grow fonder  
As meeting shall you part;  
Each part unbroken year;  
Old loves and younger wooing  
Are sweet in the remoting  
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness,  
Estranged from hope and gladness,  
In the fast-fading year;  
Ye with overburdened mind,  
Made alien from your kind—  
Come gather here,  
Let not the useless sorrow  
Paralyze you right and wrong;  
If e'er you hoped, hope now—  
Take heart, uncloud your faces,  
And join in our embraces  
Under the holly bough.

## A MERRY TIME.

FOMMILK. "Did you have a merry Christmas, Hojack?"  
Hojack: "Yes, indeed. Johnny killed the cat and smashed the parlor mirror before he had his new air-gun an hour."—Harper's Bazar.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOTTER.

THE PLOTTER.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.

## THE PLOT.

THE PLOT.



### ST. NICK'S DILEMMA.

A sky full of snowflakes, all fluffy and white, fast-borne up in cloudland, came fluttering down.

To make the sound of the swift retailer's flight.

As St. Nicholas drove o'er the roofs of the town.

He picked out the moment when every one slept.

Untied a big bundle and busied about.

Down chimneys, up fire escapes softly he crept.

Which he came, how he went, not a soul could find out.

In the wee baby hose he put rattles and rings.

A pipe and a pouch in the big wooden sock.

He left in the gray one a score of nice things.

Then the fine silk embroidered one gave him a shock.

He fumbled a pocket of just the right size.

To hold the vignette of a handsome young man.

Then took out a brilliant that dazzled his eyes.

Then down in the bundle to rummage he went.

A ring and a bracelet, a locket and chain.

For the girl he delect to pray he thought.

And he fingered the dainty silk stockings again.

Aid feared that for the 'not a thing had he brought.

Then all of a sudden his little red face lit up with a smile like the jolly full moon.

As he noticed a photograph close to the place.

And he dropped in a couple of souvenir spoons.

—James Clarence Harvey.

### THE RAG CAT.

When Tom Strahan's Aunt Biddy gave him a Christmas present of a cat, she did not know that she was bestowing a life preserver upon her nephew. But that is just what she was doing.

Tom Strahan was an infant of 2 1/2 years at the time, but such an infant! He looked like two ordinary babies had been rolled into one. His arms were large and round and chubby, and his legs were stout and plump. His eyes were of a moist, Irish blue like his father's, and Tommy was a brave, sturdy little man if he was a baby.

Tommy dearly loved a cat. Now a live cat is rather a dangerous plaything for a very young child. Even the sweetest tempered cat when it is lifted from off the floor by one of its legs will expugnate, and it will do it with its disengaged claws.

So Aunt Biddy, who could never do enough for her brother John's child, bought Tom a beautiful cat which could

Tom on the track with his back to the engine, tugging away at a wild flower which grew between the sleepers. It had caught his eye and he had made for it while Biddy was tying her shoe.

Engine No. 22 was rounding the curve. Whether daddy was at the window or not Biddy couldn't tell, for her eyes were on Tom and her knees shaking so. The distance between the curb and the small boy with his red dress on the track was not enough to bring the engine to a standstill, and Biddy knew she couldn't get there in time to snatch him away, and then she saw the old limp cloth cat lying in front of her, where Tom had dropped it to go for the flower. An inspiration seized her.

She grasped it, and, shrieking, "Tom, kitty, poor kitty," threw it toward him. He heard her and he saw the darling old cat drop some yards away, and he uttered a cackle of delight and ran for it. Just as he clutched it in his hands engine No. 22 tore by and the wind of it rolled Tom over.

Daddy had seen that red spot on the track, and he had nearly dropped out of the cab as he realized it all. As soon as he could pull up he rushed back, and there was poor Biddy as white as a sheet and so weak she could not stir.

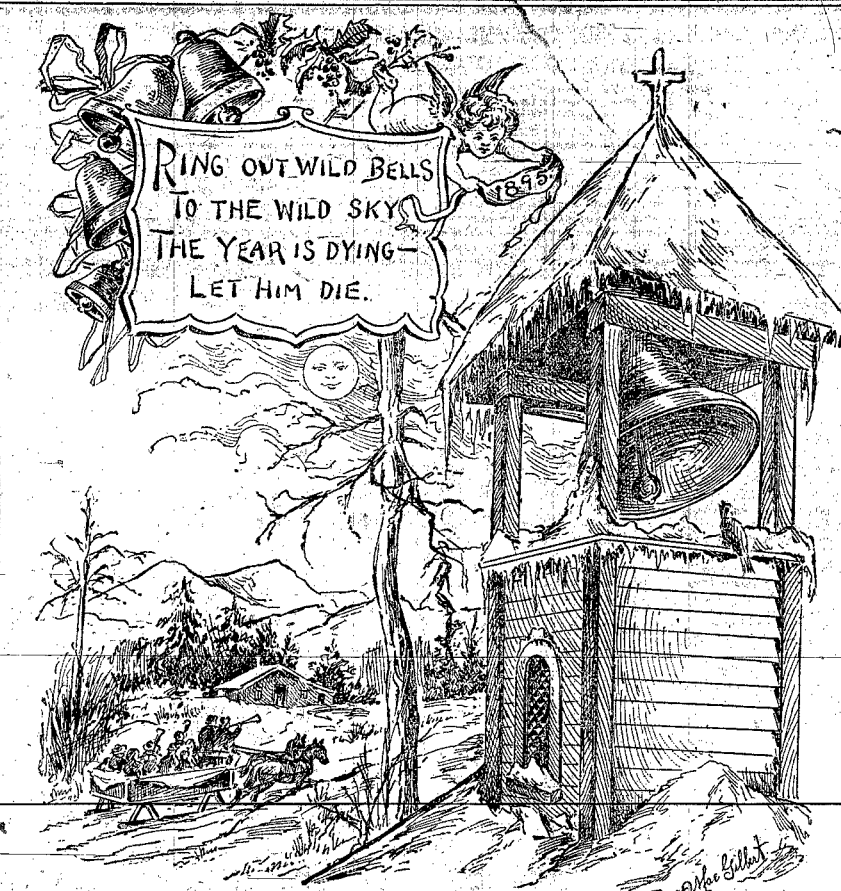
But Tom, who had not been hurt at all by the roll, was on his feet holding out the darling old cat to his father. The way daddy whipped him up into his arms and kissed him was a great surprise to Tom. And then daddy kissed the cat that had saved his boy's life.

That rag cat is a sacred object in the Strahan household to this day. It had to be sewed up of its head would have fallen off its body and all the way would have come out. But it is the most beautiful creature in the world to the Strahans. They would not part with it for its weight in gold.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### THE COST OF CHRISTMAS.

Millions Spent Every Year in Celebration of the Festival.

It has been computed that this country spends about \$40,000,000 every Christmas. It's a pretty big sum, but this is the way Posters Coates figures it out. He puts turkey down first at \$8,000,000. Allowing there are 20,000,000 families in the country about half will have a turkey apiece—that is 10,000,000 in all. Suppose each weighs eight pounds and costs 10 cents a pound, it will amount to the sum above given. About \$2,000,000 will be put down for game, chickens, etc. Cranberries come next and if a pound is allowed to each family at 8 cents per pound, the sum will amount to \$1,600,000. Mince pies may be reckoned as costing \$800,000; that is, supposing 10,000,000 of them are made and they cost 8 cents apiece.



ers in jewelry and novelties, such as are in vogue as Christmas presents, and again the figures were astonishing. Putting the various estimates—the smallest ones at that—together, and then adding them, I could not get the total below \$10,000,000.

**The Real Santa Claus.**

For centuries a great injustice has been done children. They have been taught to believe that Santa Claus is a jolly old man, with a long beard. As a matter of fact Santa Claus is a plain, tired woman, who sits up nights to dress the dolls children find in their stockings. She is anxious and worn. The money she spends to delight the children is begrudged by her cross husband occasionally, but she feels repaid if the children are happy. And all she gets in praise for Santa Claus, who didn't have a thing to do with it. Let justice be done. Unmask the fat, little bearded hypocrite and install in his place as a Christmas divinity the mother of every household in the land.—Atchison Globe.

**Day to Be Remembered.**

Christmas should be a day well remembered by Americans. On Christmas, 1776, Gen. Montgomery reviewed his little force before making the attack on Quebec, in which he lost his life, and by the success of which the patriots were disheartened. It was on Christmas day that Washington gained the victory of Trenton—a victory that turned the tide of war in favor of our fathers. A few years later the surrender at Yorktown of Lord Cornwallis, which virtually terminated the struggle, was sent as a Christmas gift to England's King.

**A Christmas Don't.**

"John," said Mrs. Wildpruce, with affected nonchalance, "do you smoke strong or mild cigars?" "Um!" responded Mr. Wildpruce, speaking with marked emphasis, "after December 25 I intend to give up smoking altogether."—Chicago Record.

**A Melancholy Spectacle.**

"One of the most melancholy sights in nature is a man trying to buy a Christmas present for a woman. He knows in

### HANG UP BABY'S STOCKING.

Hang up the baby's stocking. Be sure you don't forget. The dear little dimpled darling! She never saw Christmas yet; But I'll tell her all about it, And she'll open her big blue eyes, And I'm sure she'll love it, She looks so funny and wise.

Dear! what a tiny stocking! It doesn't take much to hold Such pink little toes as baby's Away from the frost and cold, But then, for the baby's Christmas It will never do at all; Why, Santa won't be looking For anything half so small!

I know what will do for the baby, Two thought of the very best plan, I'll borrow a stocking of grandma—The largest that ever I can; And you'll hang it by mine, dear mother, Right here in the corner, so, And write a letter to Santa, And fasten it on to the toe.

Write: "This is the baby's stocking, That hangs in the corner here. You never have seen her, Santa, For she's the cutest and the dearest; And she's just the blessedest baby! And now, before you go, Just cram her stocking with goodies, From the top clean down to the toe."

### NEW YEAR'S DAY.

THE 1st of January is the initial day of the year, and its such is honored by a multitude of observances, chief among which are the New Year's eating customs, the interchange of gifts, the cordial greeting, "A Happy New Year," and the demonstrations attendant upon the contemplative habit of seeing the old year out and the new year in. There are two great reasons why the time should be, if not cheerful, at least tranquil. If the old year has brought sorrow and desolation, and hung heavy on our doors, the new year will bring us the leaves of healing, and we are glad to part with the one and welcome the other. If, on the contrary, the old year has brought us only joy and comfort, we part from him sorrowfully, but meet his successor with the ardent hope that he, too, comes with blessing. The sober jollity of New Year's day is always of an impressive nature. It is like standing for one brief moment on the threshold between time and eternity. Here is the world we know—yonder the world that is new and untried. Don't open your eyes, or you may see what the Scotch call your own "fate." Here's to what we know—we can wait for the rest: "There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, And a new face at the door, my friend."

There used to be a custom in vogue many years ago of placing all the New Year's gifts on the floor in a dark room where the recipients scrambled for them on their knees, and if they brought out other than their own, they were fined a certain sum which was to be expended in addition to the good cheer. Bags of bran and baskets of shavings were used to conceal the gifts in, and the whole process was made as difficult and amusing as possible. The custom of giving New Year's presents dates back to the Saxons, who kept the festival with great ceremony and feasting. In the fifteenth century gloves were the most appreciated of any presents, being of the finest quality and handsomely decorated with gold and silver embroidery. A neat surprise was a sum of money enclosed in the gloves. A lord chancellor of England, Sir Thomas Moore, had won a difficult suit for a wealthy client, and she remembered him on New Year's day with a pair of gloves which had forty gold pieces sewed into them. Sir Thomas kept the gloves, but returned the money, saying that such lining made him uncomfortable.

