

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twentieth Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA. OCTOBER 17, 1895.

Number 36

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

REPUBLICAN—LEADING AND OFFICIAL PAPER OF WAYNE AND WAYNE COUNTY—REPUBLICAN.

Subscription \$1.25 in Advance.

WAYNE COUNTY NEWS

Events of the Week in the City and County as Gleaned by the Herald's News Gatherer.

On pursuing the stock dealer and questioning the grain and produce merchants today we find that Wheat is 38 cents.

Oats 14
Corn 17
Butter 74
Eggs 12
Potatoes 25
Hogs, 3.35.

Court week.
New Maple Syrup at P. L. Miller's.
Dr. Crawford left for the South Saturday.

Big stock of Gloves and Mittens. Wayne Clothing Co.

A large number of attorneys are attending court this week.

The ladies' high five club meets with Mrs. H. B. Boyd tomorrow afternoon. The question has been often asked of late: Is it Sunday? No, it is P. V's. day.

A box of soap given away with each set of dishes purchased at the Star Grocery.

Stillman Wroman and wife, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fisher, are quite ill with typhoid fever.

Before purchasing your furniture this fall it will pay you to call and see Bartlett & Heister.

A "Lightning cement shark," walked away with several dollars Monday and the fish still bite.

Thirty-five car loads of sugar beets were shipped from the Wayne station up to Monday of this week.

The Ladies Aid Society meets with Mrs. C. A. Chace Wednesday Oct. 23rd. We hope for a large attendance.

Look in of 17th window. 35 cents buys an extra heavy suit of Underwear, worth \$1.50. Wayne Clothing Co.

The Ladies Union prayer meeting will be held at the M. E. church next Sunday. Subject, "God's goodness."

The members of the choral union are requested to meet at the book store of Robt. Utter next Thursday evening, Oct. 24, at 7:30.

The New Laundry of Mrs. Al Sherran is doing fine work and the business is rapidly increasing. All work gathered up and delivered.

Burr Cunningham was an Omaha passenger Tuesday morning, to attend a meeting of the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge as a delegate from the Wayne lodge.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a "birthday" party on Tuesday evening Oct. 23, at the home of Mrs. S. B. Russell. No extra charge for refreshments. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Frank Dearborn, who has been dangerously ill is reported better at time of going to press. Dr. Knott, of Sioux City, was summoned yesterday, to hold consultation with Dr. Wightman.

A Degree of Honor was established by the Ancient Order of United Workmen Monday evening. The object of the degree is to provide life insurance for the wives of members. The charter members number 25.

Mrs. W. O. Gamble and daughter Daisy left for Woodhull, Ill. this morning to visit a few weeks with relatives and friends and to attend the wedding of Miss Nonnie Gamble which occurs at that place next Tuesday evening.

C. E. Doughty came down from Norfolk Monday morning to put in a set of fuses in the engine of Chandler Bros. threshing machine outfit. Mrs. Doughty came down Monday afternoon and visited till Wednesday with Mrs. Chas. Beebe.

Just after crossing the railroad track Monday afternoon drayman Johnson's team became frightened and as the driver stepped down on the tongue to fix a line the team started to run. In a moment the wagon was a wreck; a little way up Main street the team ran into the buggy of James Barbour, sadly demoralizing it and throwing the old gentleman out on the ground. Neither Mr. Johnson or Mr. Barbour were seriously injured.

Last Saturday the store of S. R. Theobald & Co. was crowded from morning till night. The firm had advertised a special cloak sale for that day and Mr. Allison a representative of the firm of Marshall, Field & Co. of Chicago was here with a line of cloaks, capes, etc. Mr. Theobald informs us that thirty-six garments were sold and that the receipts of the sale amounted to nearly \$500. Mr. Allison said the ladies of Wayne purchased a higher grade of goods than any town he had visited outside of the large cities.

\$100,000 to loan on Wayne

and Dixon county farms at 7 per cent. Loans made without delay. Inquire of Nels Grimsley.

Look Here! I will make you one dozen cabinet photographs and a three quarter life size portrait for \$5.50 and guarantee the large picture to be perfect in likeness and finish. C. M. Craven.

Money to loan on good town property. J. D. King.

New Maple Syrup at P. L. Miller's.
Aug. Prince is building a residence. 100 piece dinner set for \$8.00 at P. L. Miller's.
For Homeopathic treatment go to Dr. G. Nieman.

See the new line of perfumes at R. W. Wilkins & Co.

New stock of Hats, latest styles, Wayne Clothing Co.

Subscribe for the HERALD and read the official county paper.

A complete line of Mens and Boys Shoes. Wayne Clothing Co.

R. W. Wilkins & Co. have just received a fine line of new perfumes.

No end to the Hats and Caps that we can show you. Wayne Clothing Co.

200 Children's winter Caps to choose from at 10cts each. A snap. John Harrington.

Court is pretty tame this term although there were ninety-five cases on the docket.

A suit of mens' gray merino underwear, worth \$1.00, for 60cts. John Harrington.

Dr. G. Nieman, Physician and Surgeon, treatment of Galvanic and Foradic electricity in chronic diseases a specialty. Consultation in German and English.

J. M. Folk and Miss Addie Bush were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock Saturday evening at the Methodist parsonage. Rev. H. H. Millard officiating. The HERALD extends congratulations.

The following non-resident attorneys have been in attendance at court this week: Judge W. M. Robertson; Judge Barnes, M. D. Tyler, Judge Powers and John R. Hays, of Norfolk; Chas. Offutt, of Omaha; E. Biglow of Burlington, Ia.; J. A. Berry, of Sioux City, Ia. M. H. Dodge of Winside; I. M. Belknap of Wakefield; Mel Jay, of Dakota City.

The whole of Knox county seemed to be in Wayne yesterday, interested in the matter pertaining to the writ of mandamus proceeding brought by petitioners to compel the county commissioners of Knox county to act upon the petition to divide the county north and south instead of east and west. The case comes up before Judge Robinson here this afternoon. To any person with common sense it would appear the height of folly to divide the county in any other manner than north and south.

The Norfolk factory refused to take eight cars of sugar beets shipped from here yesterday, upon the claim that they didn't quite stand the test. There seems to be a good deal of trickery about the business somewhere and an apparent discrimination by the factory against some of the beet raisers in this vicinity. The factory may, once for all, understand that if the raisers are not treated fairly and equitably in this vicinity there will be considerable less than five hundred acres raised next year unless a factory is established.

We are informed that the factory accepted the eight cars above mentioned.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Collinson, in this city, Wednesday, Oct. 9th, 1895, at 11 o'clock, a. m., Mr. S. H. Alexander, of Wayne, Nebraska, and Miss Edith L. Collinson. The ceremony which united the two lives for better or for worse was very beautifully performed by Rev. L. Jessup, pastor of the Presbyterian church and was witnessed by only a few invited guests. After the ceremony congratulations were offered and the company invited to partake of an elegant dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander will visit a few days with friends in Iowa and then proceed to house-keeping in their own home at Wayne which the groom had already nicely furnished. The Record acknowledges the receipt of a plate of the wedding cake and extends to the newly wedded couple its sincerest congratulations.—Diller Record.

The above parties are both too well known in Wayne to need any introduction or words of praise from us. They are expected home this week and will meet with a hearty welcome from their many Wayne friends. The HERALD extends congratulations and wishes them a long and happy married life.

WAYNE AND SUGAR BEETS.

Farmers Realize the Value of the Crop. Factory Wanted.

WAYNE, Neb., Oct. 10.—From the number of teams on the streets hauling beets to the cars, one would think that this was "sugar beet day." But it is said that this rush has been going on for days and is liable to continue several weeks yet. Wayne is in the sugar beet belt, and realizing this, her business men are going after a factory. It is one of the things they must have, they say, and they are going to get it.

Something like 500 acres were planted last spring and the yield is surprisingly good, many realizing as much as twenty tons per acre, not at the factory. William Miller said today that he had sent to the factory the product of quite a bit less than one acre and he got a return of seventeen and one-half tons. For this he gets \$5.00 a ton, or \$87.50. He had in eight acres this year, and he cultivated it himself, with the aid of his two sons—young men, and besides this they raised 100 acres of corn and did their other farm work, as usual. He thinks of putting in forty acres next year.

With A. L. Tucker of the Citizens' bank, and Mr. James Britton, a lawyer, the World-Herald correspondent visited the shipping yards and saw what have been pronounced the finest lot of beets ever raised in the state. They were raised by George Beal and were extra fine.

Of the 500 acres that were raised in this vicinity, the greater portion of it was cultivated by the farmers themselves without extra help. Those who hired the cultivation paid \$12 per acre and then \$3 per acre for harvesting and topping.

Wayne business men see that more factories must be established. It is understood that parties are ready to put in a plant where 1,000 acres are guaranteed. Inasmuch as 500 acres were raised so successfully this year, there will be no doubt but more than 1,000 acres will be planted next year, and this will insure Wayne the needed factory.

The above is from the pen of J. M. Cotton, traveling agent for the Omaha World-Herald, who was in Wayne a days last week.

County Teachers' Association.

The first meeting of the Wayne county Teachers' Association for the present year was held at the high school building on Saturday, Oct. 12.

The morning session was called to order by Co. Supt. Miss White. After invocation by Rev. Kunkleman, and the appointment of a temporary secretary, Miss White opened the work for the year in American History. Most of the forenoon session was given to the discussion of the things that influenced Columbus and led to the discovery of America, as well as the early attempts at exploration and colonization. Special attention was given to the causes and motives that led to each. Mr. Husted also gave a very good talk on the various proofs of the Northman in America. The discussion was based upon the outline in the two first sections in Montgomery's text-book, which is 'one' of this year's Reading Circle books.

As the constitution of the association provided that the county Supt. should act as president, it was passed in the election of officers for the year. Mr. Mason was elected vice president and Elmer Lundburg secretary and treasurer.

At the afternoon session the first two chapters of "School Interests and Duties" were taken up in order, under the leadership of Harvey Mason. The duties of parents and the teacher; the interests and feelings between them to insure co-operation in school work and the teachers part in social matters, were most thoroughly reviewed. It was the general opinion that parents in visiting the school should call and remain during the forenoon session, as the smaller children, especially, are then in the best condition for work.

