

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-First Year,

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 1, 1896.

Number 34.

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance

WAYNE COUNTY NEWS

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

Wheat is 48 cents.
Oats 10
Corn 11.
Flax 56.
Butter S.
Eggs 10
Potatoes 25.
Hogs, 2.45.

This is fine fall weather.
Suits to order for \$18. L. O. Mehus.
A very stylish coat for ladies at \$5.00. The Racket.

Ellis Kendrick was down from Hoskins yesterday.

Our fall stock is now complete, prices the lowest. The Racket.

Prevent disease by using Miller's Hog Fever Cure. R. W. Wilkins & Co.

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

The best chance of the season at our cloak sale Thursday, October 8th at The Racket.

An absolute cure and positive preventive—Miller's Hog Fever Cure. R. W. Wilkins & Co.

A number of car loads of cattle for feeding purposes have been received at Wayne this week.

Wait for the big republican demonstration which will take place about the middle of October.

FOUND:—A Masonic badge. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

While working on the road grader last Monday W. B. Gamble had the misfortune to get one of his fingers badly mashed.

Mesdames Dan Harrington and Chas Robbins will entertain a large number of lady friends at a five o'clock party tomorrow evening.

Six car loads of sugar beets have been shipped to Norfolk to date. The beets are all above the required test and the beet raisers are on top this year.

Mrs. Walter Weber and Mrs. Utter entertained about twenty-eight of their friends at six o'clock tea at the home of the latter on Thursday afternoon.

Wheat has got up to 48 cents this week. Three weeks ago it was 34 cents. How about that silver business? Silver billion is just as low as it was four weeks ago.

Louis Kimmel, a prominent German of Washington county, will address the voters in the German language in Wayne Friday afternoon, October 9th, at three o'clock.

Arrangements will be made for a joint debate in the near future between Mr. Fuller and local republican talent on the political issues of the day, providing Mr. Fuller will accept.

Mrs. P. M. Corbit and Miss Leta pleasantly entertained their lady friends at whist on Friday evening. After the party about twelve of the ladies attended McManigals dance and all report a jolly time.

It is predicted that there will be early snows this winter and that it will be in unpleasant quantities. This should start the farmers somewhat to thinking that the immense corn crop in this county should be safely cribbed early. It will be worth more later on. McKinley is going to be elected.

Prof Pile, J. M. Cherry and Nick Cullen went to Stanton Saturday to attend the democratic representative convention at which time D. A. Jones was nominated for representative. The nomination was not exactly satisfactory to the populists but after an extended session they finally nominated him.

Jacob Hauck, surveyor of Douglas county, and one of the ablest German speakers in the west, has been doing some splendid work for the cause of republicanism in Wayne county this week. He has been well received by his countrymen. Mr. Hauck will speak in Wayne, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 24.

G. M. Hitchcock of the Omaha World-Herald, delivered an address to a large audience at the opera house Tuesday evening. Mr. Hitchcock was introduced by Jas. Britton and at once entered into a discussion of the money question. He is a pleasing speaker and told some funny stories which were used as illustrations and was heartily applauded by the silverites. However his arguments in favor of the free coinage of silver were very weak, and we are indeed sorry that he was not greeted with a larger audience. His reference to the remark of Major McKinley in regard to the opening of the mills of the United States, was greeted with prolonged applause by the republicans. The Bryan glee club furnished some good music for which they were generously applauded.

Louis Kimmel

Will address the Germans of Wayne at the opera house

Friday, October 9th

At 3:00 p. m.

Come out and hear a good republican speech.

Born:—Sunday, Sept. 27, 1896, to D. S. McVicker and wife, a daughter.

F. M. Northrop addressed a republican gathering at Stanton last night.

A democratic rally will be held in this city Saturday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Theo. Duerig stepped on a nail the first of the week, running it into her foot, making a very painful wound.

Dan McManigal has some corn that is the finest we have yet seen in the county, but the county is loaded with great corn.

Watson the furniture man, requests you to call in this week and see the elegant line of new furniture he has just received.

A special train consisting of seven cars of cattle was shipped to Chicago Monday by Frank Straban. Perry & Porterfield shipped a car of hogs.

The ladies of Wisner organized a McKinley and Hebart club of over sixty members last Saturday and are making arrangements to take an active part in the campaign from now until after election.

While driving to the city one day last week, Star West and his wife and little boy were thrown from their buggy but fortunately were not injured seriously. The team became frightened at the train and jumping sideways upset the buggy, which was damaged somewhat.

The Wisner Chronicle in speaking of the republican rally held at that place recently says: "County Attorney Olsson presided and calling the meeting to order announced the Wayne campaign quartette, who were greeted vociferously and encored again and again. They won the audience with the first stanza and were favorites to the last chorus."

Eddy Vernon who has been afflicted with insanity for a number of years, became suddenly violent Monday night and drove his parents from their home. They reside southwest of Wayne. Sheriff Reynolds was summoned and it required five men to put the afflicted man in irons, after which he was brought to Wayne and placed in jail. He was taken to the asylum at Norfolk this morning.

One of the most enthusiastic crowds that ever left Wayne was the republican flambeau club, glee club and band, as they left on the evening train last Friday bound for the rally at Bloomfield. Cheers for McKinley were given all along the route and republicanism was fairly ablaze. At Bloomfield they joined in the large procession and marched through the streets of that thriving town to a large tent where the addresses of the evening were delivered. The Wayne glee club, always to the front, rendered a number of their songs and were greeted with great applause. The Bloomfield rally was a decided success.

The republican commissioners convention for the first district was held at the court house Saturday afternoon at which time Richard Russell of Leslie precinct, was placed in nomination. Mr. Russell, besides being a pioneer of Wayne county is a successful farmer and business man. His ability to transact the business of the county is not exceeded by any man who has ever held the position. Furthermore Leslie precinct is entitled to the nomination and the voters of that precinct who have their own interests at heart will see that he gets nearly every vote in that precinct. The voters of the first district will prepare their ballots for Richard Russell.

The twenty-third annual session of the Loutp and Elk Horn Baptist association will be held at the Baptist church in Wayne this week; the opening session beginning at 8 o'clock this afternoon. Morning, afternoon and evening sessions will continue throughout the week, closing Sunday evening. At 7:45 this evening Mayor Stringer delivers an address of welcome on behalf of the city and Rev. Mr. Wright for the churches. Hon. H. S. Fisher responds for the association. At 8 o'clock Rev. J. U. R. Wolf of Hartington preaches the annual sermon. Interesting subjects will be discussed at each session and all who can should be in attendance. Sunday morning there will be a sunrise prayer meeting at 6:30 led by Rev. Wilson. The pulpits of the different churches will be occupied by visiting preachers Sunday.

SEE THE GREAT GENERALS.

The Wayne Republican Flambeau Club Visit Sioux City and Act as an Escort to Generals Alger, Howard, Stewart, Sickles and Corporal Tanner.

About four o'clock Saturday afternoon Agent Moran succeeded in arranging for an excursion to Sioux City and in short order there was a great demand for flambeaus as the club in a body, 50 in number, had secured a special rate. At 7 o'clock the train arrived and between 75 and 100 persons departed for the great rally at Sioux City. The boys were full of enthusiasm from the time of leaving until arriving home and all have a warm spot in their hearts for their efficient leader Captain Mathews. Arriving at Sioux City they marched to the Garretson Hotel and from thence to the Milwaukee Depot, where they met the generals and together with the Fourth Regiment Band and old soldiers, escorted them to the places of speaking. Three large halls were provided for the speakers and every member of the Wayne excursion had the privilege of hearing the sound wisdom set forth by these great generals of the late war, and not a man came home but whom was filled with a greater love for the grand old party. The McKinley glee club of this city, sang at the meeting held in the Y. M. C. A. hall and were greeted with great applause. It was the most pleasant trip the boys have made yet this fall and no doubt the most profitable one.

When such old and honored men who have but few years to live will go to such inconveniences and make eleven speeches in a single day, it shows a love and patriotism for their country and clearly demonstrates that they will give their life in maintaining its honesty and integrity. Theirs is the judgment of long experience in government affairs.

REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Three republican meetings were held in Wayne county Monday night. At Wayne Hon. F. W. Palmer of Chicago, addressed a large audience at the opera house. The speaker dwelt at length on the money question and made a number of good points in favor of a sound currency. Mr. Palmer was escorted to the hall by the Wayne McKinley Flambeau club.

At Hoskins more than two hundred people assembled in the large and commodious school house to listen to one of the most able addresses of the campaign, delivered by Hon. Jacob Hauck of Omaha. Nearly every German in the precinct was present and Mr. Hauck addressed them in the language of the Fatherland. Bryanism now has few supporters in Hoskins precinct.

Down in Leslie precinct at the Center school house Hon. T. L. Matthews addressed an audience of about 100 people. In this precinct the populists seem to have a majority and they are afraid to let the political issues be discussed by their opponents in a fair manner. Therefore they imported Messrs Graves and Witcomb of Pender, to ply the speaker with questions. Mr. Matthews was equal to the occasion and answered their questions in an honorable and straightforward manner, and the interrupters finally became ashamed of themselves. The speaker presented the truths in such a manner that some of the populists saw the helplessness of their cause, and in a discussion after the meeting some of the participants got mad and Chester Slaughter, a populist struck Mr. Long, a republican, and a rough and tumble fight was narrowly averted. Bryanism is going down and such incidents clearly prove it.

Mr. Hauck addressed large and enthusiastic meetings in Plum Creek and Wilbur precincts Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Mr. Matthews was greeted with large audiences at Carroll Tuesday night and at Straban Wednesday night. Both gentlemen did great good at these meetings for the republican cause.

Fresh oysters at Hoover's restaurant. Remember the cloak sale October 8, all day. The Racket.

The Baptist church has been repapered during the past week.

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

The flambeau club, the band, glee club and a large number of Wayne republicans are going up to the Winsdale rally to night. Hon. Geo. D. Meiklejohn, Ross Hammond and other prominent speakers will be present.

The dry goods establishment of H. E. Corbit was closed for invoice Saturday night by mortgagees. The cause is well known, it is the result of good old democratic times. Mr. Corbit has a host of friends in Wayne who hope he will soon be able to resume business.

EDITORIAL CHAT.

A. B. Charde's Personal Organ, Wayne Democrat, Nov. 23, 1894.

Editor Bryan, in a recent issue of the World-Herald, parades the names of the dupes that signed the call for the snap silver convention, that was concocted last spring for the purposes of laying in wait to bind and gag the regular democratic organization, in order that it might be made subject to the will and caprice of his deluded followers.

In this list were scores of the young men of the party secured no doubt largely on account of their personal friendship, for the dashing manner and brilliant talents, of the popular and courageous young political gladiator; also a few of the men whose gray hairs and larger experience should have kept them out of such a scheme against the time honored theories of the democracy. Cong. Bryan was sound on most questions, as he was clear and powerful in his presentation of the issues. But in one respect at least, he made for himself an apparent blunder, he antagonized the leaders of his party as well as a majority of the rank and file, by his foolish position on silver. His idea that this nation could restore silver to \$1.29 an ounce by this government, independent of all others, coining it at a ratio of 16 to 1 of gold, was an absurdity and the result rather of the impulse of a young and ardent enthusiast, than the mature judgment of a philosopher.

