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THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-First Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, FEBRUARY 13, 1896.

Number 1

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$1.00 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 46 cents.
Oats 10 1/2
Corn 14.
Flax 71.
Butter 9.
Eggs 9.
Potatoes 20.
Hogs, 3.30.

We will clean seed wheat free of charge. Weber Bros.

A great drive in canned goods at P. L. Miller's.
H. B. Boyd went to Wisner Monday on business.
Henry Hodson returned to Illinois last Friday.
The wolf hunt promises to be an interesting affair.
A new lot of Baby Cabs just in at Bartlett & Heister's.
The question of electric lights is again being discussed.
A dance will be given at Carroll, Friday night, February 21.
A daughter was born to Prof. and Mrs. Conn Friday, Feb. 7.
Look at this! The best staple Gingham 5c per yard. The Racket.
Born: To Warren Bishop and wife, Friday, February 7th, a daughter.
The city council has decided to have the city ordinances printed in pamphlet form.

Sam Davies sells the Blairsdell paper pencil and it may be classed the "new pencil."
The C. St. P. M. & O. railway company will soon put in railway scales at Wakefield.
Ralph Greer went to Omaha yesterday. He will also visit at Blair before returning home.
A beet sugar factory and electric lights should be Wayne's watchword for the ensuing year.

Chas. Ruden, traveling collector for the Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co., was in Wayne Monday.
While snow has fallen north, south, east and west, this section of the country has been blessed with sunshine.
The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian church cleared a little over \$14 from their oyster supper last Friday evening.
Evangelistic services will be held at the Presbyterian church beginning this evening under the leadership of Rev. Billings.
The meetings at the Baptist church this week have been largely attended. Ten new members joined the church Tuesday evening.

The county commissioners meet Saturday for the purpose of hiring an expert to examine the records of some of the county officials.
Twenty-five new members were taken into the Epworth League last Saturday evening. The Wayne chapter is now the largest in this district, having over 110 members.
The attendance at the Y. M. C. A. meeting last Sunday was unusually large, the result of personal work on the part of some of the members. The meeting will be led by R. Philleo next Sunday.
If you can say or do anything to advance the interests of the creamery project now is the time. A creamery is a Wayne necessity and the men who are devoting their energies along that line should receive hearty encouragement.

The several attempts of the elements during the past few weeks, to produce snow, have been dismal failures and if any Wayneite is looking forward to a sleigh-ride this winter he will have to emigrate to Manitoba. No show for a toboggan slide here.
The home of C. A. Killian of Leslie precinct was the scene of a pleasant surprise party last Friday evening; the party being in honor of the birthday of J. L. Killian. An enjoyable time was had by the guests assembled and J. L. will remember it as one of the happiest events of his life.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dearborn gave a very enjoyable 7:00 o'clock tea on Thursday evening. The long dining table at which the guests were placed, was lovely with pink and yellow roses, and fern leaves. The menu was served in four courses. After supper small tables were prepared for progressive whist, and in the enjoyment of this game the remaining hours were spent. The invited guests were:—Messrs. and Mesdames Ellis, Smith, Brenner, D. Harrington, Neely, E. Wabor, Charde, Blanchard, Fuller, and Mr. Ferrineau and Miss M. Smith.

Our new Spring goods just coming in at Ahern's.

IT... is pure Iowa strained honey that you will now find at W. E. Brookings. Don't wait until it is all sold.
Sixteen more days until spring.
Fen Ellis has been quite sick for the past week.
Sunday is the beginning of the Lenten season.
See the ad of Frank Krueger on the eighth page.
W. H. Gildersleeve shipped a car of cattle to Omaha Friday.
Colonel Colman is getting his forces ready for the wolf hunt.
Fine LL Muslin from the best mills only 5c per yard at The Racket.

The Early Hour club will give a dance at Python Hall next Tuesday.
Charles Beebe spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at Stanton.
John Fisher's little daughter has been seriously ill the past week with broohitis.
Before making up your spring under wear see our muslin at 5c, 7 1/2c and 8 1/2c per yard. The Racket.
The ladies of the W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. J. D. King, Thursday, February 20th at 3:00 p. m.
Yesterday was Lincoln's birthday and the day was appropriately observed in many places throughout the United States.

Burson & O'Hara are putting up their loe. It is not of a very good quality, but they believe it is the best that can be had this winter.
For receipts, blank notes, chattel mortgage release, chattel mortgages, farm leases, warranty deeds and land contracts, call at the HERALD office.
Dr. Wightman delivered a lecture before the Monday club Monday afternoon, which the ladies thoroughly appreciated, at least, so the ladies inform us.
Mrs. Frank Fuller entertained the Monday club Monday afternoon. She also prepared a surprise for the ladies whose husbands had been invited to tea, and the "brothers-in-law" had the usual jolly time characteristic of these events.
Messrs Welch, Corbit, Tower, Osborn Mines, Jacobs and Burdick attended a Masonic meeting at Winside Tuesday night. The wives of the two latter gentlemen accompanied them and visited with Winside friends.

The HERALD has been informed that the Standard Oil Company have purchased a sight just west of Burson's cold storage house on which the company will immediately erect a tank to supply the towns in this section of the state.
A. O. Swift of Nebraska City, post office inspector, was in Wayne Tuesday evening enroute for Bloomfield where he was called on a complaint made by one of the patrons of the Bloomfield office, charging the postmaster with opening his (the complainant's) letters. The charge was not sustained.
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Neely entertained a very pleasant number of ladies and gentlemen on last Wednesday evening complimentary to Mrs. T. Steele, of Sioux City. High five was played until a late hour when refreshments were served. The ladies prize was carried off by Mrs. E. Smith, and Walter Weber was the lucky gentleman.
Rev. C. S. Billings, of Lincoln, will begin meetings at the Presbyterian church this evening. These meetings will only be held for ten days or two week and all are cordially invited to attend. Mr. Billings is a very interesting and forcible speaker and arrangements have been made for a good chorus choir under the leadership of Mrs. Utter.

Wayne Division No. 5, U. R. K. of P. elected the following officers Tuesday evening: Sir Knight Captain, Ed. Reynolds; Sir Knight Lieutenant, A. P. Childs; Sir Knight Herald, W. H. McNeal; Sir Knight Recorder, T. B. Heckert; Sir Knight Treasurer, W. K. Heister; Sir Knight Guard, H. D. Blanchard; Sir Knight Sentinel, August Piepenstock.
Poor thing! Again it vented its spleen and belched forth its customary venom. What the HERALD may have said to arouse its ire we can't imagine, unless it was to twit it a little with the baldersdash which has been characteristic of the blot up the street in referring to its contemporaries from time to time. It's different when it hits home. However, if you carress a serpent you must expect it to sting as it coils its body in the air and hisses. Jealous? No, bless you, no! We have our failings, but we have no desire to become possessor of the barless pate or the judgments heir thereto.

