

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-First Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, SEPTEMBER 10, 1896.

Number 31

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$5.00 in Advance

LaPORTE HERD.

Of Pure Bred Poland China Hogs. La-Porte Wilkes, No. 3637, at the Head.

LaPorte Wilkes by Director, Ly Guo Wilkes 2nd, by Geo. Wilkes. Dam Maid of Athens by Wannamaker 2nd, by Wannamaker. The following is the breeding of a number of sows in the herd. Kalo Star by Presto Perfection, by Price by One Price. Nellie the 1st, by Cornet Jr, by Cornet. Susie by Gorman by Saller by Black J. S. Susa Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes jr. by Geo. Wilkes; and others of equally good breeding. Breeding stock recorded in A. P. O. R. A. Pigs for sale to suit the buyer at prices to suit the times. Call at farm one mile east of LaPorte or address, NELS UTTER, WAYNE, NEB.

WAYNE COUNTY NEWS

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

Wheat is 35 cents.
Oats 11.
Corn 10.
Flax 71.
Butter 8.
Eggs 8.
Potatoes 25.
Hogs, 2.40.

A cold drizzling rain fell all day yesterday.

A lot of very cheap bed room suits at Gaertner's.

Come in and see our dress patterns. John Harrington.

Try Red Roses Perfume, the popular odor. Wilkins & Co.

The Peavey elevator has been treated to a coat of paint this week.

The State Fair visitors from this city all returned by Saturday night.

Archie McIntosh went to Dixon Monday where he puts in a bid for building a school house.

Anything you want in the furniture line may be procured of Watson, East side Main street.

I expect to sell all of my household goods at private sale within the next few days. Mrs. H. E. Boyd.

Fred Woolston commenced teaching school Monday in the Gildersleeve district in Plum Creek precinct.

The Herald will be pleased to publish any item of news and all we ask is that you give us the desired information.

Rev. Gallaudet will hold Episcopal services at Pythian hall Sunday morning and evening. Everybody cordially invited.

Remember the Old Soldiers reunion and picnic at J. B. Stallsmith's grove next Tuesday, September 15th. Every one cordially invited.

The War Eagle Quartette of Wayne went to Hartington Tuesday morning where they furnished music for the joint debate at the fair grounds.

Mrs. J. Wingert received the sad news of the death of her brother Geo. Wetlie at Aokley, Iowa, the first of the week. She left for that place Tuesday.

Thos. J. Steele of Sioux City, is in Wayne this week transacting business, and incidentally talking about silver. Tom is like many others who used to hold office by the suffrage of the republican voters.

Miss Grace Widney who is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. W. O. Gamble, will give a musical entertainment during her visit here. She is expected to sing at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

Misses Maide and Pearl Reynolds entertained about thirty young people last Friday evening in honor of James Miller and Chas. Reynolds who leave next week for Lincoln where they will take a course in the University.

Next Tuesday evening, Sept. 15, Hon. J. L. McPhee, republican candidate for presidential elector from the first district, will address the voters of Carroll and vicinity. Everyone come out and hear him.

I. O. Richardson presented R. Philleo with a peck of Wealthy apples Monday which are the finest apples we have seen in Wayne county. Mr. Philleo, ten years ago was engaged in selling the above variety of apple trees and says it is one of if not the hardest trees known and that there is no question of their growing and doing well here.

At the republican representative convention held at Stanton Saturday, A. H. Carter, the pioneer business man of Winside, was nominated for representative. Mr. Carter, it may be said, was the founder of the thriving village of Winside and is a thorough business man, whom it will pay the people to elect to the legislature. Prepare your ballot for A. H. Carter.

A good second hand base-burner for sale cheap. Inquire at this office.

Dr. Hammond attended the State Veterinary association at Omaha last week.

It will pay you to call at Mehus' and see his full line of fall and winter suitings.

Miss Bessie Winterburn began teaching in the Wadsworth district west of Carroll last Monday.

Saturday night at 8 o'clock, the young men's Bryan club meets. All young Bryanites should attend.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a lawn social at the residence of Dr. Blair Tuesday evening.

R. M. Farr went to Dixon Monday and while there secured the contract for building a large school house.

You are invited to attend the old soldiers reunion and picnic next Tuesday at Stallsmith's grove postponed from today.

Geo. Wilbur of Wayne, visited in the city last week. The affluence which drew him here is peculiar to all up-to-date young men.—Ponca Journal.

Rev. E. A. Russell of Ord, State Sunday School missionary, will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning. Everybody cordially invited.

Yes, the democrats carried Arkansas but notwithstanding that the republicans made a gain of nearly 50 per cent over their vote of two years ago.

The old settlers picnic held at Dakota city was largely attended and was a decided success in every respect. Senator and Mrs. Bressler and Dr. and Mrs. Crawford were in attendance.

The old soldiers will have charge of the Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday. Subject, Wars of the Bible and the Lessons They Teach. You will be interested in this meeting. A large attendance is desired.

The Monday Club after its summer vacation assembled again at the delightful home of Mrs. Dan Harrington Monday afternoon and pleasant greetings were exchanged. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

There is to be a search party in town this evening. Each one present is to represent their occupation or favorite amusement. The search for the place at which the party is to be held begins at the residence of Rev. Theobald.

The services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath evening will be under the charge of the Y. E. S. C. E. The young people have arranged an interesting program of special music and papers by members of the society. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

The following Wakefield people attended the tennis tourney: Mesdames Bloodheart, Wheeler, McKichan, Smith, and Rowe, the Misses Matthewson and Pierson, Messrs B. F. Pierson, L. Green, C. Matthewson, A. L. Button, Chas. H. Merriott and E. Boehman. Those from Ponca were: Jno. R. Jones and Gus. Mikesell.

A grand concert will be given Monday evening, Sept. 14 at the Presbyterian church under the auspices of the two church choirs. Miss Grace Widney of Illinois, who comes to the city highly recommended as a vocalist has been secured to render a number of solos. It will be an excellent opportunity to hear some fine singing.

Major T. S. Clarkson of Omaha, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the national encampment held at St. Paul last week. This is Nebraska's year for sure and the people of Nebraska will congratulate Mr. Clarkson in having received the high honor, the highest that can be conferred by the Grand Army.

G. W. Hunt of Pender, the veteran newspaper man has taken off the editorial harness because of ill health. The press gang will all wish him many years of life yet, although "the old man" in giving his reasons for quitting the business says: "Advancing years and great bodily infirmities have taught me that my days among the types are numbered."

The Presbytery of Niobrara met this afternoon in First Presbyterian church of this city. The following ministers and elders were present: Rev. Wm. Nichols of Millerboro, Rev. R. E. L. Hayes of Randolph, Rev. E. Van Dyke Wight of Wayne, Rev. W. E. Kimball and Elder E. F. Cole of Madison, Rev. B. F. Pierson of Wakefield, Rev. S. F. Sharpless and Elder J. W. Plummer of this city. The pastoral relation existing between Rev. Wm. E. Kimball and the Madison church was dissolved and a letter of dismission was granted Bro. Kimball to Rook River Presbytery. Rev. S. F. Sharpless was appointed moderator of the session of the church of Madison.—Saturday, Norfolk News.

Try the Sodas at E. W. Wilkins & Co's. Rev. H. H. Millard has been quite ill this week.

Judge Barnes of Norfolk, was a city visitor Tuesday.

See the new ads of Sullivan Bros. and Antonio Rich.

Rollie Ley made a trip up to Carroll on his wheel Tuesday.

The campaign during the next six weeks will be a "hot-one" so to speak.

The rain of yesterday and today will cause slight injury to the sugar beet crop.

Remember the bicycle races at the fair grounds Thursday Sept. 24th. There will be some fast races.

The old soldiers picnic which was to have been held at Stallsmiths grove today has been postponed until next Tuesday.

Mesdames Blanchard, Armstrong and Crawford entertain their lady friends at the home of the latter tomorrow afternoon.

The families of Alex Holz, Sam Barley, Walter Cook and Jake Wellbaum camped at the Elkhorn last Thursday.

Nick Fritz of Pender, was nominated for senator by the democratic convention of the tenth senatorial district held at Randolph Tuesday.

Hon. Bourke Cockran, the great New York orator will speak on the political issues of the day at Omaha next Monday. A few Wayneites are talking of attending.

A. H. Miller of Wayne, a brother of Mark Miller, has been engaged to teach the school in our Pierce county suburb. The term will begin some time in September.—Randolph Times.

The young gentleman who said, as reported in last week's Democrat, that "there were seventy members of the Bryan club in Sherman precinct" can find plenty of takers that such is not the case. Sherman precinct will be republican, just bear that in mind.

Ted N. Sundry and Fenn C. Kenower went to Wayne yesterday to attend a leap year party given at the home of Sheriff Reynolds last evening in honor of his son, Chas. W. Reynolds, and J. G. Miller, before their departure for the State University.—Wisner Chronicle.

The following are the dates and names of republican speakers so far assigned this county: Hoskins, H. C. Brome, Sept. 21; Carroll J. L. McPhee, Sept. 15; Wayne, F. W. Palmer, Sept. 23. Committeemen at the various places should see that all arrangements are perfected for holding meetings.

The Herald has hundreds of dollars standing out and these are times when we need them. Don't think that because your little account is but \$1.00 or \$2.00 that it makes no difference as the amount is small and we don't need it. We do need it, therefore drop in and see us that we may be able to pay our bills.

On Friday evening the home of The Republican family was in possession of numerous lady friends of Mrs. T. G. White. It was a surprise on that day and from all indications was a success in every respect and demonstrated the esteem in which she is held by her acquaintances. Amusements of various kinds were indulged in and before the departure of the ladies composing the party they presented Mrs. W. with an elegant cut glass set as a token of their esteem for her.—Republican.

The Music of the Terry's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co's. Cornet Band is as fine as the largest shows ever carry. The musical director, J. H. Snyder, being well known to the musical profession, the orchestra of eight pieces is skillfully balanced and a most attractive feature of the entertainment. The parade Tuesday afternoon was witnessed by hundreds of people who expressed surprise that so much could be done by this show in that line. The largest dogs, the smallest pony and donkey, the prettiest Eva and the best band ever seen on our streets was the verdict. News, Missouri Valley, Ia.

The republican meeting at the Anderson school house in Hunter precinct last Thursday evening was well attended and the republican doctrines as set forth by Messrs Frank M. Northrop and H. L. Kimball were listened to with the closest attention. The glee club was there too and it goes without saying that the audience was treated with some excellent McKinley selections. Our opponents in the political campaign need not crow so much about their gains in Hunter precinct for they will find that when the votes are counted a large share of them will be for McKinley and prosperity. Grant Mears is at the head of the Hunter republican club and its list is growing, for Grant is a republican with a big R.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

Hon. John L. Webster of Omaha, Delivers one of the Best Speeches Ever Listened to in the City.

Without exception the republican rally held in this city Saturday night was the largest ever held here. Hon. John L. Webster of Omaha, addressed an audience of 1200 people at the opera house while hundreds more were unable to crowd into the building. The Wayne Glee Club, which by the way is one of the best in the state, captivated the audience. The Wayne and Wakefield bands also furnished music. The address of Mr. Webster was clear and distinct and that he made a sound and practical argument in favor of sound money is conceded by all who are not so non-partisan as to see nothing but a silver rain-bow.

Prior to the meeting at the opera house a large torch light procession was formed on court house hill and for half an hour, as the procession moved through the streets the air was filled with enthusiasm and roman candles. The mounted clubs of Hunter and Plum Creek precincts, 50 in number, headed the procession. Next came the Wakefield band and a delegation from Wakefield, followed by a club of young fellows who will be voters in 1900. Next came a large marching club with more than 125 in line. Then came the Wayne band heading the Wayne Flambeau club 48 in number. Owing to a misunderstanding as to where the procession would form, a portion of the Carroll and Winside delegations, and many others were not in the procession. Hereafter the line of march should be advertised also the place of beginning.

NOTES.

It was a McKinley meeting from start to finish.

The Wakefield band furnished some good music.

Mr. Webster's arguments resulted in much good, a number who were previously for Bryan having declared since that they would support McKinley.