In Paris presents were given freely on the first day of the year, favors of jewelry, bon-bon boxes, gloves, toilet paraphernalia, and all the unconsidered trifles which are the small change of social society, but not binding in obligation. The gifts are simply its price—a brace of the day. In the old Bourbon days the royal family accepted presents on New Year's day,

and even looked forward with much eagerness to their arrival. It is related of the reign of Louis Philippe that an Englishman calling on the beautiful Duchess de Berry found her and three ladies of her suite seated on the floor gaily finishing the decorations of a set of gilded chairs that were her New Year's present to the king. The confectioners' shops and the best cafes are thronged with people purchasing costly knick-knacks to bestow on their friends during the day.

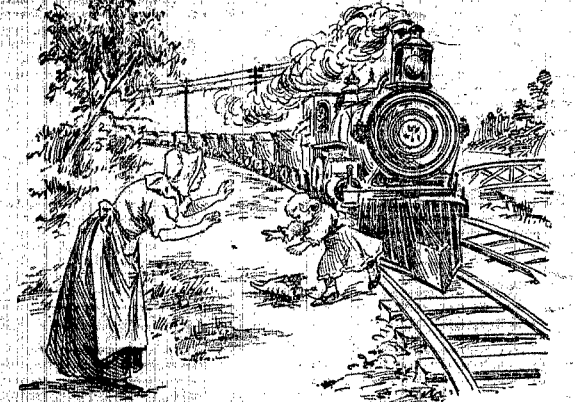
In America the custom of making New Year's calls was for many years celebrated to its fullest extent by both old and young gentlemen, who went singly or in squads to call on the ladies of their acquaintance, who, on that day, kept open house. The custom has of late years been abused in large cities by people of no social footing, who intruded themselves by virtue of a general license and exceeded the privileges of the day in convivial feasting; this is one of the causes of its decline. The names of ladies who will entertain upon that day are no longer published in the daily papers, but personal invitations are given, and particularly friends are expected to call. The day is given over to festivity in a general way, and if the ladies will not permit calls, the gentlemen call on each other, and exchange good wishes and the compliments of the season.

**The New Leaf.**

Cigar Dealer (about Jan. 3)—"Trade is slower than usual with me just now. I'm a Saloon-keeper—So it is with me. It's always so for the first few days of the year; but it will soon pick up again."

**A Christmas Catch.**

She stood beneath the mistletoe And Harry bent to kiss her, Just as her father happened in, Whereby did Harry miss her. As Harry tried to get away, The father thundered, "Harry, And as they both went out the door, A mistletoe struck Harry."



HE UTTERED A CACCLE OF DELIGHT AND RAN FOR IT.

It's horrible. It was made of cloth and stuffed with hay. But its sides and face were painted so like a real cat that Tommy hardly felt that it was only a rag cat. His business found it. He liked it even better than his toy locomotive, and he naturally liked that, for his father was an engine driver. If you asked Tom where his daddy's place was in the "choo-choo" he would thrust his stout fingers into the window of the cab. He had seen his father there many a time when engine 22 swung around the curve on the home trip. The rag cat was really Tom's delight. He would clutch it by the neck and carry it around with him, and when he was put to bed at night he had the cat with him. With all the railing of it the poor cat got very much out of shape, and her head was stuffed limp and thin where the stuffing had worked down into her body. But Tom did not seem to notice that his pet had gone off any in his head; he would grasp the poor old thing and tug it around with the most faithful affection.

Aunt Biddy's habit was to take Tom out for a walk down to the curve when engine 22 came thundering around with Johnny Strahan, Tom's father, in the cab. Johnny was always on the lookout there, and when he saw the pair he would send off a warning whistle and wave his hands. And Tom would stand as straight as a little soldier and look at the great iron horse that his daddy drove.

One summer afternoon, as it got to 4 o'clock, Biddy said: "Come, Tom boy, we will go down to the curve and see daddy and the 'choo-choo.'" She put Tom's hat on him, and Tom walked over to the corner and got the cat, and gripped it by the neck and they started off.

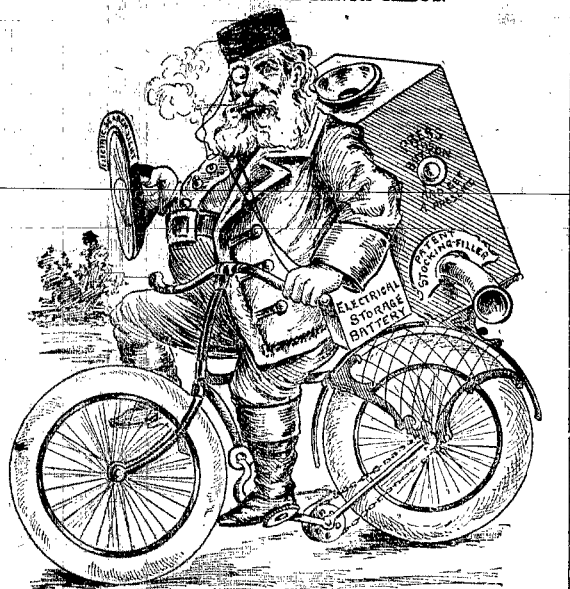
They arrived at the curve about five minutes before "22" was due. It was a pleasant day and the river ran noiselessly along down below, while the grass and the flowers were all in their glory. As they were walking along enjoying it all, Aunt Biddy saw that her shoe string had come untied. She turned and let go Tom's hand, and put her foot up on a stone and fixed the string in a good stout knot. She double-knotted it, in fact.

Just then she heard the rattle of "22" rattling along on the other side of the curve with the long train of coal cars coming up the hill from the river. They always rattled on this side of the curve, because it was exciting to first hear the rattle and then see it dash around the curve with daddy at the window of the locomotive for them.

There didn't seem to be much of a crowd near the track, just at that point, and that is where Biddy and Tom used to station themselves, at several yards from the track.

When "22" rumbled round she never saw Aunt Biddy in her whole life as she did then. For what she saw was

### THE FIN DE SIECLE SANTA CLAUS.



Away with Old-Fashioned Notions—This Is Young America's Conception of Saint Nick Up to Date.

When the head of a minnowish toy house (fronder when he was asked what the Christmas toy trade amounted to in the whole. "Well, you might put it down at about a dollar a family on the average. Some spend \$100 and some 10 cents, so it is hard to estimate the amount of the total expenditure."

I did not put the figure at \$1 a family. I put it at 50 cents. It looked more modest, and now as that I got a total of some \$10,000,000. Next I saw some big deal-

### CHRISTMAS IN BETHLEHEM.

Services at the Manger Where Christ Was Born.

During Christmas week Bethlehem, the birthplace of Christ, is perhaps the most picturesque and attractive place in the world. It is crowded with pilgrims from all lands, the bulk of whom live in tents all attracted by the desire of worshipping at the manger where the Nazarene was born. The services of the Church of Nativity are kept up during an entire week and are most impressive. The church is one of the oldest structures in existence, and although it has been repeatedly repaired it still retains much of its original form and character. Inside aisles, at different altars, priests chant the service in tones that sweep and port the roof.

At the shrines groups of pilgrims in recent admiration visit the manger. Groups are gathered around the manger, monks, who point out to them the relics and sacred places, the most venerated of all being the Shrine of the Manger, beneath the church, which is claimed, incloses the actual birthplace of the Savior. During the Christmas festivities this manger shrine is resorted to by great multitudes who crowd each other in their pious eagerness to kiss the marble slab on the floor, with a silver star in the center. So fervid and enthusiastic are these worshippers that the marble slab has been repeatedly kissed away in places, rendering a new slab necessary. A few feet distant from the manger, the chapel of the magi, where the wise men of old, Melchior, Caspar and Balthazar, came worshipping with rare gifts from the East.


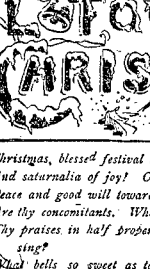

A subdued, rich light is diffused throughout the grotto by the softly glowing lamps over the star, and the swinging candles, with the golden color of the otherwise close and musty atmosphere. All worldly thoughts are banished as the kneeling pilgrims listen spellbound to the melodious chant of the sacred office of the full, sturdy, noble singing of the grand-looking bearded priests. The low roof, the "living rock," the censers, the music, the lights all seem to dissolve in their stead there appears to be the eyes of the adoring pilgrims, the manger cradle, with the Babe, the Virgin, mother and Joseph, the mean surroundings, the oxen and their litter of straw and the gentle, wondering sheep.

Through the mists of centuries there rises up before them the old khan, then known as "the house Chim Ham," over which the star hung in heaven, and in a nook of which the Savior was born, there being "no room at the inn."

These pilgrims are a strange-looking lot. Some few wear the silk linings of Western civilization, but the turban and fez predominate. Camped on the stony ground of the hillside, among the few scattering olive trees, gnarled and twisted with age, they frequently have a time of it fighting the fierce sun, even in December.

As the hour for striking tents approaches the scene grows more exciting. Arabs on camels or horseback, with long, Damascus guns and shot pouches; sworded Syrian natives on donkeys or afoot; men and women in European dress; Russians, long-outed and invariably bearded; smart Germans in military bearing; Greek priests from the Volga; self-complacent English and Anglo-Americans; all mingle in the bright, moving kaleidoscope. Having seen the sights, listened to the music in the chapel and the prayers at the manger, and paid their respective homage, they now regard their pilgrimage as accomplished and are eager to return.

## NAIL SEVEN CHRISTMAS

Christmas, blessed festival of mirth  
And saturnalia of joy! On earth  
Peace and good will toward man  
Are thy concomitants. Who can  
Thy praises in half proper measure  
sing?  
What bells so sweet as to thy welcome  
ring?

As it should throughout the whole wide world be sung,  
By angels only may thy praise be sung.

Thy coming fills the hearts of all with cheer,  
The magic of thy name dries up the tear  
That sorrow even now had but let fall;  
Thy halo lightens up the gloomy pall.

That Death, dark shadow, o'er fair Hope had cast  
And Faith returns where it had all but passed.

To tender youth thy nurse's sweet attent's sound  
Symbolic is for good things which abound  
In that fair land, enframed in purple haze,  
Within whose realm the golden future lays.

To whose bright heights ambition points the way  
Through clouds all rosate, with naught of grey  
To erring souls by sin's mad maelstrom tossed,  
To minds grown dark; to whom all good seems lost,  
The magic name of Christmas, where they roam,  
Brings hope and joy, for with the thoughts of home,  
Of childhood's peace, which that sweet word inspires,  
Comes life anew to Hope's near dying fires,  
And, by the aid pure recollections give,  
Good traits, long smothered, come again to live.

Unto the aged, unto hearts grown cold—  
(For some do not grow warm as they grow old)  
The flood of memories which Christmas brings  
Comes as a warming light, and vibrant strings;  
Long silent are to charity and love  
Attuned, while welcome Peace comes as a dove,  
And restful sits where Trouble erst held sway;  
All hail, and welcome, then, sweet Christmas Day!

HARRY FULTON



# A CHRISTMAS CAROL

God rest ye, good gentlemen,  
 Not pulling you down,  
 For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born on Christmas day.  
 The dove with red and blue,  
 The cross upon the tree,  
 When Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born on Christmas day.  
 God rest ye, little children,  
 Not pulling you down,  
 For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born on Christmas day.  
 Along the hills of Galilee,  
 The white flocka sleeping lay,  
 When Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born on Christmas day.  
 God rest ye, all good Christians!  
 Upon this blessed morn,  
 The Lord of all created things,  
 With a woman born,  
 Now all your enemies His death head,  
 Your sins his loss away!  
 For Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
 Was born on Christmas day.

## DOCTOR DAVID.

You wanted to know, Tom, why I go to the trouble each year at Christmas time to make-up a wreath of laurel and holly and express it to the little town way over in Canada. Well, I've done it for years, Tom, and I expect to repeat the act with each recurring December so long as I live. I'm not sure but that I shall leave a provision in my will for its continuance after I am gathered to my fathers. Light your pipe afresh, my boy, and I'll tell you the little story, for I am in a reminiscent mood to-night.

Poor dear old Doctor David! How often in boyhood have I sat by the cheer-ful kitchen fire and listened with wrapt attention and unfeigned admiration to his quavering voice as he rocked and sang to sleep my precious baby sister, when even mother was unable to soothe her.