REACHED MAJORITY.

With last week's edition the HERALD reached its 21st year and now dons the clothes of majority. For twenty years the HERALD has been a tireless exponent of Wayne county and since the removal of the paper from La Porte to this city more than a dozen years ago, it has been the pleasant task of the proprietors to work faithfully and tirelessly for the upbuilding of the county seat, which is second only in population to Norfolk, in northeast Nebraska. It is the hope of the proprietors that for twenty years more it may be privileged to work in the interests of the city and county of our choice. Politically the paper is republican and promulgates that doctrine, but its chief work is devoted to the city of Wayne and Wayne county. Notwithstanding the trying times of the past year the HERALD has prospered and for the kind encouragement and liberal patronage tendered us by patrons and friends we wish to extend our heartiest thanks, and with your hearty co-operation, it will be our duty during the ensuing year, to labor more zealously than ever for the advancement of the city and county.

See card of Dr Nieman elsewhere.
A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sberbahn Sunday, February 9th.
Editor B. W. McKean, of the Ponca Gazette, was a caller at the HERALD office Friday.
The very best Bleached Muslin suitable for every purpose only 8 1/2c per yard. The Racket.

Steele & Co. shipped a car of hogs to Sioux City Tuesday and Porterfield & Perry a car to Omaha yesterday.
The Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias are making preparations to give a ball and banquet at the opera house in the near future.
A masquerade ball and oyster supper will be given by the ladies of Hoskins Friday evening, February 21, the proceeds of which will be used in purchasing a new organ for the school.

A meeting of the fire department will be held at the engine house this Thursday evening, for the purpose of completing arrangements for the annual ball and the transaction of other business that may come before the meeting.
By order of Chief.
A dispatch from Stanton to the Omaha Bee Thursday, says: "Parties broke open the back door of the Register office last night, pried the forms that were ready for press, tore up the papers and pried every case of type in the office and defiled the pile with filth. It is not the first, but it is the worst trick of the kind ever perpetrated here."
There is an excellent chance for some one to languish in the penitentiary for the performance of such a dastardly trick.

The A. O. U. W. grand lodge visitors rushed through with their business late yesterday afternoon and yesterday evening witnessed the exemplification of the new ritual in the large A. O. U. W. hall. The matter of reducing the initiation fee was finally decided, the fee being reduced to a minimum of five dollars. The lodge also took action entitling receivers and recorders, who have held these offices for three terms, to recognition as members of the grand lodge. Quite a number of the delegates returned to their homes on the late trains last night, while this morning's out going trains bore the remainder away.—Grand Island Independent, Friday.
Mrs. J. C. Dutrick, a perfectly sane woman of Crawford, Nebraska, the wife of a druggist of said city, was confined with the maniacs at the Norfolk Asylum some two weeks ago at the hands of her husband, who must needs be considered worse than a murderer, if it was really through him she was there compelled to undergo such a fearful and trying ordeal. The lady in question immediately notified her mother, Mrs. J. Hagenbuck, of Bloomsburg, Pa., who had been informed by her son-in-law that her daughter had been confined in a hospital at Norfolk. Upon her arrival she was terribly shocked to find that her daughter had been confined in a mad house. Steps were at once taken for the release of her daughter and if there is any justice in the world it will surely be meted out to the scoundrel Dutrick, whom it is claimed, became infatuated with another woman, which is supposed to be the cause of his wish to be rid of his wife.

William Powell, a well-known young farmer living northwest of town, met with an accident Tuesday evening by walking into an open cellar door which had been inadvertently left open by some member of the family. His injuries consist of a couple of fractured ribs on the left side and a general shaking up that will necessitate his being a silent partner in the business of the Powell ranch for a short time.—Winser Chronicle.

COMMERCIAL CLUB.

Enthusiastic Meeting of Wayne Business Men—A Beet Sugar Factory and Creamery Coming!

A special meeting of the Wayne County Commercial Club was held at the court house Tuesday evening, to hear reports of the Committee, appointed to attend the Fremont Beet Sugar Convention, and to discuss the feasibility of starting up the Wayne Creamery and procuring a Beet Sugar Factory.
At about 8:00 o'clock the house was called to order, with President Tucker in the chair, and the business of the meeting immediately proceeded with.
Hon. Frank M. Northrop then gave an account of the committee's trip and experience to the Fremont convention and said that the beet raisers must absolutely depend on the Oxwards for fair treatment; or seek by co-operation and cheaper methods to work up our beets at home into the raw material, with a necessity in that case, of having in this state a Central Refinery to complete the process.
He spoke of the Utah plan of grading beets by having an expert examine them in the field and then fixing the price, based on his report. Thought that it was advisable for all the beet raisers to replant this season, making if they can, reasonable contracts with the Oxwards—who are reported to be preparing a better contract than the one used last year, also in the hope of the securing of a local factory, for the purpose of working into molasses and raw sugar, the product of this county.
Mr. Conover and others, gave the meeting some good practical ideas on the general subject of raising sugar beets and the consensus of opinion was that it was for the best interests and perfectly safe for the people to continue and reasonably enlarge their plantings, that all beets that could be grown and matured in season in such condition as to come up to the standard tests of 90 per cent purity and 12 per cent saccharine, would certainly find a ready market at \$5.00 per ton, and that if some fields fell a little below that, it would still be the most profitable crop that could be grown.

