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# THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-First Year

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 8 1896.

Number 35

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance

## WAYNE COUNTY NEWS

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

Wheat is 47 cents.  
Oats 10  
Corn 11.  
Flax 55.  
Butter 8.  
Eggs 10  
Potatoes 25.  
Hogs, 2.45.  
A light rain fell Sunday.

See Commissioners proceedings.  
Miss Bessie Winterburn is very sick with a fever.

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

Prevent disease by using Millar's hog Fever Cure. R. W. Wilkins & Co.

Prof. Boner entertained the class of '97 at his home last Friday evening.

Mrs. Frank Fuller entertained a number of lady friends last Thursday.

Dressmaking parlor second door north of Love hotel. Mesdames Ott & Kemp.

All members of the flambeau club are requested to meet at the republican club room tonight.

Congressman Perkins of Sioux City, will make an address at Wakefield tomorrow evening, October 9th.

FOR SALE: A pair of Morgan & Wright double tube bicycle tires. Will be sold cheap. Enquire at THE HERALD office.

Louis Kimmel addresses the Germans of Wayne at the opera house tomorrow afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. Go and hear him.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Mitchell, Saturday, October 3rd, a 9 pound boy and Mr. Mitchell is the happiest man in town.

The new hose cart ordered by the city some time ago, arrived Tuesday. Its a beauty and the fire boys are very proud of it.

W. H. McNeal moved Tuesday into the residence property just west of Rev. Jones and M. H. Tollinger will occupy the residence vacated by him.

Clerk of the District Court, Brown informs us that fifty-one foreigners have taken out papers this fall, and expect to cast their first ballot at the coming election.

F. M. Sken addressed a fair sized audience at Mt. Hope school-house last evening and did much good for the republican cause. He speaks at the John Morris school house Friday night.

The Democrat may think it was smart to print such a scurrilous article as it did in its last issue concerning the flambeau club and citizens that went to Sioux City to hear the old war general.

A 120 acre farm with 60 acres under cultivation, house, barn and out-buildings, and with only \$6000 against the property, located west of Bloomfield, is placed in our hands to wager against \$500, that McKinley will be elected.

Jno. P. White of Carroll, departed for New York Saturday to attend a reunion of his old regiment, the Tenth New York Volunteers, which is held at Buffalo October 6, 7 and 8. He will also visit at Courtland before returning.

Superintendent Mrs. Fletcher has moved her office to her residence temporarily. The commissioners will provide her with an office as soon as possible. District Court Clerk Brown will occupy the office vacated by Mrs. Fletcher.

W. F. Muse of Ottumwa, Iowa, visited Friday and Saturday with his old college chum D. O. Main of this city. Mr. Muse is a member of the famous Ottumwa Quartette and Mr. Main succeeded in making arrangements with him for a concert to be given during the month of December.

Rev. Asbrand, the able minister of the German church of this city, departed Saturday for Lee's Summit, Mo., where he will fill the pulpit in the future. He was accompanied to Emerson by Henry Goll. On Wednesday evening a farewell party was given at the home of Henry Goll in honor of Mr. Asbrand and it was one of the most pleasant events the German people have enjoyed in the city.

Saturday p. m., a party of 14 ladies and 5 children gave Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jacobs a surprise in honor of the tenth anniversary of their wedding. After being given the freedom of the house they spread a bountiful collation, had an enjoyable time, donated numerous tin articles and a set of silver teaspoons to the host and hostess and at twilight drove home, leaving behind them many kind wishes for long life and happiness. Those present were: Mesdames E. P. Ellis, Miller, Clark, E. Weber, Mines, Jones, Mitchell, Swan, Dearborn, Harrington, Tucker and Misses Maude Tucker, Bertha Armstrong and Gertrude Weber.

Fresh oysters at Hoover's restaurant. Bromo in 1 and 2 gal. jugs at Kohl's. Sewell has finally issued his letter of acceptance.

A very stylish coat for ladies at \$5.00 The Racket.

Mrs. Spears entertained a number of her lady friends at a dinner party yesterday.

Look out for the big republican blow out in the near future. The heavens will be ablaze.

A. B. Charde the flopper, will tell the popocrats all about how to be saved, at the Chichester school house Saturday night.

Mehus, the tailor has received the finest line of sample suitings in the city. See them before placing your order.

Rev. Millard is rapidly improving in health and hopes to be able to be in attendance at annual M. E. conference at Albion the latter part of this week.

A union meeting of the young peoples' societies of the different churches will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday night. Subject "Friends of Jesus."

The Wayne German club will hold their monthly meeting nine miles northwest of Wayne—the 18th.—The Dixon band has been employed for the occasion.

Homer Graves and his son Will came down from Wayne Tuesday returning Wednesday. Mr. Graves attended court at West Point and will visit his sister, Mrs. Robert Briggs, and family.—Wisner Chronicle.

The men who put in sugar beets this year are strictly in it, so to speak. The beets are testing above the average and are being received as fast as they can be shipped. It means \$12,000 to \$15,000 to the immediate vicinity of Wayne.

Dr. T. E. Heckert and family leave for Creston, Iowa, today where they expect to make their future home. During their residence here Mr. and Mrs. Heckert have made a large number of friends who regret to see them leave. The HERALD will keep them posted on Wayne news.

A family reception was held at the residence of J. Power Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tower. On Tuesday evening the young people of the Presbyterian church gave a pleasant surprise at the same place in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Tower and Mr. and Mrs. Ernst.

The HERALD is always pleased to receive suggestions from any source when they pertain to matters of general interest to our readers. And also on matters of a political nature when they come from persons who subscribe \$1.00 per year to the welfare of the paper, and who have a good word for it at all times instead of just a few weeks before election.

At a republican caucus held in Hunter precinct Monday night, the following officers were placed in nomination: Assessor, J. J. W. Fox; Judges, O. S. Gamble, Mark Jeffrey, O. H. Claybaugh; Clerks, Jas. Fox, Grant Means; Road Overseer Dist. No. 3, J. Longnecker; S. Henry Stump; 11, P. N. Peterson; 12, J. A. Barbour; 17, I. O. Richardson; Justice to fill vacancy, D. Cunningham; Constable, Grant Means.

A large number of the ladies met at the republican club room Tuesday evening and organized a ladies republican club. Mrs. Brenner acted as chairman of the meeting. Mrs. J. W. Ingalls was elected president of the club and Mrs. Ran Frazier secretary. The club now has a membership of fifty and another meeting is called for this evening. All ladies who wish to join the club are requested to meet at the club room tonight.

Mrs. Dan Harrington and Mrs. Chas. Robbins entertained about fifty of their lady friends Friday afternoon at the home of the former. Each lady was requested to represent some familiar advertisement and some of the business houses would find it quite a task to discover their own advertisement. The lovely lunch tables were very daintily laid with exquisitely embroidered centerpieces, and sweet pens and fern leaves scattered carelessly about. Miss Bertha Armstrong furnished music throughout the hours. The ladies were assisted by Mrs. E. Weber, Mrs. J. Harrington and Mrs. Dearborn. Mrs. Swan received a beautiful delft plate for having the most difficult and unique advertisement; it was taken from THE HERALD; it was "Cash Paid For Poultry."—You see it pays to advertise. The HERALD, Mrs. F. Philcox received an olive dish for guessing the most. The ladies have reason to feel proud of the success of their social affair, and the guests all felt complimented by being invited to be present upon such a very enjoyable afternoon.

TO RENT—One two room house and one four room house at \$5 and \$7.50 per month respectively. Bressler & Dearborn.

Rev. Arthur Graber, of Missouri, will fill the German pulpit in the place of Rev. Asbrand who recently departed for Lee's Summit, Missouri.

Plums, 5 cents per dozen, California two case Grapes, 10 cents per pound, Apples 15 cents per peck, Bananas, 15 and 20 cents per dozen. Antonio Rich.

C. T. Muffy, of Meadow Grove, the populist nominee for State Senator was in Wayne Tuesday looking after his political fences. They need repairing badly.

T. F. Ziegler went to Wayne last Friday and purchased sixty head of two and three year old cattle. About next May Tom will show you some three thousand pound cattle.—Cedar County Leader.

Philo Graves returned from California last Saturday to look after his interests in this part of Nebraska and will remain six weeks or two months. He reports that in his opinion the Golden state will join the McKinley column when the votes are counted.—Wakefield Republican.

Of course your subscription account is only \$1, \$2, \$3, or \$4, nevertheless we would be pleased to have you call and leave gold, silver or paper money. Our creditors need it, we don't. You know newspaper men get so much for helping out in elections that their pockets are overflowing, but that's in the mind of the other fellow.

Kenneth, the six-year old son of Alex. Holz, met with a serious accident Tuesday. He, in company with a number of other boys were returning home from school and met one of the dray wagons near the M. E. church. The boys commenced climbing up on the wagon and the driver thinking they were all on started up, but Kenneth who was on the wheel, got his leg caught, breaking it between the knee and thigh. Dr. Williams was called and set the broken limb.

The annual meeting of the North Nebraska Conference of the M. E. church is being held at Albion this week beginning yesterday. The district comprises all the territory in north Nebraska and a large attendance is expected at the meeting. The appointment of pastors for the different churches for the coming year will be made. Rev. H. H. Millard, one of the best ministers in the district, has been in Wayne the past four years and it is earnestly hoped that he may be returned for another year.

The following special from Wahoo, is taken from the State Journal of Oct. 4. The deceased was the grandmother of the junior editor of the HERALD. "Mrs. Wealthy Beebe died at the home of her son, Charles P. Beebe, in this city at 8:30 last evening of old age. The funeral will occur from the residence at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Swan of the Methodist Episcopal church of this city and Paden of the Reformed Presbyterian will officiate. Mrs. Beebe was born September 6, 1804. Her husband, Prentice Beebe, died December 27, 1849, she remaining a widow until her death. Mrs. Beebe came with her five sons and one daughter to Nebraska in May, 1856, and to Wahoo in March, 1872, since which time she has made her home with her son Charles in this city, where loving hands ministered to her wants till this life was finished. Mrs. Beebe was a conscientious Christian nearly all of her long life, being a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for seventy-two years."

Saturday was silver day and the popocrats had a joyous as well as a very large time. In the afternoon Mr. Reed of Madison, addressed a large audience at the opera house and his friends found much in his remarks to applaud. He was pilled a time or two with questions. In the evening a parade in which 188 horsemen and 95 footmen took part marched through the streets under the able supervision of Captain Reynolds. The parade was witnessed by many people along the streets. The opera house was packed with people to hear M. F. Harrington of O'Neill, propound popocratic doctrine and had he not cast a slur at Major McKinley by stating that it was not possible to move "mortgaged property out of the state of Ohio," he possibly might have made a vote or two, but as a result of that remark men have declared their intention of voting for McKinley who had intended voting for Bryan. Mr. Reed also addressed an audience near the court house. The pumpkin show in the window of the bus was harmless in its intent but was intended by its originators to represent a load to Canton. Some others, however, thought it was intended to represent Bryan's Cabinet in case he should be elected.

## LOUP AND ELKHORN.

A Successful Meeting of the Association Held in Wayne Last Week.

The 23rd annual meeting of the Baptist churches in the Loup and Elkhorn Association was every way a success. It is true that some of the best men of the program were not present but their places were acceptably filled. An informal meeting was held Thursday afternoon. On Thursday evening Mayor Mark Stringer and Rev. E. Van Dyke Wight gave addresses of welcome which were highly received and responded to by Hon. H. S. Fisher of Randolph. Rev. J. U. J. Wolf preached the annual sermon from I Cor. III, 12 and 15. He emphasized the quality of Christian service.