The subject of the untidy pupil; the literature and reading of the pupil in the home and the pensioning of retired teachers, were taken up in order. The meeting closed with an able and interesting discussion of the subject of "Penmanship" by Messrs. Husted, Gandy, Howard and Miss White.

Miss Mamie Wallace, Mr. Howard and Mr. Gandy were appointed as the committee on programs for the ensuing year.

Miss White announced that the association would meet next month on account of the Northeast Nebraska Teachers' Ass'n, at Wakefield during November. An entertainment would be provided, all teachers were urged to attend. Chancellor McLean, of the Neb. University, and State Supt. Corbett, are expected to be present.

ELMER LUNDBERG, Sec'y.
C. M. WHITE, Pres.

Carpets! Carpets!!

House cleaning time is upon us. If you need a new Carpet, a Matting, a nice Rug, or anything in

Curtains
OR
Draperies.

Don't buy until you have seen our line. Our stock in these lines is very strong and our prices the lowest. AHERNS.

DISTRICT COURT.

The October term of the district court for Wayne county convened Monday afternoon, Judge Robinson presiding. The following cases were disposed of:

Continued.—W. C. Wightman vs A. E. and R. Lanman; Lewis Jones vs James Kelley; John Stephens vs C. Kaufman; W. W. Stone vs L. W. Bostrom; W. R. Felker vs James and Rebecca Hayes; Emerson Talcott & Co. vs A. J. Honey; Mary E. Hilder vs F. Hilder.

Sloan & Johnson vs Ralph Rundell et al, plaintiff to file brief in ten days.

Nebraska Loan and Trust Co. vs James Cunningham et al, A. A. Welch appointed guardian for minor defendant, Bertie Cunningham.

Charles Watts vs Carrie E. Gant et al, 40 days to settle bill of exception, bond fixed at \$500.

John T. Bressler and F. M. Northrop vs Wm. and Jennie Prince, confirmed.

John Guy vs John S. Lewis, plaintiff to file security for costs or case to be dismissed the 17.

James Guy vs Chas Shulthies, judgment on verdict, 40 days to settle bill of exception.

H. G. Leisenring vs G. W. Rily, jury returned verdict for defendant.

Citizens National Bank of Norfolk vs Barnes & Tyler et al, confirmed, deed ordered.

D. C. Main and J. S. French vs Wesley C. Wood et al, confirmed, deed ordered.

Charles Asmus vs Frank Hewins and William Clayton, dismissed.

Carroll State Bank vs Wm Kemp and E. Burks, striken from docket.

Ethan M. Morrill vs M. Blenkirou & Sons, decree as prayed.

C. B. Wardrip vs Dora Wardrip, divorce granted.

First National Bank of Fort Scott, Kans. vs Helen M. Henry et al, judgment for plaintiff, \$3,187.

Merritt C. Snyder vs Emma A. Van Camp et al, decree of foreclosure.

Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co., vs Helen M. Henry et al, decree for plain tiff, \$549.51.

C. B. French Jr. vs Chas Brauer and Jno. Brugman, improperly on calendar.

Carroll State Bank vs Wm. Klapmeier, dismissed.

Wm. Bayes vs Wayne National Bank, motion to quash service overruled; defendant to answer in 30 days.

A. J. Herbert vs Thos Sundall, dismissed.

James A. Monroe vs Kate A. Monroe, Charles M. Blake vs Annie L. Blake, and Dorrance Bryant vs Francis M. Bryant, divorce granted in each case.

Charles H. Burr vs Ferdinand Modling et al, decree for plaintiff, \$72,100.

A. L. Tucker vs W. J. Perry et al, decree for plaintiff \$1,110 on cross petition; Matilda Myers \$131.10.

Mary Tillson vs Henry Wohler, defendant to answer in 30 days.

State of Nebraska vs August Brueckner, costs paid defendant discharged.

Charles E. Burr vs John M. Beale et al judgment against all defendants except John T. Bressler; cross, petition, Bressler, judgment for \$171.00.

The City of Wayne et al vs J. Singer and J. H. Pingrey, default against defendant.

H. M. Henry vs R. H. Gibson, defendant to answer in 20 days.

PERSONAL.
Chas Tower returned to Omaha Tuesday.

John Willis was up from Wakefield yesterday.

C. D. Jenal, of Bloomfield, was in the city yesterday.

A. L. Tucker went to Raudolph yesterday on business.

Mr. Fitzgerald of Beemer, was in Wayne on business yesterday.

Mrs. Wm. Mears went to Omaha Monday.

Mrs. B. F. Swan visited in Sioux City yesterday.

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Grimsley went to Sioux City Tuesday.

R. C. Peters of West Point, was an over night visitor in Wayne.

W. I. Blakeman, of Norfolk, was in Wayne on business Monday.

Mrs. O. H. Miskimins left this morning for an extended visit to Jerico, Missouri.

Prof. Pile went to Bancroft Saturday to deliver a lecture before the Teachers Association.

Henry Kloppling left for western Iowa Monday, called by the serious illness of his father.

I. O. Woolston, the republican nominee for treasurer, was in Wayne yesterday looking after his fences.

Mrs. Dearborn's father, Henry Boyd, of Lincoln, Illinois, arrived this morning, called by the dangerous illness of his daughter.

HOSKINS PICKUPS.
Miss Weber, of Norfolk, was a Sunday caller at Hoskins and assisted in furnishing some excellent music at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

Mr. Peterson, of Winside, democratic candidate for county judge, was in Hoskins Monday, and very good naturedly set up the cigars to a good republican crowd. There are no democrats down here this year.

Miss Sadie Hodget, of Norfolk, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Peterson on Sunday last.

Mrs. H. J. Miller, of Hartington, visited her brother Henry Heokert, of this place the fore part of the week.

Mr. Frank Pittinger, of Albion, Neb., and Miss Tillie Reickert of near Winside, were happily wedded at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the residence of the bride's parents. Mr. Pittinger was formerly chief pedagogue of the Hoskins schools. His many friends at this place wish himself and bride the richest measure of success and connubial bliss.

The concert to be given in Hoskins will be held at the Methodist church on Saturday evening, Nov. 9th. A good program has been arranged and a fine time is anticipated.

The republicans will hold a grand final rally in the new school house on Saturday evening before election. Let us have a grand turnout.

The republican rally at Hoskins on last Saturday evening was a complete success. The candidates were all present with the exception of Judge Robertson, and all made very appropriate speeches, which left a very favorable impression upon the minds of our people. For want of better accommodations the crowd was compelled to retire to the school house, which was very soon packed, standing room being at a premium. Mr. Frank M. Northrop, of Wayne made the opening address which was logical and to the point. The speaker dwelt at some length upon the money issue, concluding his very able address with an exhortation to support the splendid ticket which the republicans have nominated. Mr. Northrop was followed by the candidates who were called for in turn and loudly applauded as they reaffirmed their republicanism. After the candidates had concluded Dorr Carroll, of Winside, was called and made a speech full of wit, after which Rev. St. Clair, of Madison, Neb., was introduced and delivered a magnificent oration, full of patriotism. Rev. St. Clair spoke with the old time enthusiasm and fire seemed to return until he waxed eloquent. His peroration breathed the purest and loftiest sentiments and of love for native land. He made a deep impression on his hearers. All together it may be said that the political atmosphere was about right Saturday evening. Never was more enthusiasm shown upon a similar occasion. Oratorical pyrotecnics and political roasts were the order of the evening. The toasts were well browned. Each speaker did justice to the result on Nov. 5th. The utmost harmony prevails in this part of the county and if the republicans will just stir themselves a little the ticket will be elected by the greatest majority ever known in Wayne county.

Geo. Harrington is gaining in popularity every day. Geo. is a man of progressive ideas and as a business manager he can't be beat. An Americanized German, Geo. should receive every German as well as republican vote in the western district.

Mrs. Myra Fletcher, of Wayne, the handsome republican nominee for County Superintendent attended the rally at Hoskins Saturday night and remained over until Sunday.

New Fall

Millinery!

Coming in.

Also have put in a nice line of Infants and Childrens Cloaks, Ladies and Childrens Underwear and Hosiery, Hemstitched Linen, Embroidery and Fancy Work, and Materials in Knit Goods.

Assortment is Choice.

Fascinators, Hoods, Childrens Headwear in Variety. Ladies and Childrens Mittens Mittens and Gloves.

Kid Gloves and a Variety of Notions. Prices Very Satisfactory.

Miss H. Wilkinson.
Opposite Post Office, Wayne, Neb.

Low in Price.

But not low in grade, and a square deal every time or money refunded.

We are building our business on that plan, and would be pleased to see you when you want anything in Groceries.

INGALLS' GROCERY.

\$4.00. \$5.00. \$7.00.
These are the three World beaters in Men's Suits. Sizes 34 to 42. Harrington & Robbins.

Subscribe for the HERALD. Fall and Winter Capes and Cloaks at The Rackety.

Apples by the peck, bushel or barrel at W. E. Brookings's.

Don't delay any longer; get a cloak Saturday. The Rackety.

For Apples, Melons and all kinds of fruits call at W. E. Brookings.

E. & W. Collins in all the late styles at Harrington & Robbins.

Dunlap and Knox hats in the very late styles. Harrington & Robbins.

73 Suits—Mens and Boys at HALF PRICE to close them out. Jno. Harrington.

Our Fall JACKETS and CAPES are the latest; come in and see them. Ahern.

Just received—at Bartlett & Heister's a new line of Extension and Center Tables.

An elegant double breasted suit for Boy's school wear, at \$1.00. Harrington & Robbins.

Our south window shows you our "BANNER SUITS" at \$3.45, regular \$5.00 \$6.00 values. Wayne Clothing Co.

FOR SALE—A fine improved farm within a mile of Wayne. There is a big bargain in it. Inquire at the HERALD office.

Dr. J. E. Mann, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Surgeon. Correspondence solicited. Address 200 Paxton Block, Omaha, Neb.

FOR SALE—My farm of 320 acres southeast of Wayne. Good buildings on each quarter and well improved. Will sell both quarters together or separate. Inquire of Peter Merton.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by Phil Kohl and Sedgwick Drug Co.

FEEDERS, TAKE NOTICE!
Feeders and stock cattle for sale. Will sell on time to responsible parties. Inquire of Ran Frazier.

Feeders for Sale.

1,400 two and three year old native Steers; in fine flesh read for the feed lot.