The Wayne Glee Club with their new songs are fast establishing a reputation as singers. They have printed a new song book which is selling rapidly at 15 cents.

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

The third annual tournament of the Northeast Nebraska Tennis Association was held in Wayne Tuesday and yesterday and the games for the most part were very interesting. The local club had made preparations to entertain their visitors at the Boyd.

Randolph was represented by J. W. Holtz and W. L. Shipman; Ponca by C. D. Stough and Arthur J. Young; Norfolk by Henry Bovee, C. W. Ellis and W. M. Rainbolt; Wakefield by H. H. Jarvis; F. Bloodheart and B. F. Pierson; Wayne by Jas. Miller, Earl Wright and H. L. Kimball. The contests Tuesday resulted as follows:

Doubles:—Norfolk vs. Wayne, Norfolk winning. Score, 6-2, 6-3, 11-9.

Wakefield vs. Randolph, Wakefield winning. Score 6-2, 6-1, 6-2.

Norfolk vs. Wakefield, Norfolk winning. Score, 6-5, 6-1, 6-4.

Singles:—Ponca vs. Wayne, Ponca winning. Score 6-3, 6-3.

Wakefield vs. Norfolk, Norfolk winning. Score, 6-0, 6-1.

Yesterday's games for the championship resulted as follows:

Singles:—Norfolk vs. Ponca, Ponca winning. Score, 3-6, 6-1, 6-3, 4-6, 6-3.

Doubles:—Norfolk vs. Ponca, Ponca winning. Score, 6-2, 6-2, 7-9, 7-3, 2-6.

Tuesday evening a business meeting of the association was held; a vote of thanks was extended to the Wayne club and the following officers elected: J. G. Mines, president; H. Bovee, vice-president; B. F. Pierson, secretary and treasurer. The next meeting of the association will be held at Wakefield.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The 7th district held their annual convention in the Lutheran church, beginning at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday, Sept. 2, and closing Thursday, 5 p. m.; presided over by Mrs. A. Brubaker of Beacon Union, Dixon County, who is president of the district. The ordinary routine of the convention, listening to reports, preparing work and electing officers for the ensuing year, was relieved by singing familiar hymns, Miss Julia Andress at the organ; reading of papers and discussions. The popular meeting Wednesday evening was quite interesting. Music by a Wayne quartette, a temperance solo by Mrs. Bittenbender of Ponca that could not be surpassed, recitation by Miss Mary Williams of Wayne, and a very practical talk on the work of the W. C. T. U. by C. M. White. Especial thanks are due Rev. Eckhart of the Lutheran and Rev. Wight of the Presbyterian church. *

PERSONAL.

Jas. Porterfield went to Omaha Sunday.

Mrs. M. Healey departed Monday for Omaha.

Thos. Lound was down from Winside Tuesday.

E. D. Mitchell went up to Carroll yesterday.

B. F. Swan was a Sioux City visitor Saturday.

Miss Mary Coyle is visiting in Ponca this week.

Frank M. Northrop did business in Norfolk Tuesday.

Post Master Berry, of Carroll was in the city yesterday.

W. M. Gue of Winside, was doing business in Wayne Tuesday.

Miss Wheeler of Salt Lake City, is visiting with Mrs. J. M. Pile.

J. D. King made a business trip to O'Neill the first of the week.

A. E. Smith of Randolph, was in Wayne on business Tuesday.

J. G. Sutton of Bloomfield, was in Wayne on business Tuesday.

Miss Leta Corbit returned from her Chicago visit Monday evening.

Geo. Benson and N. I. Jublin were in Randolph on business yesterday.

Mrs. Ran Frazier and son returned from Hot Springs, S. D., Saturday.

J. J. Gildersleeve was down from Laurel the latter part of last week.

Dr. Heckert went to Red Oak, Iowa, Monday where Mrs. Heckert is visiting.

M. H. Dodge, of Winside, was looking after legal business in Wayne Monday.

T. H. Woodell of Norfolk, was in Wayne on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Soenneken visited in Honkins with her parents the first of the week.

Mrs. Elbibe Bryan went to Atchison Kansas, Tuesday morning where she resides.

Mrs. J. R. Hoover and sister went to St. James Tuesday for a two weeks visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson of Red Oak, Iowa, were guests at the home of W. B. Hughes the first of the week.

Dr. A. H. Jastram was in the city the latter part of last week and the fore part of this visiting relatives.

Miss Nelle Spears left for Running Water, S. D., yesterday where she will teach school the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Evans of Omaha, father and mother of Mrs. W. B. Hughes, are expected here tonight.

H. E. Mason went up to Oakdale Friday where he commenced his labors as principal of the schools Monday.

Miss Gerlie Williams, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. E. S. Blair returned to her home at Freeport, Ills., Friday.

J. A. Widney, of Alpha, Illinois, accompanied by his daughter Grace, is visiting with his sister Mrs. W. O. Gamble.

M. W. A.

The first annual picnic of the M. W. A. northeastern Nebraska Log Rolling association will be held at Emerson, Wednesday, September 10th, and arrangements for a fine time are in progress. The following is the program:

Called to order by President.

Rev. Cornet Band Music. Rev. Chessman.

Wayne Glee Club.

Address of Welcome. W. A. Martin.

Response. Pres. R. Q. Rowe.

Music. Homer Cornet Band.

Music. Emerson Male Quartette.

Address by Hon. W. E. Cad of Omaha.

Wayne Band.

Frank Fuller, Wayne.

Ponca Popular Quartette.

M. H. Dodge, Winside.

Pender Band.

J. J. McCarthy, Ponca.

Basket Picnic Dinner.

Business Meeting.

SPORTS.

Professional Ball game and Woodmen Ball game.

Game of Checkers (Boys and Girls) McCarthy and Graham, Medal.

Tug of War: Emerson against the world; Truly Woodmen; Emerson to pull winners Medal held by Emerson.

Ladies Ball throwing contest \$1.50 and \$1.00.

Egg eating contest .50 and \$.25.

Potato Race \$1.00 and \$.50.

Foot Race (Woodmen) \$3.00 and \$2.00.

Ladies Foot Race (Woodmen's wives) or sweet heart \$3.00 and \$2.00.

Sack Race \$2.00 and \$1.00.

Slow Mule Race (change riders) \$3.00 and \$2.00.

Wood chopping contest \$1.00 and \$.50.

Initiating candidate into secrets of woodcraft.

Bicycle Race \$2.00 and \$1.00.

Woodmen dance at 8:30 at West Masonic Hall.

Bald heads, bald heads, bald heads, Hurr! Danderine, danderine. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

The largest assortment of Dress Goods for school wear at 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents per yard. The Racket.

Now is the time to get Millinery at almost your own prices as Miss H. Wilkins is closing out all summer millinery at cost. Call early.

It has always been the endeavor of

M. P. Ahern,

not only to have what people ask for, but to be in advance, even, of demands by making early suggestions with prompt displays of tempting novelties in dress and adornment. This explains the instant introduction of new and pretty designs in dress goods and trimmings, and the important feature which is made of the Butterick Pattern agency at this establishment. October Fashion Sheets are now being distributed.

Cash Paid For POULTRY

No Cartage or Commission Charged.

Prices this Week.

Hens, 5 1/2 cents; Roosters, 3 1/2 cts.; Turkeys 5 to 6 cents; Ducks, 5 cents; Spring Chickens 7 cts; Guinea fowl 5c.

RICHARD WEBBER,

SIoux CITY, IOWA.

MELONS,

GRAPES,

PEACHES,

Plums and Fruits

OF ALL KINDS AT

INGALL'S GROCERY.

Suits to order for \$18. L. O. Mehus. Bromo, the best Hog Cholera Remedy at Kohl's.

A nice line of Smyrna Rugs at John Harrington's.

Try Red Roses Perfume, the favorite, at Wilkins & Co's.

Just Received! Nice line of Fall Goods. John Harrington.

75 pieces of latest style prints in dark patterns at 50 per yard. The Racket.

Come in and see our large stock of prints for fall, just in, 5 to 7 cents. The Racket.

Red Rose Perfume at Wilkins & Co's.

Bromo in 1 and 2 gal. jugs at Kohl's.

Red Rose Perfume at Wilkins & Co's.

W. A. Ivory, Dentist, over First National Bank.

See our Remnant Counter (less than cost.) The Racket.

Nice line of Trunks and Grips at John Harrington's.

Watson sells the best of furniture cheap, for cash. Call on him.

Suits made to order for \$20. All work guaranteed. L. O. Mehus.

Bargains in Ladies Shirt Waists and notions at Miss Wilkinson's.

50 pieces of very best Gingham (apron checks) a 50 per yard. The Racket.

Great Bargains in second hand wheels for the next 30 days. Phoenix Cycle Co.

The place to buy BROMO, the only reliable Hog Cholera Remedy, is at Kohl's.

Remnants of all Wool Goods, just the thing for school dresses less than cost. The Racket.

Danderine, danderine, danderine, bald heads, dandruff, danderine. For sale by Wilkins & Co.

That's the best place I ever went to buy furniture. Just go and see what nice furniture Watson has.

WANTED:—By September 15, a competent woman of 30 or over, for general housework. Family of 3. L. S. Winsor.

The very Latest, New Woman's Shoe in lace and button, 20th Century last, stock tip six styles, up to \$3.00. The Racket.

PALMER AND BUCKNER

BLUE AND GRAY PUT FORTH AT INDIANAPOLIS.

Anti-Silver Democrats Adopt a Platform and Name Candidates for President and Vice-President—Closely on First Ballot.

Palmer for President.

John M. Palmer, United States Senator from Illinois, was nominated for President of the United States by the anti-silver Democrats at Indianapolis, and Gen. S. B. Buckner, of Kentucky, was nominated for Vice President.

The Gold Democratic national convention at Indianapolis was called to order by Senator Palmer of Illinois at 12:20 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Palmer struck a responsive chord.

The calling of the roll was also accompanied by great enthusiasm as party leaders answered for their respective States.

Idaho, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming were the only States whose names passed unanswered.

Of the Territories Arizona, Oklahoma and Indian Territory had no delegates present.

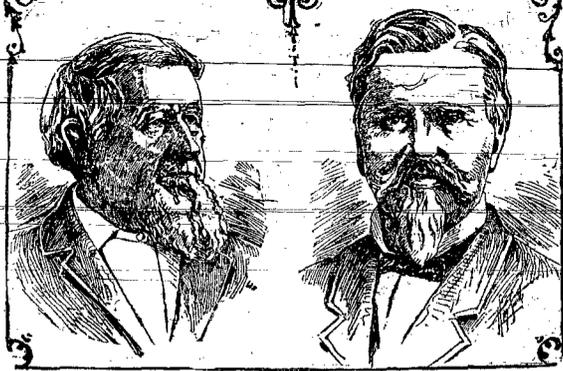
Temporary organization was then effected, with ex-Gov. Roswell P. Flower of New York as chairman and John R. Wilson of Indiana as secretary.

Mr. Flower was loudly cheered as he took the gavel from Senator Palmer, and in a speech which was liberally applauded throughout he addressed the convention.

After the roll of States had been called for the members of the committee on resolutions and credentials, national committeemen and vice presidents a recess for two hours was taken at 2 o'clock.

When the convention reassembled Delaware was the first to be called.

It is



JOHN M. PALMER.

SIMON B. BUCKNER.

were the names of the various States of the Union, ornamented with a shield and flags, making a very handsome appearance.

The ceiling was trimmed with red, white and blue bunting in canopy shape.

In calling the convention to order Senator Palmer struck a responsive chord.

disaster from the country and ruin for their party; that the Chicago platform attacks sound financial policy and that delegates to that convention abandoned for Republican allies the Democratic cause of tariff reform to court the favor of protectionists; that delegates to the Indianapolis convention cannot support candidates of the Chicago convention not bound by its acts, liberal policy toward American shipping is demanded; and an economical administration of government; international arbitration; and a liberal pension policy are favored; all efforts to touch the Supreme Court are condemned, and the gold standard is approved.