Friday morning was devoted to reading of letters from the churches and otherwise reviewing the years work. The reports showed an encouraging increase in membership and contributions. The afternoon session was given wholly to the work of the Sunday school. Friday evening, after a spirited song service led by the pastor, Rev. H. Berkeley made for himself many friends by an address on "Why am I a Baptist." He was for fifteen years a preacher of another denomination and in a clear forcible way he told of his struggles and set forth his reasons for joining this democratic body, the church without a creed. Rev. E. A. Russell followed by an address upon the "American Baptist Publication Society," giving briefly the history of the Society from its small beginning and speaking of the building now being erected in Philadelphia which will be the largest publishing house in the world of any Christian denomination. The missionary work of the society was not forgotten but was earnestly spoken of in all its departments.

Saturday morning the principal addresses were made by Pres. Geo. Sutherland of Grand Island College, and District Missionary Rev. F. M. Williams of Lincoln. Saturday afternoon was devoted to "Woman's Work" and "Junior Work." In the evening, after a song service led by Dayton Ward of Ponca, Rev. F. H. Cooper of Norfolk, gave an illustrated lecture upon missionary work among the Indians.

Sunday morning nearly 50 gathered at the sunrise prayer meeting which was a spiritual feast. A praise service at 10:15 led by Mr. A. M. Merrill of Hartington, was followed by the regular church services, Rev. F. M. Williams of Lincoln, preaching the sermon. For an hour he held the attention of his audience as he spoke on "Working together with God." The afternoon session was the Young People's. Rev. Berkeley gave echoes of the Milwaukee convention and Rev. Wolf read an able paper on "The Christian Culture Courses." Everett Laughlin of our city was elected President of the Association. B. Y. P. U. A great deal of interest was manifested in the discussion of "God and our gold" presented by Rev. J. W. Merrill of Plainview. At the close of the session the Christian Stewards League with a membership of about 30 (all of whom pledge themselves to give one-tenth of their income to the Lord's work) held a meeting and re-elected Pastor Theobald president, and Rev. Merrill secretary and treasurer.

Sunday night Rev. F. H. Cooper preached an appropriate sermon on "Think on these things." This was followed by the "best of the wine for the last of the feast." Rev. Wolf led a consecration service in which a representative from each church spoke one minute and a half upon some topic assigned him. It was a feast of good things and a touching close to a successful meeting.

The territory of the Association being too large it was divided along the line of the Elkhorn River. The northern division takes the name of North Eastern Association and has for its officers: Hon. H. S. Fisher, Randolph, President; Rev. J. U. R. Wolf, Hartington, Clerk; J. W. Bartlett, Wayne, Treasurer. One hundred one delegates and visitors enrolled and some failed to do so. Each one was furnished with a pink badge. The visitors were highly pleased with our city and the cordial welcome they received. At the last meeting the following resolution was adopted by a rising vote:

Resolved, That whereas this association is now about to adjourn, we wish to return our thanks and express our gratitude for the entertainment, hospitality and Christian friendship as shown and expressed to us by the mayor of your city, the sister churches and citizens of this beautiful town. We are likewise pleased to go our way home in the realization that we leave behind us Pastor Theobald, his esteemed wife and the ladies of the Wayne Baptist church in grateful remembrance.

## PERSONAL.

Arthur Sloan returned from Dakota yesterday.

Tom Cole of Hartington, was a Wayne visitor Tuesday.

W. H. Gilderleeve went to Omaha on business Monday.

J. D. King went to Bloomfield on business yesterday.

Attorney Horrigan of Bloomfield, was in Wayne Monday.

Art Chapin was down from Winslow on business yesterday.

Attorney Welch is attending court at Niobrara this week.

Mrs. Mark Miller of Randolph is visiting with Wayne friends and relatives.

J. M. Strahan of Malvern, Iowa, was in Wayne on business over night Monday.

Dan Weir is enjoying a visit from his father who arrived recently from Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tower are enjoying a visit from their son Fred and wife, of Glidden, Iowa.

Mrs. B. Jynbs of Three Rivers, Michigan, is visiting with her daughter Mrs. Chas. Sulthuis.

Miss Susie Edwards came down from Norfolk Tuesday morning, returning on the evening train.

Mrs. H. C. Wright and children returned from their Iowa visit Saturday evening and Harry smiles again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernst, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tower, Mrs. McFarland and Mrs. Edgerton were visiting in Wakefield Tuesday.

C. H. Bradford of Sioux City, vice-president and secretary of the E. & B. Lumber Co., was in the city on business Monday.

Editor Cunningham was in Lincoln Friday looking after the state central committee in the interest of republicanism in Wayne county.

Mrs. J. E. McFarland and Mrs. Rev. Ernst are visiting with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Gamble. Rev. Ernst arrived Monday evening and will remain a few days.

Mrs. Dan Harrington and Mrs. Ed. Smith of the Monday club, and Mrs. Robert Utter and Mrs. Jas. Britton of the Aome club, went to Fremont yesterday to attend the State Federation of Women's clubs.

Cabbage 2 1/2 cents and 5 cents per head for best variety. J. W. Maholin.

## MARRIED.

TOWER—REID—At the residence of the bride's parents in Chicago, Wednesday, Sept. 30th, 1896, at 7:00 p. m. Rev. Fred Tower, of Glidden, Iowa, and Miss Mabel S. Reid, of Chicago, Rev. A. M. White of Wesley Methodist church officiating.

Mr. Tower is a son of our townsman, J. Tower, and has a large circle of friends in Wayne who wish him and his bride a happy and prosperous life. They have been visiting with Wayne relatives the past week and leave tomorrow for Glidden, Iowa, where Mr. Tower is pastor of the Presbyterian church.

HILPERT—ERXLEBEN—At the home of the bride's father in Plum Creek precinct, Sept. 30th, 1896, Rev. Herman A. Hilpert and Martha P. Erxleben were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony; Rev. H. Schulz, officiating.

The groom is the German Evangelical Lutheran pastor of Laurel, where he has a large congregation and is respected by every one. The bride is a highly esteemed young lady and is the daughter of Chas. Erxleben in Plum Creek where she has a large circle of friends. She was dressed in cream colored cashmere trimmed in silk lace and ribbon; she also wore a long veil with a wreath of orange blossoms.

The bride's maids were Louise Erxleben, Anna and Otilie Bastain and were dressed in purple cashmere. The groom's best men were Albert Bastain, George Wischoff and Frank Erxleben who all wore bouquets of orange blossoms. Their friends all join in wishing them a long and joyous life.

The list of presents received are as follows: Household goods, Chas. Erxleben; set of dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Welland and family; chamber set, Christ Sydow and family; bed spread, Mr. and Mrs. Avissus; set silver knives and forks, Rev. and Mrs. Hansen; fruit dish and apron holder, Mrs. Schlamann; coffee and tea pots, Mr. and Mrs. Bogrenbach; bed spread, Henry Deum; 1 doz. napkins, 2 towels and table cloth, Kate Daum; bed spread, Adam Sault; set knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. P. Greenwald; center table, spread, Rev. and Mrs. Schulte; butter dish, Otilie Bastain; water pitcher, Albert Bastain; rocking chair, Mr. and Mrs. W. Theis and family; set glass ware, Mr. and Mrs. L. Theis; table cloth, Mr. and Mrs. G. Benez; 1 pair pillow shams, Lena Rinehardt; pickle canister, Annie Greenwald; table cloth, Mr. and Mrs. Muth; bed spread, Kate Houser; 6 napkins, Rev. and Mrs. Leimor; fancy tdy, Rev. and Mrs. E. Plack; set dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pfleger; paper rack, John Nabbers; pair lace curtains, Wm. Soenneken; sugar bowl, Annie Bastain; set sauce dishes, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Bastain; set all edged glassware, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rinehardt; and ten bushels of potatoes, George Theis.

## MELONS,

GRAPES,

PEACHES,

Plums and Fruits

OF ALL KINDS AT

INGALL'S GROCERY.

Hon. J. E. Frick

Of Fremont, talks sound money and protection at the opera house Saturday evening, Oct. 10

Don't Fail to Hear Him

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.

Ode of the Country Editor.

The wind bloweth.

The water floweth.

The subscriber oweth.

And the Lord knoweth.

We are in need of our dues.

'So, come-a-runnin'!

'This thing of dunnin'!

Gives us the blues.

—Cattlesburg (Ky.) Democrat.

On Friday evening Hon. Frank M. Northrop, of Wayne, enlightened the voters of this locality on what republicanism has done for the country. In the past and will do again if returned to power. His speech was made more interesting by the use of charts, also the singing of the McKinley Glee club, of Wayne, whose renditions were highly satisfactory.—Dakota City Eagle.

Roll of honor of the Third and Fifth grades in the ward building during the month ending October 2nd. The following pupils have not been absent or tardy and have not whispered. They have also had thoroughly prepared lessons. Thrd Grade—Myrtle Fary, Nellie Dearborn, Linn Welker, Baker Bokhart, Jennie Olmsted and Effie Norton. Fifth Grade—Helen Pile, Birdie Cross, Lillia Olmsted and Mamie Blanchard.

Mrs. U. S. Conn, Teacher.

## BRYAN SPECIAL.

Special train to Sioux City, Iowa, October 9th, will leave Wayne at 7:30 a. m. Fare 1.60. T. W. Moran, agent.

Call on AHERN for

FINE DRESS GOODS, and Trimmings. Some very beautiful fabrics in Single Dress Patterns.

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.

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

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

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

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

Dandarine, dandarine, dandarine, bald heads, dandruff, dandarine. For sale by Wilkins & Co.

Did you know that Watson received this week a fine line of new furniture?

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

Ladies, wonderfully soft, luxuriant, beautiful hair is produced by Dandarine. Try it. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

Thousands have been cured of baldness and other diseases of the scalp. It will cure you. Guaranteed. Sold by Wilkins & Co.



HAS AN AWFUL DEATH

GRUESOME TRAGEDY OF AN OHIO HAMLET.

Inhabitant of a miserable hovel for twenty years chained himself to a post when bitten by a mad dog - Will Beat a Mile a Minute.

A Hermit's Fearful Death.

CLEVELAND, Ohio: Details of a gruesome tragedy in the little town of Hinckley, in Medina County, have been reported.

The but gradually became surrounded with an air of mystery. The dweller rarely visited and he had only a few dollars in his pocket.

Just outside the hovel was found the sole companion of the reclus, the beast's death having been caused by the bite of a mad dog.

To Beat a Mile a Minute. The largest locomotive ever operated in the west and one of the largest in the United States pulled out from the Union Depot here for Pueblo.

Colored Men Seek Their Rights. LACONIA, Ind.: Two cases to determine the status of the color line have been filed in the circuit court here.

Attempt to Wreck a Train. MADISON, Wis.: An attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Northwestern road near about twenty miles north of this city.

Give the Car a Chance. LONDON: The Daily Mail asserts that the nihilists have held several excited meetings in London in recent days.

Get a Valuable Collection. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.: John A. Has arrived from Lower California with a collection of shells, specimens, sea birds and natural history objects.

Belongs Rioting in Posen. LOSBOW: The Berlin correspondent of the Standard says there has been serious rioting and disturbances in the province of Posen.

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Thousands are Destitute.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla.: The big storm left the people of western Alabama and the eastern part of Lafayette County homeless, without food, with cotton destroyed, and no resources.

At Yule, a place of 500 inhabitants, everything is gone. Not a stone remains. Some parts of the buildings were carried three miles.

East of the Suwanee River the loss to phosphate plants was \$539,000. Lafayette County lost stock killed by the hundreds.

Whole Family Slain. LITTLE ROCK, Ark.: Bud Chaffin and five children of Duval's Bluff are missing.

Will Not Be Pardoned. WASHINGTON: The pardon of Irving A. Baker, sentenced in northern Illinois to one year and five months imprisonment for embezzling postal and money order funds, while postmaster at Glen Ellyn, Ill., while postmaster in part.

Freight Trains Collide. PITTSBURGH: Two freight trains collided 12 1/2 miles east on the Baltimore and Ohio, a very bad wreck.