Messrs. Olmsted, Skeen, Ahern, Cunningham, Moses and others participated in the discussion and great interest was manifested by all the business men and farmers who made up the audience.
THE CREAMERY.
This was taken hold of with a will. A committee consisting of Messrs. Northrop, Ahern and Henney was appointed to canvass the city of Wayne, to procure the necessary fund \$250, to put in thorough repair the Wayne Creamery, and a farmer committee, consisting of A. B. Clark, Homer Graves, and John Grimsley to canvass the farmer patrons for means to purchase a Separator, \$100, and other necessary apparatus. The meeting then adjourned amid great enthusiasm.
A. L. Tucker, President.
A. B. Charde, Secretary pro tem

L. Hunter was a Wakefield visitor Sunday.
D. Sullivan was a Sunday visitor in Dixon.
Rev. H. H. Millard went to Omaha this morning.
Ben Chambers went to Norfolk on business Monday.
Mrs. M. M. Pile went to Omaha Saturday afternoon.
Dr. A. B. Cherry was down from Winside this morning.
Mrs. Sam Berguson returned from her eastern visit Saturday.
Dr. Macomber of Norfolk was in Wayne on business Saturday.
A. W. Taylor went to Omaha on business Tuesday afternoon.
Dr. Crawford left Monday for a two weeks trip to New Orleans.
Jno. Fisher arrived Thursday evening from Graham, Missouri.
Principal Mason of the Winside public schools spent Saturday at the county seat.
I. W. James of Platte Center, is visiting with relatives in Wayne county this week.
Mr. and Mrs. George Allen, of Hampton, Iowa, are visiting with their daughter Mrs. G. W. Arley.
Art Chapin of Winside, was in Wayne Monday. He will leave this week for a six weeks visit in California.
Dr. W. C. Wightman was summoned to Randolph both Sunday and yesterday to consult with Dr. Dale in serious cases of sickness.

Mrs. J. W. McGinty and children, of Neola, Iowa, arrived Sunday for a weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cullen.
PUBLIC SALES.
Wait for the sale of 1 1/2 Shmokr, Friday, February 14th, 1/2 miles west of Wayne. Ed Reynolds, Auctioneer.
Auction sale of hogs, cattle, horses, etc., at G. L. Larson's 8 miles south and 1 mile east of Wayne, Friday, February 21st. Peter Marton, auctioneer.

DEATH.

LILLARD—At her home at Johnson City, Sunday morning, January 26th, 1896, Mary E. Lillard, aged 56 years; cause of death, pneumonia fever.

Deceased was the daughter of Felix Lewellen who has been a worthy and influential citizen of St. Clair county for many years. She was born in Delaware county, Indiana, and later moved with her parents to Missouri. Her first husband died while serving his country in the war of the rebellion. At an early age she became a devout member of the Christian church to which faith she sincerely clung until death which resulted after a short illness of six days.
The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon and a host of sorrowing relatives and friends followed the remains to the Lewellen cemetery where they were laid to rest. She had many friends who will mourn her loss; but she has gone to eternal rest where there is no more suffering. Let those that are left think that she has gone through a dark passage where she is borne by angels into light. The family have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.
W. H. McNeal of Wayne, Nebr., a son of deceased, arrived Tuesday evening too late for the funeral.—Journal, Appleton City, Mo.

Real Estate Transfers.
H B Boyd to R E K Mellor, und 1/2 of lot 12, block 21, Wayne, \$ 500 00
Elizabeth Wernick to Alvin M Nichols, et al, ne 1/4 18, and w 1/2 nw 1/4, 15-25-5. 6500 00
A L Davis to D J Canenaugh, lot 5, block 4, Winside. 2000 00
D J Canenaugh to A L Davis, lot 8, block 5, Winside. 700 00
Joseph Freed to S C Durham, lots 16-17-18, blk 14, ool hill. 70 00
Thomas C Morris to Dan Isaac nw 1/4, 84-27-1. 4000 00
R E K Mellor to J T Bressler, und 1/2 lot 17, blk 12, and all of lot 12, block 21, Wayne. 2500 00

CARROLL.
J. J. Moore returned from Iowa last week.
F. Evans is visiting with relatives at Red Oak Iowa.
Mrs. Merrill and daughter are the guests of Bancroft relatives this week.
The dance given in the A. O. U. W. hall Friday night was a decided success.
Miss Carrie French, who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. George Belford, returned to Bazille Mills, last Friday.

COLLEGE CHAFF.
Mr. Bollen spent Sunday at the College.
Mrs. Pile went to Omaha Saturday to be gone about ten days.
Miss Sheffield, a former student, has commenced teaching near Ponca.
Mr. Edgars of Hartington, spent Tuesday at the College visiting his daughter.
The Crescents will give a very interesting program Friday evening. Everybody invited.
Mr. Sand, a graduate of the Teachers' class of '95, visited old friends at College Saturday.
Postmaster Childs will address the students next Monday evening at topic class, on the War Department. This will be a very interesting subject and all the students are requested to be present.

Notice to Farmers.
Address an envelope enclosing 25 cents to P. O. Box 746, Norfolk, Neb., and get a veterinary book treating up on horses, cattle, hogs, chickens, sheep and dogs; book sells for \$1.00, if not satisfactory, upon application, money refunded.
The Personal Side of Washington.
General A. W. Greely, of Arctic fame, begins in the March Ladies Home Journal, his articles on George Washington, which are expected to create considerable discussion. Gen. Greely has read over 2000 of Washington's private letters, and he writes in a frank unbiased way of the personal side of Washington. His first article will deal with the loves and courtships of Washington and his final marriage to the widow Custis. Gen. Greely's articles are not likely to confirm the estimate of those who regard Washington in an ideal way. But they are truthful and admirably portray the man as he was,—in reality.
Threw Away His Canes.
Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved, that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Phil Kohl and Sedgwick Drug Co.

Wayne Opera House

Seating Capacity, 800.
JAS. BRITTON, MANAGER.
Population of City, 2,000.

Few People

Succeed in living without occasional purchase of groceries; and yet there are a few people who know the difference between fresh, choice groceries and those of the opposite quality. We do a good business, consequently our stock is always choice and fresh.

In Our Business

It is customary to keep in stock Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, etc. If you are in need of anything of that kind call on us and we'll show you some of the best, as well as the cheapest goods you ever saw. We

Carry a Full Line

Of Table Delicacies, Chase & Sautborn's Coffee and Tea, Heinz's Pickles, Mustard and Olives, Full Cream Cheese, Candy, Nuts, etc. Everyone can't sell them at hard times prices

But We Do.

INGALL'S GROCERY.

THE PLACE To Trade is at

L. J. Hansons

Call at their new quarters in the Beeler Building and see their large, new Line of

Men's, Women's and Children's SHOES!

Here you can get—
Self Rising Buckwheat Flour 2lb package roc. Eggs roc. Choice Table Butter roc. Low Grade Butter 9c. Beans 2c. Potatoes per bushel 20c. White fish per pound 6 cents.

FEBRUARY 19 and 20.

Is the date of the big sale at the Frazier farm six miles west of Wayne. On the 19th everything in the machinery line will be sold, also three span of heavy work mules and a few good horses. On the 20th, a large number of the best Clydesdale and Hambletonian horses over offered for sale will be sold. A fine Clydesdale stallion, a number of registered mares, a Hambletonian stallion 3 years old and a number of standard bred Hambletonian mares, also five extra good milk cows and two young bulls; in fact if there is anything a farmer wants this will be the time to get it. The sale will commence at 10:00 o'clock each day. A warm lunch will be served. For description and breeding of the horses sold on the 20th apply or send for catalogue to the owner.
Wm. Frazier.
Ed. Reynolds, Auctioneer.