The doctor was not called so because he was one, but because he believed in it. I had closed my eyes and was about to jump into the water, when I heard a shout so different from the medley of cries along the shore that I looked to my right, toward the bank across from that on which was my mother.

From the right bank of the river, just in the rear of Doctor David's cabin, extended a log boom for several feet, then turning and running parallel with the shore nearly to the dam. Its purpose was the protection of the grist-mill raceway from the sawlogs which came down in drives every spring. Running along this boom was Doctor David, with a steerman's sixteen-foot oar in his hands. Between me and the boom was the other piece of ice, the companion to the one on which I was floating to destruction. Striking his pike-look into the foe, the old man drew it toward him till he could leap upon it. Then, turning, he planted his pike against the boom and sent his piece of ice into the stream with a powerful shove. Using the pike as a paddle, he soon came within reach of my feet. We were within a few rods of the dam now, where the water swirled toward the bank before going over the awful fall.

Another moment and we would be pounding on the rocks below. But the old man never hesitated. Striking his pike into my foe, he pushed with all his might, sending the pole out hand over hand its full length, and then putting all his strength into one mighty shove he dropped the pike and the cake on which I was wont to rest until I was able to catch a noosed clothes-line which willing hands cast toward me. I was saved, but even as I was dragged into the water by the rope I cast my eyes toward my preserver just in time to see him standing on his ice foe on the very verge of the fall, his cap held in one hand and the other raised above his wrinkled old face, which he had turned heavenward.

As he plunged downward I started and knew no more till I awoke in my own bed with another landing over me.

Doctor David's poor crushed body was recovered next day and buried with all honors at the hands of the villagers.

Some unappreciative grown people add even a few of the ruder boys spoke of him as old Dave, but to us who better knew him he was always Doctor David. He was an old man. To us children he seemed a very Methuselah. There was a tradition that at one time he had had a wife and children, but to any but the very oldest inhabitant of the village little credence was placed in the story. For more than a score of years he had been spoken of as old Dave or Doctor David, according to the speaker.

His home was a little hut on the bank of the river near the grist mill. Only a favored few of us were ever honored with a glimpse of the interior. It was his especial favorite—perhaps because my mother was always kind to him—and I have sat for hours at a time in the dark little cabin, my hands clasped across my knees, and watched him as he sat patiently making ash-beds or split-brooms from sticks of ash. At such times I stealthily studied the mysteries of the black roof and sides of the cabin, not daring to ask him concerning the rifle, the shotgun, the ax, the assortment of knives, the skates, the roots and seeds and bunches of dried leaves which were hung in ghostly array in the gloom. Not even I was allowed within the mysterious room when he was concocting his medicines. His "roots and yaries" and his methods of converting them into salves and bitters were too sacred for even me to know anything about.

He never works. That is, unless the occasional making of an ash handle, a barn broom or some medicine could be called work. And yet he rarely went hungry. More than our home was always open to him, and at more than our table did the old man always find a welcome. Shiftness and love set the villagers pronounced him. Everybody knew he was incapable of doing any great wrong, and no one dreamed that lurking in his peaceful soul there was a drop of the heroic; but let me not speak my story.

There had been a long spell of cold weather, and the river had frozen over so that there had been good skating above the milldam. But a few days before Christmas there came a thaw, with a great deal of rain, and we boys were discomfited, for there would be no skating no Christmas. For an eighth of a mile above the dam, where the current

was more swift, the ice broke and went down again, tumbling over the twenty-foot dam and pounding itself to bits in the churning, foamy rapids below. But the higher up the river the ice ran the fiercer, and Christmas morning, when the boats and rafts, half a dozen or more, were packed on the skates near the river, soon we were enjoying the intoxication of smooth ice, new skates and crisp air, and not a thought of dam-

ger was permitted to interfere with our sport.

One of my skates became loose and I sat down to tighten the straps, not observing that I was but a few feet from the edge of the ice bordering on the open water. Suddenly there was a crashing sound, a chorus of cries, and a great section of ice had cracked off, broken into two pieces, and was floating down stream, the smaller piece bearing me with it. Instantly I realized my peril. My very blood seemed to freeze in my heart, and for a moment I could not even scream. I was drifting slowly, but I carried gently along in the center of the current and that my velocity would increase with every moment. To my ears the roar of the fall and the awful rapids below sounded louder and more dreadful than they ever had before. I knew the course of the current perfectly, for I had stood on the bridge many times and watched the swimmers in the spring carried gently along in the center of the river, going ever faster and faster until as they neared the dam the current coursed shoreward toward the left bank and then plunged downward, flinging the logs half their length in the air as they went over the water precipice. I pictured myself going over the fatal fall, and then my tongue loosened and I added my cries to those of my terrified playmates, who until now had not had the presence of mind to run for help.

In an incredibly short space of time the banks were lined with excited villagers, helpless to render any aid, but each shouting useless directions to the others. I could see my mother running frantically along the bank and then, sinking upon her knees in the snow, turn her white face to heaven. The terror of my situation had quieted my cries and I was trying to decide whether it would be less painful to plunge into the water and drown than to cling to the frail piece of ice and be dashed to pieces below the dam. I had seen one woman go over that dam the summer before, and the memory of her poor bruised and battered body as it was drawn to the shore half a mile below haunted me for a month. The awful picture came before me again, and I had closed my eyes and was about to jump into the water, when I heard a shout so different from the medley of cries along the shore that I looked to my right, toward the bank across from that on which was my mother.

From the right bank of the river, just in the rear of Doctor David's cabin, extended a log boom for several feet, then turning and running parallel with the shore nearly to the dam. Its purpose was the protection of the grist-mill raceway from the sawlogs which came down in drives every spring. Running along this boom was Doctor David, with a steerman's sixteen-foot oar in his hands. Between me and the boom was the other piece of ice, the companion to the one on which I was floating to destruction. Striking his pike-look into the foe, the old man drew it toward him till he could leap upon it. Then, turning, he planted his pike against the boom and sent his piece of ice into the stream with a powerful shove. Using the pike as a paddle, he soon came within reach of my feet. We were within a few rods of the dam now, where the water swirled toward the bank before going over the awful fall.

Another moment and we would be pounding on the rocks below. But the old man never hesitated. Striking his pike into my foe, he pushed with all his might, sending the pole out hand over hand its full length, and then putting all his strength into one mighty shove he dropped the pike and the cake on which I was wont to rest until I was able to catch a noosed clothes-line which willing hands cast toward me. I was saved, but even as I was dragged into the water by the rope I cast my eyes toward my preserver just in time to see him standing on his ice foe on the very verge of the fall, his cap held in one hand and the other raised above his wrinkled old face, which he had turned heavenward.

As he plunged downward I started and knew no more till I awoke in my own bed with another landing over me.

Doctor David's poor crushed body was recovered next day and buried with all honors at the hands of the villagers.

Some unappreciative grown people add even a few of the ruder boys spoke of him as old Dave, but to us who better knew him he was always Doctor David. He was an old man. To us children he seemed a very Methuselah. There was a tradition that at one time he had had a wife and children, but to any but the very oldest inhabitant of the village little credence was placed in the story. For more than a score of years he had been spoken of as old Dave or Doctor David, according to the speaker.

His home was a little hut on the bank of the river near the grist mill. Only a favored few of us were ever honored with a glimpse of the interior. It was his especial favorite—perhaps because my mother was always kind to him—and I have sat for hours at a time in the dark little cabin, my hands clasped across my knees, and watched him as he sat patiently making ash-beds or split-brooms from sticks of ash. At such times I stealthily studied the mysteries of the black roof and sides of the cabin, not daring to ask him concerning the rifle, the shotgun, the ax, the assortment of knives, the skates, the roots and seeds and bunches of dried leaves which were hung in ghostly array in the gloom. Not even I was allowed within the mysterious room when he was concocting his medicines. His "roots and yaries" and his methods of converting them into salves and bitters were too sacred for even me to know anything about.

He never works. That is, unless the occasional making of an ash handle, a barn broom or some medicine could be called work. And yet he rarely went hungry. More than our home was always open to him, and at more than our table did the old man always find a welcome. Shiftness and love set the villagers pronounced him. Everybody knew he was incapable of doing any great wrong, and no one dreamed that lurking in his peaceful soul there was a drop of the heroic; but let me not speak my story.

There had been a long spell of cold weather, and the river had frozen over so that there had been good skating above the milldam. But a few days before Christmas there came a thaw, with a great deal of rain, and we boys were discomfited, for there would be no skating no Christmas. For an eighth of a mile above the dam, where the current

was more swift, the ice broke and went down again, tumbling over the twenty-foot dam and pounding itself to bits in the churning, foamy rapids below. But the higher up the river the ice ran the fiercer, and Christmas morning, when the boats and rafts, half a dozen or more, were packed on the skates near the river, soon we were enjoying the intoxication of smooth ice, new skates and crisp air, and not a thought of dam-

## THE OLD YEAR'S FLIGHT.

With his tattered hood drawn over his face And his thread-bare garment flying, The Old Year softly steals away, Through the pines so sadly sighing.

He casts one glance on his kingdom fair, And thinks, with a tender sorrow, That his reign is o'er and he comes no more, For a new king rules to-morrow.

"Full many a gift have I brought to you, O World, that your hearts are scornful! Yet the Crown of Thorns may prove at last More dear than a king's adorning.

"Will the gay young prince to his people bring More joy than I've been giving? Will they all forget as the days go by, The dead king for the living?

"Nay; whatsoever the New Year brings, Some hearts will still be yearning, For joys gone by; and with sorrow deep To the old year will be turning.

"So, fare thee well, both friends and foes, May all your burdens lighten! And day by day, along your way, The path forever brighten."  
—American Cultivator.

## KING CHRISTMAS.

How the Celebration of the Day Was Established in America.

So general is the celebration of Christmas to-day in America that it is often supposed that it was always commemorated as a holiday. Not so, however. Among the French in the north and the Spaniards in the south Christmas time was a season of feasting and rejoicing; but among the early settlers of Virginia, who had no, indeed, much reason for rejoicing, Christmas was barely recognized. The English settlers who estab-

lished themselves in New England were stern rebels against the rule of King Christmas. Some few, indeed, wished to keep the first Xmas—in 1620—a holiday, but their leaders would not gratify them. The leaders declared that any one might rest from work on Dec. 25 if he chose; but, they added, only those who worked could have anything to eat that day. And thus the first Christmas day at Plymouth was unobserved. A chronicler wrote: "Monday, the 25th day, we went on shore, some to fell timber, some to rive and some to carry; so no man rested

again. Then for a couple of weeks you can tell your friends that you have broke your good resolution merely to drink with them, and they will feel very, very happy.

Resolve: Not to marry. If married already, point to this resolution at the end of the year with pride. If a female (which is to be hoped you are not), tell all the men about it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.



All peaceful in New Amsterdam, Save that a piping breeze, Born in the dreary Harlaam wastes, Rattles the wintry trees; And Broadway holds a drift of snow That reaches to the knees.

'Tis Christmas Eve; the chapel bell From gun-fire fort rebounds, And from the somber northern woods Its solemn voice rebounds, Commingled with the mournful cry Of supplicating hounds.

And now the sturdy HOLLANDERS, As earthly things forgot, Are seen upon the heavy road In many a little knot, Wending their way to kneel and pray Within the holy spot.

The honest burghers dread no ill To children, kind or sheep; The tomahawk on yonder hill Lies buried very deep; The pipe of peace has touched their lips, And War has gone to sleep.

So, while the vrouw in Ingles look Turns o'er her Bible leaves, And holly boughs in gay festoons The busy daughter weaves, Unbaited is the friendly door On this most blest of even.

Each little rosy face up stairs Is still in slumber sweet; Save one, whom pity keeps awake; Her pulses quickly beat The while she thinks of the sick child Across the wintry street.