Tynan Set Free. NEW YORK: A cablegram has been received by friends of J. P. Tynan that he has been released from prison at Boulogne, France, and is now on his way to this country.

Fire Fighters Celebrate. EASTON, Pa.: The centennial anniversary of the Human Fire Company of Easton, which marked the 100th anniversary of the organized fire service in the Lehigh Valley, was celebrated here recently by a parade in which 4,000 men participated.

Fire Claims Six Victims. PITTSBURGH, Pa.: The recent storm blew down the coal breaker at Matfield, belonging to the Pennsylvania Anthracite Coal Company. Six tenement houses belonging to the camp were destroyed by the fire and six children lost their lives.

Was Sandbagged at Canton. WOOSTER, Ohio: A man named Edward Anderson from Chicago, was picked up by the police here in a demoted condition. He claims to have gone from Chicago to Canton on a railway excursion several weeks ago.

Philadelphia Refinery Opens. PHILADELPHIA: The Spreckels sugar refinery, operated by the sugar trust, which has been closed several days, has again opened. It is believed that, since the inauguration of the opening of the Philadelphia refinery, the Franklin refinery, which is also operated by the trust, will shut down for an indefinite period.

Sad Cairo Tragedy. CAIRO, Ill.: Mrs. Frager, a bride of four days, shot herself through the heart in the basement of her home, Monday.

Exports Have Decreased. SHEFFIELD: The exports from this place to the United States for the third quarter of the present year amounted to \$690,995, a falling off of over \$100,000 when compared with the same period of 1903.

Murder and Suicide. PEORIA, Ill.: The bodies of Charles Williams and his wife, Belle, both colored, were found along the Rock Island Railroad tracks. Each died from bullet shots in the head and the coroner's verdict was murder and suicide.

Fight a Duel with Rifles. MIDDLEBORO, Ky.: Thomas Newkirk and Henry Ashcroft, suitors for the hand of Mary Dean, fought a duel with Winchester rifles in Shelby County. Both were killed.

Weekly Bank Statement. WASHINGTON: The weekly bank statement shows a reserve increase of \$2,000,000. The total reserve is \$25,000,000 in excess of the legal requirements.

Bradstreet's Review.

NEW YORK: Bradstreet's says. Cooler weather and continued purchases by interior merchants, notably west and south, continued the slight improvement in trade recorded in preceding weeks.

Business in cotton goods has been checked by the advance in prices, and mill stock tends to accumulate again. Exports of wheat, flour included as wheat, from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal, this week

Fabulous Gold Deposits. TACOMA, Wash.: An immense bed of ore, which has been located on the west slope of Mt. Tacoma, near the snow line. C. H. Talbot, a civil engineer of this city, who returned recently from the Gold Hill mines in the Pacific forest reserve, says that this ore particularly bed has in sight over 1,000,000 tons of ore, which runs \$20 per ton.

Polk County's Mortgage Record. POLK COUNTY'S mortgage indebtedness for September is as follows: Seventeen farm mortgages filed, \$16,115; nine released, \$10,900; two city mortgages filed, \$900; one released \$105; seventy chattel mortgages filed, \$49,744; fifteen released, \$1,427.

Petty Thief Pleads Guilty. For months it has been unsafe to leave robes or wraps in baggies which were hung on the public square at St. Francis, Vt. He joined the Twentieth Wisconsin Infantry in July, 1892, where he served until the close of the war.

Mother Dies of Joy. ANNISTON, Ala.: News of a strange and pathetic death comes from Rockrun, thirty miles north of this city. Five years ago a young man named Charlie Vincent left home mysteriously, and during the last year he had no longer been heard of.

Mangled by a Vicious Dog. MARYVILLE, Mo.: A vicious St. Bernard dog attacked a party of school children and two were so badly injured that they will die. Laura Baumann, aged 7 years, was bitten about the head and face; she will probably die.

Found Dead in a Cornfield. WABASH, Ind.: Isaiah Stands, a prominent farmer of Chester Township, this county, was found dead in a cornfield near Elko the other morning.

Gifts for Mount Holyoke. CHICAGO: Dr. D. K. Parsons, who promised \$10,000 to the trustees of the Mount Holyoke Association, has agreed to give \$40,000 for the building fund.

MARKET QUOTATIONS. Chicago-Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep fat to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.50.

York County Mortgage Record. The York County mortgage record for the month of September is as follows: farm mortgages filed, \$15,927.93; released, \$5,490.25; town and city mortgages filed, \$1,427.00; released, \$818.00.

Elmer Marquette Hurt. Elder Marquette of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Nelligh was severely injured the other night. While on his way home from the depot he collided with a horse boy, was knocked off the sidewalk and his leg broken just below the thigh.

Three Men Hurt. Three men were more or less seriously injured in a railroad wreck that occurred at Fremont on the Union Pacific road.

Fine Agricultural Exhibit. The county fair now in progress at Beaver City is the best in the history of the association. The agricultural and the stock exhibit are exceedingly good.

Charged with Murderous Assault. J. T. Foster, living near Trenton, has availed out a complaint for the arrest of T. E. Wellman, charging him with assault with intent to commit murder.

Two Indians Badly Cut. West Point John, an Indian, and his square were badly cut about the head and face at Lyons by another Indian.

Endeavorers Organized. A county organization of Christian Endeavorers was consummated at Berlin the 29th by the election of officers and appointment of necessary committees.

Sibley's New Church. The \$11,000 new Methodist church at Sibley was crowded Sunday at the dedication services, conducted by Dr. Ives of Auburn, N. Y.

OF A GREAT STATE

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF NEBRASKA.

Laura Berdolen of Fremont Ends Her Life by Taking Chloroform - A Love Affair Thought to Have Been the Cause for the Act.

Ends Her Trouble by Suicide. Laura Berdolen, a domestic employed at the Kuwe Hotel at Fremont, committed suicide by taking chloroform.

Old Soldier Drops Dead. A. J. Williams, aged 61, dropped dead on the sidewalk at Battle Creek. He was an old soldier and was born in England, Vt.

Polk County's Mortgage Record. POLK COUNTY'S mortgage indebtedness for September is as follows: Seventeen farm mortgages filed, \$16,115; nine released, \$10,900; two city mortgages filed, \$900; one released \$105; seventy chattel mortgages filed, \$49,744; fifteen released, \$1,427.

Petty Thief Pleads Guilty. For months it has been unsafe to leave robes or wraps in baggies which were hung on the public square at St. Francis, Vt. He joined the Twentieth Wisconsin Infantry in July, 1892, where he served until the close of the war.

Investigating the Irrigation Fair. J. B. Carnotchal of Omaha is at North Platte looking up the irrigated country and posting himself about the Irrigation Fair, which is to be held there October 9 to 16.

Sentenced to the Pen. District court, which has been in session at Red Cloud for the last two weeks, adjourned on the 1st.

Burglar Given a Chase. The residence of W. L. Lee at York was robbed the other morning and the burglar taken. Lee was awakened by the noise of the burglar, and upon discovering the intruder gave chase.

Father's Skull Fractured. Cornelius Keith, living six miles north-east of York, was badly injured by the falling of a hay carrier while loading hay. One of his ribs entered his brain and his skull was fractured in several places.

Jail Birds Dig to Liberty. J. D. Hankins and Henry Webber, who have been in jail at Nebraska City for some time charged with selling mortgages, managed to escape.

Bridge Cross Broken. A part of the Pappall bridge, five miles east of Fremont broke down while John Olson, an employee of Charles Johnson, an Elkhorn farmer, was crossing it with a load of chieory.

Demented Farmer Located. William Braddehrt, the farmer whose mysterious disappearance occurred a few days ago at Berlin, has been located at his uncle's at Crete, from which place a letter was sent to Claus B., his father.

Boy Charged with Burglary. Emil Speth, 19 years of age, was arrested near Creighton on a charge of burglary. He is charged with taking about \$21 worth of goods from the hardware store of William Samters at Bazine Mills. The goods were found concealed in a hay stack.

Receiver for a Defunct Bank. H. L. Gould, President of the State Loan and Trust Company Bank at Ogallala, which closed its doors on August 31, has been appointed receiver by Judge Grimes.

Street Car Employee Killed. John Carlson, a young man in the employ of the Street Railway Company at Lincoln, was killed at the intersection of Eleventh and O Streets.

PERSONAL MENTION. Slim's king has left Bangkok for a two months' vacation in Java. He will stop at Singapore on the way.

Prince Bismarck is to have another statue. This time it is to be at Leipzig. The city has commissioned Sculptor Lehman to execute it.

J. W. Bradbury, the oldest living ex-Senator of the United States, celebrated the ninety-fourth anniversary of his birth at his home in Augusta, Maine.

The borough of King's Inn has decided to present Princess Maud of Wales, on the occasion of her marriage, with a private omnibus, for use between Appleton hall and Wolfert railway station.

Ex-Union States Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, resists all attempts made from time to time to induce him to use his tremendous influence in the politics of his State. He has a splendid law practice, and is glad to be out of political life.

Paul Bourget, has brought suit against Lemerre, the publisher who made his reputation, for an account. He claims the right to have all the publisher's account books for the last twenty-two years examined in order to trace what became of every copy of his works.

Boy Killed by a Street Car

AMO CARLSON, the 5-year-old son of Herman Carlson, was run over by a street car at the intersection of 23th and O Streets, Lincoln, and instantly killed. According to all the evidence introduced, the killing was a purely accidental, and not a case of contributory negligence on the part of the boy.

The car was running at the rate of eight miles an hour when the accident occurred, and the car was brought to a standstill within twenty feet of the scene of the disaster. The boy was standing on the sidewalk and was struck by the car as it was passing.

Jail Birds Working for Liberty. Another desperate but futile attempt was made by Prisoners Clark and Gillespie to escape from the county jail at Plattsmouth, and only by a change of a man's scheme discovered.

Western Travelers' Association. The fourth annual meeting of the Western Travelers' Association was held in Grand Island last week, a good attendance being present.

Cattle Rustlers Active at Chadron. William Martin was found over to the district court at Chadron on the charge of cattle stealing. His bond was fixed at \$500.

Preaching with Pistols. The war of the revolution, like our civil war, separated friends and divided households. One of George Washington's intimate friends was the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, a clergyman of the Church of England, who had come to the colonies while a young man.

When the troubles began which led to the war, the two friends took opposite sides, and their friendship was suspended. The young clergyman, believing in the divine right of kings, was an uncompromising loyalist. He was as bold in the public utterance of his sentiments as was Patrick Henry in declaring that George III. might learn from the king who lost his head.

The young cleric preached openly against the doctrines of the revolution. Such was the popular excitement that he often ran the risk of personal violence. His last sermon in America, preached at Annapolis, Md., ignored the Beatitude, "Blessed are the peacemakers." On the pulpit cushion were a brace of pistols, and he ended the sermon by this shout of defiance: "As long as I live, ye, while I have my being, will I proclaim, 'God save the king!'"

The pistols recall another bold clergyman, a Presbyterian of Kentucky, who was a prominent leader in the movement to abolish slavery from the State. Once when he had pronounced to preach, an angry crowd of opponents gathered about the meeting house, long before the hour for beginning the service of worship.

When the clergyman appeared, it was seen that he carried a pistol in each hand. As he walked toward the church door the crowd opened, and he, bowing, said: "You see, gentlemen, that I don't belong to the Peace Society!" He preached without being molested.

To Prevent Filtering. Probably one of the best schemes for preventing the opening of boxes without discovery is used by a firm in Philadelphia. The firm are wholesale cigar dealers—and ship their goods throughout the neighboring States. It used to be their custom to place about fifty boxes of cigars in a large case, but quite frequently the cases were opened and several boxes removed, the cases being nailed tight again. Now their cases are made out of about a dozen boards and a single piece of heavy twine is run through an auger hole in each board. The two ends of the twine are sealed with a piece of lead bearing the firm's name and this method has proved effective against stealing.