Best LL Brown Sheeting on the market, 50 per yard at The Racket.
WANTED:—At Once—10,000 young chickens and hens for which I will pay the highest market price. Fred Volpp.

A FEW CLOAKS LEFT.

We want to close out at about half price. Ahern's.
Bulk Olives, 30 cents per quart at P. L. Miller's.
The finest line of Evaporated Fruits in the city and prices way down at P. L. Miller's.
FOR RENT OR SALE on easy terms.—Good seven room house, large barn and quarter block in good location.
DR. LEISGNANG.
It not only is so, it must be so. One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. Sedgwick Drug Co.
The demand for this article is first-class, and we frankly confess we will take greater pleasure in exchanging all of it for coin. \$100,000,000 bond issue not in it with P. L. Miller's Combination Coffee.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale a full blooded Percheron stallion and a Kentucky Jack five years old and weighs 1100 pounds. Call at my place 9 miles north of Wayne.
Gust A. Johnson.
Grand Army Encampment.
And Woman's Relief Corps; Omaha, Neb., February 13th and 18th, 1896.
For the above excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale February 11th and 12th, good returning until and including February 15th. T. W. Moran, Art.

WAIT FOR THE SALE

FEBRUARY

19 AND 20

Six Miles West of Wayne, Nebraska.

COMMENCING AT 10:00 O'CLOCK SHARP EACH DAY.

ON WEDNESDAY, THE 19TH

The Following Articles will be Sold:

Wagons
New Spring Wagon
Cultivators
Sleigh
Complete Set Blacksmith Tools

Buggy
Sulky and Carts
Seeder
Hay Stacker and Sweeps

Carriage
Plows
Lister
Hay Rake
4 Stands of Albino Bees

Heavy Harness
Single Buggy Harness
Double Buggy Harness
Corn cutter
Stoves

Saddles
Harrows
Mowing Machines
Feed cooker
Furniture

All Household Goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

Will also sell on this day Three Span of Good Heavy Work Mules.

The day will be finished up by selling good work Horses.

ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 20

I will sell

ABOUT 50 HEAD OF FINE HORSES

Consisting of the Grandest lot of Clydesdales and Hambletonians that were ever offered for sale in the northwest. Imported and Standard bred.

The Imported Clydesdale Stallion, John Douglas, weight 1,900 pounds, and a number of mares in foal to the above horse; a Hambletonian stallion 3 years old, a number of standard bred Hambletonian mares, matched teams, single drivers and saddle horses.

Five extra good Milch Cows and Two young Bulls.

At one o'clock sharp will sell the smallest pair of burros in the state; safe for children to handle, ride or drive.

Everything goes; no by-bidding and no reserve.

Warm lunch each day.

TERMS OF SALE.

On sums of \$100 and over 18 month's time will be given; all under \$100, 12 month's time. Sums of \$5 and under cash. Approved security required. Strangers must give good reference.

For description and breeding of horses sold on the 20th apply for catalogue to owner.

Ed. Reynolds,
E. Cunningham, Auctioneers.

WILLIAM FRAZIER.



CHAPTER XVIII.

That night was the bitterest of all to Aube. Her heart had been full of regrets for the past, she had felt a cruel pang at the thought of losing so true a friend as Lucie, and the color had mounted to her cheeks as she had recalled her last meeting with Paul, and she had asked herself whether she loved him, as she knew he must love her. But she had shrunk from her heart's inquisition, not daring to look into the truth and suffer more bitterly than she suffered now.

By a strong effort of will she had again that day to thrust the past further away from her, to forget all in her career, and strive to be the loving daughter for whom Nousie had looked so long. Saintone had come there, had had that interview with her mother, in which with his warm glow reflected to her own she had seen her mother's love for her expand, she had realized her self-denial and willingness to sacrifice herself for her child might rise to a different grade; and in those moments she had felt that it would be easy to return her love as a devoted daughter, and that happiness was not impossible even there.

Then Saintone had received his rebuff, and in spite of the pain and excitement of the scene, Aube had felt her heart glow and a new light breaking in upon her life when the clouds had once more gathered round her. Paul had come, and she had seen the hope and love which beamed in her mother's eyes darken in despair. Paul, the man she knew now that she loved, the man who had followed her even there, had looked with horror upon her home and treated her long-suffering mother with bitter, cruel contempt.

How that evening passed she could not tell. Paul and his friend had been there all that time, and they had gone at last, after Paul had said words to her which she could not recall; leaving her, as it were, stunned by her position, and Nousie gazing at her from time to time with a mournful, despairing look in her eyes which cut her to the heart.

But she could not speak, she could not even try to comfort her, and with her breast overburdened with the chained-up loving words she longed to speak, their parting that night was constrained and cold.

Cherubine had gone also to her room, and the place was silent as Nousie stole into the nest she had prepared with such loving hands for her child. A bitter resentment filled her heart, and she looked angrily around in the darkness. But this passed away, and was succeeded by a painful sadness which she did nothing to combat, and she slowly and silently crept about the room with her tears falling fast, to lay her hand softly and lovingly upon the book Aube had been reading, upon her work, which she raised and kissed, and then upon the keys of the piano, one of which gave out a low, faint note.

"My darling! My own husband's very own," she sighed as she stood at last with her hands pressed to her brow. Then striking on her knees and closing her hands she uttered a low wail.

"George, dearest," she cried in a low, painful voice; "she loves him and he loves her, there is no room in her breast for me. I have done all you wished, and the world is empty to me now. Tell me, my darling, and let me die."

"There is no room in my hand with the darkness now in the little room, and misery and despair seemed to combine to crush the wretched woman down.

"It would be so easy," she said—"like sleeping to wake no more, and she would be happy then. He could take her back with him to the other land. All I have is hers! She would soon forget me—the servant who stands between her and her love. So easy!"

"She started to her feet—full of energy—once more.

"No, not yet," she whispered. "What did his son say?—send those men away, while their lives are safe." With me gone he might come, and she would be so helpless.

"She stood gazing away into the darkness, with her chin resting on her hand, and realizing how her help was needed for her protection.