The second mistake was in his acquiescence in the treatment of old democrats in the lordly harangues indulged in there by his excited followers; and the deliberate stultification of that convention, called to nominate a democratic ticket, in turning itself over to another political party. The result of which folly is seen in his retreat from the polls and relegation, for the time being, to the sombre shades of defeat. Had that convention adopted the plank of the Chicago platform on the money question and put on a straight democratic ticket of good, strong, steady democrats of standing, honesty and intelligence, and made the fight on principle, the result might have been different and all participants preserved their standing and self-respect, but it did not. It slavishly carried out Bryan's immature and personal ideas, at the cost of principals, and while he succeeded in having his pet theory of silver flatism put in the platform and endorsing an ungerman ticket, and ostracising the old war horses of the party, the result shows that the house he built on the sand, fell and crushed him and his pet theories.

[As will be seen by the above A. B. Charde, the author of the article, didn't think much of Bryan's position on silver. Do you believe what he then said or what he now says concerning silver? Was he right then or is he right now? When it is known that 45 minutes after the nomination of Bryan he became a silverite and just a short time before had urged F. A. Dearborn, the sound money delegate to Chicago, to bolt the convention with other sound money delegates if a free silver plank was adopted. Do his sayings not sound like the notes of a demagogue? Are they worthy of your consideration from a political standpoint?—Ed.]

PERSONAL.

Tom Workings of Norfolk is in the city today.

Judge W. F. Norris of Ponca, was in Wayne Monday.

Jas. Bueh is enjoying a visit from his mother of Omaha.

Dr. Nieman went to Creighton on professional business yesterday.

John Weir and daughter of Orland, Ill., are visiting with Jas. Barbour.

Mrs. C. A. Chace and Mrs. J. W. Jones were Sioux City visitors Monday. T. H. Williams of Monroe, Neb., is visiting with his brother J. J., of this city.

Mrs. Sullivan accompanied by her mother, returned from Idaho last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Chace of Stanton, visited the first of the week with Wayne relatives.

Miss Maude McGregor was down from Hartington the latter part of last week. She left for Canada Monday.

Congressman Meiklejohn of Fullerton, Jacob Hauck of Omaha, and T. L. Matthews of Fremont, were in the city Monday.

The Bryan glee club went over to Stanton today to sing at a democratic rally. Gov. Holcomb is to deliver the address.

Mrs. J. Ingalls is enjoying a visit from her aunt Mrs. Stoker and her cousin Mrs. Stearns, and little Bonnie of Logan Iowa.

Mrs. H. B. Boyd and children departed Monday afternoon for British Columbia where she will reside in the future with her brothers.

Grand Millinery Opening!

Beginning September 24, Continuing 10 Days.

Miss Wilkinson will conduct her annual opening of Autumn and Winter Millinery. Dame fashion has decreed that hats and bonnets worn by the ladies this year shall be different from those of last winter, and Miss Wilkinson will show the largest and most complete stock, embracing all the prettiest and most stylish creations shown by any New York importers.

Miss Wilkinson has rare, discriminating artistic taste and many of her designs cannot be distinguished from imported patterns. This season she shows a larger line of patterns from the big importing houses than ever before and the prices are very reasonable, indeed, considering the richness and quality of goods used.

MISS H. WILKINSON.

OPPOSITE P. O.

UP TO DATE CLOTHIERS.



The Money Question won't bother you much if you do your fall buying here. It's a very simple matter. We give you the best qualities of Clothing and Furnishing Goods made in this country. You give us a little less than you'd have to pay anybody else—and there you are. Our H. S. & M. tailor-made clothing is fully guaranteed.

CLOTHES BEARING THIS LABEL ARE WARRANTED.



HARRINGTON & ROBBINS.

MARRIED.

PLIMPTON-BARTLETT—In Omaha at high noon to day, Oct. 1, 1896, Miss Laura Bartlett of this city was united in marriage to Dr. Wm. M. Plimpton, of Glenwood, Iowa, Rev. Rasradan of Omaha, officiating.

The bride has been a resident of Wayne since childhood; received the greater portion of her education here and is a graduate of the Wayne High School. She is one of Wayne's most charming young ladies and her many friends here will wish her an abundance of happiness and prosperity in her new home at Glenwood Iowa.

I will sell the following household furniture at auction, Saturday, October 3; 2 bed lounges, bed-stead springs and mattress, 2 heating stoves, 1 gasoline range, kitchen cupboard and chairs, organ and other things. T. B. Heckert.

Call on AHERN for

FINE DRESS GOODS,

and Trimmings. Some very beautiful fabrics in Single Dress Patterns.

Dressmaking.

We are prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking in first-class style and guarantee our work. If you want a dress-made or sewing of any kind done give us a call. Second door north of Love Hotel. Mesdames Ott & Kemp.

Bromo in 1 and 2 gal. jugs at Kohl's. Bromo, the best Hog Cholera Remedy at Kohl's.

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

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

Suits made to order for \$20. All work guaranteed. L. O. Mehus. Cure disease by using Miller's Hog Fever Cure. R. W. Wilkins & Co. Onions 35 cents per bushel, cabbage 1 to 8 cents per head. J. W. Mahlon. Did you know that Watson received this week a fine line of new furniture?

MELONS,

GRAPES,

PEACHES,

Plums and Fruits

OF ALL KINDS AT

INGALL'S GROCERY.

LaPORTE HERD.

Of Pure Bred Poland China Hogs. LaPorte Wilkes, No. 35,877, at the Head. LaPorte Wilkes by Director, by Guy 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 Goridan by Seller by Black U. S. Susa Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes jr. by Geo. Wilkes; and others of equally good breeding. Breeding stock recorded in A. P. C. 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.

SHOT AT A CAKE WALK

NEGRO RUNS AMUCK WITH A REVOLVER.

A Match Between Celebrities in the World of Trotting Horses Representing Widely Different Portions of the Globe Now on the Tapis.

Fatal Shooting at a Cake Walk. FREDERICK, Md., Ben Butler, a negro aged 23, shot and killed Thomas Carter and seriously wounded Edward Nelson, both colored, at a cake walk near Buckeye Stone, Frederick County, Sunday morning.

Prison Congress.

MILWAUKEE: At the meeting of the national prison congress here the committee appointed at the last session of the congress to assist in preparing a history of prison management in the United States, is presented to the international prison congress, which will meet in Brussels in 1900.

Robert J. Accepts.

NEW YORK: A match between celebrities in the world of trotting horses representing widely different portions of the globe is now on the tapis, and it can be pulled off well on record as one of the most exciting in the history of the sport.

Brotherhood of Carpenters.

CLEVELAND: The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners restricted the payment of sick benefits, so that in the future no members will be paid such benefits for a longer period than two years.

Excitement in Worcester.

WORCESTER, Mass.: Considerable excitement has been caused by the fire in the underwear factory of William H. Burns & Co., on Salem square, early Sunday morning.

Under a Cloud.

RICHMOND, Ind.: James W. Henderson, a local attorney, was arrested here for embezzling about \$1,500 of the funds of Woodward Lodge of Odd Fellows, of which he was the secretary.

500 Men Given Employment.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa.: The fires here have been lighted in the Eleanor Iron Works of Hollidaysburg and the Tyrone Iron Works of Tyrone, this county.

George H. Morrison in Jail.

TROY, N. Y.: County Treasurer George H. Morrison, until recently one of the most influential and popular men in Troy, a man in the prime of life and reputed to be worth \$300,000, is in jail charged with the embezzlement of \$250,000, or all of the money belonging to the county.

A Child Killed by Hags.

BALTIMORE: Three big rats attacked the 2-month-old baby boy of Isaac Astler, gnawing his face, head and neck to such an extent that he died in a short time.

Buggy Company in Trouble.

INDIANAPOLIS: A number of creditors, chief among whom is the Powtly-Collins Buggy Company of St. Louis have applied here for a receiver for the Capital City Buggy Company.

Bank Officials Arrested.

NEW ORLEANS: President William Nichols and Cashier John Deane of the Bank of Commerce have been arrested on the charge of receiving deposits knowing the bank was insolvent.

Back from Liberia.

PHILADELPHIA: The steamship Waresland, which arrived here from Liverpool brought back as passengers six of the colored colonists who went out to Liberia last year on board the famous steamship Lurline. They tell horrible tales of suffering from disease and destitution by the unfortunate people who gave up their homes in this country to journey to that distant republic on what appeared to be liberal offerings of the authorities there.

Comments on Gladstone's Speech.

LONDON: The editorials in the morning papers on Gladstone's speech are rather eulogistic. The Liberal organs lavish praise upon it, while the Conservative papers follow the Times' line of criticism.

Bradstreet's Review.

NEW YORK: Bradstreet's review in eastern jobbing circles the feeling is one of increased confidence. There is more doing in some staple lines, noticeably at the east and at a few southern cities.

Tramps are Ordered Out.

EL PASO, Texas: It was reported that a band of 200 armed Mexicans were upon the river four miles above this city, making preparations to swoop down on Juarez and capture the Mexican custom house.

In Fear of Forest Fires.

SEPERON, Wis.: Forest fires are spreading rapidly in this vicinity. It is reported that several valuable tracts of timber have been destroyed and that there is great danger of more destruction about ten miles south of here on the Omaha and South Shore roads.

Minneapolis Gets 'Rag.'

CINCINNATI: The season of the Western Baseball League has closed. President B. B. Johnson reports a very successful season, all the clubs making money, with a single exception.

As Rich as Cripple Creek Ore.

SAN DIEGO, Cal.: R. W. Eames, a mining engineer just returned from Lower California, declares he has discovered a ton in gold. He says three districts of Lower California are as rich and extensive as Cripple Creek.

Corbett is Arrested.

NEW YORK: Jim Corbett, the pugilist, was arrested at Asbury Park, N. J., on a requisition from the state of New York, charged with agreeing to engage in a prize fight. He agreed to come to New York and was released on \$1,000 bail.

One Thousand Were Killed.

CONSTANTINOPLE: It now appears that 1,000 Armenians were killed during the recent massacre at Egin, in the Kharpoot district.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Table with multiple columns listing market prices for various commodities such as Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, and Grain. Includes sub-sections for Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Toledo.

A SUGAR BEET CROP

NEBRASKA FARMERS MARKET-ING LARGE QUANTITIES.

Factory at Norfolk Begins Operations with Three Hundred and Fifty Employees - Yield is Large and of Fine Quality.

The Norfolk sugar beet factory has started receiving beets, and each day the farmers of that locality have been delivering from 250 to 350 wagon loads, for which they received \$3 per ton.

Enlarging Irrigating Ditches.

The North Loup Irrigation and Improvement Company now has a large force of men and teams at work on the upper portion of its canal, engaged in excavating work, it being the intention to give it a thorough cleaning out so as to be ready for maximum service next spring.

Very Like Mutual Surprise.

One day last week when John Beverly of North Platte returned to his room he took off his coat, laid his watch on the table, opened the closet door to hang his coat up and ran into the front end of a loaded revolver in the hands of a burglar who had surprised in the room.

Raising a Crop of Turtles.

Guy Cutting of Stromsburg is the possessor of a colony of young turtles, which have come into the world in a rather peculiar manner. Last June young cutting and a boy companion killed a large mud turtle and upon cutting the animal open found a number of eggs.

Big Business on the Overland.

The railroad business at North Platte is the largest this fall that it has been for several years. Thursday nineteen freight trains were handled on the third district with a mileage of 2,857 miles.

To Promote Scientific Discussion.

A Monday Philosophical Club was organized at Nebraska City. The object of the organization is the discussion of scientific and theological questions of current interest.

Hughes Jackson Owns His Guilt.