An Indian Trained Nurse. The distinction of being the first Indian woman to graduate as a trained nurse is due Miss Nancy Cornelius of the Oneida tribe of Wisconsin. She has made for herself a most enviable reputation in this work. She was one of the most promising pupils in the school on the Oneida reservation, and was sent from there to the training school at Carlisle, Pa. After spending a few years there she entered the Connecticut training school and graduated from it in 1899. She says she sees no good reason why she should return to the reservation, especially when circumstances are so unfavorable.

Safe Love Letter Ink. Ink suitable for love letters is advertised by a Parisian stationer. It is made of a solution of iodine of starch and characters written with it entirely fade in four weeks.



The London Literary World is authorized for it that the poem, "The March of America," written by Stanley Waterloo of Chicago, "promises to attain the glory of becoming the national anthem."

A London newspaper, the Family Circle, has just offered a prize of \$25,000, with \$5,000 additional to be given to a certain London hospital. That discounts anything in the literary prize line to be found on this side of the Atlantic.

Not since Thomas Bailey Aldrich published his "Mercedes" has he undertaken so ambitious a theme as that of "Judith and Holofernes," the dramatic poem. The work is availed with deep interest.

Mrs. Amella E. Barr's new story is called "Prisoners of Conscience," and its scenes are laid in the Shetland Islands. Its characters are fisherfolk, rigid Calvinists, hedged about with "phantoms of a gloomy creed."

The results of Bret Hart's four years in London are now to be made more apparent by the publication of a new volume of poems, a new group of collected tales entitled "Barker's Luck and Other Stories," and a paper-covered volume of his longer tales with the title, "Devil's Ford."

Emile Bourgeois' work, "Le Grand Sicle," which met so great a reception when published in Paris last year, has been translated into English by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and will appear in England and America during the coming season, under the title, "The Century of Louis XIV." Needless to say, the Grand Monarque is the central figure.

Hamlin Garland was recently discussing literary topics with Joel Chandler Harris in Atlanta and had a good deal to say about writers getting away from "the soil." "I was born to it," he repeated, "and shall stick to it till I die."

A Federal visitor sitting near became interested in this Western stranger's talk about the soil, and after Garland had left he thoughtfully remarked: "I wonder how many bales of cotton he makes there the acre?"

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# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## THE PREACHER TALKS ON THE DIVINE CHIROGRAPHY.

Character in Handwriting—A Letter from Home—Name Written in the Book of Eternal Life—Ink Made from the Calvary Sacrifice.

This is one of our unique sermons Dr. Talmage ever preached. It is as novel as wide sweeping and practical. His subject is "Divine Chirography," the text being Luke x. 20, "Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."  
Chirography, or the art of handwriting, like the science of acoustics, is in very unsatisfactory state. While constructing a church, and told by some architects that the voice would not be heard in a building shaped like that proposed, I came in much anxiety to the city and consulted with Professor Joseph Horn of the Smithsonian Institution, about the law of acoustics. He said: "Go ahead and build your church in the shape proposed, and I think it will be all right. I have studied the laws of sound perhaps more than any man of my time, and I have come so far as this: Two auditoriums may seem to be exactly alike, and in one the acoustics may be good and in the other bad."

In the same unsatisfactory stage is chirography, although many declare they have reduced it to a science. There are those who say they can read character by handwriting. It is said that the way one writes the letter "T" decides his egotism or modesty, and the way one writes the letter "O" decides the height and depth of his emotions. It is declared a cramped hand means a cramped nature, and an easy, flowing hand a facile and liberal spirit. But if there is anything in this science, there must be some rules not yet announced, for some of the boldest and most aggressive men have a delicate and small penmanship, while some of the most timid sign their names with the height and width and scope of the name of John Hancock on the immortal document. Some of the boldest in person and thought present their blotted and spattered page, and some of the roughest put before us an immaculate chirography. Not our character, but the copy table set before us in our schoolboy day decides the general style of our handwriting. So also there is a fashion in penmanship, and for one decade the letters are exaggerated and in the next minimized, now erect and now slanting, now heavy and now fine. An autograph album is always a surprise, and you find the penmanship contradicts the character of the writers. But while the chirography of the earth is uncertain, our blessed Lord in our text presents the chirography celestial. When addressing the seventy disciples standing before him, he said, "Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."

**The Book of Life.**  
Of course the Bible, for the most part when speaking of the heavenly world, speaks figuratively while talking about book, and about trumpets, and about wings, and about gates, and about golden pavements, and about orchards with twelve crops of fruit—now a crop each month—and about the white horses of heaven's cavalry. But we do well to read out these inspired metaphors and follow them in courage and sublime exaltation, and in the consolation of victory. We are told that in the heavenly library there is a book of life. Perhaps there are many volumes in it. When we say a book, we mean all written by the author on that subject. I cannot tell how large those heavenly volumes are, nor the splendor of their binding, nor the number of their pages, nor whether they are pictorialized with some exciting scenes of this world. I only know that the words have not been impressed by type, but written out by some hand, and that all those who, like the seventy disciples to whom the keys of the kingdom were given, trust the Lord for the eternal salvation, surely have their names written in that book. It may not be the same name that we carried on earth. We may, through the inconsiderateness of parents, have a name that is unbecoming, or that was afterward dishonored by one after whom we were called. I do not know that the seventy-entrances of the names of the seventy disciples correspond with the record in the genealogical table. It may not be the name by which we were called on earth, but it will be the name by which heaven will know us, and we will have it announced to us as we pass in, and we will know it as certain as we know we have to be called again by us, as the Bible times the Lord called some people twice by name: "Sam, Sam!" "Samuel, Samuel!" "Martha, Martha!"

When you come up and look for your name in the mighty tomes of eternity and you are so happy as to find it there, you will notice that the penmanship is Christ's, and that the letters were written with a trembling hand—not trembling with old age, for he had only passed three decades when he expired. It was soon after the thirtieth anniversary of his birth-day. Look over all the business correspondence you kept or the letters you wrote at 30 years of age, and if you were ordinarily strong and well then there was no tremor in the chirography. Why the tremor in the hand that wrote your name in heaven? Oh! it was a compression of more troubles than ever smote any one else, and all of them troubles assumed for others. Christ was prematurely old. He had been exposed to all the weathers of Palestine. He had slept out of doors—now in the night dew, and now in the tempest. He had been soaked in the surf of Luke Galilee. Pillows for others that he had not when he lay his head on the cross, could not protect him from the cold of the night, or have you missed the pathos of that verse: "In the morning, as he returned into the city, he hungered, and when he saw a fig tree in the way he came to it and found nothing thereon!" Oh, he was a hungry Christ. And nothing makes the hand tremble more than hunger, for it pulls upon the stomach, and the stomach pulls upon the brain, and the brain pulls upon the nerves, and the agitated nerves shake the hand quaver. On the top of all this, the resurrection of the dead, the awful arraignment at Balaklava was the result of an indistinctly written and wrongly read military order. "Some one had blundered." But your name, once written in the Lamb's book of life, will be so unmistakable that all heaven can read it at the first glance. Not one of the millions and billions and quadrillions of the finally saved will doubt that it means you and only you.

**More Light.**  
There is not on earth an autograph letter or signature of Christ. The only time he wrote out a word on earth, though he knew so well how to write, he wrote with the aid of the safety deposit, and the human foot, the time that he stood down and with his finger wrote on the ground the hypocrisy of the Pharisees. But when he writes your name in the heavenly archives, as I believe he has or hope he may, it is to stay there from age to age, from cycle to cycle, from room to room.

mouth? But that is, where they struck him. Or to be the victim of the vilest exhortation? But under that he stood. Oh, he was a worn out Christ! That is the reason he died so soon upon the cross.

Many victims of crucifixion lived day after day upon the cross, but Christ was in the court room at 12 o'clock of noon, and he had expired at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. Subtracting from the two hours between 12 and 3 o'clock the time taken to travel from the court room to the place of execution and the time that must have been taken in getting ready for the tragedy, there could not have been much more than two hours left. Why did Christ live only two hours upon the cross, when others had lived forty-eight hours? Ah, he was worn out before he got there! And you wonder, oh, child of God, that, looking into the volumes of heaven for your name, you find it was written with a trembling penmanship, trembling with every letter of your name, and the more carefully you examine with every letter of your heavenly name, if that be different and more euphonious. That will not be the first time you saw the mark of a quivering pen, for did you not, oh, man, years ago, see your name so written on the back of a letter, and you opened it, saying, "Why, here is a letter from mother," or "Here is a letter from father," and after you opened it you found all the words because of old age were traced irregularly and uncertainly, so that you could hardly read it at all? So that much study you made it after your letter from mother, and how much they missed you, and how much they wanted to see you, and if it might not be on earth that so it might be in the world where there are no partings. Yes, your name is written in heaven, if written at all, with trembling chirography.

**Some Autographs.**  
Again, in examination of your name in the heavenly archives, if you find it there at all, you will find it written with a bold hand. You have seen many a signature that because of sickness or old age had a tremor in it, yet it was as bold as the man who wrote it. Many an order written on the battlefield, and amid the thunder of the cannon, and the roar of the musket, and excitement in every word and every letter, and in the speed with which it was folded and handed to the officer as he put his foot in the swift stirrups, and yet that commander, notwithstanding his trembling hand, gives a boldness of order that shows itself in every word written. You do not need to be told that a trembling hand does not always mean a cowardly hand. It was with a very trembling hand Charles Carroll of Carrollton signed his name to the Declaration of American Independence, but no sign of more courage. And when some one said to these men, "Why do you sign this?" and if it will be known which one it is," he resumed the pen and wrote Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Trembling hand no sign of timidity! The daring and defiance seen in the way your name is written in heaven are a challenge to all earth and hell to come or if they can to defeat your reasoned soul.

The way your name is written there is as much as to say, "I have redeemed him. I died for him. I am going to crown and anoint him. Nothing shall ever happen down in that world where he is to do up to if they can. He is to keep him to shelter him to save him. By my Almighty grace I am going to fetch him here. He may slip and slide, but he has got to come here. By my omnipotent sword, by the combined strength of all heaven's principalities and powers and dominions, by the 20,000 chariots of the Lord Almighty, I am going to see him through." Bold handwriting! It is the boldest thing ever written to write my name there and your name there. He knows our weaknesses and had propensities better than we know them ourselves. He knows all the Apollonic hosts that are sworn to do up to if they can. He knows all the temptations that will assail us between now and the moment of our last pulsation of the heart, and yet he dares to write our name there. Boldness! Nothing at Saragossa or Chalons or Marathon or Thermopylae to equal it. Nothing in the sack of gun powder which one English soldier carried under the blazing artillery of the Mohammedans, and blew up the gate of Delhi. Can you not see the boldness in the penmanship that has already written our names there? Apostle Peter, what do you think of it? And he answers: "Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation. Oh, blessed Christ, what dost thou mean here!" And he answers: "They shall never perish. Neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand." "Your names are written in heaven."

**Eternal Volumes.**  
Again, if, according to the promise of the text, you are permitted to look into the volumes of eternity and shall see your name there, you will find it written in lines, in words, in letters unmistakable. Some people have come to consider indistinct and almost unreadable penmanship a mark of genius, and so they affect it. Because every paragraph that Thomas Carlyle, and Rufus Choate, and other poet men wrote was a puzzle, imitators took their penmanship a puzzle. Alexandre Dumas says that plain penmanship is the brever of incapacity. Then there are some who, through too much demand upon their energies and through lack of time, lose the capacity of making the pen intelligible, and much of the writing of this world is indecipherable. We have seen piles of inexplicable chirography, and we ourselves have helped augment the magnitude. We have not been sure of the name signed, or the sentence expressed, or whether the reply was affirmative or negative. Through indistinct penmanship last wills and testaments have been defeated, widows and orphans robbed of their inheritance, railroad trains brought into collision through the dim words of a telegram put into the hand of a conductor, and regiments in this wise, mistaking their instructions, have been sacrificed in battle.