And ever and anon she hears, In spite of bell and blast, An angry sound from distant bound Float o'er the dreary vast;

And such she fears that Santa Claus May speed his deer too fast.

Oh, would that older ears might hear What faithful dog would tell! There crouch within the forest gloom, Where darkest shadows dwell, A hundred painted savages! A hundred hearts of hell!

And one who knows not pity's voice Their cruel steps doth lend; Of old and young, he'll still each tongue That speaks the white man's tongue, The gods of wood to which he bows Have bid him do this deed!

From some bold trader has he heard The story of the Child; Of Christmas gifts, of Christmas joys, Peace and forgiveness mild; And Cradle, Crown of Thorns, and Cross. Well know they what the warning means! His savage heart reviled.

Out in the storm they pour, Father and son, and lover, too, A lion-hearted scoundrel, And each unto his cottage flies To barricade his door.

No need—the foemen dread the gun, And as they flee in fear Their leader at the altar kneels, And hears the words, sincere, "Oh, God, I thank Thee that Thy love May enter—even here!" —Thomas Frost, in New York Herald.

There is a return to bangles sharply cut and thin, The ever popular wreath now surmounts hairpins of gold and shell. The Mercury wings are now introduced in jewels and feathers for the hair. The most beautiful rings and ornaments of the season are in opals and diamonds.

It is a masculine taste to have thermometers mounted on tusks of ivory and horn.

Things nautical bid fair. An umbrella handle wrapped in silver cordage is new. The three strands of a necklace of pearls are gathered up in festoons by a love-knot.

Marquise rings are now three inches long. They are evidently intended only for idle hands.

A number of new swords are seen with bits of perforated gilt that are conspicuously ornamented.

The silver page is a new parlor fitter. A double-ended page surmounts the banister. The double-ended page will suggest itself.—Jewellers' Circular.



lished themselves in New England were stern rebels against the rule of King Christmas. Some few, indeed, wished to keep the first Xmas—in 1620—a holiday, but their leaders would not gratify them. The leaders declared that any one might rest from work on Dec. 25 if he chose; but, they added, only those who worked could have anything to eat that day. And thus the first Christmas day at Plymouth was unobserved. A chronicler wrote: "Monday, the 25th day, we went on shore, some to fell timber, some to rive and some to carry; so no man rested

again. Then for a couple of weeks you can tell your friends that you have broke your good resolution merely to drink with them, and they will feel very, very happy.

Resolve: Not to marry. If married already, point to this resolution at the end of the year with pride. If a female (which is to be hoped you are not), tell all the men about it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.

Resolve: That you will be prudent and economical during the entire year. If you are not all will be well, for you will probably have to be economical next year to make up for it.



## DOCTOR DAVID TO THE RESCUE.

Until her death my mother never failed on each recurring Christmas to hang a wreath of laurel and holly over the unpretentious stone beneath which my hero rests, and I have continued to honor him since, though many times I have had to send my offering from a distance of thousands of miles.—A. M. Dickinson.

## For New Year's Day.

Eternal source of every joy, Well may thy praise our lips employ, Write in thy temple we appear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

The flowery spring at thy command Embuds the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vigor shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

Thy hand in autumn richly pours Through all our coasts redundant stores, And waters, soft'ned by thy care, No more a face of horror wear.

Seasons, and months, and weeks and days Demand successive songs of praise; Let be the cheerful breeze that blows With opening light, and evening shade:

Oh! may our more harmonious tongues In words unknown pursue the songs; And in those brighter courts adore, Where angels' feet press to voice no more.

Stubbins Was Deceived. "Have a cigar, Stubbins. My wife gave me a box for Christmas." "No, thanks, I don't care for any." "Glad of it. I know, personally, that these cost 20 cents apiece." —Buffalo Express.

## The Greedy Boy's Dream.



A Great Invention. "I have here," began the energetic man, as he bundled into the young lawyer's office, "the greatest invention of the age."

It was cases that the lawyer wanted, not inventions, and he said something rather rude, but the energetic man proved to be a philosopher and merely smiled.

"I call it," pursued the visitor, "the





**CHRISTMAS MORN.**

**OME**TH now the sacred morn  
To our spirits tired and worn  
Bringings with the chant and chime  
Memories of that after time  
When to sinful man was given  
Pledge of peace and love from heaven  
And herald strain and angel throng  
Echoed forth the rapturous song  
Welcome in the holy ray  
Of the first glad Christmas day  
Jortul let us greet it now  
With light hearts and cheerful brow  
Bright with hearts and mightful hands  
Kindly eyes and clasping hands  
Greeting smiling and kind faces  
Our friends and kindred near  
Meekly, humbly in words  
Angry tones of pride,  
Memory of wrong or woe—  
Treach'rous friend or cruel foe—  
All that chills the heart below  
And round cheerful board and hearth  
Midst words of joy and songs of mirth  
Let each grateful spirit be  
Fought with holy charity  
Nor envy, care, nor malice find  
Resting place in heart or mind  
But kindly tone and open hand  
And the deed of mercy planned  
To our suffering neighbors prove  
Our Christmas faith and Christmas love  
Worthy of this solemn time  
Hallowed by His love sublime  
Who bore with patience wrong and blame  
Poverty and want and shame  
All that earth's poor wanderers fear  
Of mortal pain and suffering here  
So with faith's best prayer and praise  
Shall we hail the day of days  
So with charity benign  
Bend before its hallowed shrine  
And the heart and the hand  
To the altar of our King  
So with meek and lowliness of mirth  
Gather round the sacred hearth  
And the spirit free from care  
And the welcome atched there  
And the kindly glance and tone  
And the prayer and the love  
And the cheer of friendship's hand  
And the greetings, frank and bland  
And the kindly word and deed  
Shown the suffering in their need  
Shall be precious in His eyes  
Whose dear human sympathies  
From His throne beyond the skies  
Reacheth in their joy or woe  
All His creatures here below  
—New York Herald.

**DAY OF GREAT JOY.**

**CHRISTMAS** is probably the only festival of the church that receives almost universal recognition. The observance of the day becomes yearly more general, but it still falls far behind the birthday in popularity. Saints' days are practically unknown except to Roman Catholics and to some Episcopalian; but from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand, wherever the Christian religion has been preached, Christmas is a joy-day of the year. It was not always so. The memory of man readily goes back to the time when Christmas was no thing to New-Englanders in comparison with Thanksgiving Day. In some hearts the Puritan festival still holds the first place, but the Christmas feast follows hard after it. To the poor it is one of the few bright spots in a long, dreary winter season when the wall-to-do opens their hearts and hands and send bounty into the homes of the needy.

To children—oh, what is it not to children? It is their golden mit-stone, the landmark from which they measure everything. As soon as they stop looking back to our Christmas, they begin looking forward to another. An atmosphere of mystery—always delightful to a child—envelops the Yuletide. It is more than a family gathering and a big dinner and merry time. It is the child-child and Santa Claus, elves and fairies, sleeping beauty and kneeling ladies, wishing the wishes and gift-bearing. Meet a Star of Bethlehem and a manger, a sleigh of boys and eight tiny reindeer, all depicted in the blissful confusion of the child's brain. That is the joy of Christmas to the child. It is not the money, the presents, but the joy of the story and the joy of the story and the joy of the story.

merry-making is sweeter and gay for the thought that by sending happiness into the homes of the needy they have made themselves one with the spirit of the Founder of the feast-day, whose whole life was one continuous gift. The sweet solemnity of the thought will not cloud the mirth. It will, if it is rightly taught and apprehended, be the priming drop in the cup of happiness of old and young.

To one or two classes of people Christmas brings little or no joy. The selfish and the solitary shrink from it. To the former its observance would mean a drain upon purse and sympathies that he does not wish to meet. To the latter it brings contrasts too sharp not to be painful.

With the selfish, man—or woman—can do little. If the gentle example, the kind-

ness, Iceland, care of Reindeer Express, and reads as follows: "Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a doll for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice pair of gloves for Christmas. Please bring me a nice little cat on wheels for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice picture book. I want a nice little dog on wheels for Christmas, and I want you to get me a nice little box for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice set of dishes for Christmas, and I want you to get me a nice little basket." —Ella Jordan.

**A Text for New Years.**  
What asks our Father of His children, save Justice and mercy and humility?  
A reasonable service of good deeds,  
Pure living, tenderness to human needs.

through paths dark and bloody, through fiery trials and conflicts, to the glad present and the hilltop of hope, from which we may view the Beulah land of the glorious future. In the immutable purpose running throughout the warp and woof of human history, we see the sign of the Divine hand upon all nations. Throughout all ages, up to this hour when we stand upon the verge of a new year and a new epoch, man's errors have never been able to thwart that purpose, though they have made suffering a necessity in the purification of human ideals.

Our own nation has become the heir of the world's noblest heritage, both spiritual and material. Every new year has marked a stride forward for liberty under law, of culture and prosperity. But little more than a century ago, the patri-

burn the dress from our souls? If it brings poverty; let us remember that there is an infinite side to it, and the poor have before them a world of hope and endeavor that is closed to those who must make no struggle against opposing forces. Riches may be its boon, but riches are precious only for their power of conferring happiness and enlightenment upon the world. Death may be its cup of healing, yet there is no death, but the cessation of endeavor; and leaving this fair earth is no more death than merely living upon it is life.

False was the song of the poet who said that the New Year is a "Time for memory and for tears." For memory it is indeed a time, for the gleaned sheaves of the sweetness of past days is an imperishable possession, but tears, even though

**THE HAND OF TIME.**

**W**ITH a shudder eyes anescent, speeds the last departing day,  
Through the flood-gates of the present, surging on without delay,  
Swells the rapture of the New Year, irresistible in sway.

As some steadfast oak is shattered by the fury of the blast,  
As some boulder huge is battered by the lightning's torrent vast,  
So the old year, crashes downward, into Time's abyssal Past.

Once again his course repeating, with untired primeval might,  
On his measured orbit fleeting, swings the earth with splendor bright,  
Night awakens into morning, morning shades into night.

Though the dim's trace may slowly mark the ebb of vengeance which fate denied,  
Time's true flight is measured solely by the noble deeds which gleam  
Through the era which produced them, in a broad and blazing stream.

Where are all the ages perished, living once in worldly pride?  
Where the years that men have cherished?  
They have gone where all must follow, prince and pauper side by side.

Were the measure from Creation thrice the years it numbers now,  
Still, toward the great duration, Time no progress could allow,  
Deeds alone can mark the wrinkles carved on Time's eternal brow.

Tear, O, tear the veil asunder, let us see the works of yore,  
Let us hear the battle thunder—see the phases of the war;  
And whatever lived before us, starting from Creation's core.

Level plains, with spires ascending; stately ships that breast the seas;  
Magic art and never ceasing with a thousand harmonies,  
And our horoscope turns backward, through decades of centuries.

States that rose in strength and glory, hearts which throbb'd no recent fate,  
Both are sequels to the story through the change of time and name,  
Ages bear the repetition, ages hence shall see the same.

Man is but a transient vision, but a spectacle of the stage,  
Roaming on to fields elysian, stooping low to fenshell rage,  
While the mortal conscience rousing strives his forehead to assuage.

Fierce the struggles in him burning, thoughts of vengeance, croning fierce,  
Till the rushing current turns, flakes its ebb a single tear,  
Peace and Justice, Love and Friendship mingled with the wild career.

Age is dying, youth surviving, love and hate has waned,  
Some are falling, some are thriving, those profane can mark the turning,  
And the cup of earthly pleasures to the bitter dregs is drained.