Hughes Jackson, the man who held up John Beverly in his room at North Platte Thursday night, has been apprehended. Beverly admits his guilt of the crime, but denies all connection with the burglary of Einstein's clothing store.

Large Potato Crop.

The potato crop, which is one of growing extent and importance in the vicinity of North Loup, is now being harvested, reports that the crop is much more promising than was supposed a few weeks ago.

Injured on the Race Track.

Charlie Perfect of Wrayville was seriously injured on the race track at a place. After the leaders in the horse race went by he ran out on the track and was run into by one of those behind, knocking him down and cutting his forehead open.

Marquette Business Houses Burn.

Marquette was visited by fire on Friday night, destroying the general merchandise store of H. H. Co., J. J. Luff, 318 1/2; Hans Tjorn, tobacco store; A. Waddell, postmaster; R. K. Hutchins, two buildings. Total loss \$3,300. Origin unknown.

Charged with Horse Stealing.

D. W. Halbert was arrested at Gering on a charge of horse stealing and bound over to the district court in the sum of \$500 bonds. The Live Stock Association is said to be behind the prosecution, and to be sanguine of conviction.

Divorced Couple Weds Again.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Lytle of Grafton, who were divorced about a year ago, went to York and were remarried.

Killed While Riding the Trucks.

Doc Stewart, a boy about 16 years old, was killed by a St. Joseph and Grand Island train near Hollenburg, Kan. He left Hollenburg to visit his mother at Hollenburg and it is supposed he was riding on the trucks and fell off. He had recently returned from the State Reform school and has been stopping with relatives.

For Selling Mortgaged Property.

J. W. Hawkins was arrested by the sheriff at Nebraska City on the charge of selling mortgaged property. David Tait claims to have a mortgage on a horse which Hawkins transferred to a resident of Iowa.

Dramatic Company Stranded.

The Leora Lane Dramatic Company, stranded at Platt, Ariz. Walter of Lawrence, Neb., came to the rescue and took the show off the hands of Easley & Turbick of Norfolk, and will start out on the road again next week.

HOW UNCLE SAM IS BLED.

Has Paid \$3,000,000 in Ten Years for Something He Did Not Get.

The Naval Department has at least opened its eyes to the fact of long standing and a reform may be looked for. It is in the matter of paying premiums to gun warships for increased speed. Within the past ten years about \$3,000,000 has been paid in this way, yet there has been but little advance in the matter of speed.

How They Stand.

Table listing the standings of various baseball clubs in 1896, including Baltimore, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Brooklyn, St. Louis, and Louisville.

The season just ended has not been as prosperous with professional baseball as the two or three seasons preceding. This is on account of the hard times. It is evidenced clearly from the fact that fewer of the minor leagues have pulled through the entire season. As far as the National League is concerned, the attendance in the aggregate has been smaller than last year.

EIGHT DIFFERENT TICKETS.

Multiplicity of Presidential Nominations May Lead to Confusion.

Says a Washington correspondent: There are now eight presidential tickets in the field. Some of the tickets are duplications. Nevertheless they were nominated by separate national conventions, duly called, and in some States, as for instance, in Ohio and Illinois, where State legislation controls the method of printing the tickets, it is likely to cause confusion.

WHEAT ON THE JUMP.

Prices Have Advanced Steadily and Speculation is Reviving.

Within fifteen days the price of wheat in Chicago has advanced 10 cents, and is now more than 50 cents higher. For five consecutive days there has been an advance above the closing figures of the previous day, and last week the advance was 3/4 cents. This has brought about a more confident feeling in everything in the way of grain and provisions, and the dependent feeling that has prevailed for two months is fast disappearing.

Sparks from the Wires.

The noted outlaw and murderer, Bart Threasher, and his pal, Doc Panther, last of the successors of Rube Burrows, were killed near Horse Creek, Walker County, Ala., by Deputy Sheriffs Cole and Ball, of Birmingham.

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BALL SEASON ENDS.

REVIEW OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD OF 1896.

Progress of the Struggle for the Championship from its Beginning Last April - Prognostications for Next Season.

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Multiplicity of Presidential Nominations May Lead to Confusion.

Says a Washington correspondent: There are now eight presidential tickets in the field. Some of the tickets are duplications. Nevertheless they were nominated by separate national conventions, duly called, and in some States, as for instance, in Ohio and Illinois, where State legislation controls the method of printing the tickets, it is likely to cause confusion.

WHEAT ON THE JUMP.

Prices Have Advanced Steadily and Speculation is Reviving.

Within fifteen days the price of wheat in Chicago has advanced 10 cents, and is now more than 50 cents higher. For five consecutive days there has been an advance above the closing figures of the previous day, and last week the advance was 3/4 cents. This has brought about a more confident feeling in everything in the way of grain and provisions, and the dependent feeling that has prevailed for two months is fast disappearing.

Sparks from the Wires.

The noted outlaw and murderer, Bart Threasher, and his pal, Doc Panther, last of the successors of Rube Burrows, were killed near Horse Creek, Walker County, Ala., by Deputy Sheriffs Cole and Ball, of Birmingham.

Divorced Couple Weds Again.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Lytle of Grafton, who were divorced about a year ago, went to York and were remarried.

Killed While Riding the Trucks.

Doc Stewart, a boy about 16 years old, was killed by a St. Joseph and Grand Island train near Hollenburg, Kan. He left Hollenburg to visit his mother at Hollenburg and it is supposed he was riding on the trucks and fell off.

For Selling Mortgaged Property.

J. W. Hawkins was arrested by the sheriff at Nebraska City on the charge of selling mortgaged property. David Tait claims to have a mortgage on a horse which Hawkins transferred to a resident of Iowa.

Dramatic Company Stranded.

The Leora Lane Dramatic Company, stranded at Platt, Ariz. Walter of Lawrence, Neb., came to the rescue and took the show off the hands of Easley & Turbick of Norfolk, and will start out on the road again next week.

END OF A LONG LEGAL FIGHT.

Judge Payne Appoints a Receiver for Iowa Farmers' Trust Company. The bill for the appointment of a receiver for the Farmers' Trust Company of Iowa, which has been the subject of much litigation, was filed with the Superior Court at Chicago Thursday.

What is believed to be a genuine case of leprosy was accidentally discovered in the waiting room at Bellevue Hospital, New York.

The supposed victim was quickly transferred to the Willard Barker Hospital. It is George Fleming, 40 years old, a homeless German baker. He has been sleeping in chummy houses, and, according to his story, he has been afflicted for ten years.

THE CITIZENS' BANK.

INCORPORATED.
Capital and undivided profits, \$100,000
A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice
President; D. C. Main, Cashier; Gilbert
French, Asst. Cashier.
Drafts on all Foreign Countries. Agents for
Cunard Line Steamship Tickets.
General Banking Business Done

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

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

G. L. GILBERT,
Merchant Tailor
One door south of Book Store.
Latest Styles in Spring and
Summer Suitings.
Prices in accordance with the times
and workmanship guaranteed.

NORTHROP & BURDICK,
ATTORNEYS at LAW
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Office over the First National Bank.

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

GUY R. WILBUR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WAYNE, NEBR.
Office over Harrington & Robbin's General
Merchandise Store.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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Office over the Citizens' Bank.

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

D. G. NIEMAN
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
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TREATMENT OF
Galvanic and Faradic Electricity and
Oxygen in Chronic Diseases a
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H. G. LEISENRING, M. D.
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local
surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. Railway, and
the Union Pacific Railway.

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

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Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.
Honorary Member U. S. V. M. A.
Office at Eli Jones Livery Barn.
Wayne Nebraska.

H. F. FEATHER,
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Land Loans and Insurance.
Conveyancing a Specialty.
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CHAS. M. CRAVEN,
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 circulation
and over 6,000 readers. Its subscribers
reside mostly in Wayne county. As an adver-
tising medium it is not excelled by any weekly
paper in North Nebraska.
ADVERTISING RATES.
One column, one month \$3.00
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Subscription Rates: \$1.00 a year in advance.
For more particular information call on or
address THE HERALD,
WAYNE, NEB.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.
For President, Wm. McKinley.
For Vice-President, Garrett A. Hobart.
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
At Large, J. E. Houze.
First District, J. J. Sadleir.
Second District, A. C. Foster.
Third District, Sol Draper.
Fourth District, G. A. Ferry.
Fifth District, J. McPheely.
Sixth District, M. L. Fries.
STATE.
Governor, J. H. MacColl.
Lieut. Governor, Orlando Pratt.
Secretary of State, A. P. Piper.
Auditor, P. O. Hedlund.
Treasurer, Charles E. Casey.
Supt. Pub. Instruction, H. H. Corbett.
Attorney-General, A. S. Churchill.
Land Commissioner, H. C. Russell.
Judges Supreme Court, Robt. Ryan,
M. P. Kinkaid,
W. G. Whitmore.
Regent University, W. F. Hammond.
Representative, 11th district, A. H. Carter.
For Congress, 3rd Dist., Ross A. Hammond.
For State Senator, C. A. Randall.
COUNTY.
County Attorney, Anson A. Welch.
For Commissioner, Richard Russell.



CHARLES E. CASEY.
McKinley will have just 299 electoral
votes. Bryan can have the rest if he
gets them.

All republicans deplore the fact that
Bryan was disturbed in his speech at
New Haven by the unruly actions of
about 1500 Yale students. Their ac-
tions are condemned by all well-think-
ing republicans.

The republican senatorial convention
was held at Norfolk last Thursday at
which time C. A. Randall of Newman's
Grove, was placed in nomination for
Senator of this district. Mr. Randall
is said to be a man of ability, well able
to fill the position and a man who will
thoroughly represent his constituency.
Prepare your ballot for C. A. Randall.

Jack MacColl will make a governor
of which every Nebraskan will be
proud and his election is just as sure
as though the vote had been counted.
We presume that republicans who de-
clare they are republicans will vote for
the state ticket if they do not yawn
when they say they are "still republic-
ans."

The populists ask for government
ownership of railroads, telegraph sys-
tems, etc., but strange as it may seem
they want free and unlimited coinage
of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 for the
benefit of the mine owner. They do
not wish the government to own the
silver money as it now does. Why is
this? Does it not smack of non-
sense?

Don't forget your duty and your
Americanism by voting for a man who
now opposes the Supreme Court of the
United States, but who himself believes
in a life tenure of office. That is the
record of Maxwell and he still desires
a pull at the public beat although he is
so old and infirm he can scarcely walk.
Ross L. Hammond is a man in the full
vigor of manhood and has the ability
to be of great service to the Third dis-
trict. Don't be hoodooed any longer
by the "free silver vision." You were
deluded four years ago with the
beauties of free trade. Are you not
satisfied?

BRYAN AND BEECHER.

**Great Preacher Responds to the Call for His
Views on Repudiation.**

William J. Bryan at Brooklyn, September 21.
I esteem it a great privilege to be permitted to defend the cause which has
been espoused in this campaign, and I am glad to be permitted to present that
cause to the people of Brooklyn. I only wish that that distinguished divine
whose name has added even to the fame of your great city, Henry Ward
Beecher, were with us today that he might again champion the cause of the
people in their great fight.

Henry Ward Beecher's 1877 Thanksgiving Day Sermon.
Whoever tampers with established standards tampers with the very marrow
and vitality of public faith. As now by facility of intercourse all the world is
one open market, the need of one and the same standard of money uniform,
universal and unalterable, becomes imperative. Gold is the world's standard.
Gold is the universal measure of value. In the court of the commercial world's
consciousness, we shall be convicted of endeavoring to cheat men who have come
to our rescue in the dark days. This congress would not have existed, nor any
government of the United States, but for the strength given to our armies by
foreign capitalists; and now to return their aid by base treachery is to deserve
an infamy as deep as the lowest depths of hell. But woe to those men, bull-
headed, without eyes, who are attempting to undermine the integrity of the na-
tion.