250 yearling Steers, mostly grades, 100 high grade Durham Heifers, one and two years old.

50 head of registered Galloway Cows and Heifers.

All of the above described cattle were raised in Northeastern Nebraska. Will sell any or all of this stock either for Cash or on Long or Short Time, in numbers to suit. Can show cattle at either Norfolk or Osginton, Nebraska. Address me at either place.

W. H. BUTTERFIELD.

OUTBREAK IN COREA.

THE QUEEN IS OVERTHROWN AND KILLED.

Her Dilemma of Corean Soldiers Causes the Trouble - Wisconsin and Minnesota's Potato Crop "not Worth the Dign."

Washington special: Information of the formidable uprising of Corea, resulting in the disappearance and probable death of the queen and the landing of military forces by the United States and European powers, has been received by Minister Kurino...

United States marines were landed from Yorktown to the number of sixteen. It is believed also that British marines have been landed. Besides these the Japanese have a considerable force of soldiers at Seoul...

The Japanese Government, the dispatches state, has acted quickly and has appointed a commission to look into the facts.

CROPS OF THE COUNTRY.

Potato Crop in Large, But Does Not Pay for the Digging.

Washington special: Reports to the agricultural department show a decline in all the principal crops except rye, oats and barley. The detailed summary made public shows a widespread reduction in the condition of potatoes, due to drought...

Sweet potatoes have suffered seriously from lack of rain and their condition has been materially reduced in many states.

Sixteen Vessels Wrecked. San Francisco special: The Merchants' exchange has received official news from Guaymas concerning the storm.

To Be Held Eighteen More. New York special: The World prints the following dispatch.

Pou Chow, China, special: As the result of the British Consul's interview with him the vicery has agreed immediately to evacuate eighteen more of the rioters accused of murdering missionaries.

Montana Bridge Accident. Butte special: A fine oak four bridge carries workers on the Northern Pacific road, a few miles from here, were knocked down the top of a high trestle by a falling timber to the rocks below.

Upret Molten Lead. Pittsburg special: Two converters in the steel mill of Jones & Laughlins overturned in this city, and sixteen tons of molten metal was poured into a pit where a score or more of men were at work.

British Consul Joins Insurgents. Havana special: It is reported here that according to official advices the British consul at Neovitas, province of Puerto Principe, has joined the insurgents.

Chicago Firm Falls. Chicago special: The Riker & Baxter Clearing Company has assigned. Their liabilities are \$100,000 and assets \$12,000 more.

Insurgents Blow Up a Train. Havana special: The details received from La Habana, near which place a

mixed train of passenger and freight cars were attacked by insurgents, who threw a dynamite shell between the cars, seriously injuring five passengers and more or less injuring all the others, show that two of the passengers each lost a leg and both hands, the leg of another one has been amputated and three others are in danger of death.

DICKINSON IS EMPHATIC.

Says Lord Sackville Has Always Been an "Informal Ass." Washington special: Don M. Dickinson is in Washington with a committee to look after the interests of Michigan insuring more rapid mail service.

Mr. Dickinson was asked for his views on Venezuela and Cuba, as it has been stated of late that he represented an advanced position on these questions among the leaders of his party.

The Times editorially speaks of the pamphlet as giving "a by no means flattering picture of the expedients to which American politicians sometimes have recourse on the eve of a closely contested election."

MISSOURI PRISON FIRE.

State Penitentiary Damaged to the Tune of \$150,000.

Jefferson City, Mo., special: For the first time in its history the Missouri penitentiary has been visited by a costly conflagration. A fire was discovered in the Strauss saddle harness and collar shop, on the second floor.

Politician Dies Dead.

Chicago special: Cyrus C. Cook, a prominent republican politician of Edwardsville, in attendance at a meeting of Illinois republicans in this city, dropped dead.

EDN & CO'S REVIEW.

Price Barometer Indications Are not Favorable. New York special: R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade will say:

London special: The Times' Havana correspondent says that over 100 persons were drowned in the flood which followed the recent hurricane in the Vuella Abaj district.

Shot the City Marshal.

Silver City, N. M., special: City Marshal C. L. Cantley was shot and killed by James S. Fielder, one of the most prominent attorneys at the New Mexico bar.

Take His Case Up Higher.

Kansas City special: Fred Knodle, an election judge under indictment for transgressing in last fall's election, committed suicide with morphine.

Ten Workmen Killed Outright.

Cologne, special: A spinning factory at Roeholt, forty-five miles from Munster, Westphalia, has collapsed and buried forty workmen in the ruins.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

St. Louis City—Cattle, \$2.05 to \$3.15; hogs, \$3.55 to \$4.70; sheep, market fall; wheat, \$2.40 to \$2.45; corn, 19c to 20c; oats, 12c to 14c; rye, 25c to 30c; flour, \$3.00; hay, \$3.00 to \$4.00; butter, 15c to 16c.

Chicago—Cattle, including \$3.00 to \$4.10; hogs, shipping grades, 43c to \$1.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.45 to \$3.15; wheat, No. 2 red, 59c to 62c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; No. 2, 17c to 18c; No. 2, 39c to 40c.

Kansas City—Cattle, \$2.25 to \$3.75; hogs, \$3.75 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.25 to \$3.25.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Minneapolis—Cattle, \$1.50 to \$2.00; hogs, \$2.00 to \$2.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

FATAL STREET CAR WRECK.

Terrible Accident on a Pittsburg Street Railway.

Pittsburg special: A distressing accident happened on the Carnegie branch of the West End Street Railway, resulting in the death of three people and the injury of many others.

WAINING TO SPAIN.

Must Quell the Cuban Insurrection Immediately.

Madrid special: It is reported here on the best authority that the American government has notified the Spanish minister at Washington that it is necessary for Spain to act promptly in crushing the Cuban insurrection.

OMAHA EDITORS AT WAR.

Rosewater Fund for \$50,000 Damages by the World-Herald's Propaganda.

Editors Hitchcock and Rosewater of Omaha have again entered the district courts of Douglas County to contest the conduct of a label suit.

Nebraska Appointments.

The following are the appointments of Methodist ministers in northeast Nebraska in the next circuit:

Mexican Veterans' Reunion.

Lexington Ky., special: The reunion of Mexican veterans at Nicholasville, Ky., selected Lexington as the place for the next national reunion of Mex can veterans to be held during June, 1895.

Paroled Convict Re-arrested.

Postmaster Fred W. Patterson of Rock Bluff went to Plattsmouth and filed a complaint against Alonzo Moore, charging him with being originator of a note with his 15-year-old daughter, Victoria.

Wood River Agricultural Fair.

The agricultural fair held at Wood River was a grand success. The display of agricultural products was simply immense.

Mrs. Ish and Her Cell.

It is the intention of Jailor Miller at Omaha to transfer Mrs. Ish, charged with murder, from the cell where she now occupies in the main prison to the county jail to the women's quarters, as her name as they are finished.

CAPT. BECK UPHELD.

A COMPLETE VICTORY FOR THE INDIAN AGENT.

The Flournoy Company is Knocked Out, and the Agent May Eject Tenants of the Land if He So Pleases—Other Items of Interest.

Wife of a Well Known Minister Dies.

Mrs. Alice B. Robinson, wife of Dr. J. W. Robinson, a former pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church at Omaha, and of the Methodist Church at Fremont, died suddenly of pneumonia at the residence of her son, J. T. Robinson, at Fremont.

Ghost Story Was No Defense.

A divorce was granted Peter Larson from his wife, Maria, at Valparaiso. This case was peculiar in its nature.

Round Over for Assaulting a Child.

The preliminary hearing of Alonzo Moore charged with being criminally intimate with the 15-year-old daughter of Fred W. Patterson of Rock Bluff was held at Plattsmouth.

Contracted for New Bridges.

The board of supervisors met at Beatrice and awarded the contract for putting in five small iron bridges to H. T. Ward & Co. of Clinton, Ia., for \$3,383.

Searching Parties are Out Hunting for G. P. Anderson, a Swede Farmer, Living Three Miles from Grafton, who left home and has not been seen since.

Thieves Operate by Wholesale.

Thieves broke into the store of J. G. Freator at Oxford and carried away his store stock of wadotes and jewelry, valued at \$1,000.

Blair is Working up another horse collar factory.

Saline County has rented a portion of her poor farm.

Nebraska Short Notes.

Blair is working up another horse collar factory. Saline County has rented a portion of her poor farm.

Chicago Special: Cyrus C. Cook, a prominent republican politician of Edwardsville, in attendance at a meeting of Illinois republicans in this city, dropped dead.

London special: The Times' Havana correspondent says that over 100 persons were drowned in the flood which followed the recent hurricane in the Vuella Abaj district.

Silver City, N. M., special: City Marshal C. L. Cantley was shot and killed by James S. Fielder, one of the most prominent attorneys at the New Mexico bar.

Kansas City special: Fred Knodle, an election judge under indictment for transgressing in last fall's election, committed suicide with morphine.

Cologne, special: A spinning factory at Roeholt, forty-five miles from Munster, Westphalia, has collapsed and buried forty workmen in the ruins.

St. Louis City—Cattle, \$2.05 to \$3.15; hogs, \$3.55 to \$4.70; sheep, market fall; wheat, \$2.40 to \$2.45; corn, 19c to 20c; oats, 12c to 14c; rye, 25c to 30c; flour, \$3.00; hay, \$3.00 to \$4.00; butter, 15c to 16c.

Chicago—Cattle, including \$3.00 to \$4.10; hogs, shipping grades, 43c to \$1.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.45 to \$3.15; wheat, No. 2 red, 59c to 62c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; No. 2, 17c to 18c; No. 2, 39c to 40c.

Kansas City—Cattle, \$2.25 to \$3.75; hogs, \$3.75 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.25 to \$3.25.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Minneapolis—Cattle, \$1.50 to \$2.00; hogs, \$2.00 to \$2.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

single with the male prisoners, she cannot be separated from them only by the bars. In the women's quarters, however, she will be separated entirely from them, as the cells are in the southeastern part of the building.

Mr. J. H. Miller may find trouble in store for him before he obtains the transfer. Mrs. Ish has a decided objection to going into the women's quarters, and says that Judge Scott and the county commissioners said that she would not have to go there.