I asked Bishop Cowie, in Auckland, New Zealand, the Bishop having been in many of the wars, what Tenyson, in his immortal poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," meant by the words, "The one had blundered," and the Bishop said: "The awful arraignment at Balaklava was the result of an indistinctly written and wrongly read military order. 'Some one had blundered.' But your name, once written in the Lamb's book of life, will be so unmistakable that all heaven can read it at the first glance. Not one of the millions and billions and quadrillions of the finally saved will doubt that it means you and only you."

en that we will be lost in the crowd. No! Each one of us will be as distinct, picked out and recognized as was Abel when he entered from earth, the very first sinner saved, and at the head of that long procession of sinners saved in all the centuries. My dear hearers, if we once get there I do not want it left uncertain as to whether we are to stay there. After you and I get fairly settled there in our heavenly home—we do not want to be ejected from the heavenly premises. We do not want some one to say, "The first sinner saved in the house of many mansions, and you have on an attire that you ought not to have taken from the heavenly wardrobe, and that is not really your name on the books." If you had more carefully examined the writing in the register at the gate, you would have found that the name was not yours at all, but mine. Now, move out, while I move in." Oh, what wretchedness after once worshipping in heavenly temples to be compelled to turn your back on the music, and after having joined the choir of the saved to be forced to sit in the front row, and after having clasped our long-lost kindred in heavenly embrace to have another separation! What an agony would there be in such a good-by to heaven! Glory be to God on high that our names will be so plainly written in those volumes that neither saint nor sinner, nor seraph nor archangel shall doubt it for one moment for 500 eternities. If there were room for so many. The oldest inhabitant of heaven can read it, and the child that left its mother's lap last night for heaven can read it. You will not look for your name and name alone, but you will understand and soliloquize and say, "Is it not wonderful that my name is there at all? How much it cost my Lord to get it there! Unworthy am I, to have it in the same book with the sons and daughters of martyrdom and with the choice spirits of all time. But there it is, and so plain the word and so plain all the letters!"

And you will turn forward and backward the leaves and see other names there, perhaps your father's name, and your mother's name, and your brother's name, and your sister's name, and your wife's name, and apostolic names, and say: "I am not surprised that those names are here recorded. They were better than I ever was. But astonishment, overwhelming, that my name is in this book!" And turning back to the page on which is inscribed your name, you will stand and look at it, until seeing that others are waiting to examine the records with reference to their own names, you step back into the ranks of the redeemed, with them to talk over the wonderment.

**Indeclinably Written.**  
Again, if you are so happy as to find your name in the volumes of eternity, you will find it written indeclinably. Go up to the State Department in this national capital and see the old treaties signed by the rulers of foreign nations just before or just after the beginning of this century, and you will find that some of the documents are so faded out that you can read only here and there a word. From the paper yellow with age, or the parchment unrolled before you, time has effaced line after line. You have to guess what the faded words mean. Old Time is represented as carrying a scythe, with which he cuts down the generations, but he carries also chemicals with which he eats out whole paragraphs from important documents. We talk about indeclinable ink, but there is no such thing as indeclinable ink. It is only a question of time, the complete obliteration of all earthly signatures and engagements. But your name put in the heavenly record, all the millenniums of heaven cannot dim it. After you have been so long in glory that, did you not possess imperishable memory, you would not know who wrote the day you entered, your name on that page will glow as vividly as on the instant it was traced there by the finger of the Great Atoner.

There will be no new generations coming into heaven, and a thousand years from now, from this or from other planets, souls may enter the many mansioned residence, and, though your name were once plainly on the books, suppose it should fade out? How could you prove to the newcomers that it had ever been written there at all? Indelible! Incapable of being canceled! Eternity as helpless as time in any attempt at erasure! What a re-energizing, uplifting thought! Other records in heaven may give out and be given up to decay. The records there in which the recording angels write down our sins, but it is a book full of blots, so that much of the writing there cannot be read or even guessed at. The recording angel did the writing, but our Savior put in the blots, for did he not promise, "I will blot out their transgressions." And if some one in heaven should remember some of our earthly iniquities and ask God about them the Lord would say: "Oh, I forgot them! I completely forgot those sins, for I promised, 'Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more.' In the files that burn up our sins, the sins deposits, and all the titles deeds, and all the bills of record, and all the libraries will disappear, worse than when the 200,000 volumes and the 700,000 manuscripts of the Alexandrian library went down under the torch of Omar, and not a leaf or word would escape the flame in that last conflagration, which I think will be witnessed by other planets, whose inhabitants will exclaim: "Look! There is a world on fire." But there will be only one conflagration in heaven, and that will not destroy, but purify. I have the conflagration of the spires and the towers and domes, and the belfries and the arches, and the rubied and diamonded walls in the light of the sun that never sets. Indelible!

**The Modern Devil.**—The devil no longer goes about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. He may bray, but he doesn't roar and rend as he used to. Nor does he come with horns and hoofs and a forked tail and smelling of brimstone, but he gets himself up as a gentleman and a scholar and dresses in broadcloth and carries encyclopedias under his arms and peddles poison which he calls philosophy. Rev. P. S. Benson, Baptist, Brooklyn.

# Topics of the Times

Most of the canal barges in the south of England are worked by women.

The students in Paris are radical; the students in London mostly conservative.

The oldest national flag in the world is that of Denmark, which has been in use since the year 1219.

A prominent Texas stockman says that within twenty years the typical Texas pony will be a bicycle.

Of the 257,000 women who signed the woman suffrage petition in the United Kingdom, 151,270 were Scottish.

Except in the Ottoman empire, Persia, Arabia, Siam, China and the interior of African countries, slavery is now extinct.

The tailors in Paris make clothes "a l'Anglais" (in English fashion) and the London tailors "a la Francaise" (in French fashion).

Of the foreign-born population of the United States the Irish are now about 20 per cent, whereas in 1850 they were over 40 per cent.

Possums are destroying watermelons at White City, Fla., and giving more trouble than the razor-back hog, since they cannot be fenced out.

At a Parisian evening party the other day a splendid dog appeared, drawing a cart filled with flowers, driven by a monkey dressed as a coachman.

Representatives of fifty families from the Northwest have been prospecting in the neighborhood of Tampa, Fla., with a view to land purchases for farming.

An order known as Pentecost lands has founded a home in Indianapolis for convicts just released from the penitentiary. The men will be maintained until work can be procured for them.

In Austria they have a law that makes criticism of an official, in the discharge of his duty, an offense known as "verbal injury," the punishment for which is imprisonment for forty-eight hours on bread and water.

The sultan of Turkey not only has a rigid censorship of the press, but he has ordered that no newspapers be published until the afternoon, so that the censors will not have to forego their morning nap in order to supervise them.

In order to circumvent the socialists the German government has authorized police officials to dress up in citizens' clothes and to attend the meetings of this proscribed class. The officials are provided with money to spend for drinks, etc.

The highest-priced watch made in Geneva costs \$800. It records fractional parts of a second, strikes the hours and quarters and plays three tunes. With gems to ornament the case, the value can, of course, be increased to two or three times that sum.

A steel plate, said to be the longest ever made, has just been turned out by the Stockton, England, iron company. It measures, after shearing, 73 feet 8 inches by 5 feet 6-10 inches in thickness, weighs five and a half tons and is without a flaw.

Uncovering the cover from an old, locked melodeon, that the instrument might aid the choir at the funeral of a childless New England widow who died last week, the decedent's relatives came upon \$12,000 in United States bonds stowed away inside.

Recently the night freight out of Waterville, Maine, conveyed a hearse on a flat car to Portland. Near Monmouth, as the brakeman was going over the train, he discovered the feet of a tramp protruding from the hearse and the man himself, sound asleep.

A Washington druggist, whose store is next door to a street railway transfer station, has an eye to business. He advertises: "Your transfer is good for ten minutes. Let me cool you off with a glass of our delicious soda water while you wait for the next car."

A Scotland, Ga., girl who was at Cumberland island taking her first sea bath induced her friends to return with her to the water after they had all started for the bathhouses, and she was taken from the waves a few minutes later dead, having apparently died of heart disease.

By shaking the eggs of the common pike double monsters may be produced, and J. A. Ryder has given good reasons for concluding that the double fish of the Japanese, some of which have two heads, others two tails, were originally produced in this way and fixed by artificial selection.

That Roentgen rays burn the skin like sunlight is the latest information from Berlin about the phenomenon. Professors Grumbach and Du Bois Raymond have succeeded in rendering visible some of the softer parts of the body, like the larynx and the diaphragm, by means of improved tubes.

Not an island has risen or sunk from sight in the Pacific ocean in thirty-four years, and geologists say that nature is resting for a future mighty effort. A geologist predicts that within fifty years a convulsion of nature will sink the whole of New Zealand fifty feet below the surface of the sea.

There is an easy, simple way to tell if a diamond is genuine. Make a small dot on a piece of paper with a lead pencil, and look at it through the diamond. If it shows but a single dot the diamond is genuine. If it shows more than one or the mark appears scattered it is false, no matter what it cost.

A French paper says that an electric boat has been constructed for the purpose of visiting and inspecting some of the large sewers. The boat is warped

with a chain, which it picks up as it goes along, according to a practice employed elsewhere in France, and the motive power is a Fulmen accumulator battery.

The British Byron society has issued an address calling on "every true-hearted man" to do all in his power to assist the revolutionists in Crete. "Byron's blood would have boiled," the address says, "with unquenchable rage at the dishonoring spectacle of the outrage and pillage of the sultan's troops."

A unique law is still in force at Stratford, in Prussian Pomerania. A paragraph of the police regulation of 1840, which is still being enacted, reads: "Smoking in the streets and promenades of this town is positively prohibited, violators of this law being punished by a fine, or eventually by a number of marks the fine amounting to."

Balloon-racing is the latest form of petty gambling in Paris. A number of toy balloons are set off at the same time, each bearing a post card having on it the umpire's address, and a request to the funder, to note the time and place of the balloon's arrival. Bets are paid and the stakes awarded on the results of the replies received within a week.

In May a Guyanotte, W. Va., woman bought a rustic stand of willow limbs from a country cabinet maker by the river side, and a fortnight ago buds and leaves appeared, sprouting from parts of the willow legs where small branches or twigs had been cut off in fitting the legs and cross pieces together. Some of the sprouts are now two or three inches long.

Three hundred bicycle riders recently attended an Anglican church in the diocese of Toronto, Canada, the rector preaching a special sermon to them. A silver-plated bicycle covered with flowers was one of the special decorations of the chancel, which a church paper denounces "a most monstrous, irreverent and distracting intrusion into the house of God's presence."

The peculiar flavor, resembling cherry phosphate, which characterized the milk of one of his cows one morning, was explained by Amos Grim of Wabash County, Indiana, as being due to the cow's having eaten wild cherries. She was a freak cow, with six teats. One day the milk tasted of berries, and Grim found that she had got into the garden and eaten his raspberry bushes.

Tuberculosis is affected by the Roentgen rays, according to MM. Loret and Genoud's report to the Academie des Sciences. They inoculated eight guinea pigs with tuberculous virus, then exposed three of them for an hour daily to the rays during eight weeks. The five who were kept from the rays developed abscesses and their health was deranged. The three kept in good health and grew fat on the rays.

A young tiger in the New York zoo recently refused to eat. At the end of the third day the wily keeper introduced a large tiger cub into the same cage and immediately fed it with a large piece of meat, and made no show of giving the other tiger any. The next morning he did the same thing, when the tiger who had before refused to eat rushed forward, seized the meat from the other animal and devoured it.

An aeronautical convention and exhibition, the first ever held upon the American continent, will assemble in Boston in September. This convention is not to be an exhibition of air ships in stationary positions, but an exhibition of action to bring out flying machines and every kind of device to develop locomotion in the air. The Aeronautical society has Professor Pickering of Harvard at its head.