Bryan Ashamed of His Record.

"What's the use of dispossessing the
tariff?" was the reply of Candidate
Bryan to the request made by one of
his hearers that he "say something
about the tariff." Millions of people
wait Mr. Bryan "to say something
about the tariff," and yet Mr. Bryan
remains silent. But silence will not
avail him: Fortunately he has said
"something about the tariff in the past.
In fact, he has said a good deal about
the tariff. His record is clear, his un-
flinching devotion to absolute Free-
Trade openly declared. He has not
changed his belief, he cannot blot out
his record, nothing he can say can ex-
plain away the distress and disaster
which have come from the "first step
toward Free-Trade" that he voted for.
Hard experience has been a bitter
teacher, but a sure one. There is "no
use" in Mr. Bryan's discussing the
tariff. His only hope exists in being
able to turn the attention of the coun-
try away from it, to make a new issue,
to have the people forget his record.
But they will not forget.—Economist.

Its First Declaration.

The Republican party, in its first suc-
cessful national contest, under Abra-
ham Lincoln, declared in favor of that
policy of national exchanges which se-
cures to the workman living wages,
to agriculture remunerative prices, to
mechanics and manufacturers an ade-
quate reward for their skill, labor and
enterprise, and to the nation commer-
cial prosperity and independence. The
principle thus enunciated has never
been abandoned. In the crisis now up-
on us, it must be tenaciously adhered
to. While we must insist that our
monetary standard shall be maintained
in harmony with that of the civilized
world, that our currency shall be sound
and honest, we must also remember
that unless we make it possible for
capital to find employment and for
labor to earn ample and remunerative
wages, it will be impossible to attain
that degree of prosperity which, with a
sound monetary policy buttressed by a
sound tariff policy, will be assured.—
Garrett A. Hobart.

PRITTSBURG, PA., Sept. 27.—Harry A.
Hallen, United States district attorney
for the western district of Pennsylvania
who was nominated as presidential elec-
tor on the democratic ticket, has re-
signed from the ticket and in an open
letter addressed to Chairman Garman
of the democratic state committee, de-
clares that he cannot accept the plat-
form of the Chicago convention, which
he characterizes a convention of social-
ists. He reaffirms his opposition to the
policy of protection, but announces his
intention to work for the election of
McKinley, believing that the welfare of
the country at the present time de-
mands it.

Bryanism is going down.

Prince Bismark's letter to Culbertson
of Texas, may sound highly gratifying
to the free silverites, but the cry of the
farmers of Germany for higher protec-
tion does not sound in accord with the
Prince. Furthermore the free silver-
ites in this country are in favor of free
coinage of silver at 16 to 1 without the
aid or consent of any other nation.
Then why did Mr. Culbertson of Texas,
seek the advice of Prince Bismark? If
smacks of inconsistency and is conclu-
sive proof that the republican view of
the silver question is absolutely correct.

The free and unlimited coinage of
full legal tender silver dollars at the
ratio of sixteen to one with gold, by
this country alone, as great an evil as
it demonstrably would be, is the least
of the evils to be anticipated from the
election of Mr. Bryan to the presidency.
Young and inexperienced, and evident-
ly ignorant, as that gentleman is, of the
financial and political history of this
and other nations, it is charitable to
suppose that he is unconscious of the
malignity of the spirits with which he
is conspiring.—Lincoln Courier.

John R. Gentry broke the world's re-
cord at Elgby Park, Portland, Maine,
last Thursday, pacing a mile in 2:00 1/2.
It now looks as though the two minute
record will be reached.

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!
When in Wayne
Don't forget to call at
THE CORNER RESTAURANT.
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 Nickle 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,
Lumber, Coal and Implements.
Agents for High Grade Avery Bicycles

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

The First National Bank!
Wayne, Nebraska.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$90,000.00.
J. M. STRAHAN, President, FRANK M. NORTHROP, Vice President,
H. F. WILSON, Cashier, NATHAN GRACE, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS: J. M. Strahan, Frank E. Strahan, George Bogart, John T. Brantner,
Frank M. Northrop, Frank Fuller and H. F. Wilson.

THE ADVENTURE

John B. Burdett

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued.)

The day dawned upon the plateau; a few struggling rays of the sun illuminated the great glacier above, and urged its dead gray snow and ice into a pure, warm white, while the mists rolled away from the high mountains keeping watch above; and below on the smaller glacier, and at the edge of a yawning crevasse, lay the body of Philip Smerdon.

Two guides, proceeding over the pass to meet a party of mountain climbers, reached the plateau at dawn, and sitting down upon the stone to eat a piece of bread and take a draught of cold coffee, saw his knapsack lying beside it.

"What does it mean?" the one said to the other.

"It means death," his companion replied, "the falling is broken! Some one has fallen."

Slowly and carefully, and each holding to one of the upright posts, they peered over and down on the glacier, and there they saw that man lying below.

A whispering word uttered, a direction given by one to the other, and these hardy mountaineers were descending the moraine, digging their sticks deeply into the stones, and gradually working their way skillfully to the glacier.

"Is he dead, Carl?" the one asked of his friend, who stooped over the prostrate man and felt of his heart.

"No, he lives. How has he ever fallen here without instant death? But he must die! See, his bones are all broken!" and as he spoke he lifted Smerdon's arm and touched one of his legs.

"What shall we do with him?" the other asked.

"We must remove him. Even though he die on the road, it is better than to leave him here. Let us take him to the house of Father Neumann. It is but to the foot of the glacier."

Very gently these men lifted him in their arms, though not so gently but that they wrung a groan of agony from him as they did so, and bore him down the glacier to where it entered the valley; and then, having handed him to the priest, who lived in what was little better than a hut, they left him.

"Late that afternoon the dying man opened his eyes, and looked around the room in which he lay."

At his bedside he saw a table with a cross laid upon it, and at the window of the room an aged priest sat reading a Breviary.

"Where am I?" he asked in English.

The priest rose and came to the bed, and then spoke to him in German.

"My son," he said, "what want of yours am I supply?"

"Tell me where I am," Smerdon answered in the same language, "and how long I have to live."

"You are in my house, the house of the Cure of Sastratz. For the span of your life, I give an answer to God. But, my son, I should not tell you that your hours are numbered. The doctor from St. Christoph has seen you."

"Give me paper and ink."

"My son, you cannot write, and—"

"I will write," Smerdon said faintly, "even though I die in the attempt."

The Cure felt his right arm, which was not broken like the other, and then he brought him paper and ink, and holding the former up to his Breviary before the dying man, he put the pen in his hand. And slowly and painfully, and with eyes that occasionally closed, Smerdon wrote:

"I am lying at the house of the Cure of Sastratz, near the Schwarzwald Pass; from a fall. Tell Gervase that I alone murdered Walter Crundall. If he will come to me and I am still alive, I will tell him all. —PHILIP SMERDON."

Then he put the letter in an envelope and addressed it to Ida Raughton. And ere he once more lapsed into unconsciousness, he asked the priest to write another for him to his mother, and to address it to an hotel at Zurich.

"They will be sent at once?" he asked faintly.

"Surely, my son."

CHAPTER XXIV.

It was late on the evening of the fifth day after the letter had been sent to Ida Raughton, that a man, bearing upon his stick Lord Penlyn and escorted by a guide, stopped at the house of the Cure of Sastratz.

The young man had traveled from London as fast as the express could carry him, and had come straight to the village lying at the entrance of the Schwarzwald Pass, to find that from there he could only continue his journey on foot or by mule.

He chose the latter as the swiftest and easiest course; for he was very tired and worn with traveling, and at last he arrived at his destination.

When the first feeling of horror had been upon him on reading the letter Smerdon had written, acknowledging that he was the murderer, he had told Ida Raughton that he would not go to see him even on his death-bed, but that his revision of feeling would be such that he should be only able to curse him for his crime.

But she, with that gentleness of heart that never failed her, pleaded so with him, that he had pity on the man, who, however deep in sin, had sinned alone for him, that she induced him to go.

"Remember," she said, "that even though he has done this awful deed, he did it for your sake; it was not done to benefit himself. Bad and wicked as it was, at least it can be pleaded for him."

"Yes," he answered, "I see his reason now. He thought that water had come between my happiness and his, and in a moment of pity for the dead, how little he knew me, if he thought I wished him dead!"

But even as he spoke he remembered that he had once cursed his brother, and had used the very words "I wish he were dead!"

"It was upon this hasty expression that Smerdon had acted, then he, too, was a murderer."

He left Belmont an hour after the letter had arrived, and he was traveling as above described, stood outside Father Neumann's house on the night of the fifth day.

The priest answered the door himself, and as he did so he put his finger upon his lip.

"Are you the friend from England that is expected?" he asked.

"Yes," Penlyn said, speaking low in answer to the sign for silence. "Life still lives?"

"He lives; but his hours draw to a close. Had you not come now you would not have found him alive."

"Come. His mother is with him."

He followed the Cure into a room sparsely furnished, and of unpolished pine wood; a room in which there was no carpet and but little furniture; and there he saw the dying form of Philip Smerdon.

Kneeling by the bedside, and praying while she sobbed bitterly, was a lady whom Lord Penlyn knew to be Smerdon's mother.

She rose at his entrance, and brushed the tears from her eyes.

"Your friend has come, Philip," she said.

"A light came into his eyes as he saw Penlyn standing before him, and then in a hollow voice he asked her to leave them alone."

"I have something to say to him," he said, "and the time is short."

"Yes," he said when she was gone, and speaking faintly in answer to Penlyn, who said he had come as quickly as possible, "yes, I know it. I expected you. And now that you are here can you bring yourself to say that you forgive me?"

"For one moment the other hesitated, then he said: 'I forgive you. May heaven do so likewise.'

"Ah! that is it—it is that that makes death terrible! But listen! I must speak at once. I have but a short time more. This is my last hour, I feel it, I know it."

"Do not distress yourself with speaking. Do not think of it now."

"Not think of it! When have I ever forgotten it! Come closer, listen! I thought he had come between you and Miss Raughton forever. I never dreamed of the magnanimity he showed in that letter. Then I determined to kill him—I thought I could do it without it being known. I did not go to the 'Chase' on that morning, but, instead, tracked him from one place to another, disguised in a suit of workman's clothes that I had bought some time ago for a fancy dress ball. I thought he would never leave his club that night; but at last he came out, and then—then! I grow weaker—I did it."

Penlyn buried his head in his hands as he listened to this recital, and once he made a sign as though begging Smerdon to stop, but he did not heed him.

"I had with me a dagger I bought at Tunis, a long, sharp knife of the kind used by the Arabs, and I loosened it from its sheath as we entered the park, he walking a few steps ahead of me, and, evidently, thinking deeply. Between the lamps I quickened my pace and passed him, and then, turning round suddenly, I seized him by the coat and stabbed him to the heart. It was but the work of a moment and he fell instantly, exclaiming only as he did so, 'Murderer!' Then to give it the appearance of a murder committed for theft, I stooped over him and wrenched his watch away, and as I took it I saw that he was dead. The watch is at Cecile Chase, in the lowest drawer of my writing desk."

"Tell me no more," Penlyn said, "tell me no more."