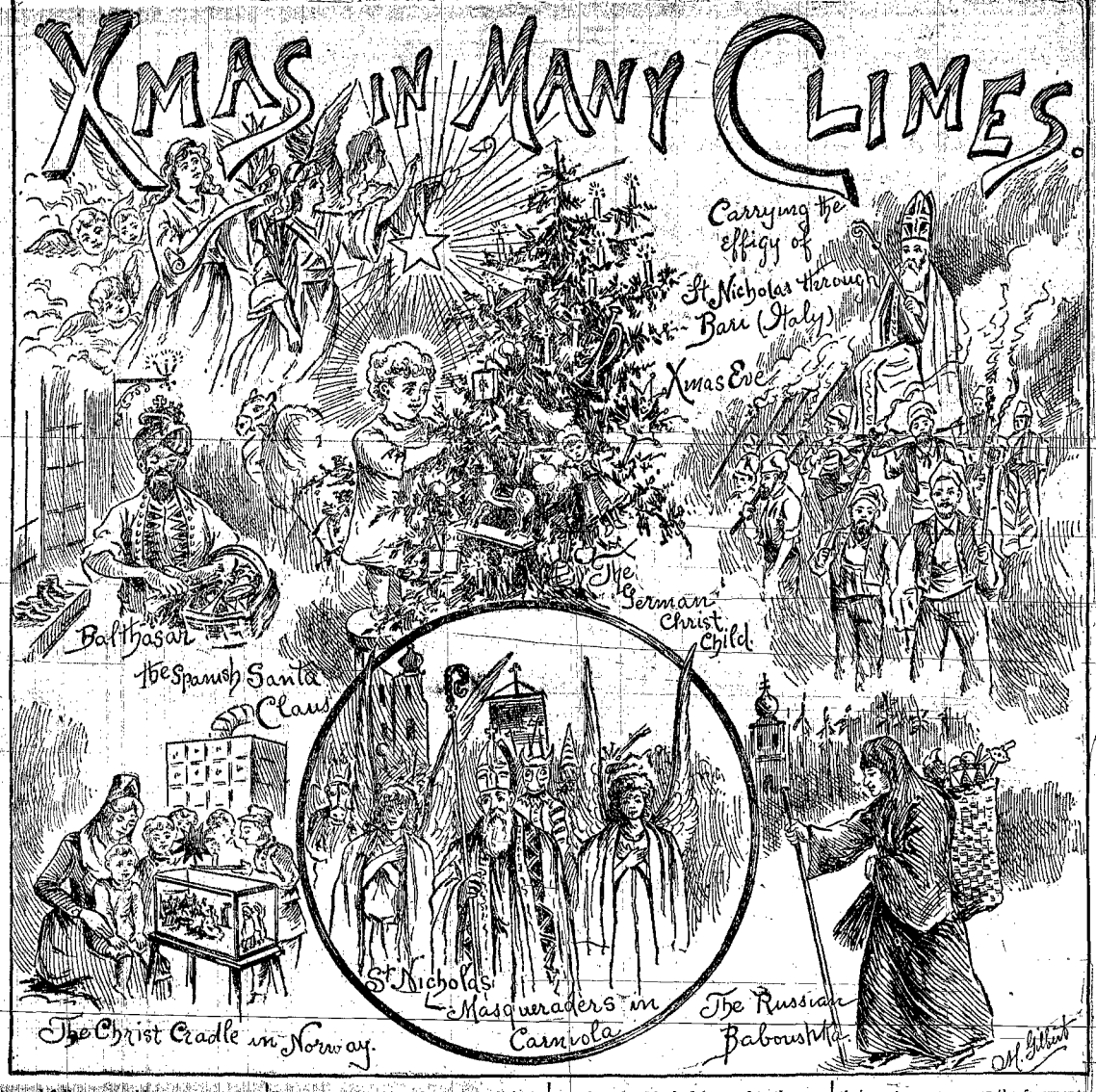
Some are merry, others grieving; and another cycle won  
Shows life's strong pulsations heaving 'neath the arbor of the sun,  
Just as some bygone ages their vicissitudes have run.

Up to action for a nation in its fibred frame can fail,  
Any deed of inspiration to its inmost soul appeal,  
And the god-like voice within us answers back the common weal.  
—Water Scott.

**HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.**

**How One Girl Embarrassed Herself by Wishing a "Merry Christmas."**  
An Indianapolis girl, who spent last winter abroad studying music, relates an amusing incident of her experience with one of the teachers. He also was an Italian musician who also played in the orchestra, and with whose charms all the girls affected to be terribly smitten. They called him Romeo behind his back, and declared that with his jet black eyes and curly hair he would be a perfect Apollo if he were only taller; as it was, he was "a perfect little beauty." It was a day or two before the Christmas holidays and our young lady had just finished a lesson with him. Their conversation had always been very limited, as he knew but little English and she never seemed disposed to utter that so, blushing at her boldness, she turned at the door and said: "I wish you a merry Christmas." He looked at her for a moment as if he thought her crazy, and then, bowing deeply, said: "It is a great honor for you, but I cannot marry you Christmas; no, no, do not ask it!" The poor girl was dreadfully embarrassed, and began to cry, and she had said several times, with an emphasis that caused Romeo to become more alarmed and decided in his refusal. "I do not want to marry you Christmas or ever," he protested. When his now thoroughly indignant pupil at length made him understand that she meant "happy Christmas," he was greatly distressed at his mistake, and profuse in his bows and apologies.

"Mickey—Whadger git in yer sock, Christmas?" "That's Naawthin' Mickey—'thats funny. Wonder why?" "Tum—'Maybe it's cause I didn't have no sock."



word fail to move him, one can go no farther, but the soldier when "sent to the front" is no longer soldier, and there are few home-keepers who do not have it in their power to admit at least one guest to the Christmas dinner. No one but just such a lonely one can tell just what such a "taking in" means to him or her.

Oh, Christmas, open thy heart and door. Cry East and West to the wandering poor. Whoever thou art whose heart is great, in the name of Christ, the compassionate and merciful one, for thee I wait.

**PRESSING HER CLAIM.**

**A Little Girl's Urgent Letter to Santa Claus.**  
Ella Jordan is a very small girl, "just 5 years old," if you please, "but she has emphatic ideas in regard to Santa Claus and will defend this benevolent myth most vehemently against any person who speaks of him lightly. She is the niece of Sam Brown, Deputy Clerk of the Common Pleas Court at Cleveland, Ohio, and a few days ago she handed him a letter to mail with this explanation: "I want Santa Claus to get this early, 'cause he has so many little girls and boys to look after, and I want them few things, and I write now 'cause I don't want him to forget, and you send him this letter this way, won't you please?" The letter is addressed, "Mr. Santa"

reverence and trust, and prayer for light to see. The Master's footsteps in our daily ways? No knotted scourge or sacrificial knife. But the calm beauty of an ordered life. Whose very breathing is unworded praise—A life that stands and true lives have stood. Fast rooted in the faith that God is good. —From Waltlief.

**THE OLD AND THE NEW**

**H**E year has gone. History has set the last word on the scroll, has rolled it, and sealed it, and Time places it among the myriad other mysterious records which fill his treasure-house. Looking back at this season over the centuries of the world's history, we see ourselves the crown and glory of them all, at the apex of human greatness. That for which the dreamers yearned in the dim old times, when men were "girt with doubtful light," has become a reality, that for which the great of earth prayed when tolerance and brutality reigned supreme—stands glorious and permanent in the sunlight of the smile of the Creator. The brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God are recognized as great facts all over the world to-day.

ots of our land looked forward to the new year with doubt and almost despair. They were on every side, ready to invade and desecrate the home of freedom, which was then comprised in a narrow strip of thinly settled country on the shores of our eastern ocean. To-day the temple of liberty is arched by skies stretching from ocean to ocean, and it is filled with the fairest trophies of man's endeavor. Art, science, literature, and religion have been revived by the breath of the public, which, like the Hercules of the fable, has strangled the lion of tyranny, has performed the labors deemed impossible, and reigns the ideal of government in every land, a vital force in the world, a center of impulse and aspiration.

A runner must pause to take breath, a bird's flight cannot be straight upward or its wings will weary, and now and again fate lays her hand upon nations that they may pause to view whence they have come and whither they go. The year past has witnessed such a halt in our own career of material prosperity. Though financial distress was widespread, and the wheels of commerce almost idle, even this pause in the race has made its contribution to the national greatness. Public and private beneficence has reached a height never before witnessed in any country, and the narrow line of intolerance have been erased or named by the chastening touch of adversity.

their waters surge over the fragments of shattered resolve and self-murdered hope, are vain and idle. Then let us give Time a benediction as he turns his glass, for he has mingled the bitter in our draught of life with sweet, and as the blithe New Year assumes the robe and crown, shout with earnest hearts: "Le roi est mort, vive le roi!" —Lou V. Chapin.

**Dickens at Christmas Time.**

In our childish days my father used to take us every 24th of December to a toy shop in Holborn, where we were allowed to select our Christmas presents, and also any that we wished to give to our little companions, writes Mamie Dickens in one of her delightful papers. "My father as I recall him," in the Ladies' Home Journal. Although I believe we were often an hour in the shop before our several tastes were satisfied, he never showed the least impatience, was always interested, and as desirous as we, that we should choose exactly what we liked best. As we grew older, present-giving was confined to our several birthdays, and this annual visit to the Holborn toy shop ceased. My father, although the most generous of mortals, did not observe, except in rare instances, the custom of sending Christmas gifts to people outside his home; there was so large a claim upon him there that the pleasure would have been a tax had he gone beyond its walls.

As individuals, the New Year opens to us boundless opportunities. If it brings sorrow, is not woe the fire that is to

The foot-ball ornaments are now in season.



**THORP & BURDIK,**  
ATTORNEYS at LAW  
WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over the First National Bank.

**FRANK FULLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over the First National Bank.

**GUY R. WILBURN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over Harrington & Robbins's General Merchandise Store.

**A. A. WELCH**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WAYNE, NEB.  
Office over the Citizens' Bank.

**J. A. BERRY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CARROLL, NEB.  
Prompt attention given to Collections.

**H. G. LEISENRING, M. D.**  
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. Railway, and the Union Pacific Railway.

**J. WILLIAMS, M. D.**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over Wayne National Bank. Residence one block west of the Presbyterian church.

**Dr. W. D. HAMMOND,**  
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.  
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College Toronto, Canada.  
All calls promptly attended to day or night.  
Office and Infirmary on Logan St., north of Jones Livery Barn.

**W. A. IVORY,**  
DENTIST.  
Over the First National Bank.  
Wayne, Nebraska.

**J. E. BARKER,**  
PROPRIETORS OF  
**The Palace Barber Shop**  
Only first-class Artists employed. Try our operations for a scalp treatment. Shop under First National Bank.

**B. F. FEATHER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Land Loans and Insurance.  
Conveyancing a Specialty.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**I. W. ALTER,**  
BODED ABSTRACTER.  
Writes Insurance, Collections looked after.  
Office over Citizens' Bank. Wayne, Nebraska.

**CHAS. M. CRAVEN,**  
Photographer,  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
Cabinet Photos a Specialty.  
Gallery over post office building.

**L. S. WINSOR'S**  
BLACKSMITH SHOP.  
HORSE SHOEING  
A specialty, and all work guaranteed to be first class.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**ED. REYNOLDS,**  
Auctioneer!  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Terms Reasonable.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**N. I. JUHLIN,**  
Manufacturer of  
Boots & Shoes.  
Repairing a Specialty.  
Shop First Door South of J. S. French & Co's. Office.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

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

**Wayne Herald.**

Entered at the Post Office at Wayne Nebraska as a second class mail matter.  
W. H. McNEAL, Editor.  
Member of the Northeastern Nebraska Press Association.  
Official Paper of Town and County.  
Largest Circulation of any Paper in Wayne County.  
Subscription, \$1.50 per Year.  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

For United States Senator,  
**JOHN M. THURSTON.**

Congress is in session but no one is able to distinguish any difference.

Secretary Carlisle will not have a very easy time getting his currency bill to become a law.

The republicans have just carried the city of Birmingham, Alabama. What do you think of that?

Who knows. If John M. Thurston shall, in the U. S. senate, show himself to be close to the common people, he may be a presidential possibility.

The legislature should amend the Australian ballot bill and provide for a different form of ballot, say like the Iowa ballot. It should be simplified.