"Not yet, George," she said, at last, in a low, sweet voice. "Not yet. Yes, she shall go with him, for she loves him—back to the other land. It will only be another parting, as I sent her once before. And then—"

"She drew a long breath, and there was firmness and decision in her next movements, as she went to the door, but paused with her hand resting on the side.

"Like his father," she said. "He might kill him or—the wretched—"

"Ah," she ejaculated, with her lips apart. "There was a sigh of relief. 'Perhaps I am as strong there as he. Yes, she loves him.' Back to the other land, and then—and then—George, dearest, I am weary now; take me to you. I want to see you once again."

"She crept to her room, but turned and listened by that which had been prepared with loving care for Aube; and after a little hesitation she opened the door silently, and a faint light illumined her and face, as at a glance she saw that the bed was unoccupied, and that Aube was kneeling by a chair with her face buried in her hands.

Nousie crept in silently till she could stand with her hands extended over her child's head as if longing to rest there, but not daring to disturb her, and she stood in this attitude for some minutes, even her lips parting as she bent forward with the gesture of kissing the glossy head so near.

"Ascend, dearest!" she whispered at last. Aube sprang to her feet, startled by the interruption, and then her arms about

you life. But I never thought of that—how plain I grew—for I worked and worked to get money—for you, dearest—to make you what you are." And—Aube, my child, will you stay?
"Mother, I will never leave you."
"Hush!" cried Nousie, hysterically, "and you will stay. Aube, my child, I can work for you, and I will try so hard to make you happy. That woman, Madame Saintone, and her daughter, with their scorn and pity. They shall envy you—my child. And you will stay?"
"Give me your dear love," said Aube, softly, "and help me to forget the past."
"And you will be happy then," whispered Aube. "Mother, dearest, I am happy now."
"Mother, dearest, I am happy now."
The hours glided, by as they sat upon that couch, locked in each other's arms, the bright sun filling the room at last as if with hope and strength in answer to Aube's prayer.

CHAPTER XIX.

Aube was sleeping peacefully a little later on, and Nousie stole away with a look of pride and content upon her countenance, till she heard voices outside, and looking out, saw Cherubine in eager conversation with a couple of the blacks, living near.

Their talk was very earnest, and Nousie trembled slightly, but she drew herself up and waited till the woman entered. "What is it?" she asked.

The answer she received made her change color and glance toward Aube's room.

"Don't let them, mistress," whispered Cherubine, with her face looking leaden more than black, and she burst into tears.

"Are you sure?" said Nousie.

"Yes; they were waiting for them."
"And followed them home?"
"Yes, mistress, but don't let them, pray, pray."

"Hush, hush!" whispered Nousie. "Don't speak—don't look. I shall do something to stop it. It shall not be done," she added, energetically.

Cherubine's face assumed its wonted aspect directly, and Nousie stood thinking for a few moments wondering how it would be best to proceed to avert a danger which she felt was grave, and which she saw would call for all the influence she possessed.

She had formed no plans when Aube came down a couple of hours later to find her looking abstracted and troubled, for Saintone's threat seemed to ring in her ears, and she knew that he had an influence to back him which was not his a month or two before.

Breakfast was hardly over, and the trouble was almost forgotten in her newly-found happiness when a fresh commotion arose in the shape of a messenger bearing a letter.

Nousie took it and read it hastily, her countenance changing as she found a postscript in a man's hand whose import she grasped at once.

The words were:
"Remember what I said. She must come."
"Mother, dearest," cried Aube, "why do you look like that? Are you ill?"

"No, no, dear; only a little vexed. It is a letter from Madame Saintone, begging that we will not refuse her this time, and that you will go up there today."
"No, no; it is impossible," said Aube. Then hastily, "Mother dear, you must be ill."
"No—oh, no; I was only thinking that perhaps—"

She stopped after speaking in a hesitating way.
"Perhaps what, dear?"
"It might be right to be friendly with Madame Saintone, and go there for an hour or two."
Aube was startled by this change of front, and gazed—wonderingly—at her mother, whose lips parted to falter forth some explanation, when Aube turned crimson and then white, for Paul's voice was heard inquiring for Madame Dulan, and directly after he and Bart were shown in.

(To be continued.)

In Favor of Bloomers.

A San Francisco merchant, who has been looking at the daily swarm of bicyclers on the boulevard and in Central Park, declares that he is astonished at the popular disturbance over the bloomer question in New York. "Why, you don't know anything about bloomers here," he says. "Not one in a hundred of the women who use wheels here is wearing the mannish garment. It is exactly the opposite in San Francisco. Not more than one in fifty of the wheeling women wear skirts when riding. Then, again, I notice that you inveigh against bloomers on the score of modesty. Well, in San Francisco the boot is on the other foot. Our more modest women say that delicacy is what has forced them into bloomers. You see, we suffer from such constant and strong winds up on the heights and in the park by the Golden Gate, where alone there is level ground for wheeling, that skirts are impossible garments. They cannot be kept down, and therefore the women have to wear something that will not be blown about. We have become so accustomed to them that we no longer take sides upon the question of their fitness. Instead, we are unanimous in our admiration of a pretty woman in a stylish and well-fitted bloomer costume."

Sallybury's Carelessness in Dress.

It is impossible to conceive a more badly-groomed man than Lord Sallybury. In town he wears the most shocking of hats and the most disreputable-looking of long black dusty frock-coats, with a tie all awry and a crumpled shirt, his waistcoat as often as not buttoned askew. His trousers, by reason of their shortness and their fit, would be the despair of any fashionable tailor. At Dieppe, where he is now staying, he is accustomed to drive about with an old plaid shawl over his shoulders, a black soft hat crushed down over his brows, and a herringbone down between his lips, which he rarely opens to talk when out of doors, being noted for his taciturnity.

It is said that cut flowers will keep very fresh if a small pinch of ultrate of potash, or common saltpetre, is put in the water in which they stand. The ends of the stems should be cut off a little every day to keep open the absorbing pores.

ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Oh, what has the postman who whistles so For me on the morn of St. Valentine's Day? A square of pink satin with fringes of white, And Cupids in roses half buried from sight, From the millionaire banker, I know by his hand; He will learn that my heart is not his to command. Here is one from De Lancey, the vain, silly beau! And you, but none from young Edward, I know.

Yet last night, when he circled my waist With his arms, I felt his lips on my cheek, And we floated and whirled to the music's wild charm, His eloquent eyes held my spirit entranced, Looking to love—fondest love—into mine as we danced. And later he begged for a flower from my hair, But men are so fickle, and why should I care? These paper Cupids are not to my taste, Ah! here is a note overlooked in my haste.