"There is no more—only this, that I am glad to die. My life has been a curse since that day. I am thankful it is at an end. Had Guffanta not hurried me on to the glacier before, I think I must have taken it with my own hands."

"Guffanta!" Penlyn exclaimed, "is it he then who has done this?"

"It is he! He followed me from England here—in some strange way he was a witness to the murder—we met upon the pass and fought, he taxing me with being a murderer and a thief, and—and—ah! this is the end!"

His eyes closed, and Penlyn saw that his last moment was at hand.

He called gently to Mrs. Smerdon, and she came in and, throwing herself by the side of the bed, took his hand and kissed it as she wept.

The Cure entered at the same time and bent over him, and taking the crucifix from his side, held it up before his eyes.

Once they were fixed upon Penlyn, and then an imploring glance, and once they rested on his mother, and then they closed forever.

"He is dead!" the priest said, "let us pray for the repose of his soul."

It was a few days afterward that Ida Raughton, when walking up and down the paths at Belmont, heard the sound of carriage wheels in the road outside, and knew that her lover was coming back to her.

He had written from Switzerland saying that Smerdon was dead, and that he should wait to see him buried in the churchyard of St. Christoph, where many other English lay who had perished in the mountains, and he had that morning telegraphed from Paris to tell her that he was coming by the mail, and should be with her in the evening.

She walked swiftly to the house to meet him, but before she could reach it he had come through the French windows of the morning room, and advanced towards her.

"You have heard that he is dead, Ida," he said, when he had kissed her. "It only remains for me to tell you that he died penitent and regretting his crime. It had weighed heavily upon him, and he was glad to go."

"And you forgive him, Gervase?" she asked.

"Yes, I forgive him. I could not but remember—as I saw him stretched there crushed and dying—that, though he had robbed me of a brother whom I must have come to love, he had sinned for me. Yes, if forgiveness belonged to me, I forgive him."

"Until we meet that brother in another world, Gervase, we have nothing but his memory to cherish. We must never forget his noble character."

"It shall be my constant thought," Penlyn answered, "to shape my life to what he would have wished it to be. And, Ida, so long as I live, his memory shall be second only in my heart to your own sweet self. Come, darling, let us grow old together, let us go in."

(The end.)

NEW WRAPS FOR FALL

THE MOST POPULAR OUTSIDE GARMENT IS THE BOX COAT.

Usters, Newmarkets and Long Garments in Bewildering Variety Are Welcomed as Novelties, While the Fashion in Capes Is on the Wane.

Fashion's Fancies. New York correspondence.



Richness in wraps is departing. The fancy cape is distinctly on the wane, and the styles in jackets run strongly toward box effects. Colarettes like that the initial shows are occasionally seen, but should be counted as ornamental accessories, rather than as wraps. This example was removable so that other garnitures could be substituted and the dress take on a renewed appearance. It consisted of little more than two founcoes of goods pleated very full to a narrow foundation, and was worn with a promenade gown of brown cloth. Such few fancy capes as are seen differ distinctly from those that were worn a year ago, and some of them are strongly marked for novelty. It was this quality that led to the artist's choice for the second sketch. This was in a handsome tan cloth and applique work. Its cloth yoke was applied with black silk braid and beading. From this yoke the



THE DEPARTING SORT OF CAPE.

cloth fell in deep godets and was finished with several rows of machine stitching. The garment's novelty came in the front, which was composed of small but richly appliqued scallops. The high wired Medici collar was cut with the yoke and was applique.

This was a particularly pretty garment, but a wiser choice in capes, to speak in a general sense, is something with tailor finish. These are in considerable variety, though there are naturally as many of them as there were of the more highly wrought garments. An attractively odd one is sketched in the next picture, and was part of a princess rig of blue cloth. It was pleated at the shoulders, turned over in large revers and had a wired collar. Row on row of machine stitching finished it, and a slight relief to its severity came in the lace jabot at the throat.

While the fashions in capes have changed quite as much as in other sorts of wraps, it is in the latter that the changes of greatest interest are found. The collapse of sleeves and the subsidence of skirts brings out any number of new models in coats and cloaks. Redingotes, ulsters and even newmarkets are shown in bewildering variety. Handsome and serviceable-looking ulsters in stunning plaid, with generous coat sleeves, turn-over and storm-coat collar, and a looseness at the waist line that isn't box, yet the wrinkles of which shirk perfection instead of mistake in it, are suitable for the investment of the wisest. Tweed all-over cloaks, reaching to the hem, giving an effect of narrowness in skirt all around, and yet so well cut in the fullness at the back that the skirt of the dress finds accommodation for the still necessary folds, are completed by loose top capes reaching to the waist line. No one thinks of suggesting that these hem-length



THE INCOMING KIND.

garments are heavy, and that they are no warmer than a short one, or that under them it is impossible to hold up the dress. Women seem glad to rush into long cloaks and ask no questions. Silk is so much less expensive than it used to be that almost all fall jackets,

capas and long cloaks are silk-lined, and brilliant effects of color and patterns are general. In the ready-made garments much dresden silk is employed, and cashmere figuring and coloring are plentiful. Many of the severe tailor coats are lined in man fashion with bright satin only in the sleeves. This is a new notion that is delighting the gentlemanly damsel. All neck finish is high, either in storm collar, tailor style, or in a series of ruches and frills,



A STYLISH BOX COAT.

falling in the flared collar. Many of the more ornate jackets are already supplied with fur stocks, and these are mounted layer on layer till really it is a marvel how cut alone, without the help of wire stiffening, can keep them up.

Of all the sorts of outside garments the box coat is most popular. It was on view last year, but is now for the first time offered in a variety of modifications that suit it to all styles and purses. Two new forms of it are shown by to-day's fourth and fifth pictures. The first of these is found in steel gray cloth, and was made without seams or darts in the front, which lapped over reefer fashion and closed with three large bone buttons. The buttonholes were worked in the wide bias fold that edged the side and top of the overlapping part. The stock collar had a wired garniture, both being of black velvet, which was also used for cuffs and pockets. The moderately full sleeves were trimmed with bias folds in the manner indicated. Machine stitching showed at all edges and seams.

The other garment was in mastic-colored cloth, had partly fitted sides and back and an overlapping reefer front, whose edge was cut into two blunt points near the top. It closed with two large horn buttons, similar buttons coming in back where the seam was left open. Similar slashes were left at all the seams, all seams, too, being strapped with the goods and a border of the same showing on all



ANOTHER BOX IN REAR VIEW.

edges. The collar and cuffs were black velvet, and the lining was cerise silk. Jaunty little box sacks are shown in all sorts. There is the dainty affair that is hardly a jacket as much as it is a series of gracefully dresy folds that set away at the front, making a relief for a handsome figure, and that at the back hang in unconventionally, suggesting—by the way, they don't show it—the lines of a graceful back. At the other extreme is the baggy, coachy, horsey affair, with no shape at all, which makes a woman look as if she had put herself into her big brother's coat and at the same time proclaims her at the very head of fashion.

Many women find that a dainty over-covering is most suited to them, and for them there is a modification of the box jacket. This is set on a yoke, which may be of lace, or of fur and lace, and it may be embroidered or beaded. The box is a series of laid pleats and the under turn of the pleat may be encrusted with embroidery or set with lace. Velvet, satin, or more stylish still, a smooth, finish cloth, as lustrous as silk may be used. Putty color, with gray lace, is, perhaps, the choicest combination, but a lot of butterfly affairs are shown in high colors, green, scarlet and a biscuit yellow that is almost amber. Such a little "box" is suitable for all the use given a season ago to the cape of corresponding delicacy, and, of course, supersedes the cape in novelty.

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William Black has some old-fashioned chambers in London. Peter the Great once lived in these rooms and they are supposed to have been the dwelling place for a time of David Copperfield.

THE ROOF OF THE WORLD.

Marco Polo's Account of the Plateau of Pamir and Its Inhabitants.

In leaving Badashar you ride, twelve days between east and northeast, ascending the river that runs through land belonging to a brother of the Prince of Badashan, and occupying a good many towns and villages and scattered habitations. The people are Mahometans, and valiant in war. At the end of those twelve days you come to a province of no great size, extending indeed no more than three days' journey in any direction, and this is called Yokhan. The people worship Mahomet, and they have a peculiar language. They are gallant soldiers, and they have a chief whom they call Nont, which is as much as to say Count, and they are liegemen to the Prince of Badashan.

There are numbers of wild beasts of all sorts in this region. And when you leave this little country, and ride three days northeast, always among mountains, you get to such a height that 'tis said to be the highest place in the world! And when you have got to this height you find a great lake between two mountains, and out of it a fine river running through a plain clothed with the finest pasture in the world; inasmuch that a lean beast there will fatten to your heart's content in ten days. There are great numbers of all kinds of wild beasts, among others, wild sheep of great size, whose horns are a good six palms in length. From these horns the shepherds make great bowls to eat from, and they use the horns also to enclose folds for their cattle at night. Messer Marco was told also that the wolves were numerous, and killed many of those wild sheep. Hence quantities of their horns and bones were found, and these were made into great heaps by the wayside, in order to guide travelers when snow was on the ground.

The plain is called Pamir, and you ride across it for twelve days altogether, finding nothing but a desert without habitations or any green thing, so that travelers are obliged to carry with them whatever they have need of. The region is so lofty and cold that you do not even see any birds flying. And I must notice also that because of this great cold, fire does not burn so brightly, nor give out so much heat as usual, nor does it cook food so effectually.

Now, if we go on with our journey toward the east-northeast, we travel a good forty days, continually passing over mountains and hills, or through valleys, and crossing many rivers and tracts of wilderness. And in all this way you find neither habitation of man, nor any green thing, but must carry with you whatever you require. The country is called Bolor. The people dwell high up in the mountains, and are savage idolaters, living only by the chase, and clothing themselves in the skins of beasts. They are in truth an evil race.—St. Nicholas.

In Hard Luck.

Just across from the depot was the town graveyard, and sitting on a baggage truck on the platform was a ragged, lonesome man, whom any one would have spotted at once for a tramp. There were a dozen of us walking up and down as we waited for the train, but for a quarter of an hour the tramp sat with his head in his hands and had nothing to say to any one. Then a passenger, who was evidently on good terms with himself, walked up to the man and said:

"Dead broke, of course, old man?"

"Yes, dead broke," replied the man on the truck, as he looked up.

"Haven't had anything to eat in two or three days, eh?"

"Not since yesterday morning."

"Willing to work, but your health won't permit it, I take it, as is the case with all the rest of 'em?"

"My health ain't overly good," replied the tramp, after a bit.

"No, of course not," laughed the man. "Perhaps you are also worrying about your family? Do you want to raise a dollar in time to get home to see your wife die?"

"Come along, you—come along, gents," said the tramp, as he rose up and climbed the graveyard fence.

Half a dozen of us followed him, and as we reached the fence and looked over, he pointed to three graves which were so new that grass had not taken root, and said:

"There's the family—wife and two children. A week ago I was 100 miles away, but I got to thinking about these graves, and I couldn't stay away. This morning I finished my walk, and I was waiting for the train to go before I came up here. Yes, I'm dead broke, and hungry and in poor health and a tramp, and there's the reason of it. When they died it broke me up."

One by one we went back to the platform. The tramp came last of all, and he was going away without looking at us, when the man who chaffed him put the money he had raised in his hand, added a \$5 bill from his own pocket and kindly said:

"Take it, old man, and better luck go with you. I'm sorry I spoke as I did."—New York Mercury.

Her Little Month.

Mrs. Hard—Do have some more cream, Miss Sweettooth.