The platform expresses opposition to free and unlimited coinage of silver and compulsory purchase of bullion; denounces the present system of paper currency as a constant source of injury, and demands currency reform; and commends the fidelity, patriotism and courage of Cleveland's administration.

The platform was adopted unanimously. A motion to take a recess was carried down. Breckinridge of Kentucky moved to nominate a candidate on the platform. The motion carried, and a roll call was

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES UPON A SEASONABLE SUBJECT.

A Journey from Canaan to Egypt to Get Corn—A Famined-Struck World—The Point which Discourages Many a Sin Starved Soul.

The Bread Crust.

No one not born and brought up in the country could preach a sermon like this of Dr. Talmage. It is a pastoral and full of scenes from country life.

Nothing to eat! Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger.

Not the falling of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all the crops for seven years! A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and gristmill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—bread!

But, blessed be God, there is a great corncrib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it is one phase, that corncrib is 1,500 miles long and 1,500 miles broad and 100 high.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early.

The elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot and burst into tears.

The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly—the lord of the corncrib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—

even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah, Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness.

The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heartbreak.

Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle and wider open cracked the earth and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off!"

The elder sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and stout hearts, and we will get you back again."

The young man to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer, "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-l!" said the old man. For that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

The Reception. Well, the bread party, the bread embassy, drives up in front of the corncrib of Egypt.

The meaning of the name the father gave was, "Son of my Right Hand." And was not Christ "Son of my Right Hand?"

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people. Nine of them are in need of some kind of consolation.

There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition, that demands sympathy. And yet, most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing.

Well, my friends, this world is famished with sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger bitten.

He was applauded in England and in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it."

He never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors, that the sun did not come out for his strength and being out with it all—the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me, I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer.

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There is but little condolence in that. One day is a year with them and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind."

That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. "All unhappy. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asked a friend to come and sit down by him and read as most appropriate to case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart."

Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody took a look at it, and all the admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms.

But, blessed be God, there is a great corncrib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it is one phase, that corncrib is 1,500 miles long and 1,500 miles broad and 100 high.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early.

The elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot and burst into tears.

The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly—the lord of the corncrib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—

even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah, Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness.

The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heartbreak.

Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle and wider open cracked the earth and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off!"

The elder sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and stout hearts, and we will get you back again."

The young man to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer, "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-l!" said the old man. For that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

The Reception. Well, the bread party, the bread embassy, drives up in front of the corncrib of Egypt.

The meaning of the name the father gave was, "Son of my Right Hand." And was not Christ "Son of my Right Hand?"

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people. Nine of them are in need of some kind of consolation.

There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition, that demands sympathy. And yet, most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing.

Well, my friends, this world is famished with sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger bitten.

He was applauded in England and in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it."

He never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors, that the sun did not come out for his strength and being out with it all—the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me, I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer.

He never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors, that the sun did not come out for his strength and being out with it all—the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me, I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer.

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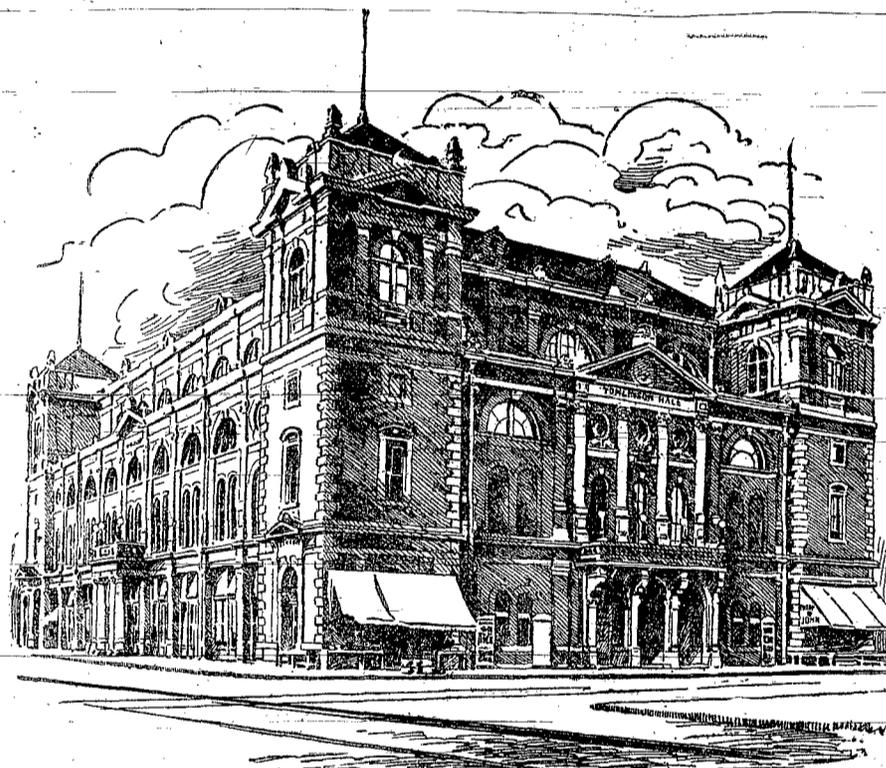
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EXTERIOR OF THE INDIANAPOLIS CONVENTION HALL.

capable of seating comfortably about 4,000 people, and is admirably adapted for the purpose of a large public meeting.

The interior and exterior of the building were handsomely draped with bunting in the national colors, interspersed with the stars and stripes and other patriotic and appropriate devices.

The rear of the stage was ornamented with life-sized portraits of Jefferson, Jackson and Joseph McDonald on the one side, and Cleveland, Tilden and Hendricks on the other.

The front of the stage was handsomely ornamented with palms, ferns and similar. A conspicuous feature of all these decorations was the gliding of the picture frames and shields and streamers which ornamented the hall.

An immense vase containing golden rods, rested at the right hand of the presiding officer. Gold was everywhere on all the ornaments on which it could be appropriately placed.

On the walls of the upper and lower galleries, were golden wreaths within which

delegate Brennan of Wisconsin, chairman of the Committee on Credentials, reported 824 delegates present, representing forty-one States and three Territories, which was greeted with ringing cheers.

Pending permanent organization, Dr. Everett of Massachusetts, son of Edward Everett, made a brief speech.

Delegate Roberts of Missouri then reported that the Committee on Permanent Organization had decided on Senator Caffrey of Louisiana for chairman.

It also recommended that the national committee be empowered to call future conventions. The adoption of this latter portion of the report, looking to a permanent party, was accompanied by deafening applause.

Caffrey Made Chairman. In assuming the chair Senator Caffrey made a speech outlining the policy and purpose of the "National Democrats."

Among other things he said: "When our people recover from the debauch of populism and anarchy they will discard the man who has led their orgy. If we go to McKinley those men will be the recognized exponents of democracy.

When the fumes of the debate are dissipated and sober reason resumes her sway, our flock will turn toward its fold only to find it destroyed. We therefore stand fast. We sound a bugle call throughout the land for all Democrats to rally forth to support of Government and law, for the honor of their country and for the maintenance and preservation of their creed, its memories and its glories."

John P. Irish of California, who has quite a reputation as an orator, fully justified it with a brief speech prior to adjournment of the convention to 11 o'clock Thursday morning.

The platform declares that the convention met that Democrats may unite to avert

ordered. Carroll of Kentucky, withdrew Watterson's name, and a telegram was received from President Cleveland announcing his positive declaration.

Palmer's Name Presented. Palmer's name was presented by the Michigan delegation, as he had refused to allow the Illinois delegates to put him in nomination.

His name was greeted with an outburst of cheers that caused him to retire to a lobby in confusion.

John E. Hartridge of Louisiana, after regretting the refusal of President Cleveland to allow his name to be presented, seconded Gen. Palmer's nomination.

Georgia did the same. Then the States, one after another, fell into line. Senator Palmer was nominated on the first ballot, and the choice was at once made unanimous on motion of Gen. Bragg.

The nomination of the Vice President was then taken up, and the Chairman instructed the reading clerk to call the roll. That young man took in the situation and

promptly called out "Kentucky." This raised a cheer for Gen. Buckner, and his name rose from all parts of the hall.

Wm. D. Brownlee made the nominating speech, and the instant he closed his address a delegate sprang up and moved to nominate Gen. Buckner by acclamation. It received a dozen seconds and was carried with a great roar.

He was applauded in England and in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it."



GEN. EDWARD S. BRAGG.

THE CITIZENS' BANK.

INCORPORATED.
Capital and undivided Profits, \$100,000
A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice
Pres't; H. C. Maize, Cashier; Gilbert
French, Ass't. Cashier.
Drafts on all Foreign Countries. Agents for
Guiney Line Steamship Tickets.
General Banking Business Done

ELI JONES, PALACE LIVERY STABLE

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Block east of Main
WAYNE, NEBRASKA

I. W. ALTER, BONDED ABSTRACTER.

Writes Insurance, Collections
Looked after.
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G. L. GILBERT, Merchant Tailor

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Latest Styles in Spring and
Summer Suitings.
Prices in accordance with the times
and workmanship guaranteed.

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Office over the First National Bank.

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WAYNE, NEBR.
Office over the First National Bank.

GUY R. WILBUR, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WAYNE, NEBR.
Office over Harrington & Robbin's General
Merchandise Store.

A. A. WELSH, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WAYNE, NEB.
Office over the Citizens' Bank.

M. H. DODGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Wayne, Nebraska.
Office over the General Merchandise Store of
Frank Weible. Attention given to Collections

DR. G. NIEMAN, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
TREATMENT OF
Galvanic and Faradic Electricity and
Oxygen in Chronic Diseases a
Specialty.

H. G. LEISENRING, M. D., SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local
surgeon for the C. St. P. & O. Railway, and
the Union Pacific Railway.

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Office over Wayne National Bank. Resi-
dence one block west of the Presbyterian
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Honorary Member U. S. V. M. A.
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Land Loans and Insurance.
Conveyancing a Specialty.
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CHAS. M. GRAVEN, Photographer,

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
Cabinet Photos a Specialty.
Gallery over post office building.

HUGH O'CONNELL'S POOL AND BILLIARD HALL.

In Basement of Boyd Building.

A. SCHWAERZEL, PROPRIETOR OF THE WAYNE SHOE SHOP

Boots and shoes made to order. Workman-
ship Guaranteed.
Wayne, Nebraska.

Wayne Herald.

Entered at the Post Office at Wayne Nebras-
ka as second class mail matter.

W. H. McNEAL, Editor.

Member of the Northeastern Ne-
braska Press Association

Official Paper of Town and County.

Largest Circulation of any Paper
in Wayne County.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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THE HERALD now has nearly 1000 circula-
tion and over 6000 readers. Its subscribers
reside mostly in Wayne county. As an ad-
vertising medium it is not excelled by any weekly
paper in North Nebraska.

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One column, one month \$8.00
Four inches double column, one month 4.00
Three 3.00
Two 2.00
One 1.00
One column (1st page) one month 4.00
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taken longer than one month.

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notices (5 insertions), \$3.00.
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For more particular information call on or
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NATIONAL.
For President, Wm. McKinley
For Vice-President, Garrett A. Hobart.

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At Large J. E. Houtz
F. J. Sadtelle

First District A. J. Brunham
Second District A. G. Foster
Third District Sol Draper
Fourth District G. A. Derry
Fifth District J. L. McPherson
Sixth District M. L. Fries

STATE.

Governor J. B. MacColl
Lieut. Governor Orlando Tefft
Secretary of State A. A. Piper
Auditor C. O. Hedlund
Treasurer Charles E. Casey
Supt. Pub. Instruction H. B. Corbett
Attorney General A. S. Churchill
Land Commissioner H. C. Russell
Judges Supreme Robt. Ryan
Court M. P. Kinkaid
Regent University W. G. Whitmore
For Congress, 3rd Dist. Ross L. Hammond.

COUNTY.

County Attorney Anson A. Welch



ORLANDO TEFFT.

The democratic state convention was
held at Omaha last week. The populist
nominees were endorsed with the ex-
ception of attorney general.