No tinted envelope with dainty designs Of round eyes cherubs and delicate vines Is this, and I wonder from whom it can be! But I'll open the mysterious missive and see: "My darling, I send you no diamond-tipped dart, But a passionate love of a true, tender being, That beats but to worship your beauty divine, Will you take it, my sweet, for your own Valentine?"

Oh, dear little letter, lie close on my breast! You are signed with the name of the man I love to adore, and I'm sure to be true. I'll forego all the glitter of fashion and pride To dwell in an ivy-clad cot at his side. No gifts can give me of rubies and pearls, Nor of gold save the gold of his own silken hair. But all my fair sisters, I charge you to pray For a letter like mine on St. Valentine's Day!

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

A Chapter on Some of Its Romantic and Humorous Phases.

St. Valentine's Day is again in perihelion, to use an astronomical expression, with the 14th day of February. There are off years in politics, but St. Valentine never fails to be on deck at the appointed day.

For weeks previous the shop windows are all broken out with an epidemic of gaudy pictures of utterly impossible men and women. So grotesque are these fresh-laid pictorial horrors and anatomical atrocities that the reformed inebriate shudders, and hurries past under the impression that he has "em" again.

Once more the poor awaybacked letter carrier staggers along with his bag so full that it seems to need immediate treatment for the dropsy. Usually the letter carrier's bag contains only three letters, b, a and g, of course, but on St. Valentine's Day it holds many more.

St. Valentine has generally been suspected of being the guilty originator of the customs peculiar to this day, but he can establish an alibi. He didn't have anything more to do with it than he had with writing the Whitechapel pleasantry.

Nobody is to do with the prevailing customs. An ignorant frontiersman, by the name of Gazely, got into trouble by not knowing this fact. He received a valentine that made him mad. His choler, like his collar, needed to be buttoned down tight to keep it in its place. He knew that there was a man named Sam Valentine keeping a livery stable in a neighboring town, and supposed he was the man to be held responsible. He went to that town and began making abrupt remarks to Sam Valentine with a pistol. Sam, who was not afraid, replied with a double-barreled musical instrument, and when the duet was over, Gazely went home in an ice box with more apertures in him than

SMITH'S CAT.

a porous plaster, while Valentine had to undergo extensive repairs at the hands of a doctor.

St. Valentine's Day is the mean person's golden opportunity. He, or she, can get a great deal of revenge for a penny, but I doubt very much that the millennium is being hurried thereby.

For instance, Mrs. Smith has a forty-four-caliber grudge against Mrs. Jones. Possibly Mrs. Jones has goaded Mrs. Smith to frenzy by sporting a sealisk necklace.

On St. Valentine's Day Mrs. Jones receives a large envelope, addressed in a straggling hand, that looks as if it had been taken too much gin. A nightmare of a caricature stares her in the face. Mrs. Smith is beginning to get even for that sealisk snaque.

Mrs. Jones has a small infant wart on her chin. In the caricature the wart is bigger than a pineapple. In fact, Mrs. Jones has the appearance of being merely an excrescence on the wart, so large is it.

Mrs. Jones has a copious mouth. It is not such a rare mouth as to suggest the smile of Florida alligator. By the incision it could inhale a long slice of watermelon at a single effort, and the watermelon would look lonesome when it was once on the inside.

Underneath this entrancing vision of female loveliness is some bone-spruved doggerel that causes Mrs. Jones to clench her fists, jump up and down, and breathe hard. Like a ship about to sail, she has got her rancor up. Mrs. Jones doesn't sign for the anonymous sender's name; it is her scalp she is after.

Sooner or later it leaks out that Mrs. Smith is the author of the campaign inter-

ter. Then a hole is knocked into the estate cordiale as big as the general delivery window in a country postoffice. Mrs. Jones indignantly returns all the parched coffee, baking powder, etc., she has borrowed. The Smiths' cat comes over the fence to be caressed and goes back howling with frost of her hide off.

Tommy Smith has been holding a conversation with the Jones boy, and he returns home with his chin pried up under his ear and one eye trying to look like the stopper of an old ink bottle, and so to the end of the chapter.

No, it cannot be conceded that St. Valentine's Day is causing the spread of too much peace on earth and good will toward man.

In each and every neighborhood there is at least one Mr. Meannor, or Mrs. Spiff, who takes advantage of the opportunity to get even with everybody.

The unfortunate dude is sure to be remembered. Everybody knows that he is a sort of tailor's goose, a fifty-cent man in a fifty-dollar suit; but he has his mission in life. He is a danger sign, teaching men what to avoid. He usually gets a picture of a monkey. Very likely the man who sends him the valentine puts his soup plate up to his mouth at dinner and makes a sound like the exhaust of a bath tub.

Lincoln as a Poet. T. J. McMinin, of San Antonio, Tex., says: "An old friend of mine named Cabanis recently told me that Abraham Lincoln worked for his father in 1832. At that time a great rise occurred in the Sangamon river, and a steamboat, taking advantage of the high water, came up the stream. My friend was then a child, and the whistling of the boat frightened him. Lincoln, then a tall, angular young man, took him in his arms and carried him aboard the boat. After the departure of the craft Lincoln wrote some rhymes about the incident, one verse of which the Cabanis family preserved. It runs thus:

"The Illinois Suckers, green and raw, Collected on the Sangamon; To see a boat come up the stream; They surely thought it was a dream. "For this doggerel he invented a melody, and he and others sang it. The song never found its way into print. The elder Cabanis always told his children that the amiable, kindly Lincoln would develop into a great man."

"The Union Must Be Preserved."



Anecdote of Lincoln.

Once during the argument in a lawsuit, in which Lincoln represented one party, the lawyer on the other side was a good deal of a glib talker, but not reckoned as deeply profound or much of a thinker. He would say anything to a jury which happened to enter his head. Lincoln, in his address to the jury, referring to this, said:

"My friend on the other side is all right, or would be all right, were it not for the peculiarity I am about to chronicle. His habit—of which you have witnessed a very painful specimen in his argument to you in this case—of reckless assertion and statements without grounds, need not be imputed to him as a moral fault, or as telling of a moral blemish. He can't help it. For reasons which, gentlemen of the jury, you and I have not the time to study here, as deplorable as they are surprising, the oratory of the gentleman completely suspends all action of his mind. The moment he begins to talk, his mental operations cease.

"I never knew of but one thing which compared with my friend in this particular. That was a small steamboat. Back in the days when I performed my part as a keel boatman, I made the acquaintance of a scuffling little steamboat which used to bustle and puff and wheeze about the Sangamon river. It had a five-foot boiler and a seven-foot whistle, and every time it whistled it stopped."