Miss Sweettooth (hesitatingly)—Well, just a little, Mrs. Hard. Only a mouthful.

Mrs. Hard—Bridget, fill up Miss Sweettooth's plate again.—Tit-Bits.

Always New Ones.

Mrs. Illnow—Don't you doctors ever get out of patience?

M. D.—Oh, of course, some die and others leave, but there are always new ones to fill in.—Detroit Journal.

Nine Feet of Mustache.

A clerk at the Fort Hall Indian agency has a mustache that measures nine feet from tip to tip.

Applic Sauce.

Apples intended for sauce should be pared, cored and put into cold water until they are placed over the fire, to keep them from discoloration. Pour a very little water over them in the saucepan and allow them to cook very gently. They should be tightly covered and frequently looked at to see if they need more water. When the apples are quite soft, stir and mash them; add a little butter, pass them through a colander. If the sauce is to be used with meat, sweeten moderately before setting away to cool, otherwise a liberal use of sugar is more agreeable. A generous sprinkling of cinnamon or a dash of nutmeg, according to taste, may be added. Another method of making apple sauce is the following: Make a syrup, and when it is thoroughly boiled drop the peeled and quartered apples in it. They should boil until soft and then be well mashed. This makes a richer sauce than when the apples and sugar are boiled together, or when the latter is added after the fruit is taken from the fire.

Pickles.

Here is an old Maryland recipe for pickles: One-quarter pound of small onions, cut up, one-quarter pound of green tomatoes, sliced, two large peppers, sliced, one-half pint small red and green peppers. Sprinkle one pint of salt over them, and let them drain all night. In the morning drain off every drop of juice. Mix together one ounce white pepper, one ounce celery seed, one ounce mace, one-half ounce cloves, one-quarter pound brown sugar and one piece of grated horseradish. Cover all over with best vinegar, about one gallon. After putting in pot thus—first layer pickles, then layer of spices (the latter having been well mixed together), two tablespoonfuls of made mustard dissolved in one-half cupful of water, and stirred into the pickles last—cook a long time. This quantity makes about two gallons of pickles.



HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

Next Winter's Flowers.

Start the hanging baskets at once that are for next winter, and be sure to have plenty of space at the top for water. If baskets that are growing now do not seem to thrive, examine them and watch to see if they do not lack moisture. They are up where the air is hot and dry and are exposed at every point to the air so that they dry out much faster than other plants. If a can with a small hole in the bottom is placed among the plants and filled with water, as it leaks out will be a great help to the plants. This is also a good plan with window and porch boxes, which often suffer for water.

Lemon Jelly.

One-half box gelatine soaked in one cup cold water, one stick cinnamon soaked in one pint boiling water for ten minutes. The gelatine dissolved in the boiling water and strained. One cup sugar and one-half pint lemon juice added. To make a pink jelly, scant the half box gelatine and use one teaspoonful of pink gelatine in addition.

Sunset Pudding.

Make one pint of pink lemon jelly and one pint of orange jelly, and when both are thick enough to drop, pour a little of the pink into a mould, then all the orange, and lastly the remainder of the lemon. When served, turn it out on a flat dish and pour one pint of vanilla custard around it, or garnish with one pint of whipped cream.

Hints.

Horse radish root put into a jar of pickles will keep vinegar from losing its strength and prevent mould from forming.

One cupful of butter packed firmly is a pound. Four cupfuls of flour make one pound. Two cupfuls of granulated sugar are the same weight.

A little kerosene oil is excellent for cleaning a zinc bathtub. Rub the oil on with a woolen cloth, then wash it off with hot water and polish with powdered brick. The result is very satisfactory.

An authority on scallops advises the housewife to select those that have a yellow tint, as this is the natural color of the fish. Those that are white are often made so by soaking in fresh water so as to swell them and make them measure more than they otherwise would.

Linoleum floor covering may be made to look bright and new by rubbing it with equal parts of salad oil and vinegar. Rub thoroughly with a flannel cloth and do not use too much of the mixture nor allow any of it to remain on the surface of the linoleum. If very much soiled, clean the covering by wiping with a cloth wet with soap and water before using the oil and vinegar.

"JACKED" BY A BICYCLE.

A Wheelman's Adventure with an Adirondack Deer.

A young woodsman had a curious adventure the other night in the wild woods of Morehouseville, in the Adirondacks. He was riding along the road on a bicycle. His lamp was lit, and the light it threw was powerful.

Suddenly, in the road ahead, a form loomed up in the light thrown by the lamp. Two turns of the pedals showed that it was a deer, which, hearing no sound and seeing nothing but the light, had been literally jacked, as much as ever a deer was jacked from a boat along a backwoods stream. The slight flabbergasted the young man, and then, before he thought to jump off, he hit the deer fair in the side and doubled it up in a heap.

Of what followed the young woodsman has no distinct recollection. He got mixed up in some way with something. For a brief instant he felt deer hide under his hands, then something hit him in the side and he went over into a ditch among the briars.

By and by he got up and examined his wheel. The handle bars were bent, and some spokes needed straightening. The lamp was dented in several places, but would still show a light, the glass having been untouched. When he got things somewhat straightened out he began to examine the road. There was a place that looked like a deer's rolling place, with the imprints of a man's hand in the middle. A long mark showed where the deer's hoofs had slipped in the dirt. The deer was not to be seen.

NEVER HEARD OF HIM.

Yet Chinatown Gave Li Hung Chang a Royal Reception.

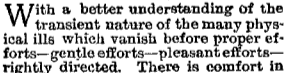
The visit of Li Hung Chang to Chinatown was an event the like of which was never before known in that famous quarter of New York City. Flags, banners and lanterns of all sizes, shapes and colors, together with other decorations, made a gorgeous sight that fairly bewildered the eye. But in spite of the great reception he was given by his countrymen, it is said on the authority of one of the largest merchants of the colony that very few residents of Chinatown had heard even the name of the viceroy until they learned that he was going to visit New York City.

The decorations, which hung in such great profusion from every building and window in the colony, were put out in a purely mechanical way, and expressed no sentiment of loyalty to their countryman.

In China the viceroy goes about his business without attracting any attention, and his name is not known among the masses, it is said, except in large cities and along the line of navigable rivers. The inland Chinamen know little about rulers, except the local authorities, and if Li Hung Chang went through China he would not attract one-quarter the attention that was given to his presence in Mott street.

The viceroy is only a great man in China because he is honored by Americans, and the Celestials fell in line and took their "queue" from what they saw and heard.

A bride in Montreal appeared at the altar with her pet canary fastened to her shoulder by a golden chain. During the marriage ceremony the bird broke into song.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which various before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes.

That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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WILL THE ROBIN SING THERE?

Will the robin sing in that land, That land so fair and so far, That lies on our south fondly dream, In the depths of the uttermost star?

Will the violet bloom in that land, And the mosses so sweet and so shy, All the dear common things that we love, In the dim, distant depths of the sky?

Will the children sing in that land, All the sweet, simple songs of the earth, And shall we rejoice and be glad, In their music and frolicsome mirth?

Oh! will there be friends in that land, Friends who love and rejoice in our love, Will they look, will they speak, will they smile, Like our own 'mid the strangeness above?

Oh! shall we have homes in that land To return to where'er we may roam? Oh! the heart would be lonely and sad, E'en in heaven if we had not a home.

I love not the new and the strange, But a friend and the clasp of his hand, Oh! I would that my spirit could find That the robin will sing in that land. —Woman's Magazine.

MUGGINS.

Van Galters bought his famous bull pup when bull pups were in fashion, and paid a good round sum for him. The pup came of a long line of fighting ancestors, and his noble name was Muggins.

Inside of a week Muggins had Van Galters completely in subjection. Muggins slept on Van Galters' bed and chawed Van Galters' feet when he moved them in the night; Muggins breakfasted on Van Galters' cuffs, lunched on Van Galters' boots, dined and supped on choice bits of Van Galters' friends.

Muggins, plus Van Galters, walked down Fifth avenue of an afternoon, and was sure to become involved in some street brawl before Van Galters got him home again. Generally Van Galters got mixed up in the row as well, and once the two landed in a police station and had to be bailed out.

Not that Muggins picked quarrels. Far from that. But Muggins was so bow-legged that he walked in a chain-stitch pattern from one side of the walk to the other, and Muggins was of an ugliness that appalled one; like the reflection of a respectable dog in a convex mirror with a kink in it.

There was something about the crooked, yet jaunty advance of him, something in the slanting leer of his bulging brown eye, that set other dogs' teeth on edge. Hence battle for Muggins brooked no criticism. Pugs and such things he rolled about on the cobles until their tails were out of curl. But when big dogs went home minus an ear or a section of tail or with badly lacerated leg the owner merely growled. "It's that beastly bull pup of Van Galters'."

So much for the valor of Muggins. For intelligence Muggins was a wonder. Humor—Muggins' sense of humor was colossal.

He used regularly to charge upon the blind man who sold pencils at the foot of the "L" station and grab the handful of his wares the old fellow so pathetically extended. Then Muggins would retreat to the cable track to devour them, leaving Van Galters to pick up the poor old chap, set him on his camp stool and make good his loss. The blind man never came to endure Muggins' onslaughts with equanimity, though he profited largely by this novel method of sale.

Muggins went about Brooklyn in a cab with Van Galters at the time of the trolley strikes, when Van Galters was hunting up sensations and various regimental friends of his. Muggins escaped from the cab in Hicks street and upset a whole company of the Thirtieth Regiment boys, who were drilling in front of a Chinese laundry, their temporary quarters. Muggins started to run around the block and dashed between the legs of company K, then changed his mind and dashed back again, bowling over the whole line. The boys were angry enough to have bayoneted him if Van Galters had not caught him in the rebound and hauled him into the cab.

Then Muggins was the sworn enemy of the young De Pesteyers, next door, who were always playing tricks on the passers-by. They were trying the cobblestone trick one day, and had set on the walk a granite block done-up in wrapping paper with a pink string. While they lurked in the areaway, waiting to hoot at the first unfortunate who should attempt to kick it out of his path, Muggins came trotting down the steps and made for it. The boys charged him, but Muggins kept them off. He tried his jaw on each of the four corners of the block, and a howl of derision went up from his foes. Then Muggins tried to carry it off by the string and failed. Finally, with infinite difficulty and low groans he rolled it to the foot of the Van Galters steps and stood guard over it, nibbling it gently the while till his master appeared.

It was "tamale" year that year and tamale men were on every corner. Muggins has ideas on the subject. He liked the smell of the hot tamales and the grateful warmth emanating from the big tin cans in which the tamales were stored. If he found a tamale man absent from his post for a moment Muggins would squat down like a Chinese idol in front of the can, and fake charge of it for the rest of the evening, while customers waited and the tamale man shrieked and swore, afraid to approach and Van Galters enjoyed the fun.

Then Muggins prevented his master from proposing to Miss Edith Remsen. The night of Mrs. Van Galters' empire ball Muggins had concealed himself in the conservatory some time during the

day and appeared when Van Galters was starting in. Emilia looked very well under the light of the fairy lamps, and it was all very tender and touching. Muggins changed all that by pretending to start a rat or a cat or any old thing and chivvying it round and round the conservatory till he got Van Galters laughing so that he couldn't speak and another man came up and claimed Emilia for the next dance, and there was an end of that. Very glad Van Galters was of it, too, for just then he fell in love with little Marie.