A poll of the veterans was taken at
the Grand Army encampment at Lin-
coln last week which showed 2,216 for
McKinley and 61 for Bryan.

The Denver Republican, the strong-
est free silver paper in the west, has
been proclaiming the past week editor-
ially that unless a great deal of work is
done, Wyoming and Montana will go
republican. Never fear, they will be
republican anyway.

"Coin," Harvey, who is such an ad-
mirer(?) of silver and who has done
as much as any other person to bring
on the present depression, withdrew
money he had on deposit in a Chicago
bank and demanded it in gold, which
he received. He then proceeded to
hoard it. What do the silver people
think of his actions? This event oc-
curred last Friday.

With Hammond, Northrop, Norris,
Peebles, Hays, Killian and other speak-
ers in the field there can be no question
as to the result in the big third district.
It means Hammond for congress in
spite of all the fusions that ever fused,
and don't you forget it. He is one of
the brightest as well as ablest news-
paper men in the state and has the
whole gang of press boys at his back
and they are fighters, too.

General Garfield in speaking for the
resumption of specie payment said: "In
the name of every man who wants his
own when he has earned it, I demand
that we do not make the wages of the
poor man to shrivel in his hands after
he has earned them, but that his money
be made better, and better until the
plowholders money shall be as good as
the bondholders money, until our
standard is one, and there is no longer
one money for the rich and another
for the poor." How is it with you farm-
ers of Wayne county. Do you want
one kind of money and the rich another
much better. The Herald believes
your verdict November 3rd will be like
that of Garfield.

Limits Even to Power of Congress.

The Market Value of Silver.
Herald's Personal Organ, Omaha World-Herald, Aug. 8, 1893.

The Omaha World-Herald wants "safe bimetalism at the ratio of 1 to 25." Nothing is safe unless it has stability, and you can't have stability with two money standards, one of which is continually bobbing up and down, like a cork on a choppy sea.—Minneapolis Journal.

There is no reason to believe that the market value of silver would fluctuate if once fixed by free coinage upon a REASONABLE BASIS. As a mere commodity silver will fluctuate more or less. Gold itself would fluctuate if reduced to the rank of a mere commodity.

These fluctuations in market values of either gold or silver are abolished by free coinage, which affords an unlimited demand for the two metals at an unvarying price. Nothing but stupendous new discoveries or a revolution in mining could effect silver values if free coinage were once established. PROVIDED THE LAW ESTABLISHING FREE COINAGE PLACED IT UPON THE SOUND BASIS OF MARKET VALUE.

The man who refuses to give silver a chance is as unreasonable as the man who insists on worshipping a silver idol.

Government may not be able by law to make the business world accept 60 cents worth of silver as the equal of 100 cents worth of gold, but government is able to legalize an average value of silver, which experience has shown to be fair and which the markets have recorded.

The Tariff a Vital Issue.

(From the Scranton, Pa. Tribune.)
From 1878 to 1892, the period of maximum national prosperity under republican economic policies—which the first Cleveland administration, lacking control of congress, was unable to disturb—the foreign movement of our gold gave us practically no concern. It is illustrated in the appended table:

1878. Imports.....	\$ 4,125,760
1879. Imports.....	1,037,334
1880. Imports.....	77,119,371
1881. Imports.....	97,466,127
1882. Imports.....	1,781,174
1883. Imports.....	6,133,261
1884. Exports.....	18,250,840
1885. Imports.....	18,213,804
1886. Exports.....	22,208,842
1887. Imports.....	33,209,414
1888. Imports.....	25,558,088
1889. Exports.....	49,667,427
1890. Exports.....	4,331,149
1891. Exports.....	68,130,087
1892. Exports.....	495,873

During nine of these fifteen years the trend of the gold movement was in our favor, and during only two of the remaining six years—that is to say, in 1889 and 1891—was the outward movement large enough to attract attention.

In 1889 there were large importations under the tariff of 1883 for the purpose of anticipating the increased duties of the McKinley bill, and this caused an outward flux of gold in payment. In 1891, the extraordinary outflow arose largely because of the Baring failure, which caught in its crash many foreign holders of American securities, who, being pinched for ready money, had to return some of those securities to this country for redemption. These explanations are ample to account for the exceptional exports which characterized two of the years of the Harrison administration, when the revenues of the country were on a highly protective basis. Adding imports together and comparing results for the fifteen years in question we find that the aggregate imports of gold exceeded the aggregate exports to the amount of \$101,568,310. During this period the national debt was reduced from \$2,849,567,232.04 in 1879 to \$1,563,612,455.63 in 1892, a total reduction of \$785,954,776.41.

Now let us turn to the years from 1893 to 1896, when "tariff reform" held the boards:

1893. Exports.....	\$ 87,506,463
1894. Exports.....	4,528,942
1895. Exports.....	30,983,449
1896. Exports.....	74,511,262

*Eleven months ended May 31.

Here we have a total loss of gold during the short era of democratic "tariff reform" of \$197,531,106, or a net loss in four years of \$95,962,976 over the net gain accumulated during the preceding fifteen years. During these same disastrous four years of Wilson-Gorman tariff reform, the national debt has been increased in principal \$260,454,330 and in interest yet to be paid almost \$250,000,000, or over \$500,000,000 in all. Had the voters of the United States not heeded the false arguments of democracy in 1892 the national debt, instead of being increased in principal and interest over a half a billion dollars in the intervening four years, would, at the same rate of decrease which prevailed from 1879 to 1892, have been lowered to the extent of \$224,558,507.32, and instead of a loss of \$197,531,106 through gold exports we should, at the ratio of the preceding fifteen republican years, have had a net gain through imports amounting in the four years to \$27,035,912. Recapitulating these losses, and not saying anything of the tremendous personal losses inflicted by the "tariff reform" experiment upon all classes of American citizens—for these in the aggregate are obviously incalculable—we find that the "change of 1892" from McKinley protection to a Wilson-Gorman free trade has cost the government of the United States directly, in its finances, not less than \$249,174,625.32, a conclusion reached as follows:

Loss of gold through actual export.....	\$197,531,106.00
Loss of gold through what would have been im-ported had the republic- an ratio from 1878 to 1892 obtained from 1892 to 1896.....	27,035,912.00
Loss through increased national debt.....	500,000,000.00

Loss through what would have been the reduction of debt had the republican ratio of debt prevailed from 1879 to 1892-
prevalled also from 1892
to 1896.....
 224,558,507.32 |

Total loss.....
 \$339,174,625.32 |

This loss has nothing to do with the question whether a gold or a silver standard is the better. It is a direct fruit of the democracy's unwieldy agitation against protection; a palpable demonstration that the tariff is emphatically an issue in this campaign.

Politics, politics, politics—it gives one that tired feeling, but McKinley will soon be elected and then all can breathe easier.

The Arkansas state election was held Monday in which the democrats were successful as usual. The state has never been anything else but a democratic stronghold, and for that reason the republicans never attempted to carry the state and the national committee should be given credit for not paying any attention to it.

How would you like it if the president of the United States was worth 350 million dollars and the laborers of the country received only 8 and 10 cents per day. That's the way it is with Li Hung Chang and the laborers of China. Do you want to get on a silver basis? Think twice, you who were once republicans, or members of any party for that matter.

The Telegram considers that the democrats have no candidate for congress in this district, and that there is no prospect of one being named. A "union of forces" of free silver men in all parties has nominated Judge Maxwell, of Fremont, a republican-pop, as their candidate. The republicans of the district have named as their candidate Ross Hammond, also of Fremont. Who are they and what is their history? Judge Maxwell had been, up to three years ago, by the grace of the republican party, a tax eater for thirty years. For three decades he had never let go the public teat. But three years ago the republican party, selfish as it always is, regarding Mr. Maxwell as too old and infirm to make an active campaign, when an active and aggressive campaign was necessary to success, refused to carry him longer on their roll of office and quietly laid him on the shelf. What did he do then? Then the old gentleman began to flirt and coquette with the pops. All at once he became imbued with the conviction that they were on the right track, and sought office through populist channels. They listened to his office-seeking knock and last year made him their candidate for supreme judge. But the people considered that the venerable patriarch had gone too far in the sere and yellow leaf of age and he was turned down again. Then, a few weeks ago, the silver forces took up Mr. Maxwell and made him their candidate, notwithstanding that several gentlemen in the conference from Maxwell's home stated that he was so old and feeble that he could scarce get about, and his voice was so weak and worn that he could not make himself heard half way across the room. There is not a grain of democracy in him.

Ross Hammond is a republican, radical and consistent. He has always been a republican. He has never, we believe, held office. There is no question about his ability. He has lots of it. He is young and vigorous. If elected to congress he will be able, through his energy and perseverance, to do great good for this district. If there are to be any favors accorded to this section of country he, through his working qualities, will be the man to secure them for us. While from Mr. Maxwell all we can possibly hope is that he will sit in his congressional chair (if he should reach it) and vote.

There is the situation. The democrats have no candidate they can call their own. They must choose between these two men—one half republican and half pop, the other an out-and-out republican. The Telegram prefers the latter.—Columbus Telegram (Dem.)

Bargains in Millinery at Miss Wilkinson's.

New Goods!

Since the fire the interior of our store has been remodeled and we now have one of the finest store rooms in Wayne.

Everything Fresh and New

Prices Low, Very Low.

We are prepared to wait on all our old customers and many new ones, with one of largest and best stocks of General Merchandise ever brought to the city. Come and see us.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

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Don't forget to call at

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The Best of Meals at all Hours. Fruits of all kinds.

Come in and see us. J. R. Hoover, Proprietor

Smoke Commercial Club!

The best 10 cent Cigar on the Market.

OUR CHOICE

A first-class Nickel Cigar. Every Cigar Warranted.

E. R. PANKRATZ, Manufacturer.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Notice This:

In September the thoughts of the people lightly turn to the HARD COAL question. Let us furnish you with the very best, brightest and cleanest Coal in the market. We shall have a good stock on hand all winter. Leave your orders.

Good Coal at Low Prices.

PHILLEO & SON,

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Agents for High Grade Avery Bicycles.

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BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SMOKED BEEF

Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs, also Poultry

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$90,000.00.

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DIRECTORS: J. M. Strahan, Frank E. Strahan, George Bogart, John T. Bressler,
Frank M. Northrop, Frank Fuller and H. W. Wilson.

THE MURDER OF LORD PENNY

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)
And that night, in Walter Cundall's library, Senor Guffanta told his story.

"I had been but a few days in London," he said, "when I learnt by Walter's own hand in the letter you have seen—that he was also there, and that I was to go and see him. I was eager to do so, and on the very night he was murdered, on that fatal Monday night, I set out to visit him. He had told me to come late, and knowing that he was a man with the world, and also that, from living in Honduras, where the nights alone are cool, one rarely learns to go to bed early. I did go late; so late that the clocks were striking midnight as I reached his house. But, when I stood outside it, there was no light of any kind to be seen, only a faint glimmer from a lamp in the hall. 'He has gone to his bed,' I said to myself, 'and the house is closed for the night. Well, it is indeed late. I will come again.' And so I turned away, and knowing that there was a road through your park, though I had not gone by it, I determined to return that way."

"Through the park—where he was murdered?" Stuart asked.
"Yes, by that way. But before I reached the gates, and when I was outside the palace of your queen, Buckingham Palace, the storm that had been threatening broke over me. A carabalá! was a storm to drown a man—a storm such as we see sometimes in the tropics, but which I had never thought to see here. It descended in vast sheets of water, it was impossible to strike without being instantlyaneously dragged to the skirts and so I sought shelter in a porch close at hand. There, seeing no one pass me but some poor half-drowned creature who looked as though the rain could make his misery no greater than it was, I waited and waited—I had no protection, no umbrella—and heard the quarters and half-hours, and the hours tolled by the clock. At last, as it was striking two, the storm almost ceased, and leaving my shelter, I crossed the road and entered the park."