The question now for Great Britain to consider is whether it shall be a Dunraven duke, an arbitration of the boundary dispute or ironclads and coffee—Washington Times.

The St. James' Gazette wants to know "what the blessed Monroe doctrine is?" When it actually finds out it will probably use a "border" adjective to describe it.—New York Journal.

If, however, there be genuine ignorance on this subject among intelligent Englishmen, we are inclined to believe that they stand in the way of receiving ample instruction on this point in the near future.—Mail and Express.

Though there is no indication that our diplomats have done anything in particular the people have prepared an ultimatum and are ready to enforce it. It is that England shall never control the mouth of the Orinoco or any other American river south of the Canadian line.—New York World.

As Americans generally it seems plainly evident that the British Government's claim rests on a small foundation; and if the British Government should send an army to invade Venezuela, the justice and propriety of the Monroe doctrine would be brought in question.—Boston Advertiser.

Recent View of Cuba. The United States by good rights ought to recognize the Cuban belligerents.—South Bend Tribune.

All they ask for is munitions of war and such encouragement as Spain would have to give the Southern Confederacy in 1861, and we hope they will get what they want.—Providence Telegram.

This country should instantly recognize the Cuban patriots and take measures to protect them against a horde of outcasts who, unrestrained, might turn Cuba into an Armenia. This is Spain's crowning disgrace.—Albany State.

This state of affairs is not likely to strengthen the Spanish position in Cuba, and will eventually cause our government to permit this country to become a recruiting ground for insurgent armies which will soon crush the power of Spain on the island.—Scranton Times.

Spanish efforts to prevent the recognition of Cuba indicate a belief that such action would involve something more than moral support. What the oppressors do not want is a pretty good thing for Uncle Sam to do, and the Cubans will appreciate it when it is done.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Keir Hardie's Socialist. J. Keir Hardie has come to this country to preach socialism. He will soon find out that he cannot get a congregation.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Keir Hardie says he has come to this country to learn. This nails down the lie according to which the object of his visit was to talk.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

James Keir Hardie, the British socialist, says that Chicago is responsible for his visit to America, and Chicago has apologized to the rest of the country.—Fond du Lac Commonwealth.

Keir Hardie is disappointed with New York. Judging from the limited amount of space accorded Keir's denials and sayings by the newspapers New York is also disappointed with Mr. Keir Hardie.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The presence of Keir Hardie "in our midst" is one of the picturesque excursions of the labor movement in this country and in England. The time has gone by when any talkative person posing as an apostle of labor or a champion of the workman is received seriously.—New York Mail and Express.

China's Latest Mis-Deeds. There is some comfort in the reflection that China will be compelled to pay a heavy indemnity.—Baltimore News.

The outrages upon the missionaries cannot be condoned. Some means should be found for teaching the barbarians a salutary lesson.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In China, as every one knows, such outbreaks never come without the encouragement and direction of the "literati," or educated class.—Philadelphia Press.

The Ku Cheng murders remind us that China is still a barbarous blot on nineteenth century civilization. Tear down the walls and let in the light.—Boston Journal.

The lopping off of a few Celestial heads and payment of a money indemnity are but sorry satisfaction for barbarians such as those inflicted on the hapless Christians in Ku Cheng.—New York Herald.

The policy of the Chinese Government of late has been to strike terror into the hearts of foreigners and prevent them from making use of the concessions guaranteed by the peace treaty.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

This Chinese people, which lacks courage to fight men in battle but can murder and burn sleeping women and children, ought to be wiped out or taught a lesson that will start it in the ways of civilization.—Louisville Commercial.

What Peary Accomplished. Though he returns without laurels from his Arctic explorations, he has evidently left no effort untried to accomplish what he undertook to do.—Boston Herald.

Peary says he will make no more Arctic explorations. A wise decision. He has accomplished nothing, and should retire from the field.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Peary's disappointment over the unsatisfactory termination of the expedition is unaccounted, but all admit that he is not responsible for the failure.—Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald.

It will require a reading of the detailed story to understand what these explorations went through, but not many will understand why they were willing to go through it, and to go again.—Terre Haute (Ind.) Express.



Venezuela and Monroe Doctrine. The English press seems disposed to ridicule the Monroe doctrine. But England may soon learn that it is no laughing matter.—Boston Globe.

The question now for Great Britain to consider is whether it shall be a Dunraven duke, an arbitration of the boundary dispute or ironclads and coffee—Washington Times.

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DELINQUENT TAX LIST,

Treasurer's Office—Wayne, Wayne County, Neb., Oct. 1, 1895.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the revenue laws of the State of Nebraska, I, L. F. Rayburn, treasurer of Wayne county, State of Nebraska, will on Monday, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. offer at public sale and sell at the treasurer's office in the court house in Wayne, in said county, all the following described real estate, situated in said Wayne county, for amount due thereon, as herein stated for the year 1894, together with all the expenses for advertising, interest, costs and fees, that by law have, or may have accrued at the time of payment. The taxes thereon for any part of said described real estate not having been paid, I will adjourn the sale from day to day until all said real estate has been offered.

Table with columns: Twp., Range, Sec., Amt., Desc., and various township/section identifiers. Lists delinquent tax amounts for various sections across multiple townships.

LOVE, LIGHT AND LUCK.

A Millionaire Senator Who Has Three Strong Points of Belief. Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, a firm believer in luck. He told me a little while ago, says a writer in the New York Telegram, that he deserved no credit at all for being a millionaire. "I am one of the comparatively few who were born under a lucky star," he said. "Without luck as an aid I would never have been heard of. That's the case of most successful men, you will find, whether they will admit it or not. I have always found that luck was just ahead. I once wandered away from my party in the mountains and the intense cold threatened to finish me before I joined it again. I got under the friendly side of a boulder to escape the icy blasts that came roaring down the mountain and about the first thing I saw there was one solitary match. I gathered some brushwood, struck the match and it went out. A little disheartened, I proceeded on my way, and hadn't gone twenty paces before I saw another match, but it was a wet one. I tried it on my hair and struck it. It sputtered, burned, flickered, danced, winked and finally blazed and in ten minutes I was cooking before a roaring fire. My comrades saw the smoke and in a little while joined me. Ever since that time I have always found a match just ahead. It is worse than folly for a man to become discouraged. Luck is only a question of hanging on. Life has as much to do with Nappo's success as ability. It surely was not ability that made him, when 22, meet when he was on his way to the river to commit suicide, in the dead of night, a friend who gave him a bit full of money. That friend, and not Napoleon changed the map of Europe and has given hundreds of thousands of printers, bladders, writers, actors, scene painters, soldiers and sailors a living. Even Shakespeare was lucky—to have been such a favorite of nature as to receive the most royal gift she ever bestowed upon mortal man—a brain of rubies. The three L's are the greatest thing in the world—Light, Love and Luck."

Invidious Comparisons. "One who is now a member of Congress, or will be when the national legislature meets on the first Monday in December, and is sworn in, was, two dozen years ago, a county judge in the State from which he hails, and a pompous and conceited judge never sat on the bench," said a Western man. "But that was long ago, and the years have taught him a good many things and improved him materially. However that may be, it happened that on one occasion in his court a lawyer was pleading a case and was making a regular red-fire-and-slow-curtain speech, which stirred the jury to its profoundest depths. In the course of his peroration he said: "And, gentlemen of the jury, as I stand at this bar to-day in behalf of a prisoner, whose health is such that at any moment he may be called before a greater judge than the judge of this court, I—"

"The judge on the bench rapped sharply on the desk, and the lawyer stopped suddenly and looked at him quizzically. "The gentleman," said the court, with dignity, "will please confine himself to the case before the jury and not permit himself to indulge in invidious comparisons."

"It almost took the attorney's breath away, but he managed to pull himself together and finish in pretty fair shape."—Washington Star.

Pigeons on the Farm. There is nothing more attractive to a boy on a farm than a flock of pigeons and there is no farm on which a few might not be kept. The common variety is easily obtained and they will take care of themselves if given a nesting place. They are quite prolific, breeding four or five times a year, two birds being hatched at a time. The young make nice stew, and the old ones, made into pot pie, are a dish fit for a king. Much amusement may be gotten from the fancy sorts, such as pouters, tumblers, fantails, trumpeters and homers. We have kept all sorts and found ready sale for them at good prices. The squabs are always in good demand, and the old pigeons bring a good price always in the markets. They cost but very little to keep them, as they pick up most of their living about the farm. They make nice pets and serve a good purpose in keeping boys interested in the farm.

Should Be Among the First. Americans abate nothing of their respect for the advice of Washington and Jefferson about avoiding foreign alliances, when they wish their government to be in the field for the safety of Christians in Armenia and China. The nations which profess Christianity will be disgraced "hild" every spot on the earth is free from persecution on account of Christian faith. If the emperor and the Sultan must go, the United States should be among the first to say so.—St. Louis Republic.

Fertilizers. Baryard manure is not a complete fertilizer, especially when not saved and handled under the best possible conditions. It should be kept under cover and turned now and then, or, if not prepared for this, should be scattered over the fields as soon as made. The stirring up will be done pretty thoroughly by the hogs if a little corn is hid in it.

...IT PAYS TO... ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD. Police Justice—What's the charge against this man? Policeman—Imper squating an officer. "What did he do?" "He walked up to a street vendor's stand and took a handful of peanuts."—Chicago Record.

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

WINGERT & SON,
BLACKSMITH!
 Shop near Water Works Engine.
 Horse Shoeing and Plow Work
 a Specialty.

RAN FRAZIER,
 DEALER IN
Live Stock!
 Poland China Hogs, Plymouth Rock
 and White Brahma Chickens
 and Bronze Turkeys.
 I have the finest lot of pigs that I
 have ever raised and invite everybody
 interested in stock to call and see them.

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

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

M. STRINGER,
 Has Resumed
BLACKSMITHIN'
 Cor. First and Pearl Streets. Wayne, Nebr.

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

CENTRAL
Meat Market.
 FRED VOLPP, Prop.
 Beef, Pork, Mutton, Smoked Beef,
 Hams Shoulders and Bacon.
 Highest Price Paid for
 HIDES - PELTS AND FURS.