Professor J. E. Todd, State geologist of South Dakota, who is in charge of a geological surveying expedition party in the Black Hills, discovered an old volcano on Sand Creek, in the bad lands, near Fort Hays. Near the junction of Sand Creek and White River is a hill eighty feet high. This hill vibrates and groans almost constantly. Its tremblings have upset wagons and the Indians are much in fear of it.

English temperance drinks have a large proportion of alcohol, according to recent testimony before the liquor commission. Of 638 samples of herb beer examined in 1894 by the inland revenue department 318 contained more than 2 per cent. Parsnip beer was found to contain over 18 per cent, which is much stronger than ordinary beer. "Teetotal sherry," containing no grape-juice, but compounded of sugar and bisulphide of lime, is declared to be a "most objectionable drink." A startling declaration was that old whisky, though more grateful to the taste, is no more wholesome than new.

In pressing woolen fabrics in order to give them a smooth, fine appearance, both a uniform pressure and a uniform heat are required. By a recently developed system the heating is done electrically, the fabric being placed between the metallic plates, through which sufficient current is passed while under hydraulic pressure to heat them to slightly more than the temperature of boiling water. One dyer of fifty volts and 700 amperes will suffice for five presses having 120 plates to be heated; the cost of heating for one press for a period of half an hour and for seventy plates, about 21 cents.

**Make Him Happy.**  
"The insured," said the scout, "have raided the neighboring plantation and carried off large quantities of tobacco."

"Good!" said Gen. Weyer. "Good! Their forces may, in time, be exterminated by smoking cigarettes."—Boston Herald.

Every man, away down at the bottom of his rotten old heart, is counting on some day having the last laugh.

# A RAT'S FRIENDSHIP.

Singular Attachment Between a Gentleman and a Warehouse Porter.

George Wilson, a colored porter on Virginia birth, who works for J. B. B. & Co., is the object of the singular affection of a rat. About two weeks ago he caught a large gray rat in a wire trap in the storehouse and called on one of the firm to see his catch. The subject of disposing of the rat by poison, drowning or by the aid of a rat terrier dog was discussed, and, pending a decision of the question, Wilson fed the rat in the cage for a day, and then let the rodent go. To his surprise, the rat returned to the trap the next night and was found the following morning awaiting George's visit with manifestations of pleasure. He was fed again, and exhibited his appreciation of his colored preserver's kindness by rubbing his head along the bars, licking Wilson's finger and acting much as a cat does when purring forth her affection. Wilson stroked the rat through the bars of its prison, gave it more food and let it go again. It appreciated the kindness bestowed upon it by returning nightly to its cage to be fed. A singular fact is that the rat calmly ignores the presence of anyone else, and only will arouse itself and show delight when Wilson approaches. The rat's colored friend has as yet made no attempt to handle it for training purposes, but it shows genuine pleasure when he is around, and yesterday played about the storehouse while he was at work. After being released the rat usually climbs the wall and passes through a convenient hole into a room above. The life of that rat is not likely to be shortened through its singular attachment to its benefactor.

A feature in this connection is that other dumb animals seem to be favorably affected by Wilson's presence. John J. Nairn, the accountant of the firm, owns a gray riding horse, which he uses daily. The men at the stable where the horse is kept are a little afraid of it, and are especially careful how they approach its two extremities, as it is rather viciously inclined at both ends. It is not so, however, when Wilson is around. Mr. Nairn, when he comes in the morning, dismounts, and calling to Wilson, takes off the horse's bridle, and the animal follows the colored man anywhere and is perfectly docile in his presence. Perhaps one secret of Wilson's influence over dumb animals is his uniform good nature and kindly disposition. You can read these qualities in Wilson's face, and he is a genuine good-natured, kindly Virginia dandy, one of the best of his type.—Hartford Courant.

**Do Horses Weep?**  
Do horses weep? is a question discussed by the Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette. It tells us that it is a well-authenticated case of a horse's weeping during the Crimean war. On the advance to the heights of Alma a battery of artillery became exposed to the fire of a concealed Russian battery, and in the course of a few minutes it was nearly destroyed, men and horses killed and wounded, guns dismounted and limbers broken.

A solitary horse, which had apparently escaped unhurt, was observed, standing with fixed gaze upon an object close beside him, this turned out to be his late master, quite dead.

The poor animal, when a trooper was dispatched to recover him, was found with copious tears flowing from his eyes; and it was only by main force that he could be dragged away from the spot, and his unearthly cries to get back to his master were heartrending.

Appropos of the intense love that cavalry horses have for music, a correspondent of the Gazette writes that when the Sixth Dragoons recently changed their quarters a mare belonging to one of the troops was taken so ill as to be unable to proceed on the journey the following morning. Two days later another detachment of the same regiment, accompanied by the band, arrived. The sick mare was in a loose box, but bearing the martial strains, kicked a hole through the side of her box, and making her way through the shop of a tradesman, took her place in the troop before she was secured and brought back to the stable. But the excitement had proved too great, and the subsequent exhaustion proved fatal.—Philadelphia Times.

**Where Candles Won't Burn.**  
In the polar region, Dr. Moss found that at a temperature of 35 degrees centigrade, a candle would not burn regularly; for the wax would not melt, being cooled at once by the surrounding air. The flame then burned feebly, and sank down into a kind of tubular hollow, and on boring holes into this flame sank down so as to leave a tubular shell, which was actually not melted by the flames. The continuous current of the cold air induced by the flame was not heated sufficiently to enable it to melt the wax above the flame.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**The Kitchen Telephone.**  
A novel service has been introduced in San Francisco by the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. It is known as the "kitchen service"; that is, the telephone is placed in the kitchen, and may be used only for outward service, such as calling the butcher, grocer, physician, druggist, coal dealer. No arrangements are made for these telephones to be called up, hence the company is enabled to offer the service at an almost nominal price.—Sacramento Bee.

**Front Over Two Feet Long.**  
A trout of the Lochleven species weighing 1½ pounds and measuring 2 feet 7 inches in length and 14 inches in girth, was recently taken in Kinghorn Loch.

Every man admires the woman who refuses to believe other men's lies.



# Bottled Up!

Whether in the form of pill powder or liquid, the doctor's prescription for blood diseases is always the same—mercury or potash. These drugs bottle up and poison and dry it up in the system, but they also dry up the marrow in the bones at the same time.

The suppleness and elasticity of the joints give way to a stiffness, the racking pains of rheumatism, the form gradually bends, the bones ache, while decrepitude and helplessness prematurely take possession of the body, and it is but a short step to a pair of crutches. Then, comes falling of the hair and decay of the bones—a condition truly horrible.



Contagious Blood Poison—the curse of mankind—is the most horrible of all diseases, and has always baffled the doctors. Their potash and mercury bottle up the poison, but it always breaks forth again attacking some delicate organ, frequently the mouth and throat, filling them with eating sores. S.S.S., is the only known cure for this disease. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and one thousand dollars reward is offered for proof to the contrary. It never fails to cure. Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Cancer, or any other disease of the blood. If you have a blood disease, take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system. Don't get bottled up!

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## PROPOSED CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

The following proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, as hereinafter set forth in full, are submitted to the electors of the State of Nebraska, to be voted upon at the general election to be held Tuesday, November 8, A. D., 1896:

A joint resolution proposing to amend sections two (2), four (4), and five (5) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to number of judges of the supreme court and their term of office.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section two (2) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five (5) judges, a majority of whom shall be necessary to form a quorum or a pronouncement. It shall have original jurisdiction in cases relating to revenue, civil cases in which the state shall be party, mandamus, quo warranto, habeas corpus, and such appellate jurisdiction, as may be provided by law.

Section 3. That section four (4) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the state at large, and their term of office, except as hereinafter provided, shall be for a period of not less than five (5) years as the legislature may provide.

Section 5. That section five (5) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 6. At the first general election to be held in the year 1896, there shall be elected two (2) judges of the supreme court, one (1) for the term of four (4) years, and at each general election thereafter, there shall be elected one (1) judge of the supreme court for the term of five (5) years, unless otherwise provided by law; provided, that the term of any supreme court whose term has not expired at the time of holding the general election of 1896, shall continue to hold their office for the remainder of the term for which they were respectively commissioned.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to section thirteen (13) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to compensation of supreme and district court judges.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section thirteen (13) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 2. The judges of the supreme and district courts shall receive for their services such compensation as may be provided by law, payable quarterly.

The legislature shall at its first session after the adoption of this amendment, three-fifths (3/5) of the members elected to each house concurring, establish their compensation. The compensation so established shall not be changed oftener than once in four years, and in no event less than one-third of the members elected to each house of the legislature concur therein.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section twenty-four (24) of article five (5) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to compensation of the officers of the executive department.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section twenty-four (24) of article five (5) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. The officers of the executive department of the state government shall receive for their services a compensation to be established by law, which shall be neither increased nor diminished during the term for which they shall have been commissioned, and they shall not receive to their own use any fees, costs, interests, upon public moneys in their hands or under their control, perquisites of office, or other compensation, and all fees that may hereafter be payable by law for services performed by an officer, which shall be paid in advance into the state treasury. The legislature shall at its first session after the adoption of this amendment, three-fifths (3/5) of the members elected to each house of the legislature concurring, establish the salaries of the officers named in this article. The compensation so established shall not be changed oftener than once in four years, and in no event unless two-thirds (2/3) of the members elected to each house of the legislature concur therein.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section one (1) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to judicial power.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section one (1) of article six (6) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. The judicial power of this state shall be exercised in a supreme court, district courts, county courts, justices of the peace, police magistrates, and in such other courts inferior to the supreme court as may be created by law, in which two-thirds (2/3) of the members elected to each house of the legislature shall concur.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section six (6), article one (1) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. The right of trial by jury shall remain inviolate, but the legislature may provide that in civil actions relative to the title of any real estate, the legislature may also authorize trial by a jury of a less number than twelve men, in cases inferior to the district court.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1893.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section one (1) of article five (5) of the Constitution of Nebraska, relating to officers of the executive department.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section one (1) of article five (5) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. The executive department shall consist of a governor, lieutenant-governor, secretary of state, auditor of public accounts, treasurer, superintendent of public lands and buildings, and three railroad commissioners, each of whom, except the said railroad commissioner, shall hold his office for a term of two years, from the first Thursday after the first Tuesday in January, after his election, and until his successor is elected and qualified. Provided, however, that at the first general election held after the adoption of this amendment there shall be elected three railroad commissioners, one for the period of one year, one for the period of two years, and one for the period of three years; the governor, secretary of state, auditor of public accounts, and treasurer shall reside at Lincoln during the term of their office; they shall keep the public records, books and papers thereon, and shall perform such duties as may be required by law.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section twenty-six (26) of article five (5) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, limiting the number of executive state officers.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section twenty-six (26) of article five (5) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. No other executive state officers except those named in section one (1) of this article shall be created, except by an act of the legislature which is concurred in by not less than three-fourths (3/4) of the members elected to each house thereof.

Provided, That any office created by an act of the legislature may be abolished by the legislature, two-thirds (2/3) of the members elected to each house thereof concurring.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section nine (9) of article eight (8) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, providing for the investment of the permanent educational funds of the state.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section nine (9) of article eight (8) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. All funds belonging to the state for educational purposes, the interest and income thereof only are to be used, shall be deposited in a trust fund, the principal of which shall be invested in such securities, or registered country bond or registered national debt of the United States, and such funds with the interest and income thereof are hereby solemnly pledged for the purposes for which they are granted and set apart, and shall not be transferred to any other fund for other purposes.

The board created by section 1 of this article is empowered to sell from time to time any of the securities belonging to the permanent school fund, and invest the proceeds arising therefrom in any of the securities enumerated in this section bearing a higher rate of interest than an opportunity for better investment is presented.