Marie was the only person whom Muggins feared. She was a second cousin and poor, and visited the Van Galters most of the time. You can judge of her status in the family by the fact that the children alternately hugged and bullied her, and the elders made her handsome presents when they remembered her existence.

Marie was little and fragile and sensitive, but by no means a coward. She remained dependent because she had been brought up to believe that she would be doing a deadly injury to the family if she attempted to earn a living for herself. She had the courage of a dozen men in her slender body and was only withheld from rash plebeian enterprise by her loyalty to the great Van Galters line.

Muggins was rather nice to Marie. True, he affected her society when she didn't want him and deserted her when she most needed consolation, yet he paid considerable attention to her commands and came to her after his battles to be bathed, healed and lectured.

Van Galters, perhaps, might have explained this partiality. Marie had not been anxious to make Muggins' acquaintance. Indeed, Muggins had been obliged to introduce himself. He entered into Marie's room one day and seized a pair of slippers. Marie shrieked and Muggins fled down the hall, his mouth full of red morocco. Marie pursued and caught him just outside Van Galters' door.

Van Galters, hearing the scuffle, rushed out and was astonished to find Marie kneeling on the prostrate Muggins and pommeling him violently with both little fists. Muggins was swearing like a fiend, and his face was scrawled up like a withered apple, but protect himself he could not unless he gave up his prey, and relinquish it he would not while life lasted and anyone opposed. So Marie continued to beat him.

Van Galters grasped Marie by one thin little wrist and drew her to her feet. She was crimson and out of breath, and more than a little ashamed of herself.

"I hope I haven't hurt you, Gerard," she said, apologetically.

Van Galters could have roared, but he asked very seriously what Muggins had done.

"Stole," said Marie briefly.

Van Galters looked, but was unable to ascertain the nature of Muggins' mouthful.

"Something valuable?"

"To me, yes," said little Marie, with a sob in her throat, and then she turned and hurried away.

Muggins started after her, his big under jaw hanging. Then he let the slipper fall and followed her silently, apologetically, his bullet head dropped upon his massive chest. Marie slammed the door in his face, and Muggins sat down outside. Presently he began to claw energetically at the woodwork, and Marie opened the door on a crack. Muggins risked grotesquely and paved the door. It was opened a little wider and Muggins shot in.

"By Jove, that's a bright dog," declared Van Galters, picking up the discarded object from the floor. "If it isn't one of the Turkish slippers I bought Marie at the fool bazaar last summer. Well, well," and Van Galters walked into his room, reflective, and set the poor, little, mangled slipper in the place of honor on the mantelpiece.

He had never noticed Marie very much, but he always had been kind to her in a careless way. Now he noticed her a great deal, for there seemed to be something uncanny in her ascendancy over Muggins. His own attempt to discipline the beastly bull pup had been a dismal failure, and here was little Marie ordering the brute about as she pleased. He tried to find out her methods, but Marie was reticent on the subject and so was Muggins.

Still Muggins relapsed from grace occasionally. Once when he ate Marie's best hat Van Galters heard of it and wanted to buy her another, and little Marie refused, almost rudely, to allow it. There was never a more astonished man than Gerard Van Galters when he found he had fallen in love with little Marie, except when he informed little Marie that he wanted to marry her and Marie refused him out and out. The little thing even seemed to take a cold delight in his discomfiture. Only when Van Galters sulkily announced his intention of going abroad and forgetting her she offered to take charge of Muggins.

So Muggins went down to Long Island by boat along with little Marie and the particular Van Galters' aunt with whom she was to spend the summer.

No word came from Marie, but his aunt wrote Gerard a letter of grievance against Muggins. Muggins had disgraced himself. Marie had bribed the mate of the steamboat to take charge of Muggins for the night, and the man had chained Muggins to the leg of the lower berth in his stateroom.

Muggins had promptly chawed—no other word expresses Muggins' method—chawed it through and when the mate turned in at 3:30 in the morning he found Muggins peacefully snoring in the lower berth with his head on the pillow. The man was afraid to wake Muggins, and afraid to climb over him to the upper berth, so he turned the quilt over Muggins and, in his own words:

"Clucked him out. An' he runs all

over de boat and in ter de ladies' cabin and scares de wimmen half ter de', till d' engineer catches him and makes him fast ter der capstan."

The capstan had been freshly painted vermilion, and in the morning Muggins was a gory horror. The monster refused to get into the carriage which awaited them at the landing, and none of the deck hands would go near him, so little Marie had to boost him in herself.

Van Galters didn't go to Europe at all. He went down to Long Island instead. His aunt was surprised to see him walk in one hot day.

"Well!" said the aunt. "I came down," said Van Galters, "to look after Muggins."

"Muggins is out walking now," said his aunt, "and Marie is with him, I believe. They are inseparable."

"Which way?" asked Van Galters, after he had something cool to drink. "You are throwing yourself away, Gerard," said his aunt. "But if you follow the path through the field there, into the woods, you will find Muggins."

"Thank you, aunt," said Van Galters.

Van Galters followed the path till it led him into the thick of the woods; still no Muggins, no Marie. He hoped Muggins would have sense enough to make himself scarce. He wanted to say something to little Marie, things no fellow could say with a frog-faced bull pup staring at him. That goggle-eyed Muggins would take the sentiment out of any man.

Still no Marie. Perhaps Muggins had cavorted off through the underbrush and led her away from the beaten path. Perhaps they were coming home another way. Perhaps what was that?

A shrill scream, and another, and another. Van Galters set off at a run. That was Marie, as sure as fate. What could have happened? Was she hurt? Why was she so quiet now? And where was Muggins? Muggins should be taking care of her.

"Marie! Marie!" No answer. She must be hurt. What right had they to let her run about like this, little Marie with no one to look after her? He would soon stop all that.

A turn in the woodland way, and Van Galters almost fell over her. She was sitting in the middle of the path, with Muggins' head in her lap. She looked at Gerard with her mouth open and the big tears running down her cheeks.

"Ah, Gerard," said she, "poor Muggins!"

"What has happened?" gasped Van Galters, kneeling down beside her. There was a distinct crackling in the underbrush. Van Galters sprang to his feet.

"No, no," said Marie, catching at his arm; "it's too late now—the man—oh, such a brute! If it hadn't been for Muggins—"

Muggins tried to lift his battered head, but dropped it with a queer, gruff moan. He was covered with blood, and so was Marie.

"The man sprang out and caught my arm, and I called Muggins, who was some way behind, and Muggins flew at his throat, and the man let go. And then Muggins got him by the arm and hung on and wouldn't be shaken off. And the fellow beat him with a great stick, and finally Muggins dropped."

Muggins quivered and wagged his stump of a tail feebly, and Marie took one of his clumsy paws tenderly and held it in her small hand.

"Poor Muggy, poor, bad, brave-old Muggy, who loved me!"

"Rook!" said Muggins, faintly. "A-rook, a-rook! Wood," and so, with that hoarse bark, he died, game to the last, and most sincerely mourned.

Van Galters buried him there under a big oak tree, and cut Muggins' in the bark, and proposed again to little Marie on the way home.

"Please, Gerard," said little Marie, "another day."

"To-day," said Gerard, stoutly. But it was not that day, nor for many a long day, that little Marie made answer.

By that time Muggins' epitaph had extended until it climbed up into the branches. Van Galters added something to it every time he and Marie visited Muggins' grave.

"That beastly bull pup," said Gerard, jealously, one day, when Marie was reading the finished epitaph aloud: "We've made him out a regular angel."

"Poor Muggy," said Marie, softly, putting her frail little hand on his sleeve. "Poor, bad, brave-old Muggy, who loved me!"

And that, I think, should have been Muggy's epitaph—Vogue.

The Sixtine Chapel. The chapel is a beautiful place in itself, by its simple and noble proportions, as well as by the wonderful architectural decorations of the ceiling, conceived by Michael Angelo as a series of frames for his paintings. Beautiful beyond description, too, is the exquisite marble screen. No one can say certainly who made it; it was perhaps designed by the architect of the chapel himself, Baccio Pontelli. There are a few such marvels of unknown hands in the world, and a sort of romance clings to them, with an element of mystery that stirs the imagination, in a dreamy way, far more than the gilded oak tree in the arms of Sixtus IV., by which the name of Rovere is symbolized. Sixtus commanded, and the chapel was built. But who knows where Baccio Pontelli lies? Or who shall find the grave where the hand that carved the lovely marble screen is laid at rest?—Century.

Compensation. "I hear half the audience left the theater at the end of the first act of your play, Hicks."

"Yes," said Hicks, gleefully. "We sold their seats to late comers, and cleared enough to make the performance equal to a three-night run."

Trips Undertaken for Health's Sake will be rendered more beneficial and the fatigues of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regularly. Impurities in air and water are neutralized by it, and it is a faultless tranquillizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism, and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

One of the most remarkable things about language is the rapidity with which, under certain circumstances, it changes and under others remains almost fixed.

An Antarctic iceberg has been seen that is twenty miles wide, forty miles in length and eight hundred feet in height.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Milligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

The smallest children are nearest heaven, as the smallest planets are nearest the sun.

If not above being taught by a man, take this good advice: Try Dobbin's Excitator soon. It will get you moving, and you will then know of your own just how good it is. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

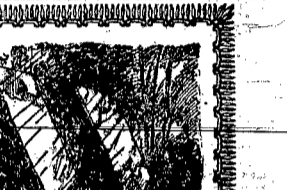
There is no condition of life that excludes a wise man from discharging his duty.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Fall Medicine is fully as important and beneficial as spring medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs and prevalence of fevers and other diseases. Danger may be avoided by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla The best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

DR. W. F. L. GONNARD'S ORIENTAL BREAM, OR MAGICAL, BEAUTIFUL. Remove Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Boils, Fitches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face, and every humor in the system. It is the best medicine for the face, and is so simple that it can be used by all. It is the best medicine for the face, and is so simple that it can be used by all. It is the best medicine for the face, and is so simple that it can be used by all.



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S. C. N. U. 40-69

Battle Ax PLUG. If you want protection buy "Battle Ax." It is man's ideal tobacco. It protects his purse from high prices. It protects his health from the effects of injurious tobacco. It's the biggest and best there is—nothing less, nothing more. An investment of 5 cents will prove this story.

One Cup One Cent. Less than a cent in fact—and all Cocoa—pure Cocoa—no chemicals.—That describes Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, - Dorchester, Mass.

TUTTLE GAS AND OIL ENGINE. Economical, Safe, Cleanly, Reliable, Simple. Available for Grain Elevators, Creameries, Oil Mills, Printing Offices, Grinding Mills, Ventilating Fans, Dynamoes, Laundries, Small Factories, Foundries, Machine Shops, etc. Will run with natural gas, artificial gas, gasoline or kerosene fuel. Always ready for work; requires no attention. Send for descriptive circular, and state your wants. Chicago Newspaper Union, 212 Pearl Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

Thoughtless Folks Have the Hardest Work, but Quick Witted People Use SAPOLIO.

SPECIAL CLOAK SALE

Thursday, October 8th, All Day.

MR. ALLISON, from the Cloak Department of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, will hold the 6th semi-annual CLOAK SALE Thursday, October 8th, at our store. He will be pleased to show you a complete line of Capes, Ladies, Misses' and Children's Jackets, every garment guaranteed to give satisfaction; prices the lowest. Come in and see the largest line on the road

YOURS TRULY,

"THE RACKET."

CASH FOR Live Poultry!

We will buy all kinds of Live Poultry at Wayne, Saturday, October 3rd. Near the R. R. Depot.