"Yes," Stuart said in a whisper.
"Yes, I entered the park, and went on round the bend, and so, under the dripping trees, through what I have since learned is called the 'Mall.'"
"Go on," Stuart exclaimed.
"I had passed some short distance on my road meeting no living creature, when but a little distance ahead of me I saw two figures struggling, the figures of two men. Then I saw one fall, and the other—not seeing me, there were trees between us—passed swiftly by. But I saw him and his face, the face of a young man dressed as a peasant, or, as you say here, a workman; a young man with a brown moustache."

"For a moment Senor Guffanta paused, and then he continued:
"I walked to the fallen man, and—it was called him by name. I kissed him, and told his friends that he was dead! And then, in a moment, it came to my mind that it was not with him I had to do, it was with the murderer. I sprang to my feet. I left him there—there, dead in the mud and the water with which his blood now mingled—and, as quickly as I could go, I retraced my steps after that murderer. And heaven is good! I had wasted but two or three moments with my poor dead friend, and ere I again reached the gates of the park I saw before me the figure of the man who had passed me under the trees. He was walking swiftly, and once or twice he looked round, as though fearing he was followed. But I, who have tracked savage beasts to their lairs, and Indians to their haunts, knew how to track him. Keeping well behind him at a safe distance, sometimes screening myself behind the pillar on a doorway, and sometimes crossing the road, sometimes even letting myself fall back still farther, I followed him. At one time, when I brought him into my sight again, it had been in my thoughts to spring upon him, and there at once to kill him or take him prisoner. And then I thought it best not to do so. We had moved far from the scene, who was to prove how was I to do it? It was not I had done this deed, and not I. And there was blood upon my clothes and hands—it was plainly visible. I could see it myself; blood that had flown from Walter's dead heart on to me, as I took him in my arms upon the ground. No, I said, I must follow him, I must know where he lives; then I will take these counsel with myself as to what I shall do. So I went on still following him. And by this time the dawn was breaking; he went on and on walking, perhaps for half an hour, or so, though it seemed more to me; but at last he stopped, and I had some difficulty in preventing him from seeing me. He had stopped at a gate in a wall, and with a key had quickly opened it."

"The gate of the garden of Ocleve House!" Stuart exclaimed, quivering with excitement.
"Yes," the Senor answered, "the gate of the garden of Ocleve House. And now I had to be careful. I was determined to see where he had gone to through that gate, what he was doing in that garden; but how to do it? If I looked through the railings, he would see me, I would know he was discovered—we might even be able to escape me. If I had had my pistol with me, I would have stood by the gate and looked at him through it, and then, if necessary, would have shot him dead. But I had not; I had thought of no need for it when I left the hotel that night. I did not know what was before me when I went out. But I knew I must do something at once, and so, seeing that the street was empty and no creature stirring, I advanced near to the gate, stretched myself upon the grass, and with my head upon the ground looked under the lowest part of the railings and saw—"

"What?" Stuart asked, interrupting him again in his excitement.
"A changed man, one different from him I had followed. Still a young man, with a brown moustache, but a young man whose habit was that of a gentleman. He was dressed now in a dark, well-made suit, and with his hands he was rolling up the sleeves of a shirt he had seen him wear. To be accurate, I should seem to be a

Smerton—at all. If he did suspect him, I believe that he would himself cause him to be arrested, even though they are such friends."
"What motive would Smerton have to kill Walter except to remove him from the other's path? Do you think he would have done it without consulting Lord Penryn?"
"I am certain that if he did do it, as you think—"

"As I am as convinced as that we are sitting here!"
"Well, then, I am certain that Lord Penryn knows nothing of it. He is the last person to suspect—but he is the last person to suspect."
"Perhaps," Guffanta said; "it may be so. But it is not with him that I have to deal. It is with the man who struck the blow. And it is him I go to seek."
"How will you find him?"
"Through you. You will find out for me where he is gone with his father—if this is not a lie invented to aid his further escape—and you will let me know everything. Is it not so?"
"Yes," Stuart said; "I myself swore that I would find the murderer if I could; but, as I cannot do that, I will endeavor to help you to do so. How shall I communicate with you?"
"Write, or come to the 'Hotel Lepanto.' And when you once tell me where that man is, there I shall be afterwards. Even though he should go to the end of the world, I will follow him."

Then Senor Guffanta went back to his hotel, and told Diaz Zarates that he should soon be leaving his house.
"I have to make a little tour upon the Continent, and I may go at any moment."
"On a tour of pleasure, Senor?" the landlord asked.
"No, on a voyage of importance."
A letter had come to him from Stuart, saying: "S. has really gone with his father. He has left London for Paris on the way to Switzerland. They are to pass the summer at some mountain resort, but the place is not yet decided on. At first they will be at Berne. If you meet, for God's sake, be careful, and make no mistake."
"Yes," Senor Guffanta muttered to himself as he packed his portmanteau, and prepared to catch the night mail to Paris. "Yes, I will be careful, very careful! And I will make no mistake!"

CHAPTER XX.
The summer began to wane, and as August drew to a close the world of London at large forgot the murder of Walter Cundall.
It forgot it because it had so many other things to think about, because it had its garden parties and fetes, and Henley and Goodwood; and because, after that, the exodus set in, and the Continent, Scotland and Cowes, as well as all the other seaside resorts, claimed its attention.
It is true one incident had come to light which had given a filip to the dying curiosity of the world and society, but even that had scarcely tended to rouse fresh interest in the crime.
This incident was the discovery that Lord Penryn was the heir to all of the dead man's vast wealth.
The news had come up gradually through different channels, and it had set people talking; but even then—at this advanced state of the London season—it had scarcely aroused more than a passing flutter of excitement.
And society explained even this fact to its own satisfaction—perhaps because it had, by now, found so many other things of more immediate, and of fresher, interest.
Cundall had been, it said, a man of superbly generous impulses, one who seemed to delight in doing acts of munificence that other men would never dream of; what more natural a thing for him to do than to leave this great wealth to the very man who had won the woman he had sought for his wife?
Was it not at once a splendid piece of magnanimity, a glorious example of how one might heap coals of fire on those who thwarted us—was it not a truly noble way of retaliating upon the woman he loved, but who had no love for him?
She would, through his bequest to her husband that was to be, become enormously rich, but she could never enjoy the vastness of those riches without remembering whence they came; every incident in her life would serve to remind her of him.
So, instead of seeing any cause for suspicion in the will of Walter Cundall, the world only saw in it a magnificently generous action, a splendidly noble retaliation.

For it never took the trouble to learn the date of the will, but supposed that it had been made on the day after he had discovered that Ida Raughton had promised herself to another.
(To be continued.)

Scotch Farm Laborers.
During the last ten or twelve years, we have witnessed in Scotland an enormous decrease in the number of "hands" employed in agricultural work. In 1871 there were in Scotland 165,096 farm servants; in 1881 there were 149,765 and in 1891 only 120,776. Doubtless more than one cause has contributed to this result; but in the main it must be traced back to two great central facts: (1) During the last twenty years large tracts of arable land have gone out of cultivation. (2) During the same period there has taken place an enormous displacement of hand labor by machinery. Take the effect of but one single invention—during the past few seasons self-binding reapers have rapidly sprung into popularity.
According to the Agricultural Economist; reaping and tying corn by manual labor used to cost from 8s. to 10s. per acre; but with the new machines it costs only from 2s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. per acre. In other words, some twenty or thirty youths can now perform the work that formerly required fifty able-bodied men and an equal number of young lads and lasses. This is but one example out of many. True it is, a limited number of these crowded peasants may, and doubtless do, find employment at some of the various kinds of unskilled labor, even in a comparatively overstocked city market. Nevertheless, the inevitable result of all this must be the intensification of the unemployment problem in town and country alike.—Westminster Review.

Jacob Frost was among the arrivals at the Imperial Hotel, New York, the other day. Mr. Zero Snow was also a guest there.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

In the Fashionable Hues for Fall There Is Reaction from Summer's Brilliant Colors—Browns, Bronzes, Black, and Deep Green All in Favor.

Ends of Fashion.
New York correspondence:

REACTION from summer's brilliant colors is plain in the fashionable hues for fall, and leaf browns, bronzes, black and deep greens will have their annual period of favor. It is as well to select an early dress in some one of these effects, because they are always becoming, and while the new dress must carefully avoid anything that will identify it with the past instead of the coming season, it is as well that it should not be conspicuously "this season" till the styles are not only settled among the makers but accepted by the wearers. Billiard cloth green is sure to be one of the new tastes for the season. There will be an effort to revive royal purple, but purple never accomplishes either general popularity or entire exclusive favor. Like yellow, purple has a way of standing out. It spoils other women's dresses by contrast, which no one likes to do and it is try-

ing season, it is as well that it should not be conspicuously "this season" till the styles are not only settled among the makers but accepted by the wearers. Billiard cloth green is sure to be one of the new tastes for the season. There will be an effort to revive royal purple, but purple never accomplishes either general popularity or entire exclusive favor. Like yellow, purple has a way of standing out. It spoils other women's dresses by contrast, which no one likes to do and it is try-



OF VOILE IN FASHIONABLE GREEN.

ing to almost all complexions. For very elderly women of the frame dame type, the color is dignified and suitable, and always sets off silvered hair finely, but it is not a safe color to advise generally. If you have a purple gown, by all means wear it again, and be glad that fashion permits, but be wary of investing in a new one.

Greens are much safer, and the present stylish shades are rich without being conspicuous. Velvets in these colors are very beautiful, and are enough to make any woman exhaust her pocket money. It even made beautiful the box jacket of the initial sketch, which was of a general sort that can be easily made quite unhandsome. It was dark green velvet, loose and sacque-like, and its front was decorated with white satin, embroidered with soutache. The high stock collar with its wired ornaments was white satin, with braiding, and at the wrists there were white chiffon ruffles, with braiding above them on the material. With this there was a skirt of billiard green amazon cloth, trimmed with soutache at the hem.

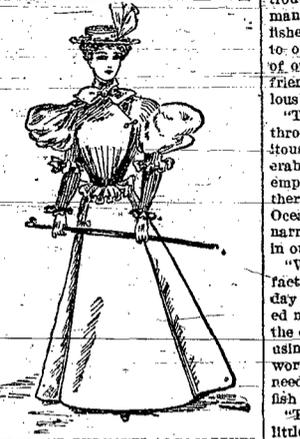
While greens are at their best in velvet weaves, they are handsome in less costly stuffs, and the dress that was the subject of the second picture was an exceedingly tasteful walking rig. It was of voile, its skirt banded with cream-cashmere galloon showing brilliant colored silk embroidery. The jacket bodice included a figure of the voile with galloon edging, the sides held together by cord loops and buttons. A deep sailor collar of the goods was edged with galloon, and flaps of the dress goods with galloon border came under the arms. The blouse front was



IN BROUZE AND GREEN.

white silk and fastened with hooks and eyes, the rows of pearl buttons at the top being merely ornamental. A finishing touch of richness came in the wide-laced girde of green velvet, with buckle in the center.

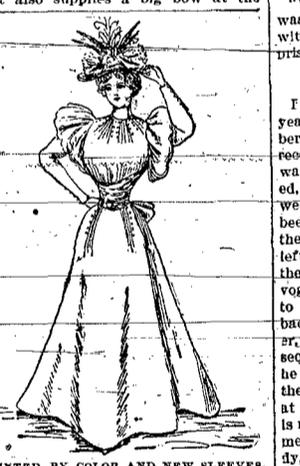
making up very finely. The goods in the next illustration was a bronze suited plaid with dark green, and made with a moderately wide skirt banded with dark green braid round the hem, each succeeding row running up one of the godets until only two rows remained for the front breadth, which was bordered with braid at the sides. At either side the skirt was adorned with pocket flaps of green cloth banded with bronze, and the bodice was of the same materials. Only the sleeves were of the plaid material, and were



QUIET OF HUE, BUT NOVEL AS TO SLEEVES

decorated with buttons at the armholes. Buttons also trimmed the skirt—it made a strikingly neat street dress, and would tempt the home dressmaker seriously, but matching such plaids is a task for a skillful professional.
A great many of the new features of the fall styles are embodied in costumes that show greens or bronzes, but less striking shades carry novelties, too, and though the color of the fourth pictured dress was a quiet brown, it had sleeves that were new enough to be worthy of study. It included the effect of outlined shoulders, below which the sleeves were pleated with puffs to the elbow, where they were gathered into a small ruffle and finished with a deep cut of knife-pleated velvet ending in a white lace frill. The bodice was gathered in front, but was plain in back, and lapped over to the left side and fastened with a brown silk cord-loop. A gathered ruffle of brown velvet gave a jacket effect. The dress goods in this model was chevrot, and the skirt was plain.