Provided further, That when any warrant upon the state treasury or regularly issued in pursuance of an appropriation by the legislature and secured by the permanent school fund, shall be presented to the state treasurer for payment, and there shall not be any money in the proper fund to pay such warrant, the board created by section 1 of this article may direct the state treasurer to pay the amount due on such warrant from moneys in his hands belonging to the permanent school fund of the state, but he shall hold said warrant as an investment of said permanent school fund.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Nebraska by adding a new section to article twelve (12) of said constitution to be numbered section two (2) relative to the merging of the government of cities of the metropolitan class and the government of the counties wherein such cities are located.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That article twelve (12) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended by adding to said article a new section to be numbered section two (2) to read as follows:

Section 2. The government of any city of the metropolitan class and the government of the county in which it is located may be merged wholly or in part, when a proposition so to be has been submitted by authority of law to the voters of such city and county and registered in the proper fund, and a majority of the votes cast in such city and county exclusive of those cast in such metropolitan city at such election shall be in favor of such merger.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to section six (6) of article seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, prescribing the manner in which votes shall be cast.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section six (6) of article seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

Section 2. All votes shall be by ballot, or such other method as may be prescribed by law, provided the secrecy of voting be preserved.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

A joint resolution proposing to amend section two (2) of article fourteen (14) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, relating to donations.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section two (2) of article fourteen (14) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska be amended to read as follows:

to works of internal improvement and manufactures.

Be it resolved and enacted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska:

Section 1. That section two (2) of article fourteen (14) of the Constitution of the State of Nebraska, be amended to read as follows:

Sec. 2. No city, county, town, precinct, municipality, or other subdivision of the state shall ever make donations to any works of internal improvement or manufacture, unless a proposition so to do shall have been first submitted to the qualified electors and ratified by a two-thirds vote at an election by authority of law. Provided, that such donations of such subdivisions in the aggregate shall not exceed ten per cent of the assessed valuation of such county. Provided, further, that any city or county may, by a three-fourths vote, increase such indebtedness five per cent, in addition to such ten per cent and no bonds or evidences of indebtedness so issued shall be valid unless the same shall have endor in person a certificate signed by the secretary and auditor of state, showing that the same is issued pursuant to law.

Approved March 20, A. D. 1895.

I, J. A. Piper, secretary of state of the state of Nebraska, do hereby certify that the foregoing proposed amendments to the Constitution of the State of Nebraska are true and correct copies of the original enrolled and engrossed bills, as passed by the Twenty-fourth session of the legislature of the State of Nebraska, as appears from said original bills on file in this office, and that all and each of said proposed amendments are submitted to the qualified voters of the State of Nebraska for their adoption or rejection at the general election to be held on Tuesday, the 3d day of November, A. D., 1896.

In testimony whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the great seal of the State of Nebraska.

Done at Lincoln this 17th day of July, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Ninety-Six, of the Independence of the United States the One Hundred and Twenty-First, and of this state the Thirtieth.

(Seal.) J. A. PIPER, Secretary of State.

**Louis Kimmel**

Will address the Germans of Wayne at the opera house

**Friday, October 9th**

At 8:00 p. m.

Come out and hear a good republican speech.

**CARROLL NEWS.**

C. H. Wolf is in Norfolk this week.

John Morris is procuring 100 head of cattle while west.

Several Carrollites Sundayed at the county seat returning Monday.

Mrs. C. M. Andrews is enjoying a visit from her sister of Dakota.

A. J. Honey, and brother-in-law of Michigan, started west this week.

Mrs. Bowman of Wakefield, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. McVay.

D. M. Davis went to Sioux City the first of the week to buy cattle to feed.

Mr. Shrader is treating the lumber office to a coat of paint which greatly improves the looks.

James Stephens and John Stewart passed through Carroll enroute for the county seat this week.

There will be a silver rally at Carroll Monday, Oct. 19. W. E. Reed of Madison will address the people.

J. R. Manning and sons are loading another car of beets. Those who stuck to the beets are strictly in it this year.

H. E. Evans passed through Carroll Saturday on his way home from Bloomfield where he had been threshing his big crop.

The Sabbath school of the M. E. church is growing under the new management. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. each Sunday.

Ed Swaney and Ralph Taylor are moving the lumber in the yard to make room for the large sheds which the company will erect soon.

The ladies of the M. E. church hold a fair on the 20 inst. Everyone is invited. They will offer for sale many articles which will be sold cheap.

The young man who found the person that carried off the prize and caused him to be his own no more went the same night to his home on the hill south of town and so did the boys. The result was Frank treated the boys and he is now one of the married men of Carroll. That good luck and great prosperity may be his all the days of his life is the wish of all.

Advertised List.

The following is a list of letters etc., remaining in the Post Office at Wayne, for the week ending Oct. 6, 1896:

Geo. Cooper, Matt Goeden, Marion Holcomb, Will LaPorte, Mrs. Lina Miller, F. W. Weipell (2), M. A. Yolkan.

Parties calling for above give date when advertised. A. P. Childs, P. M.

Legal Notice.

In the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska.

W. B. Folker, plaintiff vs. James Hayes, Rebecca Hayes, John B. Bressler, Broecker & Dearborn, William H. Allen and Isaac Minor, defendants.

The defendants William H. Allen and Isaac Minor will take notice that on the 13th day of October, 1896, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock p. m. at the office of W. W. Rogers in the Commercial Block in the city of Rogers, Arkansas, the plaintiff above named will take the testimony of W. B. Folker, witnesses in this action to be used as evidence on the trial of the above entitled cause with authority to adjourn from day to day until such deposition shall have been taken.

By his attorneys, Northrop & Fordick.

**PABST SALOON.**

KRUGER & MILDNER, Proprietors.

DEALER IN CIGARS.

**FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.**

**WM. PIEPENSTOCK**

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

**Harness and Saddlery.**

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

I use the best Oak Stock only, and guarantee all stock and work in the manufacture of my goods.

Fine Carriage Trimming a Specialty.

*The Spirit of Independence is growing.*

**Foremost Independent Newspaper of The West.**

**The Chicago Times-Herald.**

Its correspondents have been warned that reports of political mass meetings, conventions, etc., must be written without personal, factional or party bias, and that all candidates for office must be treated with absolute fairness. It is the aim of THE TIMES-HERALD to print the truth and nothing but the truth, and this rule applies to and includes political as well as other news matter.

During the Presidential Campaign THE TIMES-HERALD will be especially valuable to all who wish to survey the field of battle and form their opinions from an impartial standpoint.

On the staff of the Times-Herald are found the most renowned writers of the day, some of whom are under commission in distant lands, and it is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf as America's most progressive, most liberal and most interesting daily newspaper.

Daily Edition ..... per month, 50c | Daily ..... per year, \$4.00  
Daily, including Sunday ..... 75c | Daily, including Sunday ..... 6.00

For sale by all newsdealers. Send for free sample copy.

Address THE TIMES-HERALD, Chicago, Ill.

**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.

**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 ORACE, Assistant Cashier.

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







PATRIOTIC FARMERS.

Whenever Danger Threatened the Country They Have Rallied to Its Support.

HARD TIMES AND THE CAUSE.

Employment of Labor in Mechanical Industries and Not Debased Money is Needed.

Whenever danger threatened our institution the farmer has always rallied to the support of his country. There is good reason in this, in fact that he owns the broad acres of our territory and is so identified with our institutions that...

In the present campaign we are confronted by an issue that affects every class of our citizens, hence there is an interest in the outcome more intense than in any campaign since 1860. One reason for the manifestation for so much interest is the fact that the country has been suffering from an unprecedented period of depression and is earnest in its intent to secure relief.

There never was a more deceptive proposition, one more startling in its effects and results and one that would be more disappointing should it become a practical proposition than the one of having a pecuniary interest of stake, backed by a combination of capital un-equated by any that has ever attempted to control our government since the day of the slave power.

This is the silver miners' scheme as outlined by Mr. Bryan. The people are invited to loan their money to the silver syndicate in order that it may be able by taking all the silver that is offered to the world to fix the price and compel other nations to pay that price.

That present conditions are hard, especially among the farming class, every one admits. There is undoubtedly a cause for this abnormal condition. The silver question is the cause of the existing depression in the demoralization of 1873.

What we now need is to reverse this condition of affairs and secure less farm products. If by any means we can do this, we will have accomplished something practical in correcting the ills our people have to bear.

class to become farmers and producers of farm products. The year 1892 shows a record of marvelous activity in the direction of securing employment in the mechanical industries.

In 1892 the policy of protection was reversed and thus the laborers from the shops and factories were forced from their employment in the mechanical industries and became producers instead of consumers.

The effect of protection upon the products of the farm can be summed up in a few words. First, will it increase or diminish the number engaged in producing the products of the farm? Second, will it increase or diminish the number of the consumers of farm products?

NO MONEY IS TOO GOOD.

Maj. McKinley Recalls the Days of State Banks and Wildcat Currency.

Maj. McKinley said to a delegation from Indiana which visited his home on September 23: I believe in America for Americans—native-born and naturalized.

The second complaint that is money is too good, it would seem to be enough to say that the money of any country cannot be too good; and that no nation ever suffers from having its money of exchange at the highest and best quality.



Socialist—The reason I'm a Bryan man is because I want to cut down the wealth of these plutocrats. Workingman—Yes, I've thought a bit about that, but it strikes me a good deal like biting one's nose to spite one's face.

WOULD AFFECT WOMEN

Free Silver Issue of Vital Import to Wives and Mothers of Wage-Earners.

While the value of the wages earned by everyone who works for a living will be greatly reduced by the free coinage of silver, the working women will be far worse off than the men.

HIGH PRICES AND LOW WAGES.

Working Women will Also be Far Worse Off Than the Men.

While the value of the wages earned by everyone who works for a living will be greatly reduced by the free coinage of silver, the working women will be far worse off than the men.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

There is not so much fanaticism and foolishness in the country as was supposed when Bryan captured the Chicago convention with his "crown of thorns" and "cross of gold" harangue.

Mr. Powderly, who says the Bryan free-silver party would be worse for labor than the McKinley party, will come in for the abuse of the Debitors, who want strikes galore, free silver, free ruin and a general break-up.

Every mother of a family has ever before her the dread possibility of the death of the one whose labor provides the means of living before the day comes when the sons will be able to take up the burden of support and the daughters be comfortably settled in homes of their own.

ADVISES FIRST VOTERS

McKinley's Felicitous Remarks to a Delegation of Young Buckeyes.

The first visitors to Maj. McKinley's home on September 25 were members of a big delegation of voters from Wood county, O. They were headed by Attorney R. S. Parker of Bowling Green, who made the speech of presentation.

TRUE WORTH OF SUFFRAGE.

Priceless Privilege of Being Able to Vote for Protection and National Honor.

The presence of this body of young men who are to vote for the first time next November is to me an inspiring sight, and that you are so soon to enjoy the priceless privilege of citizenship must be to all of you an inspiring thought.

DEEDS NOT WORDS.

What McKinley Did for Debitors Means Less Than Two Dollars Ago.

While McKinley-Bryan is going about the country telling fairy tales of what he and his party will do for the poor, the question naturally arises: "What has he ever done for the working poor?"

His most loyal supporters make no claims that he has ever shown this feeling for his fellow man until now. In fact, he has no record of having gone out of his way to do anything for what he calls the "masses."

ADVERTISEMENTS

McKinley's Felicitous Remarks to a Delegation of Young Buckeyes.

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around the banner of liberty, union and national honor, between 1860 and 1865 (Renewed applause). (Renewed applause).

Appropriate Quotation from Lincoln. "I cannot omit here to make a quotation from Mr. Lincoln, written to the young men of Illinois on June 22, 1848.

"I commend these homely words of Mr. Lincoln to the young men of the country. Such organizations as he advised will have powerful influence in the political contest which is now upon us.

"It is always safe, young gentlemen, to arrange yourself on the side of your country. (Applause). It is always wise to stand against lawlessness and rapacity. (Renewed applause and cries of "That's right.")

FURTHER REFERENCE TO MINTS AND M.I.D.s.