Cash Prices:

Spring Chickens, Highest Mar. Price.	
Old Hens	4c. per lb.
Old Roosters	2c. per lb.
Ducks, full feathered	5c. per lb.
Turkeys	4c. to 5c. per lb.
Pigeons, strong fliers	60c. per doz.

NEBRASKA LIVE POULTRY CO. C. H. FOLSOM, Manager.

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.

FRUITS!

Best Pears	25c per dozen.
Nice Plums	2 doz. 15cts.
" "	45c per basket.
Fresh Grapes	20c per basket.
Best bananas	15, 20c per dozen
Fine Peaches	25c per dozen.
Apples	15c per peck.
Candies and Nuts. Smoking Tobacco, Fine cigars and Tobaccos.	

ANTONIO RICH.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDENBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their blank price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

BECKER & DEGAN,

DEALERS IN Stockers, Feeders and Fat Cattle. South Omaha, Nebr.

Their Wayne Agents, Perry & Porterfield, will have Stockers and Feeders on hand for sale at all times. Call on or address PERRY & PORTERFIELD, WAYNE, NEB.

CARROLL NEWS.

Mr. Pinkerton and Joe Beldon went to Laurel this week on business.

H. H. Krebbe's city blacksmith is helping his father stack hay at present.

Mrs. R. J. Evans has been in Carroll this week, the guest of her brother, Mr. Wineland and family.

Geo. Varyan and sons and Mr. Hodges went to Iowa with three or four teams for apples this week.

Everybody remember the McKinley rally at Winside Thursday night and the Bryan rally at Wayne Saturday.

Mr. Conklin our jovial landlord of the Carroll house has been on the sick list for some time but is some better at present.

We understand that Edwards & Bradford have bought the coal business of Turner & Brenner and the lumber yard will handle coal in the future. Call on them for fair dealing and good coal.

Asbur Hurlburt's team became unmanageable while his wife and children were out driving and the buggy tongue came down and the team ran away throwing the occupants out injuring them very severely.

The band boys and the flambeau club from Wayne which went through here on the regular train last Friday evening enroute to Bloomfield to attend the rally at that place created quite a commotion at the depot cheering for McKinley and Hobart.

Enos Davis, son of Vaughn Davis of the Welsh neighborhood, is to be married in Red Oak, Iowa, today, Tuesday the 29th. He is an exemplary young man and deserves a good wife which we all trust he has chosen. Much happiness and ample prosperity all the days of their lives are the wishes of the writer and all the readers of the HERALD.

One of Carroll's young men has found the person for whom he has long been looking and by the time this is in print he will be his own no more but belong to another. All the hard luck that the many readers of the HERALD will wish them is that many blessings may crown their married life, and that paths of pleasantness, joy and peace may be their days spent on earth. Everybody is waiting in great anticipation with bells and horns for the coming event.

BICYCLE RACES.

The bicycle races last Thursday were very poorly attended, although some of the races were very good. It is certainly discouraging to the Wayne Cycle Club to spend so much time and money in putting up good races and then have so few people in attendance. Below will be found the result of the races:

One-half mile open—Art Hughson, Sioux City, 1st; E. A. Ittner, Omaha, 2nd; Gettis Williams, 3rd. Time 1:47.

One mile county championship—Everett Laughlin, 1st; S. H. Alexander, 2nd; Gettis Williams 3rd. Time 2:26.

One-half boys—Miles Sparger 1st; Ralph Sullivan 2nd. Time 1:33.

One mile handicap—E. A. Ittner 110 yds., 1st; Art Hughson 45 yds., 2nd; C. J. Allgood scratch, 3rd. Time 2:31.

One mile boys handicap—Ralph Sullivan 1st, Ray Reynolds 2nd.

One mile open, paced by tandem—A. Hughson 1st; C. J. Allgood 2nd. Time 2:30.

Two mile handicap—E. A. Ittner 220 yds., 1st; Chas. Carlson, Mead, 220 yds., 2nd; C. J. Allgood 35 yds., 3rd. Time 5:07.

One-half mile club championship—Everett Laughlin 1st; Gettis Williams 2nd; S. H. Alexander 3rd. Time 1:13.

See the new furniture at C. A. Watson's. Latest styles and designs.

Bald Heads, see Danderine, the most wonderful discovery of modern times. For sale by R. W. Wilkins & Co.

"Give us back the money and the good old days of 1873," about the Bryan orators. But we may have many millions of silver now more than we had in '73. What must be done with that? We had \$18.04 per capita in '73. We now have per capita, \$21.48—Inter Ocean.

Of course in the eyes of a rampant free silverite the election in Vermont and Maine didn't signify anything. However, the republican party is not responsible for their ignorance and didn't expect the sixteen to ones to read the handwriting on the wall. 'Twill be a sorry day for them November 3rd.

Below will be found the total receipts of the U. S. Treasury for the first 24 months of the McKinley law compared with the receipts for the first 24 months of the Wilson law:

McKinley law, first 24 mo.	\$725,697,038
Wilson law, first 24 mo.	612,776,353

Democratic loss..... \$112,920,685

It is amusing to hear some of the so-called "free silver republicans" in their campaign speeches tell their audiences what a great country this is, and then in the next breath assert that it is ruined, gone to the dogs, etc. And again they tell you now they were formerly republicans and how proud they were of it, and then immediately begin charging the party with all the crimes on the calendar. What would you call such men—office-seekers?

If the editor of the Democrat will look up the files of the HERALD he will find that it has not contained a single word in regard to that "Financial News letter," but now that it has been proven beyond a shadow of a doubt that the letter was a forgery, we presume the Democrat will lose no time in acknowledging "that it was woeful ignorant in regard to that letter" itself. The London Financial News of Sept. 14 says it was a forgery and the Financial News ought to know.

The Two Bryans.

Today Mr. Bryan is saying to all mankind, and the farmers and wage-earners of the United States in particular, "We never shall get out of the slough of industrial stagnation until we can compel higher prices for what we make and raise." This may or may not be true. If Mr. Bryan says it while he does not believe it to be true he is not worthy of the office to which he aspires. If it be true, then Mr. Bryan formally should recant in 1896 what he uttered in 1892. For on the 20th day of March in that year he said in the House of Representatives at Washington:

I want to say, as emphatically as words can say it, that I consider it as false in economy and vicious in policy to attempt to raise at a high price in this country that which we can purchase abroad at a low price.

On March 20, 1892, speaking specifically against a bill designed to give a slight degree of protection to farm products, Mr. Bryan, "as emphatically as words can say it," pleaded for low prices. In September, 1896, he is pleading for what he calls higher prices. We say for what "he calls" higher prices, for we do not feel sure that wool or wheat or iron or lumber selling at 25 per cent more in 1897 than in 1896 will be at a "higher price" if the dollar of 1897 be of 50 per cent less value than that of 1896.

But, setting all argument and speculation aside, it is plain Mr. Bryan does not talk in 1896 as he talked in 1892. If he now really desires "higher prices," inclusive of higher prices for labor, why does he not boldly avow himself favorable to a policy of protection against pauper labor and its products? If he does not really desire "higher prices," why does not he manfully stand by his famous speech of March 20, 1892? There are two Bryans—the Bryan of 1892 and the Bryan of 1896. Which is the one that we are to trust in?—Inter Ocean.

Program

For Wayne section Teachers' Reading Circle, Saturday, October 3:

10 A. M.

Music—Direction of W. E. Howard.

Patriotism in the Schools:

- Should it be encouraged? Rena Ritchey.
- How stimulated? Anna Hansan.
- It's value. Gertie Callar.

Recitation—Maude Britton. 1:30 P. M.

North American Indians. Mrs. Fletcher.

Original source work.

Discovery of America by the Norsemen. Hilma Peterson.

Original source work.

Recitation in American History, Conducted by E. C. Park.

Child Study, finishing chapter 1 of Tracy. Mabel Preston.

Value of work as outlined for the year. Marie Brown.

Discussion—Earl Gibson.

Current Events. Everyone invited. E. C. PARK, Local Manager.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every household. It will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, sprains, bruises, burns, frosted feet and ears, sore throat and sore chest. If you have lame back it will cure it. It penetrates to the seat of the disease. It will cure stiff joints and contracted muscles after all other remedies have failed. Those who have been cripples for years have used Ballard's Snow Liniment and been able to walk as well as ever. It will cure you. Price 50 cents. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

Real Estate Transfers.

F M Northrop to R W Wilkins, lot 3, block 2, Skeen & Sewall's ad to Wayne.....	\$
J J Gildersleeve to G. Boncher, lot 3, block 4, college hill.....	105 00
Grant Boucher to J W Holtz, lot 3, block 4, college hill.....	35 00
H E Corbit to Jonas C Daake, e 1/4 n e 1/4 18 26 4.....	3320 00

MT. HOPE.

Mr. Forbes and son Richie are reported on the sick list.

Caleb Hurst of Oakland, Iowa, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Harvey Spahr has rented a farm of J. W. Jones and will move this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Melick and son Frank are visiting relatives at Waverly, Neb.

Frank Spahr and the Melick brothers will farm the J. E. Spahr land next year.

E. A. Surber and family left here Monday for a month's visit at their former home in Pottowattamie Co., Iowa.

Mr. Atkins and wife, of southern Iowa, who have been visiting at the home of his brother Joe, returned to their home last Wednesday.

We hope some of the republicans who are studying which ticket to vote for will decide to vote for McKinley and the whole republican ticket.

What is a Guarantee?

It is this: If you have a cough or cold a tickling in the throat which keeps you constantly coughing, or if you are afflicted with any chest, throat or lung trouble, whooping cough, &c., and you use Ballard's Horehound Syrup as directed, giving it a fair trial, and no benefit is experienced we authorize our advertised agent to refund your money on return of bottle. It never fails to give satisfaction. It promptly relieves bronchitis. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

Precinct Caucus.

The republicans of Hunter precinct will meet at the Gilton school house Monday evening, Oct. 5th, for the purpose of placing in nomination precinct officers. Mark Jeffrey, committeeman.

Albert Lynch, the famous French artist, is said to have given us a new and distinctive type of "American girl" in a picture completed after his return from a recent extended visit to this country. His characterization of young American womanhood is exceedingly interesting and attractive—the conception of a critical student, and the creation of a skilled painter. Mr. Lynch was commissioned by The Ladies Home Journal to portray the "American girl" as he saw her, and his picture, and his picture will be reproduced in the October number of that magazine.

Frank Fuller of Wayne, who styles himself a free silver republican, and there is no such party in existence, addressed a fair sized audience in the Hein opera house Tuesday night, on the beauties of free silver. Mr. Fuller is not a brilliant talker by any means, and he required considerable time to tell why he left the republican party. We have heard it said, however, that the main reason was that Fleeks Hajo had unloaded a whole lot of silver mining stock on to Mr. Fuller, which accounts for his conversion. The Bryan club, which claims a membership of 200, had out just 60 torch bearers, and nearly a third of those were boys who are not voters.—Madison Chronicle.

R. W. WILKINS & CO.,
THE Wayne Druggists,
Carry the finest and most complete assortment and the latest and handsomest designs in
WALL PAPER
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

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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.

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 Skeins. 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.

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Dealer in WHISKEY.

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New Suitings Constantly Arriving
Merchant Tailor!
Workmanship First-class and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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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.
First-Class Meats Kept Constantly on Hand.
Fish and Poultry in Season. Also Dealers in Hides and Furs.

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KRUGER & MILDNER, Proprietors.
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in
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Every Noxall Wool-face Collar Guaranteed.
Look for this Trade Mark.