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

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

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

CITY LIVERY STABLE!
 RICHARDS BROS, Proprietors.
GOOD RIGS
 Furnished on Short Notice and
 at Reasonable Rates.
 Cor. 1st and Pearl Streets, Wayne, Nebraska

Wayne Herald.
 Entered at the Post Office at Wayne Nebraska
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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.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.
 STATE.
 Justice of Supreme Court—S. L. NORVAL.
 For Regents—CHAS. S. MORRELL,
 H. L. GOULD.
 JUDICIAL.
 For Judge of the Ninth District
 W. M. ROBERTSON.
 COUNTY.
 For Treasurer—L. O. WOOLSTON.
 For Clerk—M. O. CUNNINGHAM.
 For Clerk of District Court—BERT BROWN.
 For Sheriff—E. CUNNINGHAM.
 For Judge—E. MARTIN.
 Superintendent—MRS. MYRA FLETCHER.
 For Surveyor—LUDWIG ZEIMER.
 For Coroner—J. P. GAERTNER.
 COMMISSIONER.
 For Commissioner, 3rd District,
 GEO. HARRIGFELD.

PV doesn't own a lot in Wayne hence
 his hatred for the city's welfare.
 The HERALD hasn't heard a farmer
 speak of being delighted with the price
 of corn.

The candidates are hustling but it
 will require the "longest poll to hook
 the persimmon."

Senator Thurston declares that Gen.
 Harrison is not a possibility in the
 presidential race.

PV is one of the stock holders in the
 C. St. P. M. & O. and in all probability
 he doesn't suffer when it comes to re-
 bates.

It's a all right to talk about a "gang"
 but one "gang's" as good as another as
 their record in the past will clearly
 establish.

The octopus of Wayne county is one
 PV, but some day the people may raise
 up in their might—when another legis-
 lature convenes.

The farmers out west have sued the
 railroad company for \$83,000 rebate
 charges, the amount granted one PV by
 the said railroad company.

Chadron has secured a beet sugar
 factory at a cost of \$100,000. The cap-
 ital was furnished by F. M. Massey of
 Montreal, Canada. When will Wayne
 get her factory?

The time has come that when a clique
 desires to use the whole machine for
 the purpose of "hanging the other
 fellows hide on the fence" it won't
 work. See?

The HERALD knows of a man who
 was a candidate for office in an Iowa
 county as many as nine times. Twice
 or three times he received the nomina-
 tion but met with sore defeat. Will
 his cause work in Wayne county?

Two years ago the republicans elected
 the mayor of Indianapolis by 3,000. Tuesday
 the democrats elected the
 mayor by 4,000 majority. Why it hap-
 pened is being discussed fore and aft,
 and Benjamin Harrison is included in
 the discussion, as Truster, the repub-
 lican nominee, was bitterly opposed to
 Harrison and voted against him in '88
 and '92. It is also said there was a re-
 volt over the liquor question and the
 close enforcement of the police laws.

Just after crossing the railroad track
 Monday afternoon drayman Johnson's
 team became frightened and as the
 driver stepped down on the tongue to
 fix a line the team started to run. In
 a moment the wagon was a wreck; a
 little way up Main street the team ran
 into the buggy of James Barbour, sadly
 demoralizing it and throwing the old
 gentleman out on the ground. Neither
 Mr. Johnson or Mr. Barbour were
 seriously injured.

If, as some of our populist friends
 maintain, Judge Maxwell was all right
 as a judge, why in the duce didn't they
 support him the last time he received
 the republican nomination. The HER-
 ALD was a warm supporter of the judge
 for the last nomination, but why should
 he turn right around and accept the
 nomination on the populist ticket?
 He might have allayed his feelings by
 voting the pop ticket, but he should
 never have placed his past friends in
 the position he has.

For Foreigners First and Always.
 James Gordon Bennett is always for
 foreigners first. At the annual Way-
 Goose of the employees of the Paris
 edition of the Herald, held September
 10, the first toast was that of the Queen
 of England, then came that of the
 President of the United States with
 that of the President of the French re-
 public last of all. When news was re-
 ceived of the victory which Yellie

III did not win, the air "Rule Britannia"
 was played and "heartily sung by the
 whole company, and Lord Dunraven's
 health was drunk with enthusiasm."
 After this, we are told by the Paris
 paper, "came more songs—French,
 English and Russian." Poor Uncle
 Sam wasn't in it. Not an American
 air, not an American tune.—Economist.

FALSE AND REAL CAUSES.
 In their readiness to attribute to the
 Gorman Tariff any progress which the
 country is making, the Democrats over-
 look the state of things that prevailed
 in 1893 and 1894. They completely ig-
 nore the close connection which that
 period of gloom has with the partial
 prosperity which industry and trade
 now enjoy. These two years were for
 the most part years of depression and
 disaster. The anti-tariff agitation, in
 and out of congress, blighted home in-
 dustries. Many factories were either
 closed or run at half time, throwing
 people out of work and reducing wages.
 Low prices for produce depressed the
 export trade. The home market which
 had stood by the farmer in the good
 old days of undisputed protection, then
 failed him largely. Wheat, which had
 averaged on the farm 70.4 cents a
 bushel in the five years 1889-93 inclu-
 sive, sold for only 49.8 cents in 1894.
 Corn whose average price in the same
 years was 39.8 cents a bushel, fetched
 49.6 cents, but the crop was short. Cot-
 ton went down to 5 1/2 cents a pound and
 print cloths to 2 1/2 cents a yard. Iron
 and steel sold at the lowest price on
 record, as did also many articles and
 commodities in general use, but at
 times there was no ready market for
 them even at such prices.

The resulting prostration in the pur-
 chasing power of consumers extended
 throughout the country. Enforced
 economy became general. Those who
 paid their debts at the country store
 bought again on credit, but more
 sparingly. The general effect of the
 industrial depression was to deplete
 the stocks of goods in the large cities
 as well as in the small towns. Mer-
 chants when they obtained credit at all
 bought cautiously, because they did
 not see clearly how they could sell the
 goods. This country, which produced
 3,202,703 gross tons of iron in 1890, pro-
 duced only 6,657,388 in 1894, because of
 this shrinkage in the demand. The
 railroads consumed as little iron
 as they could. Building now so active
 in places, was suspended to a large ex-
 tent, especially in the populous cities.
 It followed as a matter of course that,
 when the republican victories in 1894
 imparted confidence, people began to
 buy more freely. The merchants sold
 liberally on credit, being convinced
 that good times were coming. Orders
 began to flow in on the manufacturers.
 Thus the wheels of industry were again
 set in motion. Labor was in demand
 and wages advanced.

It is very clear that the Gorman
 tariff retarded, instead of promoted,
 this industrial revival which is making
 good the wear and tear that had gone
 on in the hard times. The influence of
 that measure on industry as well as on
 finances was baleful and pernicious
 from the start. It would have been
 still more so if the Wilson bill had
 been passed.—American Economist.

WINSIDE, NEBR., Oct. 14th, 1895.
 To the voters of Wayne county—If I
 could meet every voter in the county
 this is about what I would say to them:
 "I find that it is not generally known
 that I am a candidate for county
 treasurer." You also have two other
 candidates, that you will make no mis-
 take if you support either one of them.
 But if you should by any mistake hap-
 pen to place the x opposite my name I
 will try and endure the mistake. And
 right here I want to say that I expect
 to be the next county treasurer if I get
 votes enough, and I expect to get them
 as sure as the sun rises to-morrow
 morning, unless Phillip Kohl or I. O.
 Woolston gets more than I do. "See."
 And to that man, if there be any such,
 that wants to know whether Old Hank
 is qualified, I would say whatever I
 lack I will try to supply in a doputy.
 Yours Resp'y, H. B. MILLER.

Four Big Successes.
 Having the needed merit to more
 than make good all the advertising
 claimed for them, the following four
 remedies have reached a phenomenal
 sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for
 consumption, coughs and colds, each
 bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the
 great remedy for Liver Stomach and
 Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the
 best in the world, and Dr. King's New
 Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All
 these remedies are guaranteed to do
 just what is claimed for them and the
 dealer whose name is attached herewith
 will be glad to tell you more of them.
 Sold at Wilkins & Co's drug store.

Subscribe for the HERALD and read
 the official county paper.
 Dr. G. Nieman treats consumption,
 asthma and all throat and lung diseases
 with oxygen.

Severe gripping pains of the stomach
 and bowels instantly and effectually
 stopped by DeWitt's Colic and Cholera
 Cure. Sedgwick Drug Co.

There is no doubt, no failure, when
 you take DeWitt's Colic and Cholera
 Cure. It is pleasant, acts promptly, no
 bad after effects. Sedgwick Drug Co.

Election!

Before the Election
 Call at

Benshoof & Grothe's

FOR EXTRA

WAGON BOXES

And
 The much
 Celebrated

Mitchell Wagon.

Marvelous Results.
 From a letter written by Rev. J.
 Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we
 are permitted to make this extract: "I
 have no hesitation in recommending
 Dr. King's New Discovery, as the re-
 sults were almost marvelous in the
 case of my wife. While I was pastor of
 the Baptist church at Rives Junction,
 she was brought down with Pneumonia
 succeeding LaGrippe. Terrible parox-
 ysms of coughing would last hours
 with little interruption and it seemed
 as if she could not survive them. A
 friend recommended Dr. King's New
 Discovery, it was quick in its work and
 highly satisfactory in its results." Trial
 bottles free at Wilkins Drug Store.
 Regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

ONE CENT A COPY.
 The twice a week edition of the Sioux
 City Journal, issued on Tuesday Friday
 of each week, containing the very lat-
 est telegraphic news and complete mar-
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Solid Truths About the South.
 It is a fact that the most productive
 farms, where three crops a year are
 made, are in the garden spot of the
 world, which is in Mississippi and Ala-
 bama, along the line of the Mobile &
 Ohio Rail Road. Mississippi with open
 fertile prairie lands and rich valleys
 timbered with valuable hard woods,
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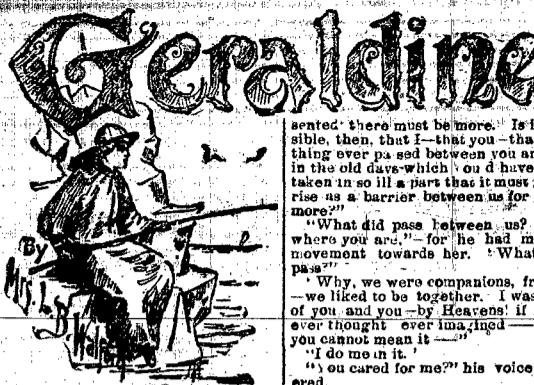
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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

The result was, that Geraldine had gone off to bed, worn and weary with sympathy first on the one side and then on the other—for it must not be supposed she had no feeling for her one and only grandson, nor that she could contain all the probable family broil to follow; but her genuine distress and vexation, so that she and Geraldine had not really agreed to say no more to each other about it that night, but to leave till the morrow all future considerations. Little did either think that the day a work was not over yet.