The legislature meets one week from next Tuesday, and after the election of John M. Thurston to the U. S. Senate, will proceed to enact laws beneficial to the people of Nebraska.

Mayor elect Curtis (rep.) of Boston, is 33 years old and is the youngest mayor ever elected in Boston, and he succeeded a democrat. His plurality was 2,500. The American people are getting together again.

The manufacturers and consumers association of Nebraska gave a home industry banquet at Norfolk Thursday evening that was, so to speak, away up in G. Home goods for home people every time. It is the fertilizer that produces success.

The legislature should pass a law ordering the publication of the legislative proceedings in two papers in each county of the state having the largest bona fide circulation. This would be a great benefit to the people who may become better informed on the laws of the state.

The attention of our democratic friends is called to the fact that a powerful syndicate has been organized which expects to sell 50,000 Mexican cattle during the coming year in the markets of the United States. Why did the democratic party create an opportunity for this sort of thing?

Not satisfied with the result of the November election, the order has gone forth from Washington to the commissioners of Utah to go behind the returns and steal the territory that two democratic U. S. Senators may be chosen. The republicans carried the election and will not permit a steal of this character.

The Stanton Picket puts it correctly and in a manner indicating that it believes the "people" so voted, by the following: "John M. Thurston will succeed Senator Manderson. The people voted that way and the people must not complain." The Picket is different from many of its populist contemporaries, and also many democratic papers which find delight in howling that the "people" were defeated.

On Tuesday, January 15th, 1895, the 2nd Tuesday after the organization of the Legislature, a ballot will be taken in the house and senate, at high noon, for United States Senator. The next day, Wednesday, Jan. 16, at high noon, the house and senate will meet in joint session and declare John M. Thurston elected United States Senator without a ballot, as he will have received a majority vote in the house and senate the previous day. The Herald is good at predicting. Mark our prediction.

The woman suffrage law in Illinois is causing trouble in the courts. The other day when a jury was called in a Chicago court a pleasant looking, middle aged lady stepped into the box and said she was the party whose name had been drawn on the jury and she had been served with a summons to appear. She had not deemed it necessary to put a "Mrs." before her name when she registered and voted, but the judge excused her from jury duty.—Journal.

Says the Ottumwa, (Ia.) Sun:—Everything goes wrong with the populists. If the crops be good, he grows because prices are low; if the crops be bad he blames it on the government. If the populist should gain heaven he would utter a complaint on account of the gold paved streets and declare in favor of silver pavements, and the angel who would oppose him would be a gold bug. The populist is cross grained; he was cut out the wrong way of the leather, and his mission is to make a disturbance. If he had lived in the time of Jeremiah, he could have disagreed with the Legislators on the grounds that they intruded on his privileges.

**On Duties and Debt.**  
From American Economist.

Soon after the Civil War, in 1870, only 4.7 per cent of our total imports of foreign goods were admitted free of duty. The total amount of customs duties paid in that year was \$191,513,974 which was equal to \$1.96 per capita of our population.

Five years later, in 1875, as much as 27.33 per cent of our total imports were goods admitted free of duty. The total amount of customs duties paid in 1875, was \$154,554,983, which was \$3.51 per capita of our population.

Ten years later, in 1885, as much as 33.28 per cent of our total imports were goods admitted free of duty. The total amount of customs duties paid in 1885 was \$178,151,001, which was \$3.17 per capita of our population.

Seven years later, in 1892, in the height of our prosperity, as much as 53.30 per cent of our total imports were goods admitted free of duty. The total amount of customs duties paid in 1892 was \$174,124,270, which was less than in any year since 1870, and only \$2.66 per capita of our population.

During this period of twenty-two years our imports of goods free of duty increased from 4.7 per cent of all imports to 53.30 per cent. The total amount of money paid by the people for customs duties, notwithstanding the enormous increase in our population of 27,000,000 persons, was \$17,389,704 less in 1892 than in 1870. The per capita proportion of our customs duties was reduced from \$4.96 to \$2.66 a decrease of \$2.30 for every man, woman and child in the country. This was the result of undisturbed protection.

It must not be imagined, however, that this large reduction in the people's contribution to the cost of the government was accompanied by an increase in the national debt as the result of inefficient administration. Quite the contrary.

In 1870 the outstanding principal of the public debt of the United States amounted to \$2,480,672,427.81, or \$64.33 per capita of our population. In 1892 it amounted to only \$1,628,840,152, or \$25.06 per capita on a basis of 65,000,000 population.

We thus have the following facts:

Year.	Total Customs Duties.	Per Cap.
1870.....	\$191,513,974.	\$4.96
1892.....	\$174,124,270.	\$2.66
Decrease.....	\$17,389,704.	\$2.30

Year.	Total Public Debt.	Per Cap.
1870.....	\$2,480,672,428.	\$64.33
1892.....	\$1,628,840,152.	\$25.06
Decrease.....	\$851,832,276.	\$39.27

During these twenty-two years of undisturbed protection the total annual amount of customs duties decreased by \$17,389,704, or \$2.30 per capita, even with an increase of 27,000,000 in our population. During the same period the outstanding principal of the public debt was decreased by \$851,832,276, or \$39.27 per capita, reducing it from \$64.33 in 1870, down to \$25.06 in 1892.

This a record that the republican party has reason to be proud of. It is a record that should compel the restoration of the policy of protection.

Sunday, the 9th inst, the Protestants of Sweden and Germany celebrated the 300th anniversary of the birth of Gustav Adolphus. In Stockholm the services and ceremonies were of the grandest character; in Germany services were held in the churches in honor of the great king and chief of the nation who did so much to liberate the fatherland from the heel of Catholics. Gustavus Adolphus died on the battle-field of Lutzen Nov. 6, 1632, but the cause he defended had gained such an impetus that it became victorious. His soul will march on through the centuries.—Omaha Christian Advocate.

Boston presents its compliments to South Carolina. The new mayor of the hub is only 33 years old and the new governor of the old south state is not quite that old. Both are republicans. The twentieth century has already opened.—Sioux City Journal.

W. H. Needham has purchased the Niobrara Tribune and will publish it hereafter as a republican paper. Whit is a good newspaper man and will no doubt meet with success.

Anyone who has children will rejoice with E. B. Mulford, of Painfield, N. J. His little boy, five years of age was sick with croup. For two days and nights he tried various remedies recommended by friends and neighbors. He says: "I thought sure I would lose him. I had seen Chamberlain's Cough remedy advertised and thought I would try it as a last hope and am happy to say that after two doses he slept until morning. I gave it to him next day and a cure was effected. I keep this remedy in the house now and as soon as any of my children shows signs of croup I give it to them and that is the last of it." 25 and 55 cent bottles for sale by Phil H. Kohl, druggist.

**BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chitblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by Wilkins & Co.

**WANTED.**  
A man and wife with a small family to work on a ranch; steady work and good pay. No one need apply without the best of reference.  
R. Wadsworth, Carroll, Neb.

**R. W. WILKINS & CO.**



By calling on us we can show you a complete line of  
**HOLIDAY GOODS!**  
Consisting of Toilet and Manicure Sets, Exquisite Perfumes, Photograph Albums,  
**Gents' Smoking and Toilet Sets,**  
Handkerchief and Neck tie Boxes, Wallets, Pocket Books, Music and Music Folios, Celluloid and Metal Trays, Christmas and New Years Cards, also an endless variety of articles suitable for presents at reasonable prices.

**R. W. WILKINS & CO.**

**\$5.00 to California.**  
In price of double berth in Tourist sleeping car from Omaha on the famous "Phillips-Rock Island Tourist Excursion." Perfectly equipped Tourist car to Sag. Francisco and Los Angeles via the famous Santa Fe Route, Salt Lake and Ogden, leaves Omaha every Friday, and a tourist car to Los Angeles via Fort Worth, Kansas City every Wednesday, and good connections may be made from Omaha at New Orleans and Kansas City. Cars have upholstered spring seats, are under charge of a special manager all the way, are Pullman built, and appointments perfect. Write to G. Kennedy, G. N. W. P. A., Omaha, for full particulars.  
JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. F. A., Chicago.

**A. SCHWAERZEL**  
PROPRIETOR OF THE  
**WAYNE SHOE SHOP**  
Boots and Shoes made to order. Workman ship Guaranteed.  
Wayne, Nebraska.

**USEFUL PRESENTS** are the longest remembered.  
**TEMPTING Bargains** of unapproachable value.  
**THIS** is the condition of our present seasonable stock.

In its selection Holiday Buyers have not been forgotten.

**BEFORE** buying your Christmas Presents come and see us.

J. C. MINES, Jeweler.

**AUG. PIEPENSTOCK,**  
**City Bakery**  
AND  
**GROCERY.**  
WARM BREAD, CAKES, PIES, Etc.  
Every day before noon.

**EDWARDS & BRADFORD LUMBER COMPANY.**  
INCORPORATED:  
**LUMBER, LIME AND COAL.**

GET ESTIMATES BEFORE you BUILD.  
W. H. BRADFORD, Agent

**Shane,**  
The Low Priced Cash Grocer.

Fruit, Candies, And Nuts

Fruit, Candies And Nuts

**The First National Bank.**  
Wayne, Nebraska.  
Capital and Surplus. \$90,000.00.

J. M. STRAHAN, President. H. F. WILSON, Cashier.  
FRANK M. NORTHPROP, 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.







# Headaches

For four years I have been a constant sufferer. My head ached from morning till night. After trying everything I could think of, the only thing that gave me any relief was to keep my head bound with a cloth to keep the air from striking it. The nasal passages of my head and my throat were very sore and I gave me intense pain, carpal spasm, much constipation. I was told that the weight of my hair was the cause of my trouble, and I had it cut off, but this gave me no relief. Reading about a lady suffering afflicted who was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to take it. Before I had taken one bottle I felt greatly improved, and at the end of three bottles was entirely well. I now weigh 30 pounds, which is a gain of ten pounds in three months. My hair is growing again. Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. MENTION THIS PAPER, WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. MENTION THIS PAPER, WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

## 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 Humors, 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 under 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.

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 sweat on the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the dust being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause acid indigestion, and all ailments. No change of diet, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

**DIRECTIONS FOR USING CREAM BALM.** Apply a portion of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw a strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.



**ELY'S CREAM BALM** Relieves and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Cold, Restores the Sensibility of Itchy Membrane. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

An article is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 64 Warren Street, New York.

## Home-Seeker

Should read the pamphlet recently published by the Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad, entitled "Southern Home-Seekers' Guide for 1894." It contains over 50 excellent letters from Northern farmers now located in the South, with other authoritative and valuable information. For a FREE COPY address the undersigned at Manchester, Iowa.

I. F. MERRY, Assistant General Passenger Agent.

## WORLD'S FAIR HIGHEST AWARD!

### "SUPERIOR NUTRIMENT - THE LIFE"

## IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Savior for INVALIDS and The-Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT FOR THE GROWTH AND PROTECTION OF INFANTS AND CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued fevers, and a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention.

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS, Shipping Dept. JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

In writing to Advertisers, do not fail to mention this paper.

## ROBINSON'S SUNBONNET

FOR DURABILITY, ECONOMY AND FOR GENERAL BLACKING IS UNEQUALLED. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE THE SURFACTANT STONE POLISH

FOR AN AFTER DINNER SHINE, OR TO TOUCH UP SPOTS, WITH THE BOXES OF ROBINSON'S SUNBONNETS, THE ONLY PERFECT PASTE.

MORSE BROS. PROP'S. CANTON, MASS.

## AID FOREIGN TRADE.

### SOME AMERICAN RAILROADS NEED INVESTIGATION.

Tin Plate Manufacturers Charge that Railroads Are Discriminating in Favor of Foreign Goods—A Costly Administration.

The Association of Tin Plate Manufacturers have published a statement regarding the foreign competition with their business. Probably its most important features is the table of freight rates on tin plate, which shows that foreign tin plate is carried from New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore to our interior markets at a rate considerably cheaper than that at which the railroads will carry American tin plate from the American manufacturing centers to the different consuming markets.