Of course there is nothing new in finding that black goods are chosen by many for fall dresses, but in selecting such a sombre hue it is wise to have the dress include some distinctly new feature, and to brighten it up with some touch of rich coloring. In the model taken for to-day's last picture both these points are successfully considered. The sleeves are the point of novelty, fitting tightly to nearly the shoulder, where they meet full but very narrow puffs. In the girde comes the needed dash of color, from garnet satin that also supplies a big bow at the



POINTED BY COLOR AND NEW SLEEVES.

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white silk and fastened with hooks and eyes, the rows of pearl buttons at the top being merely ornamental. A finishing touch of richness came in the wide-laced girde of green velvet, with buckle in the center.
In woollen stuffs the new bronzes are handsome, those verging so closely upon green as to demand green trimmings

A CIRCULAR FISH.

It had become so through growing in the Interior of a Human Skull.
"The strangest fish story I ever heard was an experience I had myself," said Judge Scudder of Ataluma, as he settled himself back in his big arm chair, while a reflective look passed over his open countenance.

"It was in the summer of '82, I think, that an Easterner and myself started out on the warpath for fish. Salmon Creek afforded fine fishing for salmon, trout and salmon trout as well, and many were the stories of mammoth fishes caught there which were yaffed to our ears when our friends learned of our destination, to all of which my friend from the East listened incredulously.
"This stream, as you know, flows through a narrow defile, with precipitous sides, and winding around considerably after leaving Freestone finally empties into the Pacific, and right near there we had our headquarters—at the Ocean View House—tramping up the narrow canyon each morning with bait in ourselves as well as the fishes.
"We had good sport—fine luck, in fact, for two days, and on the third day I chose a very wild spot and seated myself on a large rock overhanging the creek. I fished with a line and rod, using the same old-fashioned sort of worm I did as a boy. There was no need to use the more scientific fly when fish were so easily caught.
"The Easterner was down stream a little way, and everything was intensely solemn and quiet. When I felt a fierce pull on the line I roused up at once, and pulling up what should I see come bobbing to the surface but a human skull, which, to all appearances, had swallowed the bait through its eyes. Naturally my otherwise steady nerves were considerably shaken, and with a sort of howl I started back suddenly, which motion swung the gruesome thing rather sharply against a rock, where it cracked apart and the several pieces—with my relief—slid off into the stream leaving dangling on my line a most peculiar looking fish, almost white and forming an almost perfect ring.
"I quickly jerked the hook out of its gills and let it drop into the clear water, where it went through the strangest motions, still keeping its circular shape. It was unable to swim, but twisted around in the water, or moved with a wheel-like motion. My friend, who had been attracted by my howl, arrived just in time to see some of the eccentric gyrations, and I really believe if he hadn't actually seen it he would always have said it was a California yarn.
"We afterward came to the conclusion that the fish, when small, had strayed into the skull, and probably through some motion of its own had turned the ruin over, and so closed its mode of egress, though it could easily survive and grow on the food which came floating by, and there it continued to grow, only in a ring, till the worm, falling through one of the eye-sockets, provided a mode of relief from its cramped quarters.
"We quit fishing for that day, and it was some time before I could eat fish without a thought of this strangely imprisoned curio."—San Francisco Call.

Old Flesh Reducers.
I wonder what fat people did twenty years ago? So far as I can remember, apart from the heroic measures recommended by Mr. Banting, there was but one remedy generally indorsed, and that was the extract of seaweed, a preparation which would have been excellent had it not in reducing the flesh reduced strength as well. It left you thin and lifeless. A little later the water of German spas were in vogue. Fat people who were rich went to Carlsbad and Marienbad, then came back poorer, thinner, wiser and wearier, too. For they also debilitate. Subsequently, Bismarck announced that he has lost a roe-buck's weight through the simple process of drinking nothing at his meals. But sauce for the goose is not always sauce for the gander. Fat men all over the world tried the remedy, and fattened on it. The less they drank the fatter they grew. Nowadays there are a hundred nostrums, but I take it that, barring berberidyl, preparation, for which there is no remedy, the one cure is exercise and abstention from certain foods. The question is what form of exercise is the best. A scientist to whom I recently submitted that query recommended swimming on the back or, rather, swimming with your back to the floor, with a dumb-bell attached to each foot. There is nothing, he assured me, which will at once reduce and strengthen as quickly as that. It eliminates every ounce of fat and hardens every shred and sinew. If you happen to be a fat man, try it.—Collier's Weekly.

Ancient Journalism.
At a recent congress of journalists held at Heidelberg, the smiles of the first newspaper ever printed were distributed to the members. It is a sheet published at Strasburg in 1609, by Johann Carolus. In a letter from Venice, dated Sept. 4, in the first number Galileo's discovery of the telescope is announced. "The Government has added 100 crowns to the pension of Master Galileo Galilei, of Florence, Professor at Padua, because he has invented an instrument which enables one to see distant places as if they were quite near."

Fire-Proof Paper.
To make fire-proof paper, nothing more is necessary than to dip in a strong solution of alum water, and when thoroughly dry it will resist the action of flame. Some paper requires to imbibe more of the solution than it will take up at a single immersion, and the process may be repeated until it becomes thoroughly saturated.

TOUGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY
JACOB ULRICH HAS ALSO BATTLE FOR HIS LIFE IN OTHER WAYS.

From the Tribune, Colfax, Iowa.
Mr. Jacob Ulrich, of Colfax, Iowa, is probably as well known and highly respected as any man in Jasper County. Mr. Ulrich has always lived a quiet life. He served three years and six months in the war, first in the Twenty-sixth New York, and then in the Third New York. His war experiences have been the cause of many years of suffering. Often his clothes and feet were wet for weeks at a time, and he slept on the damp ground night after night; such exposure brought on rheumatism. It first attacked his right leg and continued to trouble him more and more. Remedy after remedy was applied, but none seemed to do any good whatever. About three years ago a circus was sent him by the Dr. Williams' Medical Co. of Springfield, N. Y., recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure. Being a native of New York, and knowing something of the firm, he concluded to try them as a last resort. Mr. Ulrich had become very helpless, could do no work of any kind, and the pain was excruciating. Life was a misery instead of a pleasure to him. He purchased a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he began to take according to directions. After taking them for a time, the pain left him entirely, and he was soon able to walk out to the field where his sons were at work. He has never felt the rheumatism from that day to this. He took the pills for some time after his recovery, and still keeps them in the house in case of necessity, and nothing is more highly regarded in that home than a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Ulrich is an aged man of 62 years, and his hair shows that it has passed through the frosts of many winters. He says he feels like a new man, and that the work he has done by Pink Pills alone. His wife and daughters have also used them for different ailments from which they have derived great benefit. They have also recommended them to their neighbors, who were troubled with different diseases, and they, too, have been cured. Mr. Ulrich to-day expresses with pleasure that he can do as much work as either of his sons. He is tending a large crop this season of ninety-six acres of corn, and twenty-two acres of potatoes, and has done this in the most successful manner. Anyone interested in these statements, and doubting their accuracy, may verify them by writing him.

Mr. Jacob Ulrich, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the gentleman referred to in the above interview, and it is true in every respect.

JACOB ULRICH.
State of Iowa, ss., Jasper County.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by the said Jacob Ulrich, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1896.
C. E. CRAGAN, Notary Public.

In and for Jasper County, Iowa.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as: anemic, chlorotic, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effect of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The Ladies.
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Company, printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all responsible druggists.

The Chinese language has 40,000 simple words, and only 450 roots.
Pilo's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, 1895.
The Sanskrit language is said to have about 500 root-words.

Birds and flowers delight us, but we are enchanted when we behold the complexion of a young lady made beautiful by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.
KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.
DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thence humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.—Send postal card for book.
A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.
When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver and Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.—Read the label.
If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.
No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Why pay the same price for the inferior "Just as good" when you can get

S. H. & M. VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING
by asking and insisting?
If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.
Samples showing styles and materials mailed free.
Home Dressmaking Made Easy. A new 72-page book by Miss E. L. Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make a dress as well as some useful things; mailed for 25c.
S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 599, N. Y. City.

THE FAMILY STORY

PARTED ON THEIR WEDDING DAY.

Hattie Furman was a great favorite with the gentlemen, and her partiality for the sterner sex was as great as theirs for her. She was engaged to young Dr. Hartley, but he had one year more at the university before his studies were completed, and his fiancée seemed nowise inclined to mourn his absence. There were admirers in plenty ready to take his place, and she never lacked an escort to any of the neighborhood festivities, where she was always the life and mischief of the party.

Then she would write a full history of each affair to her absent lover, never forgetting to tell him how much she had enjoyed herself, how agreeable Mr. So-and-So had been, what pretty speeches Mr. Such-a-one had made when she accepted his escort for the next dance at the ball, "and he's such an elegant waltzer, you know," she added, tantalizingly. The young doctor's blood fairly boiled when he read these missives and imagined some other man's arms where he considered none but his had any right to be. Yet he dared not protest. He ventured once to assert his rights, on his last vacation home, and his ring had been offered him with such promptness that it fairly took his breath away.

"I don't want it. I won't take it," he gasped.
"Just as you like," replied Hattie, coldly. "I thought you were tired of me. If you are just take back your old ring. Fred Fox offered me a nicer one last week."
"Oh, Hattie!" was all the Doctor could say.
His grieved tone and white face touched the girl's heart, and she burst out with: "Oh, Frank! I didn't mean it. I'd rather have your ugly old ring than all the other rings in the world, and I'd rather have you than all the—here she threw her arms around his neck impulsively, hid her face on his shoulder and burst into tears.

Then, of course, he begged her pardon and called himself a brute, and she forgave him, and when he went away flirted more than ever.
She was usually very prompt in fulfilling their compact of writing weekly letters to each other, but on two occasions the weeks had made a month before the longed-for letter came to the absent lover, and then she made no excuse but that she had been having so much fun she had quite forgotten to write.

The young doctor really believed she only meant to tease him, yet he felt indignant and mutually vowed that if the reins were ever in his hands she should repent her seeming heartlessness. It is a wonder the poor fellow could study at all, but he did it last graduate with honor.
Hattie seemed proud as he of the hard-earned diploma, and the young couple spent a delightful fortnight making plans for the future and trying to decide upon the most desirable location for a young physician to gain a lucrative practice and a home for his bonnie bride. He was far too manly to ask Hattie to link her fate with his until he could offer her a home that would in some degree approach the comfortable one she would leave, even if her parents had been willing for such a proceeding.

While still undecided a position was offered him as physician and surgeon with an exploring and surveying party that was making a tour to the far Northwest. There was money in it, and the needed practice without fear of competition or failure. It seemed the chance of a lifetime and had been tendered him through the influence of one of the university professors, yet it would involve a three years' separation from Hattie, and what assurance had he that some of those other fellows would not win her from him? Even if they did not he felt as if he never could endure three such years of torture as that just one at the university had been. Still he could not refuse, especially when her parents urged him so strongly to accept.

buggy was making the best possible time over the home road.
He could hardly tell just when the momentous thought did occur to him, but as he rode along, dwelling upon Hattie's earnest assurance that she would marry him "this minute," if he could only take her along, a possibility flashed across his mind that made him urge the horse to still greater speed. He could not take her with him, but—
His heart seemed lighter already and the horse fairly flew along the smooth turnpike. Lived a mile of Mr. Furman's there within a justice of the peace. Dr. Hartley paused long enough to arouse this worthy functionary and held a hurried consultation with him; then he drove on.
Hattie's parents were somewhat surprised at being disturbed in their slumber, but not so much surprised as when, after a short conference between the young doctor and his fiancée, who had needed no waking, they were summoned to give their consent to an immediate marriage. They could think of no valid objection if the young folks wished it, and an hour later Justice Evans pronounced the couple man and wife.