"You are alone?" said Bellenden, glancing round quickly. "Is Mrs. Campbell here?" "One upstairs. We have not returned long, and she did not expect anyone." Here the speaker's eye fell on the wet handkerchief, and she stooped to pick it up and hid it in her hand.

"And you—you did not expect me either?" inquired he, his voice sinking at once, as he took a chair near her. "No answer: a slight retrograde movement on her part. "Did you think I could wait another day," proceeded the speaker, in the same significant tone, "not knowing where you had been, nor with whom, nor whether—whether you had ever missed me, nor looked for me?"

"Yes," said Geraldine, suddenly facing him. "What? Oh, yes, very well. I should think very well, indeed. Why not?" she continued, with a hard little laugh, reminding him on the instant of the mocking son who gibed and taunted him that bright morning in Bond street. "Oh, Sir Frederick, I think you could have waited. You are a patient man. You can wait much longer than that or tidings of your friends, we all know."

"Anxious, by love. The best side in the world," or did she mean to speak to himself. "Aloud, I am waiting with me with my stupidity in not finding you yesterday? You do not know how dearly I would for it. Where were you? Where could you have been? I give you my word that I had not and down, and out at 1 over the place, for hours and hours, and all in vain. I only gave up when nearly every one had left the place."

"I did not mean that," almost whispered Geraldine for now she was beginning to shake all over. "I—why do you say such things?" she burst forth with sudden passion. "What right have you to say them? How do you dare to presume that it's anything to me whether you seek me or not? You—you—I never told you to look for me; I never gave you leave. You must not do that. Understand, sir, that I will not have any more of this sort of thing."

"Do you forbid this, Geraldine?" said he, very gently, taking her hand in his. "Do you forbid my asking for this hand, and offering in exchange only my poor heart, which is already yours? I sought you, dear, because I loved you. I think you know I love you, and I think I know that you—"

stop him, but all at once she had realized that her childhood's romantic dream which had so dear, but which she had deemed all her own, had been, and still was, the sport and scorn of others.

Cecil had exaggerated, perhaps naturally, in saying that "all" had known and noted, but he had certainly, in furtherance of his end, been busy in the hunt. It had been caught up by once by the sensitive ear on which it had fallen and had been construed, into something yet further from the truth than was actually the case.

She had been gossiped about, giggled over, smirked at—oh, how terrible. Never, never could she hold up her head again among those who had met her here. It was never again could she meet Bellenden in their presence, nor hear them pronounce his name without a shiver.

As for quietly going on her way, having daily intercourse with the relations in Grosvenor square, meeting Cecil going in and out he had begged that there might be no alteration in the usual routine; it was not to be thought of.

The earth had shaken under her feet. She had do bad omissions, distrusted everyone, almost hated everyone that cruel summer day. A little wisdom, and a little common sense, even a few hours' repose and time to think the matter over, might have put a new face upon past and future; but Bellenden had been too precipitate; he had a peared when the storm had been yet in its height, and had come in with a heavy, dense, and far too confident, to her mind and he had even a worse time of it than Cecil Raymond.

So now, what was to be done? Imagine granny's consternation when, the next morning, the bear-straggler, neither calmer nor wiser than on the night before, announced her next departure, which was that back to the two vast acres and that without a moment's breathing space—to the wilds of Inchmarrow.

It was the first week in July and some of the pleasantest part of London season was yet to come; there were the garden parties, the suburban fetes, the river excursions, the little frolics hither and thither for which no time could be found earlier must all these be sacrificed? And for what?

For Inchmarrow in July? When grim St. Swyth in his cheerfulness, and then, when the sun is fresh from the summer past, and the mellow warmth of autumn is not yet begun? When the young vegetables are over, and the fruit is barely ripe? When no one—actually no one—not the veriest wail or stray is yet to be found along the coast of Argyle?

Poor Mrs. Campbell grew almost fearful over the subject, and flinched her rest, lest she should demonstrate protesting. She had little anticipated such extreme measures. She had thought the day—night—after night—patched up without any great difficulty. It might, it probably would, have its disagreeable side it might produce awkward moments and uncomfortable restraint; but surely it was not of sufficient importance to break up their whole tenor of life for the time being. She had taken the house for another month, and no one was expecting her to leave. She had a mare, the rooms would not be ready, the repairs not finished, the painters and plasterers not off the premises. Nothing would be prepared, and it did seem a pity to let such a—she did not exactly say "a truce," but the tone in which she said "a thing as this" implied it—it did seem a pity to let such a thing as this put out so many people, and disarrange so much.

She, for her part, spent the night in tears. Why make a mystery of it? Of course she had conceived a good idea of how the whole had been done. He had done the less damage in that he had so right to olive Bellenden in his ruin.

of my declining days. I thought he would have been the hope of ages to come. Beautiful and loving and yet to die under my own hand. O God, is there not some other sacrifice that will do? Take my life and spare his! Pour out my blood and save Isaac for his mother and the world! But this was an inward cry and the father controls his feelings. "Isaac must I tell you all?" His son said: "Yes, father. I thought you had something on your mind. Tell it." The father said, "My son Isaac, thou art the lamb!" "Oh," you say, "why didn't that young man, if he was 20 or 30 years of age, snite into the dust his infirm father? He could have done it." All Isaac knew by this time that the scene was typical of a Messiah who was to come, and so he made no struggle.

The father controls his feelings and looks into his son's face and says "Isaac must I tell you all?" His son said: "Yes, father. I thought you had something on your mind. Tell it." The father said, "My son Isaac, thou art the lamb!" "Oh," you say, "why didn't that young man, if he was 20 or 30 years of age, snite into the dust his infirm father? He could have done it." All Isaac knew by this time that the scene was typical of a Messiah who was to come, and so he made no struggle.

Do not compare this, as some people have, to Agamemnon, willing to offer up his daughter, Iphigenia, to please the gods. There is nothing comparable to this wonderful obedience to the true God. You know that victims for sacrifice were always bound, so that they might not struggle away. Rawlings, the martyr, when he was dying for Christ's sake, said to the blacksmith who held the manacles, "Fastens those chains tight now, for my flesh may struggle mightily." So Isaac's arms are fastened, his feet are tied. The old man, rallying all his strength, lifts him on a pile of wood. Fastening a thong across the neck of the altar, he makes the body of Isaac, and fastens the thong at the other side the altar, and another thong, and another thong. There is the lamp flickering in the wind, ready to be put under the bushwood of the altar. There is the knife, sharp and keen. Abraham—struggling with his mortal feelings on the one side, and the commands of God on the other—takes that knife, rubs the flat of it on the palm of his hand, cries to God for help, comes up to the side of the altar, puts a parring kiss on the brow of his boy, takes a message from him for his mother, and then, making the glittering weapon for the plunge of the death stroke—his muscles knitting for the work—the hand begins to descend. It falls—not on the heart of Isaac, but on the arm of God, who arrests the stroke, making the wilderness quake with the cry: "Abraham! Abraham! Lay not thy hand upon the lad nor do him any harm!"

What is this sound back in the woods! It is a crackling as of tree branches, a bleating and a struggle. Go, Abraham, and see what it is. Oh, it was a ram that, going through the woods, had struck the tree black hair white and to stem the patriarch into instant annihilation. God said, "Abraham!" The old man answered, "Here I am." God said to him, "Take thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah and offer him there as a burnt offering." In other words, slay him, cut his body into fragments, put the fragments on the wood, set fire to the wood and let Isaac's body be consumed to ashes.

"Cannibalism! Murder!" said some one. "No so," said Abraham, and then he said soliloquize: "Here is the boy on whom I have depended. Oh, how I loved him! He was given in answer to prayer, and now must I surrender him? O Isaac, my son! Isaac, how shall I part with you? But, then, it is always safer to do as God asks me. I have been in dark places before, and God got me out. I will implicitly do as God has told me, although it is very dark. I can't see my way, but I know God makes no mistakes, and to him I commit myself and my darling Isaac."

Early in the morning there is a stir around Abraham's tent. A beast of burden is fed and saddled. Abraham makes no disclosure of the awful secret. At the break of day he says: "Come, come, Isaac, get up! We are going off on a two or three days' journey." I hear the axe heaving and splitting amid the wood until the sticks are made the right length and the right thickness, and then they are fastened on the beast of burden. They pass on, there are four of them—Abraham, the father, Isaac, the son, and two servants. Going on together, the old Isaac looking up into his father's face and saying: "Father, what is the matter? Are you not well? Has anything happened? Are you tired? Lean on my arm." Then, turning around to the servants, the son says, "Ah, father is getting old, and he has had trouble enough in other days to kill him!"

The Day of the Tragedy. The third morning has come, and it is the day of the tragedy. The two servants are left the beast of burden, while Abraham and his son Isaac, as was the custom of good people in those times, went up on the hill to sacrifice to the Lord. The wood is taken off the beast's back and put on Isaac's back. Abraham has in one hand a pan of coals, and in the other a sharp knife. Here are all the appliances for sacrifice, you say. No, there is one thing wanting—there is no victim—no pigeon, or heifer or lamb. Isaac, not knowing that he is to be the victim, looks up into his father's face and asks a question which must have cut the old man to the bone—"My father!" The father said, "My son Isaac, here I am." The son said, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?" The father's lip quivered, and his heart faint, and his knees knocked together, and his catgut bow to choke down his fatherly feelings and suppress his grief, in order that he may break to his son the terrific news that he is to be the victim.

Ah! Isaac never looked more beautiful than on that day to his father. As the old man ran his emaciated fingers through his son's hair he said to himself: "How shall I give him up? What will his mother say when I come back without my boy? I thought he would have been the comfort

of my declining days. I thought he would have been the hope of ages to come. Beautiful and loving and yet to die under my own hand. O God, is there not some other sacrifice that will do? Take my life and spare his! Pour out my blood and save Isaac for his mother and the world! But this was an inward cry and the father controls his feelings.