The bitter fight and the strenuous opposition against the American tin plate industry that have been made by the foreign manufacturers of tin plate and their active conductors in this country, have reduced the cost of tin plate to the consumer down to a price that leaves a very narrow margin of profit to our producer, and which has checked to a very great extent the importation of the foreign article and caused the shutting down of tin plate under the Gorman tariff was made, as is well known, at the instance and for the benefit of the tin plate manufacturers in Wales and for the English transatlantic transportation companies. The existing rate of duty is not so low as these foreign friends of the present free trade administration had anticipated, and does not give them such absolute control of the American tin plate market as they had hoped for.

It would appear, therefore, that the American transcontinental railroad companies have been called upon to contribute their mite in support of this element of foreign trade by giving to foreign tin plate a freight rate that discriminates against American made tin plate in reaching the consuming market. Adding this concession by the railroads to the concession made by the Gorman tariff bill, the Welsh manufacturers secure double advantage over the American tin plate maker, an advantage that may secure for them absolute control of our tin plate trade.

It is not stated in the report of the Association of Tin Plate Manufacturers which railroads quote this particularly low rate of freight on the foreign tin plate, while charging a higher freight rate on the American article. This is a point that we should like to know. That it is done, however, does not surprise us so very much when we recollect that large blocks of stock in certain American railroad companies are held and controlled by English capitalists, which, therefore, would naturally seek to serve English manufacturing interests. This is a subject of much deeper significance than appears at first sight and one that will bear further investigation.

### Hypothecating Securities.

There was an increase of almost \$200,000 in the value of the exports of earthenware, china and pottery goods to the United States from the United Kingdom last month as compared with the exports of similar goods during October, 1893. This is good for the Straus factories.

### \$345,000,000 Difference.

During the protection administration of President Harrison the national debt was decreased by \$244,816,590. During twenty-one months of the free trade administration of President Cleveland the national debt has been increased by \$100,000,000.

### They Got It.

"So far the House of Representatives is concerned the Republicans have certainly a long way to travel before they can overcome the ascendancy of their opponents."—North British Daily Mail, Nov. 1, 1894.

### Protection Lowers Freight.

In 1890 the freight on a barrel of flour from St. Louis to New York, by rail, was 84 cents. In 1893 it was only 57 cents—a reduction of 27 cents per barrel within thirteen years, as the result of protection to our coal, iron and steel industries.

### Foreign Goods Coming.

The exports of linen manufactures, from Great Britain to the United States comprised 7,658,700 yards last month as compared with 3,784,800 yards in October, 1893. Tariff tinkering tells.

### War at Any Price.

Gold at a premium. This is the result of another civil war, the war of the free trade administration against American industries.

### Writing the Message.

The addition of \$100,000,000 to the national debt within ten months is a fair sample of a free trade "object lesson." It is "a condition" that can't be broken, "a theory" that can't be broken, "a condition" that can't be broken, "a theory" that can't be broken.

debt in the sum of almost \$4 during every second of the ten months; over \$230 during every minute; \$13,000 every hour, and \$333,333 every day of that time. The cost of a course of lectures delivered by a Buffalo lawyer and a West Virginia college professor is certainly considerably more than it is worth and very much more than the present generation of people will ever pay again.

### Suffering a Recovery.



### The Price of Cotton.

Is the present low price of cotton due to a diminished demand for the staple in the United States resulting from the threatened and effected tariff reductions?

The price of cotton is regulated primarily by the question of supply and demand. Added to unusually large cotton crops in the United States more cotton has been grown in other countries within recent years. At the same time there has been general trade depression throughout the world, all of which tends to depress the value of the raw staple. In this country there undoubtedly has been a diminished demand for cotton goods, due to the threatened and effected tariff reductions, because the threat of the change in the tariff caused such a panic and such general business stagnation that there was little or no demand for manufactured goods. Factories were compelled to close, tens of thousands of people were thrown out of employment, and, of course, when earning no money these people were not buying any cotton or other goods that they could possibly do without.

### No Free Ship Bill.

Not less than four and a half billion dollars, or an annual average of \$150,000,000 a year during thirty years past, has been paid out to foreign ships for ocean transportation. Is it any wonder that we are called upon to export gold to Europe? We can stop doing this by building up the American merchant marine, by carrying our own freight and paying our own gold to our own shipowners.

### Who Struck Wilson?

"Who struck Billy Patterson?" was the songster's plaint a generation ago, and echoed answered, Who? It is one of the unexplained mysteries of the ages. But no such perplexity will surround the historian of the future, who, in reply to the question, "Who struck Billy Wilson?" can sing out truthfully: His name was Johnnie Bull.

### Louisiana's State Bounty.

The State of Louisiana exempts from taxation the property and capital employed in manufacturing within its borders. This is neither more nor less than a direct bounty for the promotion of American industries, and we should like to have explained the difference between that method and a sugar bounty.

### Crockery Imports.

There were less than two hundred street lamps in New York, and these were not lighted at night, because nobody was then abroad.

### Hope Springs Eternal.

In Greenland, Siberia, and the Arctic islands fish and seal flesh are frozen and eaten in thin slices, cut off by ax or knife. Mikink, or seal flesh half decomposed and then frozen, is one of the Eskimos' greatest delicacies.

### Frozen Food.

Do you expect to become a Mother? If so, permit us to send you the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is indeed, "Mother's Friend," for it makes Childbirth Easy by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. Send for cents for a large Book (68 pages), giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

### PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a sweet, beautiful baby. My confinement was very easy, and I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smartweed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of seven, all I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much. This time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up, and dressed and left my room and stayed all day."

### Writing the Message.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

## A QUEER PERSONAGE.

Gen. Von Hessler, the Molke of the Present, and His Eccentricities. One of the most extraordinary and at the same time important personages of the German army is Gen. Count von Hessler, who commands in chief the troops in Alsace-Lorraine, and than whom no one stands higher in the esteem and regard of his nation. There is no man whose own would imagine at first sight less likely to excite such sentiments on the part of a monarch like Kaiser Wilhelm. The General has nothing of the trim, well-groomed and natty appearance of the German officer of the present time. There is no man that dresses more like a soldier; hanging about him like old rags, are greasy and worn, and give him an aspect of an antiquated umbrella. He disdain all the artifices of the toilet, lives on the coarsest kind of food and seems to grudge every moment that he wastes either at the table or in bed.

He drinks nothing but water, has a heart that is utterly insensible to the charms of the fair sex and is all twisted and warped in figure. This is owing to the fact that he was dangerously wounded in the war of 1870 at the battle of Sedan, where he lost two ribs. He has been obliged to wear ever since a sort of silver brace, or corset. He has no ear for music, and has been heard to make the remark that it was only calculated to please imbeciles—a remark which was naturally at once conveyed to the Emperor, who had been expressing the utmost enthusiasm for Wagner. But the Emperor puts up with everything from Hessler, whom he regards as the only man capable of succeeding Molke, and who in his maneuvers a couple of years ago, when his majesty assumed charge of one of the rival armies, had the good sense to surround and capture his sovereign.

At the same time it is not agreeable to serve under the General as either officer or soldier. It is a frequent sight to see him stop a soldier in the most crowded thoroughfare of Metz and to make him remove his boots and stockings to see if they are as immaculate as demanded by military regulations.

### In Your Grandfather's Time.

Books were very expensive. "The Lives of the Poets" cost \$14.

A day laborer considered himself well paid with 2 shillings a day.

A horseman who galloped on a city street was fined 4 shillings.

Crockery plates were objected to because they dulled the knives.

A man who jeered at his preacher or criticized the sermon was fined.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

Dr. Dry goods were designated as "men's stuffs" or "women's stuffs."

No large river in the United States had been spanned by a bridge.

Stoves were unknown. Cooking was done before an open fireplace.

Every house in the cities had its tin gutter, projecting far beyond the roof and sending a torrent of water down into the street.

After the church service was ended the whole congregation remained in their seats until the minister and his family had passed out.

Stovepipe hats were unknown. A felt, broad-brim, a cocked hat, or a coon-skin cap was considered good enough for anybody.

There were less than two hundred street lamps in New York, and these were not lighted at night, because nobody was then abroad.

### Hope Springs Eternal.

In the human breast. Despite repeated disappointments, the divine spark rekindles after each. Though there may not be a silver lining to every cloud, the vapors which obscure the sky off waste aside and disclose the full splendor of the noontide sun. Thus to hope justified, it leads to the light and the life.

### Do You Expect to Become a Mother?

If so, permit us to send you the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is indeed, "Mother's Friend," for it makes Childbirth Easy by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. Send for cents for a large Book (68 pages), giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

### PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a sweet, beautiful baby. My confinement was very easy, and I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smartweed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of seven, all I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much. This time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up, and dressed and left my room and stayed all day."

### WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

In all receipts for cooking requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

## THE SUPPLY STORE.

### Pennsylvania Coal Miners Robbed by Their Employers.

A clerk in a Pennsylvania coal company "supply store" has made some interesting revelations regarding that particular method of robbing the workingman. There are twenty-seven "supply stores" in the coal and coke region, notwithstanding the State law on the subject, and all are owned by the coal companies, or by heavy stockholders in the companies. These stores are compelled to deal at these stores, and, assuming that the average annual purchases of a customer reach \$200, we have \$4,000,000 as the total of the business. All the supplies for all these stores are bought for cash by one man, who has an office in Pittsburg, and the clerk quoted says he is enabled, by the magnitude of his orders and spot cash payments, to buy from 15 to 25 per cent. cheaper than the individual private merchant, while the store prices to miners are from 10 to 25 per cent. higher than at other stores. In other words, he figures a profit to the "puck my store" of from 25 to 50 per cent., and concludes that the stores are often far more profitable to the coal companies than the mines are.

### It Was All Right.

He was on the after-deck of a vessel smoking a cigar in violation of posted rules. The Captain approached him and pointed to the sign which read: "No gentlemen permitted to smoke on the after-deck."

"It's all right, Captain," said he, puffing into his face a full blast of tobacco smoke, "it's all right. Bless your soul, I'm no gentleman, but the way I like to smoke is a caution!"

And the Captain turned and left the smoker alone in his glory.

### The Average Man.

who suffers from headaches and biliousness needs a medicine to keep his stomach and liver in good working order. For such people Ripans Tablets will do it. One tablet gives relief.

### No Lawyers and No Criminals.

The Island of Parinar in the Libyan group, north of Sicily, is blest with peace and happiness. It owns neither lawyers nor prisoners, and criminals and paupers are equally unknown.

### Send your full name and address to Dobbins' Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa., by return mail, and get free of all cost a coupon worth ten dollars, if used by you to its full advantage. Don't let it go. This is worthy attention.

### DARWIN declared that insanity is peculiar to human beings. He also declared that animals often become insane.

Mrs. Winslow's Soreness Brings for Children teething, wind, colic, and other ailments. Always plain, pure and reliable. 25 cents a bottle.

## ST. JACOBS OIL ONLY A CURE FOR PAIN TO MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN.

### OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBAGIC AND SCIATIC.

## 90 CENTS. 90 CENTS. 90 CENTS.

### OUR 90 CENT OFFER UNTIL DECEMBER 31.

### Solid Sterling Silver

By sending us ninety (90) cents and this ad, we will send you prepaid a handsome

### SOUVENIR SPOON, Ten size, engraved, any name you wish. This offer to hold good only until December 31st.

### Dr. Thompson's Compound.

A NEW STOCK OF NEW GOODS AT PRICES WHICH WILL SELL THEM.

### PRINTERS. Should write for our new line of G. T. A. T. O. N. E. P. samples. The complete set now issued. Sioux City Newspaper Union, 152 Pearl Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

### MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

### PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

## Tables: 50c.

Everybody knows what a table is. And yet there are many kinds of tables.

The word table originates from the Latin tabula, which means a BOARD.

Table is another word. Originating from the French tablette. Literally, it means a shelf—a little table.