It was then 3 o'clock and the young husband had only time to leave his wife in her parents' care again, bid her another loving farewell and hasten to reach the train that was to bear him so far away from his native Pennsylvania village and her whom he had loved since his earliest recollection.
His three years' trip was one of mingled hardship, excitement and pleasure; in all a very enjoyable one to Dr. Hartley. A part of every Sabbath day was spent in writing long, loving letters to Hattie. And although he often longed for a sight of the dear face he felt no anxiety on her account, knowing that when he did return, she would be watching for him.

For the young wife the time did not pass so pleasantly. Poor girl! Her "fun" was spoiled. She could not accept other escorts now, and as she had no brother to act as such she was forced to remain at home, and there she wept and pined for Frank until her parents bitterly repented the hasty step they had allowed her to take. And it is doubtful if in that first long, lonely year she did not herself regret it, but if so none were the wiser, least of all the absent husband.

She had never really meant to grieve her faithful lover as she had in that last year, and now that she realized what heartache meant she would not have him suffer as she did, and so she exerted herself to write cheerful, contented letters. Frank almost believed she did not miss him and wished that he might feel just a little of what he had once on account of her thoughtless flirting, yet he was too honorable to give her any reason for distrust and too true for deception of any kind.
Home did not seem home to Hattie any more. She herself was so changed that unconsciously her parents' demeanor changed toward her. Generous checks from Frank much more than supplied her wants, and what she did not positively need was carefully hoarded to furnish the lovely home that seemed yet so far away, and many hours were passed in making pretty trifles for the same purpose. Much of her time was spent at Frank's home. His mother was dead, but with his father, aunt and cousin she seemed best content.

One day a gossip neighbor banttered her about her strange widowhood and remarked that likely Dr. Hartley was having a fine time playing agreeable to other ladies, for of course no one would suppose him to be a married man. The shot struck home, for only that very week he had mentioned in his letter a lady that reminded him of her. To be sure, how did she know in what manner he was spending his time. And could she blame him if he did sometimes forget his loyalty to her? And then she thought with shame of her own promiscuous flirting of the past.
That night she hunted up the piece of paper that was legal evidence that the twain was one. In that last year that little paper was one of her greatest comforts, and thankful she was that she was bound to Dr. Hartley, for that same contract made him hers.

"He's mine. He will be true to me. He will come back," she often sobbed to herself in the wee small hours when haunting thoughts would not let her sleep. And thus that last summer approached its zenith. If Frank had dreamed of the torture she was undergoing he would never have planned the little revenge that was so foreign to his nature. He wrote that he hoped to be home to celebrate their anniversary, but the party was unavoidably detained, and he yielded to the impulse to repay her for her old tormenting tricks and "forgot to write." Her letters of late had been brief and unsatisfactory, but little he imagined that it was because the poor girl could not write cheerfully and would not write any other way. She seemed to care so little that he thought a little anxiety would make his welcome the warmer.

and listened at every footfall, but the day and night came and went and no Frank came. Worse yet, the week went by and did not bring the missive that never before had failed her. Another week went by and still no tidings. Poor Hattie was almost wild with despair. She was fully convinced that some terrible accident had happened on the homeward journey, and she was indeed a widow.
"But he's mine—he's mine," she moaned, clasping that piece of precious paper to her heart. She was at Frank's father's. The other inmates of the house were sound asleep that lovely July night, but poor heart-broken Hattie sat by her bedside, with her face buried in the pretty covers—some of her own handiwork—brooding over her desolate life and wondering how many years she would have to live before death would reunite them. And, wondering, she fell asleep only to dream of an ominous yellow envelope being placed in her hand. It was a telegram, and her nervous fingers refused to open it, for she knew but too well what it contained.

A sharp rap at the door roused her from her half stupor, and instinctively she rose and started to open it, thinking of naught but the dreaded messenger boy with the yellow envelope.
"Who's there?" demanded the old gentleman, wakened from his slumber by a second rap.
Her hand was on the knob when he eager, living voice from the outside exclaimed: "Frank Hartley. Is Hattie here?"
The door opened, and after three long, weary years of waiting husband and wife were reunited.

It needed the clasp of loving arms to assure Hattie that she had not slept her first sleep and waked in heaven—Philadelphia Times.

Choosing for Milk Cows.
A few days ago the residents of the southern portion of the county had their attention directed to a herd of thirty-five cows which were being driven out Mission road to San Mateo County. On each of the animals was a covering consisting of four ordinary barley sacks sewed together. The blanket was fastened by cords to the legs of the cows and tied about the neck. The cows belonged to Koostri Brothers of the Holstein dairy, near the Five-Mile house. They were being driven to a ranch in San Mateo County, about five miles south of Colton, near the ocean shore. George Koostri, one of the owners of the cows, said the idea was common in the cold countries of Northern Europe. "The ranch we own in San Mateo County," he said, "is situated very close to the ocean. The climate is cold. The breezes which blow from the sea are very penetrating. Our cows would be chilled and we would be unable to allow them to pasture if we did not provide them with some covering to resist the cold." In some of the European countries the cows are blanketed in the winter months and kept in a large inclosure. They are not allowed out, but are fed in a stable. This lasts in some places from Nov. 1 to May 1. We have thirty-five cows out on the ranch. Every one wears a blanket, which will not be removed until they return to the city, about three months from now. The climate here is much warmer in comparison to what it is along the seashore in San Mateo. The people who watched us driving the herd to the ranch thought that the cows were sick. They were very healthy, I can assure you."—San Francisco Examiner.

When Sovereigns Confer.
The innumerable banquets which are offered to the royal persons on every occasion are exact emblems of the many valuable and pleasant days which are, at their instigation and by their command, wasted in senseless formula. Once, when costume was beautiful, pageantry was so also, and ceremonial was so also; but now both are unsightly and grotesque. Two bearded men in helmets, or caps, kiss each other on a railway footboard; old ladies in paterfamilias toddle through two lines of policemen; a fat gentleman, in a round hat, with a cigar in his mouth, walks over a piece of red carpet, nodding to a bending humpas hedge of supple spines; faces beam inanely, "through outside the station door cheer they know not why, troops are massed in readiness, for nowhere are these personages safe from attempts upon their lives; the whole thing is unlovely, absurd, anomalous, a caricature of what was once both intelligible and respectable, but in which there is no longer either prestige or symbolism. Without dignity in its object loyalty is a mere hollow bundle of worn-out robes, and dignity perishes at the scream of the railway whistle.—Ouida in the Forum.

Imports Most Japan Teas.
Chicago is the largest importing center of Japan tea in the United States. Up to this year the record was held by New York. The annual report of Appraiser Hoyle shows that Chicago has run ahead of New York. There were last year, ending with June 30, 275,353 packages of teas invoiced at the port of Chicago, weighing 31,145,595 pounds, or 15,573 tons. In addition to the direct importation there passed through the Chicago office over 2,000,000 pounds of teas imported at other places and sent to Chicago for examination and classification. The four merchandise examiners report 28,324 cases examined, and 2,133 seized and detained for explanations. There were 844 cases of cigars imported and 12,685 boxes of tobacco. There was a heavy increase of Havana tobacco, owing to the depletion of Cuban warehouses, on account of the insurrection. There were 781 bales of Sumatra wrappers imported by Chicago dealers. During the year 125 protests against classifications were made by importers, and 600 of them answered.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Late to Mend.
There is a point beyond which medication does not extend, before it is too late to benefit persons of a rheumatic tendency. Inherited or acquired, should use that benignant defense against the further progress of the rheumatic tendency, which is Hatter's Stomach Bitters, which is stomachic, blood-purifying, cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, debility and nervousness.

A Sa Mohammed Khan lost the two middle fingers of his right hand from a sword cut.
Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

George I. of England never learned the English language.
Dobbie's Floating-Barax Soap is the only floating soap that can be used in the bath. It is so light and so pure that it is perfectly safe for all uses. Try it once, you'll use it always. Order your grocer.

BICYCLISTS SHOULD USE POND'S EXTRACT
CURES Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains, Lameness, Insect Bites, and ALL PAIN.
After hard WORK or EXERCISING rub with it to AVOID LAMENESS.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES—Weak, Watery, Worthless.
POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT CURES PILES. Sent by mail for 50c.
POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 FINE AVE., New York.

Health Hood's Sarsaparilla
It is impossible without pure, healthy blood. Purified and vitalized blood results from taking Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels. 35c.

Cheap Traveling.
August 4th and 19th, Sept. 1, 15 and 29, Oct. 6th and 20th.
Round-trip tickets to points in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, the Black Hills, Wyoming, Texas, Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico, will be on sale at all rail roads that run to Iowa and eastern South Dakota at ONE WAX RATE, plus 25c.

WHITE OR YELLOW
A 400-page book, 1 1/2 lbs. weight, 15c. This book contains all the information you need to know about the White and Yellow Pills. It is a book of current and reliable information. It is a book of current and reliable information. It is a book of current and reliable information.

Bear in Mind that "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use **SAPOLIO**



"Everybody Likes It."
Battle Ax PLUG
Everybody likes "Battle Ax" because of its exceedingly fine quality.
Because of the economy there is in buying it.
Because of its low price. It's the kind the rich men chew because of its high grade, and the kind the poor men can afford to chew because of its great size.
A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" is almost twice the size of the 10-cent piece of other high grade brands.



That terrible wash-tub!
This is the way it looks to the women who do their washing in the old-fashioned way. They dread it—and no wonder. All because they won't use Pearline. Use Pearline—use it just as directed—soak, boil and rinse the clothes—and the wash-tub won't be a bugbear. You won't have to be over it enough for that. No hard work—no inhaling of fetid steam—no wearing rubbing—no torn clothes—nothing but economy.
Send Pearline and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you this is its good-as—or "the same as"—Pearline. It is never peddled, and if you grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

BECKER & DEGAN,
DEALERS IN
Stocks, Feeders and Fat Cattle.
South Omaha, Nebr.
Their Wayne Agents, Perry & Porterfield, will have Stocks and Feeders on hand for sale at all times. Call on or address
PERRY & PORTERFIELD,
WAYNE, NEB.

Take Notice.
T. J. Steele & Co. will buy and sell cattle and hogs. Stock cattle a specialty. 11-6mo. Ran Prazier, Agent.

HANGED!
Some of the finest jobs of papering in the city have been done by Bonham. Get his prices.
25 per cent.
Discount on all **TAN SHOES**
At **HARRINGTON & ROBBINS.**
Notice to Potato Growers.
I have purchased a potato digger and will dig your crop at cheapest possible rates. For terms call on or address
E. F. SWARTZ, Carroll, Neb.
I had a very severe case of dandruff all my life. Have been permanently cured with Danderine. I recommend it in all diseases of the scalp.—Dr. Bronson, Guthrie, O. T. Wilkins & Co.

PABST SALOON.
KRUGER & MILDNER, Proprietors.
—DEALER IN CIGARS—
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.

CARROLL NEWS.
Rodney and Guy Manning attended the Fair last week.
Dr. Love and family returned home last Friday evening.
A. J. Honey and Joel Hancock returned from the reunion and report a wonderful time.
Mrs. F. A. Berry and daughter Hattie returned home from their visit in Iowa last Friday evening.
C. H. Wolf, the street commissioner, is fixing up the streets with new crossings and new sidewalks.
There will be preaching services in the M. E. church next Sabbath evening by Rev. J. Leddom of Coleridge.
Henry Roth of Stitzer, Wisconsin, is here this week looking after his farm of 320 acres two miles south of Carroll.
A team ran away Saturday and ran into Samuel Hurlburt's buggy and completely demolished it. No further damage was done.
A large crowd from Carroll and vicinity were at Wayne Saturday evening to hear John L. Webster speak. They report it the best ever heard.
Several of Carroll's citizens attended the silver rally at Belden Thursday and report a big time; but it wouldn't compare to Carroll's McKinley rally.
A big McKinley rally will be held in Carroll September 15th. A special invitation is extended to all especially the silverites. Come and learn the better way.