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TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES ON THE SACRIFICE OF ABRAHAM.

"The Lamb of God Who Takes Away the Sins of the World"—A Remarkably Powerful and Clear Bible Story—Abraham and Isaac.

Lesson of a Rescue. In his sermon last Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for his subject Abraham's supreme trial of faith and the anglic rescue of Isaac from being offered by his father as a sacrifice. The text was Genesis xxii, 7. "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?"

Here are Abraham and Isaac, the one a kind, old, gracious, affectionate father, the other a brave, obedient, religious son. From his bronzed appearance you can tell that this son has been much in the fields, and from his shaggy dress you know that he has been watching the herds. The mountain air has painted his cheek rufous. He is 20 or 25, or, as some suppose, 33 years of age, nevertheless a boy, considering the length of life to which people lived in those times and the fact that a son never is anything but a boy to a father. I remember that my father used to come into the house when the children were home on some festive occasion and say, "Where are the boys?" although "the boys" were 25 and 30 and 35 years of age.

Well, the dear old man had borne a great deal of trouble, and it had left its mark upon him in a hieroglyphic of wrinkles the story was written from forehead to chin. But now his trouble seems all gone, and we are glad that he is very soon to rest forever. If the old man shall get decrepit, Isaac is strong enough to wait on him. If the father gets dim of eyesight, Isaac will lead him by the hand. If the father become destitute, Isaac will earn him bread. How glad we are that the ship that has been in such a stormy sea is coming at last into the harbor. Are you not rejoiced that glorious old Abraham is through with his troubles? No, no! A thunderbolt! From that clear eastern sky, dark drops in the father's tent a great with an announcement enough to turn black hair white and to stem the patriarch into instant annihilation. God said, "Abraham!" The old man answered, "Here I am." God said to him, "Take thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah and offer him there as a burnt offering." In other words, slay him, cut his body into fragments, put the fragments on the wood, set fire to the wood and let Isaac's body be consumed to ashes.

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A Deadly Enemy. Even common house flies have a deadly enemy—a parasite that fastens upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly, and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it crawls away to die. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by observing that flies become dull and semi-stupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all their efforts; for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times, in certain localities, they almost sweep flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.

Be On Your Guard. One of the most perilous experiences of a young convert is in dealing with the suggestion that he is not converted. To make the suggestion is one of the favorite modes of attack used by the adversary. He can succeed in getting a young Christian to listen to it, and to go into an analysis of the case, he is very sure of coining that converts life, if not of bringing his Christian life to an end. Be on your guard against his whisperings. Look at Jesus. Meet the approaches of Satan as Luther did. When the devil said to him: "You are no Christian," he replied: "Well, that's none of your business."—Michigan Advocate.

It was anything but Palm Sunday to the little boy whose mother, for the first time, substituted a slipper for her own soft and tender pair.

Typical of Jesus.

Now, that aged minister has made a suggestion and this aged woman has made a suggestion. I will make a suggestion—Isaac going up the hill makes me think of the great sacrifice. Isaac, the only son of Abraham. Jesus, the only son of God. On those two "only" I build a fearful emphasis. O Isaac! O Jesus! But this last sacrifice was a more tremendous one. When the knife was lifted over Calvary, there was no voice that cried "Stop" and no hand arrested it. Sharp, keen and tremendous, it cut down through nerve and artery until the blood sprayed the faces of the executioners and the midday sun dropped a veil of cloud over its face because it could not endure the spectacle. O Isaac of Mount Moriah! O Jesus of Mount Calvary! Better could God have thrown away into annihilation a thousand worlds than to have sacrificed his only son. It was not one of ten sons—it was his only son. If he had not given up him, you and I would have perished. "God so loved the world that he gave his only"—I stop there, not because I have forgotten the quotation, but because I want to think. I do not know how heavy the cross was whether it was made of iron or acacia or Lebanon cedar. I suppose it may have weighed 100 or 200 or 300 pounds. That was the lightest part of the burden. All the sins and sorrows of the world were wound around that cross. The left of one, the left of two, worlds—earth and hell were on his shoulders. O Isaac, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Moriah, O Jesus, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Calvary, the agonies of earth and hell wrapped around that cross. I shall never see the heavy load on Isaac's back that I shall not think of the crushing load on Christ's back. For you, for me, for the world, what all the tears that we weep over our sorrows had been saved up this morning, and that we might now pour them out on the lacerated back and feet and heart of the Son of God.

You say: "If this young man was 20 or 30 years of age, why did he not resist? Why was it not Isaac binding Abraham instead of Abraham binding Isaac? The muscle in Isaac's arm was stronger than the muscle in Abraham's withered arm. No young man, however aged, could have bound his father faster than him to a pile of wood with intention of burning." Isaac was a willing sacrifice, and so a type of Christ who willingly came to save the world. If all the armies of heaven had resolved to force Christ out from the gate, they could not have done it. Christ was equal with God. If all the battalions of glory had armed themselves and resolved to put Christ forth and make him come out and save this world, they could not have succeeded in it. With one stroke he would have smothered over angels and archangelic dominion.

A Willing Sacrifice.

But there was one thing that the omnipotent Christ could not stand. Our sorrows mastered him. He could not bear to see the world die without an offer of pardon and help, and if all heaven had armed itself to keep him back, if the gates of hell had been bolted and double barred, Christ would have flung the everlasting chains from their hinges and would have sprung forth, scattering the blinding hosts of heaven like chaff before the whirlwind, as he cried: "Lo, I come to suffer! Lo, I come to die!" Christ—a willing sacrifice. Willing to take Bethlehem humiliation and sanhedrin outrage and whipping post maltreatment and Golgotha butchery. Willing to suffer. Willing to die. Willing to save.

How does this affect you? Do not your very best impulses bound out toward this painstaking Christ? Get down at his feet. O ye who are here! Put your lips against the wound on his right foot and help kiss away the pain. Wipe the foam from his dying lip. Get under the cross until you feel the baptism of his rushing tears. Take him into your heart, with warm love and undying enthusiasm. By your resistances you have abused him long enough. Christ is willing to save you. Are you willing to be saved? It seems to me as if this moment were throbbing with the invitations of an all compassionate God.

I have been in a quarter in the center of the city of Venice, and that when the clock strikes 12 at noon all the birds from the city and the regions round about the city fly to the square and settle down. It came in this wise: A large heaved woman passing one noonday across the square saw some birds shivering in the cold, and she scattered some crumbs of bread among them. The next day at the same hour she scattered more crumbs of bread among them, and so on from year to year until she died. In her will she bequeathed a certain amount of money to keep up the same practice, and now, at the first stroke of the bell at noon, the birds begin to come there, and when the clock has struck 12 the square is covered with them. How beautifully suggestive. Christ comes out to feed thy soul to-day. The more hungry you feel yourselves to be the better it is. It is noon, and the gospel clock strikes 12. Come in flocks! Let the air be filled to the window! Let the air be filled with the liquid chime: Come! Come! Come!

Bullets.

At a recent test with the new Nobel carbines, in France, a bullet discharged at an advancing bull is said to have struck the animal's shoulder and reappeared at the tail, completely traversing its body; the large bones were pierced with round holes without being splintered. It is stated by a military authority present at the time that the bullet would have passed through eight men in a row.

Paralysis Is Not Nerve Death, for It Is Curable.

From the Journal, Lewiston, Me.
Patrick Doyle, a man not more than seventy years of age, called at this office recently and gave a remarkable account. Everyone knows the nature of paralysis and how difficult it is to cure, so that his testimony is extremely interesting. He said:
"About six or seven years ago I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, contracted while at work in a Manistee saw mill, and had to quit work on that account. Then came a long time of despair for me. My lower limbs became numb and cold and I lost the use of them almost entirely. For a long time I was unable to stand on my feet without support. For four years I could not think of doing any kind of work."
"I treated with many eminent doctors without deriving any benefit. I spent more than \$100 in one summer for medical treatment which failed to help me. The local doctors could not give me any encouragement, and, in fact, did not know what my ailment was. I became tired of doctoring, and for a year I did nothing for my trouble, considering that my case was hopeless. By this time the life was gone out of my legs, and I could not bend them at all, the cords being hard as bone. The cold occasioned me great pain. I could not walk at night, and when I moved around in the daytime I had to watch my ground with each step, and then could only hobble along with the use of a cane."
"Hope had about gone out of my life when I read in my local paper of persons whom I knew having been cured of similar cases by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tried them, and in a short time I could climb the stairs with ease, a thing I could not do before for years. I did not give them a fair trial, however, until a year ago, and after using a few boxes, the life came into my limbs and feet, and I was soon able to resume work. I can now bend my legs and straighten my back, which I had not done for years previous to the use of the pills. I consider myself completely cured, and give the entire credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can cheerfully recommend them to the use of all persons afflicted with similar diseases."
To confirm his story beyond all doubt, Mr. Doyle made the following affidavit:
Sworn and subscribed before me, April 25th, 1895.
FRED H. M' MULLEN,
Justice of the Peace.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.
French are Stay-at-Homes.
One reason why the French are not successful in colonizing is found in their intense attachment to their birth place. Americans will be surprised to learn that 21,000,000 of the 88,000,000 inhabitants of France live in the towns where they were born.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
The Prince of Wales, careful as he is of his health, is a very fast eater.

Fall Medicine
Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine. For at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, colds, influenza, malaria, fever, pneumonia and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digest on good, and a bodily health vigorous by taking

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The One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver troubles, biliousness, constipation, etc.

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KNOWLEDGE
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to perfect enjoyment when rightly used. The man who lives better than others and enjoys life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in all drug stores in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearied Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

ALF of what has been and now is being said about a general change of fashions at this season is unreliable, or at least premature. Time was when fashions were not even reported from the European capitals until about a year behind hand. Now, however, any move towards change is reported here as soon as it is even rumored abroad, and the models of "the newest" come over while the original of the model is really the newest on the other side. Still, this country is about a year backward in actually accepting the new idea. A few folk who bring over their gowns appear in the latest novelty, and a very few advanced folk who believe in having new stuff cut well ahead of the fashion do likewise, but the fashion does not become really a generally accepted affair till at least a year later. Then its beauty is recognized, it becomes the right thing, the fashion last popular becomes suddenly "out," and we are in the swing, though a year late.