"I tell you what, Heymann, the lawyer, is a cute fellow, and no mistake! I ought to know, for he lately defended my son." "How's that? I thought your son had been sentenced?" "Yes—but only for a twelvemonth."—Kladder adatech.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY 1898.

The Little Archer, Cupid, Takes a Shot at All the Girls from His Letter Box Perch.

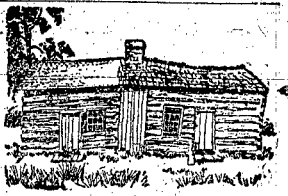


ALWAYS ON THE MOVE.

Thomas Lincoln, Father of Abe, Was of a Migratory Disposition.

The country has heard much of the oddities and weaknesses of Thomas Lincoln, father of the Liberator; how he was ever on the move and invariably succeeded in making about as bad a location as circumstances allowed.

His first location in Illinois was in Mason County, a few miles from the present city of Decatur. "In the timber," as the phrase was, for in those days no one imagined that the prairies would be set-



WHERE LINCOLN'S PARENTS DIED.

led in the lifetime of living man. Indeed several of the early gazetteers of Illinois stated that "those broad grassy plains would remain forever as common grazing grounds for adjacent farmers." In a few years, however, it was discovered that the prairies were more fertile than the woodland; and Thomas Lincoln was all in a fever to move again, and did.

In 1811 he made a second removal, but to what place is not recorded, as he did not remain long. "He still listened," says Herndon, "to the glowing descriptions of prosperity in adjacent counties." His third and last move was to the newest part of Coles County, then called Goose Nest, near Farmington and eight miles south of Charleston.

His last plaintive utterance to his father's son was the little tract of land bore "the usual incumbrance—a mortgage for \$200."

On the 15th of January, 1851, he died there at the age of 73 years and 11 days. From a letter written the following November by Abraham Lincoln to his step-brother, Johnston, we learn that the writer paid the mortgage and secured "the eastern forty acres for mother."

There the President-elect saw her early in 1861 for the last time, and there she died April 10, 1860. A handsome marble shaft marks the burial place of the Liberator's father.

HE LOOKED LIKE LINCOLN.

A Stranger Who Was the Exact Counterpart of the Martyred President.

In the gallery on Saturday last there sat a man who attracted more attention than would have been accorded the President of the United States, had he walked into the seat set aside for him in the House gallery, says a Washington writer. The man, who was sublimely unconscious of the curiosity of the people about him, was the absolute counterpart of Abraham Lincoln. A lady, who sat near, and who had known the Liberator well, almost fainted when this man crossed her vision in taking his seat. He was tall and lank, and wore immaculate broadcloth, which set loosely about his form. He had the large, firmly-but-kindly-mouth—blue-lips—

coin-pose—wore the same fringe of whiskers on his chin that Mr. Lincoln used to wear. He had the same gentle eyes, and iron-gray hair tossed back in rather long locks from his strongly marked face. As he sat listening to the debate his face in profile was so startlingly like that of the martyred President, that it was positively uncanny. And when he seemed to forget his surroundings there came into his face that worn, weary expression which sat so often on Lincoln's face during his last months, and the lady who was fascinated by the resemblance got-up-to-leave-the-gallery.

"I can't stand it," she said. "The face will haunt me to my dying day." Her words of people turned their eyes upon him, and the buzz of surprised comment was almost audible to the speaker; but the man sat oblivious through it all. Perhaps he was used to it. A man with Lincoln's face and form couldn't go round over the United States and not be told of it.

Her Light Out. Superstition has just killed a Behemian bride. A young woman was standing up to be married in the church at Pisek, when one of the tapers on the side of the altar nearest her went out. She shrieked: "My candle is extinguished!" and fell down dead. The popular belief is that if one of the tapers goes out it means calamity for the person on whose side it stands.—Paris Figaro.

Idleness is emptiness; the tree in which sap is stagnant remains fruitless.

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Will keep First-Class Meats
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Highest prices paid for Hides.

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Which is the only Assessment Company combining all these good Features by issuing
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A Policy That after three full years' payments have been made, becomes non-forfeitable and the insured will be entitled to a paid up policy for such an amount of insurance as the interest upon the amount the insured has paid into the trust fund will purchase, payable to the beneficiary at the death of the insured or a continuance of the amount of the policy for such time as the amount to the credit of the policy in the trust fund of the company will pay the regular mortality and expense assessments against the policy on the ordinary life plan.
A Policy That at any time during the life of the insured, gives him the right to designate whether he desires the face of his policy, with accumulations, to be paid to his beneficiary in one sum, or what proportion of the amount he desires paid at his death, the balance to be paid in such annual installments as he instructs such deferred payments to bear THREE PER CENT interest per annum.
ROB'T UTTER, Wayne, Neb.
Call and see me.

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BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SMOKED BEEF,
Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.
Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs, also Poultry.

Sheriff's Sale.

Feb. 13-5w.
By virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 10th day of February, 1896, in an action wherein C. B. French Jr. is plaintiff and John Belle, Marcellus, John T. Bressler, and Bressler & Patterson are defendants, for the foreclosure of the mortgage upon the real estate hereinafter described and upon which the plaintiff C. B. French Jr. on the 4th day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$217.70 and interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum from April 1st, 1895, and \$14.30 costs of suit, and upon which the plaintiff C. B. French Jr. on the 10th day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$277.33 and interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum from April 1st, 1895, and \$14.30 costs of suit, and that said decrees are still in full force and unsatisfied, I will sell to satisfy said decrees, amounting to the sum of \$552.33 and interest thereon at ten per cent per annum, and \$14.30 costs and accruing costs, the real estate described in said order of sale to-wit:
The northwest quarter (nw 1/4) of section fifteen (15) township twenty-six (26) range two (2) east, Wayne county, Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of a building used as a court house in Wayne, in said county, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, on Monday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 13th day of February, 1896. Sheriff of Wayne County.

Sheriff's Sale.

Feb. 13-5w.
By virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 10th day of February, 1896, in an action wherein William Tackeberry is plaintiff and C. S. Ingles and Cyril A. Ingles are defendants, for the foreclosure of a mortgage upon the real estate hereinafter described, and upon which the plaintiff William Tackeberry on the 1st day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$151.79 and interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum from April 1st, 1895, and \$12.55 costs and accruing costs, the real estate described in said order of sale to-wit:
Lots nine (9) and ten (10) in block six (6), Lake's addition to Wayne, in Wayne county, Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the building used as a court house in Wayne, in said county, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, on Monday, the 15th day of March, 1896, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 13th day of February, 1896. Sheriff of Wayne County.