COLLEGE NOTES.
A number of new students this week.
Neyer in the history of the college have so many enrolled in music at the beginning of a term.
Five young ladies from Rosebud Indian Agency, daughters of government employes, entered school Monday for the year. Several more from the same place will arrive next week.
Mr. Goodsell, who presides over the Homer, Neb., schools, visited his (ALMA MATER) a couple of days last week. Being here Friday he aided the Philos in their program by a recitation.
Saturday evening the first social of the year will be given. Those having it in charge will see we all have a pleasant time. All who have ever been students are invited to be present.
Miss Klinton, the new German teacher, is meeting with much success, having been educated in the noted schools of Berlin. Those who take German will be sure to have the correct accent.
Two prayer meetings have been organized. The young ladies prayer meeting which meets every Thursday evening at 8:30 in room 3, and the young men which meets at the same hour in room 4.
Friday night of this week, the Crescents will give a literary and musical program, which promises to be equal to that of their friends the Philos. Everyone cordially invited. Exercises begin promptly at 8 o'clock.
The program Friday night of the Philomathean society was fine. The literary part was much above what one would expect with only one week's preparation. The audience was delighted with the vocal and instrumental solos of Miss Stewart. Little Miss Hattie Weber gave us, in her charming way, the solo "Doves."

Teachers' Association
The Wayne section of the association will meet the second Saturday of September. All other sections will meet on the fourth Saturday in September. After this month the Wayne section will meet on the first Saturday and all other sections the second Saturday of each month. Every teacher in the county is expected to become a member of the reading circle and attend some section of the association each month.
A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.
Are you bilious, constipated, or troubled with jaundice, sick headache, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, coated tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, hot dry skin, pain in back and between the shoulders, chills, fever, &c? If you have any of these symptoms, your liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your liver does not act promptly. **HEBBINE** will cure any disorder of the Stomach, Liver, or Bowels. It has no equal as a liver medicine. Price 75 cents. Sold by Wilkins & Co.
Thousands have been cured of baldness and other diseases of the scalp. It will cure you. Guaranteed. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

INTERESTS YOU.
During this great campaign people want newspapers and want them while they are fresh and newsy. The Semi-Weekly State Journal, Lincoln, Neb., supplies the demand, as it will be mailed twice a week from now until January 1, 1897, for only 25 cents, or from now until January 1, 1898, for one dollar. The twenty-five-cent proposition takes you all through the campaign, gives you the election returns, and through the balance of this year. A dollar for the great twice-a-week paper from now until January 1, 1898, is the biggest offer ever made to readers. All through the campaign, all through the Nebraska legislature, the congresses and the inauguration of a new president. Never since the war has so many incidents of vital interest to the masses been crowded into sixteen months, as their will be during this period. The Semi-Weekly Journal is almost as good as a daily. Send your order direct or give it to your postmaster.
My hair kept falling out until I was nearly bald, and several remedies tried seemed to do no good. I commenced using Danderine six weeks ago and the result is a fine growth of new hair.—Mrs. Belle Pickett, Guthrie, O. T. Sold by Wilkins & Co. 24-37.

R. W. WILKINS & CO.,
THE Wayne Druggists,
Carry the finest and most complete assortment and the latest and handsomest designs in
WALL PAPER
that you have ever gazed upon. We also handle a choice line of
Stationery and Perfumes.
Prices low. Come and see us before you buy. Prompt and careful attention given to filling prescriptions.

THE NORFOLK FOUNDRY AND MANFG. CO.,
Agents for
J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co.
Engines and Separators for Sale and Trade.
Engines Repaired and all kinds of Threshing Supplies Constantly on hand.
Second-hand Engines and Separators for Sale.

The Inter Ocean
Is the Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West and Has the Largest Circulation.
TERMS BY MAIL.
DAILY (without Sunday).....\$4.00 per year
DAILY (with Sunday).....\$6.00 per year
The Weekly Inter Ocean—**\$1.00 PER YEAR.**
As a Newspaper THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.
The Weekly Inter Ocean
As a Family Paper Is Not Exceeded by Any.
It has something of interest to each member of the family. Its YOUTHS DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. Its LITERARY FEATURES are unequalled.
It is a TWELVE PAGE PAPER and contains the News of the World. POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It is published in Chicago and is in accord with the people of the West in both politics and literature. Please remember that the price of THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address
THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

INTER STATE FAIR
Sioux City Iowa, Sept. 12-19, 1896.
For the above excursion tickets will be sold Sept. 10 to 19 inclusive, good returning until and including Sept. 21st, at one fare plus 50c. This rate includes admission ticket to fair. Children half rate. T. W. Moran, Agent.
Ladies, wonderfully soft, luxuriant, beautiful hair is produced by Danderine. Try it. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

NOTICE!
Sept. 10-14.
Notice is hereby given that on May 25, 1896, The Wayne Co-operative Creamery Company duly filed its Articles of Incorporation in the office of the County Clerk of Wayne County, Nebraska, and on the 8th day of July, 1896, filed copy thereof with the Secretary of State of Nebraska. It is provided in said articles that the name of said corporation shall be The Wayne Co-operative Creamery Company, that its principal place of business shall be at Wayne, Nebraska, that the general nature of the business to be transacted is the manufacture and sale of butter upon the co-operative plan.
The authorized capital is \$3000.00, of which amount \$2500.00 is to be subscribed before beginning business. The payment for capital stock shall be in a manner provided by the Board of Directors.
Said corporation shall begin business on the 25th of May, 1896, and continue for twenty years. The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation may become liable is \$10000.
The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a Board of Nine (9) Directors who shall from their number elect a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. The following are named as the provisional Board of Directors: Frank M. Northrop, A. B. Clark, W. O. Gamble, Henry A. Lesman, H. E. Evans, Homer Graves, Chris Wischoff, J. O. Richardson, M. E. Ahern, of whom Frank M. Northrop shall be President, A. B. Clark, Vice-President, W. O. Gamble, Secretary, and Homer Graves, Treasurer.
Dated at Wayne, Neb., September 10th, 1896.
FRANK M. NORTHROP, Pass-

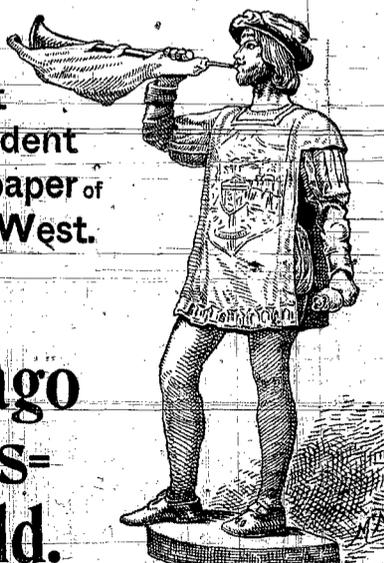
Some Reasons
Why Our Wagon is the Best.
All the materials are the best obtainable.
Finest Second-growth Spokes. Finest Yellow Poplar for Boxes.
Best Timber throughout. Steel Front Hound.
Patent sand Arrester Skins. Adjustable Tongue Spring.
Cut-under Steel Rub Irons. Extra-Fine Finish.
Patent Hinge End Gate and Shoveling Board Combined.
A First-class Wagon Complete in Every Detail. Fully Warranted,
FULLER & JOHNSON MFG. CO.,
Madison, Wis.
For Sale by.....
ELI JONES,
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
O. H. BURSON,
Dealer in WHISKEY.

Wm. PIEPENSTOCK
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Harness
AND
Saddlery.
I use the best Oak Stock only, and guarantee all stock and work in the manufacture of my goods.
Fine Carriage Trimming a Specialty.



Every Noxall Wool-face Collar Guaranteed. Look for this Trade Mark.

The Spirit of Independence is growing.
Foremost Independent Newspaper of The West.
The Chicago Times-Herald.
His correspondence, have been warned that reports of political mass meetings, conventions, etc., must be written without personal, factional or party bias, and that all candidates, factions and parties must be treated with absolute fairness. It is the aim of the Times-Herald to print the truth and nothing but the truth, and this rule applies to all political news, as well as other news matter.
During the Presidential Campaign the Times-Herald will be especially valuable to all who wish to survey the field of battle and form their opinions from an impartial standpoint.
On the staff of the Times-Herald are found the most renowned writers of the day, some of whom are under commission in distant lands, and it is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, as America's most progressive, most liberal and most interesting daily newspaper.
Daily Edition.....per month, 50c Daily.....per year, \$4.00
Daily, including Sunday.....75c Daily, including Sunday.....6.00
For sale by all newsdealers. Send for free sample copy.
Address **THE TIMES-HERALD, Chicago, Ill.**



We noticed the following names and addresses registered this week: Misses Nellie Johnson, Wausa; May Dwyer, Wakonda, S. D.; Myrtle Cummings, Dixon; Anna Tidrick, Wayne; Gertrude Baskirk, Wayne; Anna Sheffel, Ponca; Mr. U. W. Tateman, Norfolk and Misses Hilda Baggard, Melorina Baggard, Effie Bradford, Emma Mullen, Ella Dillon, of Rosebud, S. D. Thus each week the roll swells. Work is plenty for both teachers and students.
Bald Heads, see Danderine, the most wonderful discovery of modern times. For sale by R. W. Wilkins & Co.

Apropos of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's disagreement with his son, and the latter's marriage to a woman very much older than himself, the editor of The Cosmopolitan, in the September issue, seriously discusses the education most useful to modern life, and substantially, if not in words, asks: "Does modern college education educate?" The September Cosmopolitan, as if to show what a magazine can do, gives four complete stories in this single number, by such noted authors as Frances Courtenay Baylor, Maurice Thompson, Gertrude Hall and John J. Becker, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mrs. Lew Wallace, Françoise Sarcey, I. Zangwill, Agnes Repplier, Normann Kerr, M. D., H. C. Chatfield-Taylor, Wm. Elmer Curtis, Robert E. Strahorn, Colonel Tihman and Ruth McEnery Stuart are also among the contributors to this one issue of a magazine that is sold for ten cents. Nor is this all. Among other writers not already mentioned is Camille Flammarion, who has an article on "The Wonderful New Eye of Science," which alone is worth the entire price of the magazine. The Cosmopolitan has been gradually perfecting its engraving and mechanical departments, until the publishers believe that, in the September issue, they present a number unrivaled in artistic and mechanical excellence.

FRUITS.
Best Pears, - 20c per dozen.
Nice Plums, - 10c per dozen.
Fresh Grapes, - 25c per basket.
Banannas, 15 and 20c per dozen.
Fine Peaches, - 30c per dozen.
At the New Fruit Store of
ANTONIO RICH.
MCKINLEY OR BRYAN.
Vote for whichever you please. But we do not expect it to affect your desire for
FRESH FRUITS.
And then you want some good tea and coffee which can always be found in Sherman Bros. brands.
Remember our groceries of all kinds are choice and fresh.
SULLIVAN BROS.

Wines and Schlitz Beer.
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
L. O. MEHUS, Successor to Olof Stone.
New Suitings Constantly Arriving
Merchant Tailor!
Workmanship First-class and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
L. F. HOLTZ,
Satisfaction Guaranteed. **Merchant Tailor!**
An Elegant line of Seasonable Goods to Select from.
Shop First Door West of the State Bank.

The Wayne Meat Market!
ROE & FORTNER, Prop's.
New brick west of the State Bank of Wayne on Second Street.
First-Class Meats Kept Constantly on Hand.
Fish and Poultry in Season. Also Dealers in Hides and Furs.

His correspondence, have been warned that reports of political mass meetings, conventions, etc., must be written without personal, factional or party bias, and that all candidates, factions and parties must be treated with absolute fairness. It is the aim of the Times-Herald to print the truth and nothing but the truth, and this rule applies to all political news, as well as other news matter.
During the Presidential Campaign the Times-Herald will be especially valuable to all who wish to survey the field of battle and form their opinions from an impartial standpoint.
On the staff of the Times-Herald are found the most renowned writers of the day, some of whom are under commission in distant lands, and it is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, as America's most progressive, most liberal and most interesting daily newspaper.
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