Table is also a French word. Originating from the Latin tabula, and is the plural of tabula.

Its relation to T-A-B-L-E and A-T-A-B-L-E is close and apparent.

The arbitrary use of the word table, or tables, as applied to Medicinal Tablets, is a registered trade-mark, belonging to the Ripans Chemical Company, proprietors of the Standard Family Medicine, Ripans Tablets, sold everywhere at Fifty Cents—a box.

S. C. N. U. 51-94

## WATERBURY'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

## MOVES THE BOWELS A CUP OF PARKS TEA CURES CONSTIPATION.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

## PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examined and Advised as to Patentability of an Invention. Send for Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.



# WEDDING PRESENTS!

Now is the Time for  
Wedding Presents.  
Christmas Presents.  
Newyears Presents.

We have them. Come in and see. A small amount of Cash buys a large amount of Goods. Come and see our Prices Prostrated. Purchase before they rise.

Ladies Fancy Slippers  
Men's Fancy Slippers  
Mufflers, Handkerchiefs

Fancy Chinaware, and everything for Holiday Presents. Durable Ornamental and useful, and the prices—well it is not worth mentioning them.

J. J. BRADY.

**\$40,000 FOR YOU.** The owner of a valuable tract of 40 acres right in OMAHA has allowed us to say that he will take a tract of from 500 to 2,000 acres of land in part payment on the above mentioned valuable property, which is worth on the market to-day \$40,000. Will divide property if preferred. This is your opportunity. Write us for particulars.

FIDELITY TRUST CO.  
Sole Agents, 476 1/2 Franklin Street, Omaha.

**CORNER RESTAURANT.**  
J. R. HOOVER, Proprietor.

Buy Groceries

For Cash at

Warm Meals at all hours

**Sullivan Bros**

Special attention given to Party Suppers.

Oysters Served in any Style.

Cheapest Place

Also carry a line of excellent Candies and Cigars.

In the City.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Ingle's Old Stand.

**SAM'L A. FRIEDOLPH,**

New Suitings  
Constantly Arriving

**Merchant Tailor!**

Workmanship First-class and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Do You Need a Farm Loan?

We have the following amounts on hand to loan without delay: \$500, \$800 and \$1000, on good improved farms. Money on hand and will loan at as low rate of interest as any one. We get our money direct from individuals in N. Y. state. Business established in 1881. Please call and see us or address,

W. J. GOW & BRO., Norfolk, Neb.

**PHILIPPO & SON.**

DEALERS IN

**Lumber Lime and Stone.**

BEST GRADES. - LOW PRICES.

**COAL!**

Saylor Lump, - \$6.00.

Walnut Block, - \$6.00.

Rock Springs, - \$7.50.

Lehigh Hard, - \$9.50.

**Burson & O'Hara,**

SCHLITZ PLACE.

**Wines, Liquors,**

And Choice Cigars.

Schlitz' Milwaukee Beer.

Case Beer in quarts and pints for family use. All orders given prompt attention

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**Wayne -- Meat -- Market,**

ROE & FORTNER.

New brick west of the State Bank of Wayne -- second street.

Will Keep First Class Meats always on Hand.

Fish and poultry in season.

Also dealers in hides, and fur

**THE CITIZENS BANK**

(INCORPORATED.)

CAPITAL AND UND. PROFITS \$100,000.

A. L. THOMPSON, President.

D. C. MAIN, Cashier.

E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres't.

W. J. HOWARD, Ass't Cash.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE

### Sheriff's Sale.

Dec. 18-19.

By virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, and to me directed, which execution was founded upon a judgment obtained before E. Martin, County Judge of said Wayne County, wherein C. R. French, Jr., Plaintiff and Louis Glaser, William Hoffman and Frederick Glaser were defendants: said judgment was for the sum of \$100.00, the interest of which has been filed in the said District Court, I have levied upon the property of William Hoffman, one of said defendants in said execution, as follows, to-wit: West half (1/2) of the northeast quarter (1/4) and the West half (1/2) of the Northwest quarter (1/4) Section Twenty-seven (27), and the East half (1/2) of the Northeast quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-seven (27) in Township Twenty-five (25) Range Two (2) E. Wayne County Nebraska, and I will on the 21st day of January, 1894, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon at the south front door of the court house in Wayne, in said county and State of Nebraska, sell the said property for cash to the highest bidder to satisfy said execution.

Ed. REYNOLDS, Sheriff.  
Frank Fuller, Atty for Plaintiff.

### Order of Hearing.

Dec. 20-31.

State of Nebraska, ss.  
Wayne County, ss.  
At a County Court held at the County Court Room in and for said County on the 19th day of Dec. 18, 1893.  
Present, E. Martin, County Judge.  
In the matter of the estate of Joseph O. Hamilton, deceased.  
On reading and filing the petition of Ormond Hamilton, praying that the Instrument purporting to be a duly authenticated copy of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and of the probate thereof by the County Court of the County of Jersey, State of Illinois, and this day filed in this court, may be allowed, filed, probated and recorded as the last Will and Testament of said deceased in and for the State of Nebraska.  
Ordered, That January 7th, A. D. 1894, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, where all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county, and show cause why the prayer of said petition should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in the matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Wayne Herald, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.  
E. MARTIN, County Judge.

### Legal Notice.

Dec 18-19.

John Connor, Maria Connor, Charles H. Burr and J. D. Hill will take notice that on the 13th day of December 1893, Nannie O. Dyson filed her petition in the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska against Francis W. Bennett, James Dobbins, John Connor, Maria Connor, Charles H. Burr, James O. Coppel, Maggie Coppel, E. H. Connor, J. D. Hill and W. C. Hill, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendant, Francis W. Bennett to Charles H. Burr, and by said Burr sold and assigned to plaintiff, upon the North East Quarter (N. E. 1/4) of Section Seven (7) Township Twenty-seven (27) Range One (1) East, Wayne County Nebraska, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, dated October 23rd, 1891, for \$1,500; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$1,648.75 for which sum with interest from November 1st, 1892 at ten per cent per annum, plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same, together with the sum of \$20.00 and interest from the date of 14, 1893, and \$25.00 with interest from November 10, 1894, both at ten per cent per annum. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 21st day of January, 1894.  
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, Dec. 18, 1893.  
NANNIE O. DYSON, Plaintiff.  
By Northrop & Burdick, her Attorneys.

### Sheriff's Sale.

(Nov. 22-24)

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County upon a decree rendered in favor of D. H. Brewer for the sum of \$185.00, in favor of the Mead Investment Co. for the sum of \$115.00, and also in favor of Woodward & Bradford Lumber Co. for the sum of \$65.00, all against Rockwell J. Morgan and August Morgan, defendants, in and for said county, on the 24th day of December, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. at the west door of the court house in the city of Wayne, in said county (that being the building in which the last term of the District Court of said county was held) sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate situated in Wayne County, Nebraska, to-wit: Lot numbered eleven (11) in Taylor & Wachob's addition to the town of Wayne, to satisfy said decree, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being \$215.00 with interest thereon at ten per cent from January 23rd, 1893, and \$11.25 costs and accruing costs.  
November 22nd, 1893.  
Ed. REYNOLDS, Sheriff.

### Sheriff's Sale.

Dec. 18-19.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of two executions to me directed, issued from the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska on the 24th day of November, 1893, which executions are founded upon the judgments of G. W. Yuzyan, Justice of the Peace within and for Wayne County, Nebraska, in which the Carroll State Bank was plaintiff and Kemp, E. Birks and John W. Brown, defendants: one judgment being for the amount of \$70.00 and one for \$11.25, in respect of which have been duly filed in the said District Court, I have levied upon the property of E. Birks, defendant in said executions, the following described property to-wit: Lots No. eight (8) and 9, in Block No. nine (9) in the town of Carroll, Wayne County, Nebraska, and I will on the 28th day of January, 1894, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon at the south front door of the Court house in Wayne, in said county of Wayne and State of Nebraska, sell the said property for cash to the highest bidder to satisfy said executions.

Ed. REYNOLDS, Sheriff of Wayne County.  
Northrop & Burdick, Atty for Plaintiff.

### Legal Notice.

Dec. 18-19.

William E. Houder will take notice that on the 18th day of December, 1893, Charles H. Burr, plaintiff, filed his duly verified petition in the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, against Mary A. Hoag, John Hoag and William E. Hoag, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by defendants Mary A. Hoag and John Hoag to the plaintiff upon the North West quarter and the West half of the South West quarter of Section Thirty-six (36) Township Twenty-six (26) Range Four (4) Wayne County, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one promissory note, dated November 10th, 1893, for the sum of Two Hundred and Twenty-five dollars, (\$225.00) and due and payable in ten semi-annual installments as follows, to-wit: Twenty-two and 50-100 Dollars on the 10th days of May and November, 1893, and Twenty-two and 50-100 Dollars on the 10th days of May and November, of each and every year thereafter till the whole sum was paid; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$134.37, and plaintiff prays that said premises may be decreed to be sold to satisfy the amount due thereon. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 23rd day of January, 1894.  
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, Dec. 18, 1893.  
Charles H. Burr, Plaintiff.  
By Northrop & Burdick, his Atty's.

### Sheriff's Sale.

Dec. 20-21.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, and to me directed, on a decree of foreclosure obtained before the District Court of said county on the 27th day of January 1894, wherein Rebecca Parke was plaintiff, and Erasmus W. Bennett, Sarah E. Bennett, John E. Barnes and the First National Bank of Fort Scott, Kas., were defendants: for the sum of the Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy-three dollars and Twenty-one cents (\$1,773.21), and Thirty-one dollars and Ninety cents (\$31.90), costs of suit, and Stephen A. Douglas, Intervener, for the sum of Four Hundred and twenty-eight dollars and sixty-seven cents (\$448.67), I have levied upon the following premises taken as the property of said defendants to satisfy said decree, to-wit: Two thousand Two Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-eight cents (\$2,222.68) in three one-dollar and Ninety cents (\$1.90) coins and accruing costs, to-wit: Section Seven (7) Township Twenty-seven (27) Range One (1) East of the sixth P. M. in Wayne county Nebraska.

# Sedgwick Drug Co's Bargains.

We have the largest stock of Holiday Goods in the City and must close them out regardless of prices. See some of our bargains:

## LAMPS.

Elegant Hanging Lamps, Rochester Burners, Worth \$10.00, will sell at \$6.00 each. Fancy Banquet and Stand Lamps to be sold at an equally cheap price.

## ALBUMS.

We can sell you fine Albums cheaper than you can buy them anywhere.  
Albums worth \$1.35 will close out at \$.75.  
Albums worth \$2.00 will close out at \$1.25.  
Albums worth \$3.50 will close out at \$2.00.

Dolls and Toys of all kinds to be closed out at almost your own price. Call and examine our stock and prices.

## SEDGWICK DRUG CO.

## BOOK STORE!



Dolls, Woodenware,  
Toys, Metal Novelties,  
Games, Calenders,  
Novelties, Mirrors,  
Albums, Pin Trays,  
Plush Goods, Fancy Baskets,

BOOK STORE



BOOK STORE.

East of the sixth P. M. in Wayne county Nebraska.

And will offer the same for sale to the highest bidder for cash at two o'clock p. m. on the 21st day of January, 1894, at the south front door of the court house in Wayne, in said county of Wayne and state of Nebraska, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.  
Dated this 18th day of Dec. 1893.  
Ed. REYNOLDS, Sheriff.

## CENTRAL Meat Market.

FRED VOLPP, Prop.  
Beef, Pork, Mutton, Smoke, Beef, Hams Shoulders and Bacon.  
Highest Price Paid for  
INDIAN PELTS AND FURS.

## New FALL Goods!

Arriving at  
**Furchner, Duerig & Co's.**

It is our desire that you call and look over our new goods and convince yourselves that our prices are WAY DOWN.

**Fresh Butter and Eggs.**  
Our Groceries are always Fresh and we always keep a large supply.

The Leaders. **Furchner, Duerig & Co.**