Sheriff's Sale.

Jan. 16-5w.
By virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 2nd day of January, 1896, in an action wherein Hannah Carl Assmus is plaintiff and Charles Rudat, Carl Assmus as guardian of Charles Rudat, and Augusta Rudat are defendants, for the foreclosure of a mortgage upon the real estate hereinafter described and upon which the plaintiff on the 1st day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$164.45 and \$15.15 costs of suit and interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from April 1st, 1895, and \$15.15 costs and accruing costs, the real estate described in said order of sale to-wit:
The northwest quarter (nw 1/4) of section nineteen (19) township twenty-five (25) range one (1) east of the 6th P. M., in the county of Wayne and state of Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the building used as a court house, in Wayne, in said county, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, on Monday the 17th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 15th day of January, 1896. Sheriff of Wayne County.

Order of Hearing.

[Jan 30-3w]
State of Nebraska,) ss.
Wayne County)
At a County court held at the County Court Room in and for said county, on the 24th day of January, A. D. 1896.
Present, E. Martin, County Judge.
In the matter of the Estate of Richard Wadsworth, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Morris Wadsworth, praying that the instrument filed on the 24th day of January 1896, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be admitted, proved, probated, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Richard Wadsworth, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Morris Wadsworth as Executor. Ordered, that February 1st, 1896, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said County, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereon, be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Wayne Herald, a weekly newspaper printed in said County, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.
E. MARTIN, County Judge.

Sheriff's Sale.

Jan. 16-5w.
By virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1896, in an action wherein William Nelson is plaintiff and John Edwards and Bradford Lumber Company are defendants, for the foreclosure of the mortgage upon the real estate hereinafter described and upon which the plaintiff on the 1st day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$277.33 and interest thereon at 10 per cent per annum from April 1st, 1895, and \$14.30 costs and accruing costs, the real estate described in said order of sale to-wit:
The northwest quarter (nw 1/4) of section seventeen (17) township twenty-seven (27) range two (2) east of the 6th P. M., in the county of Wayne and state of Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of a building used as a court house, in Wayne, in said county, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, on Monday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 15th day of January, 1896. Sheriff of Wayne County.

Sheriff's Sale.

Jan. 16-5w.
By virtue of an order of sale to me directed from the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 8th day of January, 1896, in an action wherein Robert M. Goshorn is plaintiff and Mary Nelson, Christian Nelson, Ashbur Hurbert, John Edwards & Bradford Lumber Company are defendants, for the foreclosure of the mortgage upon the real estate hereinafter described and upon which the plaintiff on the 1st day of April, 1895, obtained a decree for the sum of \$277.33 and 10 per cent interest thereon from April 1st, 1895, and \$14.30 costs and accruing costs, the real estate described in said order of sale to-wit:
The south half of the northwest quarter (sw 1/2) of section eleven (11) township twenty-three (23) range two (2) east of the 6th P. M., in the county of Wayne and state of Nebraska, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the building used as the court house in Wayne in said county, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, on Monday, the 17th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 15th day of January, 1896. Sheriff of Wayne County.

Resolution.

WHEREAS, God in his wise providence has seen fit to call home to himself our dear friend, beloved sister in the church and Epworth League, Mrs. Ida Thompson, RESOLVED, That we, the members of the Epworth League, feel keenly the loss we have sustained and do hereby extend to the bereaved husband and other relatives our heartfelt sympathies in this time of affliction and loss.

RESOLVED, Further, that while the loss sustained is great, we are thankful for the consolation of the assurance that she has been transferred to a better home in a better world than this and our prayer is that every leaguer and friend touched by this loss shall so live as to leave like consolation to the bereaved of earth and shall, be as confident of a welcome in Heaven as was our departed sister Ida, and

RESOLVED, That the above resolutions be published in our Wayne papers and a copy sent to the families and also a copy be preserved in the minutes of the Wayne chapter of the Epworth League.

G. C. TERWILLIGER,
Committee.
H. H. MILLARD,
ETTA CULLER.

Rail Road Time Table

Trains Going East.	
Stoux City Passenger	7:55 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	3:25 p. m.
Way Freight	8:10 a. m.
Trains Going West.	
Overland Passenger	9:25 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	4:30 p. m.
Way Freight	3:15 a. m.

BLOOMFIELD LINE.

ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
Accommodation & Pass	7:50 a. m. 9:30 a. m.
	2:40 p. m. 4:45 p. m.

Stoux City accommodation connects at Emerson with Omaha passenger arriving at Omaha at 11:50 a. m., connects at Stoux City with all east bound trains. Black Hills train east connects at Emerson with Omaha accommodation arriving at Omaha at 8:00 p. m., connects at Stoux City with all trains east, west, north and south. Black Hills west connects at Norfolk with U. P. and trains south and west. Overland passenger west, connects at Norfolk with U. P. accommodation for all points south and west. T. W. MORAN, Agt., Wayne, Neb.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor..... T. W. MORAN.
Treasurer..... F. L. NEELY.
Clerk..... NATHAN CHACE.
Police Judge..... A. W. WITTE.
Comptroller: 1st Ward, J. P. Gaertner, Fred Volpp.
2nd Ward, E. P. Olmsted, August Pelpenstock.
3rd Ward, D. C. Main, N. Grimsliev

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Phil Kohl, County Treasurer, Wayne.
S. B. Russell, County Clerk.
E. Martin, County Judge.
Ed. Reynolds, Sheriff.
Mrs. Myra Fletcher, County Supt.
A. A. WELCH, County Attorney.
J. P. Gaertner, Coroner.
Ludwig Ziemer, County Surveyor.
Mark Jeffrey, County Com'r.
Geo. Harrisfeldt, " "
A. M. Jaccis, " "

SOCIETIES.

K. of P.—Lotus Lodge No. 65, meets the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 7:30 p. m. T. B. Heckert, C. C.
I. O. O. F.—Wayne Lodge No. 115, meets Monday of each week at 7:30 p. m. M. O. Cunningham, M. G.
A. R.—Cussey Post No. 5, meets the first Monday in each month, at 7:30 p. m. M. Stringer, P. C.
A. F. & A. M.—Wayne Lodge, meets 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month. Wm. Beckenhauer, W. M., E. Hunter, Secretary.
M. W. A.—Logan Valley Camp No. 1076, meets the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Masonic hall. L. C. Gildersleeve, M. W., I. W. Alter, Recorder.

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