In the present season this is just what is happening. Early last fall the loose front and very fancy bodice with belt at waist was rumored. At the close of the season and in all the summer dresses it was accepted, that was the past summer and the first season of the style. Now for fall comes the report of Marie Antoinette, of jackets, fancy coats and Louis XVI. things generally. All that is right, and all that will be pushed by the few advanced people for their winter wear. Anyone who fancied it has all necessary sanction for going in for it at once, but the fact remains that loose front bodices, belted waists and all sorts of ornamentations on bod-

ices are really the fashions that are in their second year and just in full swing, and the dressmakers will tell you that, while they are ready with the Louis XVI., they are really making up many gowns almost exactly as they did in the past winter and summer. That is, with wide flaring plain skirts, with bodices dropped over belts, and with all the lace, insertion, beading and spanglerie they can crowd on.
A jacket bodice that combines greens in cloth and velvet appears beside the luring and is worn above a skirt of dark green cloth that is gored in back, plain in front and trimmed at the bottom by a narrow band of wool seal topped by jet. The bodice is in Eton style of dark green velvet. Its long, pointed revers are of plaid silk and reach far below the waist line. Collar and vest are also of plaid silk, and sleeves are of the cloth with long velvet cuffs garnished at the wrist with three buttons.
It is said that hand-painted muslins and tissues will be used over silks for elaborate evening gowns. That sounds well, and in case a woman can do the painting herself there is no reason in the world why she should not have one of these gowns. Otherwise they must be counted among the extravaganzas of an extravagant season. But satin will be the chief material for evening wear, no other fabric so beautifully adapting itself to the rich folds of the pleated trains to be worn. A theater

material is a silk in one of the newly fashionable blues. The waist has a wide center boxpleat ornamented with three fancy buttons and all the rest is covered with deep cream gypure outlined with black buttonhole twist. At either side of the center pleat runs a black gauze ribbon spangled with jet and the same is used for the tabs which extend all around.
Jacket effect is produced by collar that hangs in front of a pair of wide flat tabs and that take the lines of the loose fronts of a short jacket. Under these tabs the puffy and flummery of the bodice goes on appearing in blouse fashion between the tabs. A this puffy may be of any color or material without the least regard to the color and material of the tabs, but the sleeves may match the tabs and the collar may match the skirt. Collars, like that in the final picture give dainty finish and are much used. The one is of white satin applied with black braid, and finished in front with tabs of pleated chiffon. This collar and its tabs constitute, with a belt a big bow of black satin, the entire scheme of trimming for this dress which is made of changeable crepe showing black and green.

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It is alike back and front, showing two box pleats at the sides of the deep point formed by the trimming which is a band of darker velvet liberally embroidered with wide beads and spangles. The sleeve puffs begin below the shoulders and are held by bands of embroidered velvet, and are finished at the elbows with ribbon bows. The ends of the ribbon belt reach nearly to the hem of the skirt. Belts with long ribbon ends are now plentiful, and their effect is very graceful, furnishing relief from the severity of the round belt so long worn. Very pretty one for the girl who still wears a shirt waist and a plain skirt are of wide plaid silk ribbon. The plaid is in its brightest colors and is often the only touch of color about the gown. This is one of the little novelties that are really dressy and not a bit common yet.
Puffs on the sleeves are being set lower, but at the same time the line following without angle the line of the shoulder itself is still recognized as artistic and generally becoming. In deed, the best taste seems in favor of exaggerating the effect of width across the shoulder by the lengthening of the shoulder line, but the deflection of its angle by any violent and arbitrary change of direction is avoided. A de-

fectation downward, however, is not offensive, while the hump upward that was endured with complacency a little while ago is not to be tolerated. An unusually long extension of the shoulder slope is effected in the next costume sketched, which is of violet peau de sole made with a plain, wide skirt. The waist has fitted lining and a fancy yoke, where the silk is shirred, as shown, and is ornamented with wide jet galloon. In black the silk is merely gathered to the yoke with only a little fullness. The sleeves have oblong epaulettes of passementerie and jet finishing with jet fringe in back and front, and the stock collar and draped belt are of a darker shade of velvet.
Magnificent trimming of all descriptions is offered, and spangles and tinsel are combined with as much artistic regard for color and effect as was ever bestowed on jewels. The result is that such trimming deserves more consideration than was ever before granted to it, and that a beautiful gown is not vulgarized but enhanced in effect by the employment of such ornamentation. The scheme of trimming displayed in the next picture employs like richness and is elaborately contrived, but the result is entirely tasteful, with no suggestion of being overdone. The

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A TYPE OF NOBLE MANHOOD.

Blahop Whipple Pays a High Tribute to the Indian.
It is not often that a good word is spoken in behalf of the Indian, but when one is it generally comes from among those who know him best. Blahop Whipple, of Montana, has spent many of the best years of his life with the red men, and has studied their lives and habits. The following will therefore be read with interest, coming as it does from one who knows whereof he speaks.
"The Indian is the noblest type of the wild man in the world," says Blahop Whipple. "He recognizes the Great Spirit, believes in a future life, has a passionate love for his children, and will lay down his life for his tribe. He is courteous and hospitable. If his bitterest enemy came to his wigwam he would be treated as an honored guest. The Indian is proverbially honest, unless he is demoralized by drink. In thirty-six years' experience with the Indians I never knew one to tell me a lie, and I never had a thing stolen by one. I asked an Indian once if it was safe to leave my property in my wigwam while I made a distant journey. He laughed and said: 'Quite safe. There isn't a white man within 100 miles of you.' Among themselves the Indians are fond of jokes and often about with laughter. They are tactless, however, in the presence of the whites."
"In 1862, during the civil war, the Indians learned from pictures which they saw on the traders' counters that the North was at war with the South and was being defeated. When the agent enlisted a company of half-breeds they believed they could recover their lost territory. They commenced a massacre in which 800 people were killed in three weeks. The western border of Minnesota was a trail of blood. Many of the noblest border men I have ever known were cruelly murdered. It was darker than midnight. I shall carry to my grave the warm hospitality of those friends who now sleep in nameless graves. The massacre was the outcome of a long series of neglect and dishonesty, and the only light in the darkness of those days was the fact that the Christian Indians were as true as steel. They saved more than 200 white women and children. There are Indians still living whom I love as the bravest knights that ever walked on earth, and who, at the risk of the hatred of their fellows and danger to their lives, never faltered. The same massacre would have taken place on our northern border had it not been for the fact that the Christian Indians gave thirty months of danger, and friendly Indians came to the defence of the whites."

Bushels of Rings Lost.
"It's safe to say that a basketful of finger rings are lost at the seashore every season," said a habitue of the Atlantic coast summer resorts recently. "Many bathers never think to remove their rings from their fingers before taking a plunge in the surf, and when they come out not a few find that the rings have slipped off in the water. Of course, they are irrevocably lost in the sands. If the beach at Atlantic City, for instance, could be thrashed out, not to mention a valuable store of precious stones of every kind."

A Silent Appeal for Help.
When your kidneys and bladder are inactive they are making a silent appeal for help. Don't disregard it, but with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters safely heed them to activity. They are in immediate danger, and it is foolhardiness to shut one's eyes to the fact. Be wise in time, too. If you experience manifestations of dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, constipation or nerve trouble, the Bitters before a heart-ache rest to it.

The value of the annual production of French olive oil is estimated at \$1,500,000, while that of Italy is placed at \$37,500,000.

Horn-seekers' Excursion
October 22—H. C. Charney, General Agent, Security Bank Building, Sioux City, Ia.

The ancient Mexicans had a year of eighteen months, of seventy days each.

California Excursions.
H. C. Cheyney, General Agent, Sioux City, Ia.
The Hebrew figures place the date of the flood at B. C. 2344.
FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Cure. No Fits after first day's use. Man's cure. Treatise and 25¢ trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 151 Arch St., Philadelphia.

They Traffic in Tarantulas.
According to a Pasadena paper the capturing and shipping of tarantulas may be classed as one of the industries of the Pacific coast. The business in this unique traffic resulted last year in the shipment from that place of over 20,000 tarantulas to meet the demand of the tourist traveler, and it is estimated that in the last five years 250,000 spiders have been sold.

Go to California in a Tourist Sleeper
It is the right way. Pay more and you are extravagant. Pay less and you are uncomfortable.
The newest, brightest, cleanest and easiest riding tourist sleepers are used for the Burlington Route's personally conducted excursions to California, which leave Omaha every Tuesday morning, reaching San Francisco Sunday evening, and Los Angeles Monday noon. Second-class tickets accepted. Ask nearest ticket agent for full information or write to
J. FRANCIS, G. P. A., Omaha, Neb.
The O yin-pud, consumed alternately of forty-nine and fifty months.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.
The Chaldean monarchy is believed to date from 22-6 B. C.
I BELIEVE Place's Cure for Consumption cured my 13 year old son. Dr. J. H. PLACE, 100 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 19, '95.
The "Era of Abraham" began October 1 B. C. 2016.
Mrs. Winslow's Powhatan Syrup for Children best used with the gums, reduces inflammation, kills a pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Knock Out the Spots
A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade. IT IS MAGICAL.

Timely Warning.
The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.
WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Served Him Right
"You can take that soap right back and change it for SANTA CLAUS SOAP. I would not use any other kind."
Every woman who has ever used
SANTA CLAUS SOAP
knows it is without an equal. Sold everywhere. Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company, - Chicago.

SAPOLIO
IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

germ-life
The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on. Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.
Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK
Can only be accomplished with the very best of tools and appliances. Cream Separator you are after. Get the best. The Sun Paste Polish for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

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CURED BY GREEN'S GREAT PINK PILLS.
PENSION JOHN W. ROBBINS
Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Assessor of the United States Treasury. His last war. His subsequent civil war.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES
Cures Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, etc.

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"You can take that soap right back and change it for SANTA CLAUS SOAP. I would not use any other kind."
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RIPAN'S TABLETS
Rev. Dr. Edward L. Clark, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Boston, says: "I have used Ripan's Tablets with so much satisfaction that I now keep them always at hand. They are the only remedy I use except by a physician's prescription. They are all they claim to be."
Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail for the price (50 cents a box) is sent to the Ripan's Tablets Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample, 10¢.
R. C. N. Y. 42-68
PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