"My fellow citizens, I ventured a few weeks ago to suggest in a public speech that I would like to see the mints, (Great cheering and applause.)

"I answer if you make a yardstick nine inches long, you will not increase its price and you will not increase the output of cloth or value or give an additional day's labor to an American weaver. (Great applause.)

"Industry must come first. Labor precedes all else in the creation of all wealth. (Applause.) Its active employment puts money in circulation and sends it coursing through every artery of trade. (Great applause and cries of "That's right.")

"Start the factories and put American machinery to work and there will not be an idle man in the country. No man is willing and able to work; there will not be an American home where hunger and want will not disappear as once they disappear from the face of the earth. (Great applause and cries of "That's right.")

What McKinley Did for Debitors Means Less Than Two Dollars Ago. While McKinley-Bryan is going about the country telling fairy tales of what he and his party will do for the poor, the question naturally arises: "What has he ever done for the working poor?"

His most loyal supporters make no claims that he has ever shown this feeling for his fellow man until now. In fact, he has no record of having gone out of his way to do anything for what he calls the "masses."

**THE CITIZENS' BANK.**  
INCORPORATED.  
Capital and undivided Profits, \$100,000  
A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice  
Pres.; B. C. Main, Cashier; Gilbert  
French, Asst. Cashier.  
Drafts on all Foreign Countries. Agents for  
Omnibus 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 City 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**  
WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over the First National Bank.

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

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

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

**M. H. DODGE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Winnside, Nebraska.  
Office over the General Merchandise Store of  
Frank Weible. Attention given to Collections

**DR. G. NIEMAN**  
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON**  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
TREATMENT OF  
Galvanic and Faradic Electricity and  
Oxygen in Chronic Diseases a  
Specialty.

**H. G. LEISENRING, M. D.**  
**SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,**  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local  
surgeon for the U. S. 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.

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

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

**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.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

This Herald now has nearly 1500 circula-  
tion and over 4000 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 \$2.00  
Four inches double column, one month 4.00  
Three 3.00  
Two 2.00  
One 1.00  
One column (1st page) one month 12.00  
Professional cards, one month 50

Special rates on contracts for space to be  
taken longer than one month.

**LOCALS:** To regular advertisers 5 cents a  
line; to all others, 10 cents a line first inser-  
tion, 6 cents a line thereafter.

Legal advertising at legal rates. Extra  
notices (5 insertions), \$2.00.

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. Hontz.  
F. J. Sadolik.  
First District A. J. Brumlin.  
Second District G. A. Foster.  
Third District Sol Draper.  
Fourth District G. A. Derry.  
Fifth District J. L. McPheddy.  
Sixth District M. L. Fries.

**STATE.**  
Governor J. H. MacColl.  
Lieut. Governor Orlando Tefft.  
Secretary of State J. A. Piper.  
Auditor P. O. Hedlund.  
Treasurer Charles E. Casey.  
Supt. of Instruction H. E. Cobart.  
Attorney General A. S. Churchill.  
Land Commissioner H. C. Russell.  
Judges Supreme Robt. Ryan.  
Court M. P. Kinkaid.  
Regent University W. G. Whitman.

For Congress, 3rd Dist. Ross L. Hammond.  
For State Senator O. A. Randall.  
Representative, 10th district. A. H. Carter.

**COUNTY.**  
County Attorney Anson A. Welch.  
For Commissioner Richard Russell.



**H. H. CORBETT.**  
Vote for McKinley.  
Vote for MacColl.  
Vote for Hammond.  
Vote for Randall.  
Vote for Carter.  
Vote for Welch.  
Vote for Russell.  
Vote for the whole ticket as above  
shown.

Remember that A. H. Carter will ably  
represent Wayne and Stanton counties  
in the state legislature and your duty  
is to elect him.

When the popocrats nominated Max-  
well for congress it was not because of  
principle, it was because of the man  
whom they thought would catch votes.  
Will he?

Jack MacColl is the man for all of  
the people in this grand commonwealth  
of Nebraska. He is a man who will  
make a business governor, a governor  
for the best interests of the whole peo-  
ple and the state. He is a man for  
whom you can lay party ties aside and  
vote for, and you will in the end be  
proud of it.

P. O. Hedlund who has ably acted in  
the capacity of Deputy State Auditor,  
and who is now the republican nomi-  
nee for State Auditor, should receive  
every vote in Nebraska. No more cap-  
able and efficient man has ever been  
elected to that responsible position. In  
fact all the state officials on the repu-  
blican ticket are deserving of your sup-  
port.

Why is it, that Bismarck letter is  
such a great oard for Bryan and free  
silver, that none of the Bryan organs  
have taken the pains to give their read-  
ers the benefit of the original text? If  
Bismarck's letter means that the Ger-  
man ex-chancellor favors free coinage  
by the United States alone, why don't  
the Bryan organs keep the letter stand-  
ing in their columns? Does it not look  
as if, after having bragged and bluster-  
ed so much about the garbled transla-  
tion of the Bismarck letter, the Bryan  
people are now afraid to have the pub-  
lic read it as Bismarck wrote it?—Bee.

**HOW THEY GARBLE BISMARCK.**

For over a week past Bryan and the Bryan organs have been trying to make  
capital over a letter from Prinoa Bismarck received by Governor Culbertson and  
by him used in a speech at the Texas capital. They have pretended that this  
letter showed Bismarck to be in sympathy with their efforts to reduce the coun-  
try to silver monometallism through 16 to 1 free silver coinage. It turns out  
that the letter was ruthlessly garbled in translation, and that instead of de-  
claring a belief in 16 to 1 free coinage, it merely expresses adherence to the the-  
ory of international bimetalism. The garbled and correct translations are here  
reproduced:

**BISMARCK'S LETTER.**

Correct Translation.  
FRIEDRICHSHAGEN, Aug. 24, 1896.—Hon-  
ored Sir: Your esteemed favor of July  
1 has been received. I have always had  
a predilection for bimetalism, but while  
I was in office would not consider my-  
self infallible in opposition to experts.  
I believe to this day that it would be  
commendable to obtain by endeavors of  
those nations chiefly engaged in the  
world's commerce an agreement in the  
direction of bimetalism.

The United States are, in political  
economy, less hampered by their gov-  
ernment than any one of the European  
states, and if North America should  
find it compatible with its interests to  
take a substantial step in the direction  
of bimetalism, I believe that such a  
step would exert a beneficial influence  
upon the establishment of international  
agreement and the union of the Euro-  
pean states. Assuring you of my high-  
est respect, I am your most obedient  
servant. (Signed) V. BISMARCK

**HARD COAL TRUST.**

"A report has recently been circulated  
in the west to the effect that Mr. Hobart,  
the republican candidate for vice  
president, is president of the hard coal  
trust, which it is alleged, has advanced  
the price of coal. When Mr. Hobart's  
attention was called to this report he  
said that while he did not make it a  
practice to deny campaign rumors, he  
felt that inasmuch as this matter had  
been circulated through the west it was  
proper to make a statement, the sub-  
stance of which is as follows: Last  
December the trunk line railroads lo-  
cated east of the Mississippi were called  
upon, under an agreement known as  
the Joint Traffic association, to select  
three arbitrators to arbitrate the dif-  
ferences which might arise between  
those railroads. Only trunk lines were  
included in this arbitration. Coal rail-  
roads were not included and the mat-  
ters submitted to arbitration had nothing  
to do with coal production, coal  
hauling or the price of coal.

Whether directly or indirectly. The  
selection of Mr. Hobart as a judge be-  
tween these railroads was made be-  
cause he had no interest therein in any  
form. Mr. Hobart also distinctly stated  
that he has no connection, direct or  
indirect, with any such coal trust."

Will the Democrat, which has en-  
deavored to make great political cap-  
ital out of the report that Mr. Hobart  
was president of the coal trust, please  
copy the above?

**"AMERICAN SLAVES."**  
There are demagogues abroad in the  
land. They tell us that "the work-  
men of America are the slaves of the  
capitalists, lying prostrate under the  
iron heel of oppression." Such talk is  
false and foolish. Those who make  
such inflammatory speeches are not  
the true friends of labor. There is a  
temporary depression in business, and  
many men are out of work. Some of  
them are in distress. But even now  
American workmen are better  
housed, better fed, better clothed, with  
families given better opportunities for  
education and happiness than any like  
class upon the globe. The man who  
would willingly array the (so-called)  
classes of Americans against each other,  
and produce distrust and disloyalty  
between employer and employee is  
not only a cheap demagogue, but he is  
a most dangerous and evil element in  
society. What we need is mutual co-  
operation between capital and labor.  
One is vitally dependent upon the other.  
One must help the other if it would  
help itself. Better times in the indus-  
trial world will never come by waving  
the red flag and generating bitterness  
between men.

Notice.—There is no politics in the  
above.—Epworth Herald.

Hon. A. H. Carter, the republican  
nominee for representative of this dis-  
trict, and Dorr H. Carroll, the enter-  
prising young editor of the Winnside  
Tribune, which, by the way, is one of  
the most spicy of our exchanges, were  
in the city for a short time Monday,  
and made the acquaintance of many of  
our citizens. Mr. Carter is a wide-  
awake business man and carries upon a  
pair of square shoulders a highly in-  
telligent appearing head which ought  
to enable him to do good work for the  
state in general and Wayne and Stan-  
ton counties in particular as their rep-  
resentative in the lower house. From  
what we saw of Mr. Carter we believe  
we run no chances in prophesying that  
he will be elected and will serve with  
credit to himself and the district.—  
Stanton Picket.

McKinley will be elected whether or  
not he receives the electoral vote of  
Nebraska, but Nebraska will push for-  
ward to restored prosperity with re-  
doubled pace if it goes for McKinley,  
while should its vote be recorded for  
Bryan it will have to bid for the con-  
fidence of investors upon the same  
plans as the most rampant silver state.  
—Bee.

**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 any-  
body else—and there you are.

Our H. S. & M. tailor-made clothing is fully  
guaranteed.

CLOTHES BEARING  
THIS LABEL  
ARE WARRANTED.

**HARRINGTON & ROBBINS.**

**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.

**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





CHAPTER I

"The 8:45 for Chicago? Just gone. It's the last train this evening. First in the morning at 11, miss."

"Go?" cried the girl in despair. "She reached out her hand and caught one of the wooden pillars supporting the roof of the little station at Millway."

It was almost dark. Nine o'clock had struck. The straight warm rain was falling through the dusky, windless air. It was an evening towards the end of June—the last Wednesday of that month. There was not a sound but the dull rattling beat of the rain upon the roof. Not a soul visible but the girl and station agent.

She took her hand away from the wooden pillar, and gathered her cloak round her in preparation for going.

"Can I do anything for you, miss? Have you a bag to walk?" asked the man.

She did not answer his question; she asked instead: "Do you think the rain will stop soon?"

He glanced at the thin line of dull, dark leaden sky. "No, miss, I don't think it will. It looks as if 't would rain all night."

She sighed, moved her shoulders under the cloak to settle it, and then, with a sigh, she moved with drooping head slowly out of the station, raised her umbrella and walked under the huge beeches of a broad, deserted road leading southward.

Although her pace had not been quick, she felt her breath come short. The mild, moist, scent-laden air seemed too rich for breathing and cooling the blood. She was tired and would have liked to sit down and rest, but neither time nor place allowed of pause. She must get on—she must get back as quickly as possible, or she might be too late, too late to regain Eltham House and steal unperceived to her room there. To that hateful Eltham House, under which to-night rested that odious Oscar Leigh. Oscar Leigh, the grinning, bold, audacious man.

Owing to the loss of the little money left her by her father, Edith Grace had been obliged to try and get something to do, as she could not consent to encroach on the slender income of her grandmother in the world. As she had been so long with Mrs. Grace, she thought the thing to suit her best would be a companionship to an elderly or invalid lady. She advertised in the daily papers, and the most promising-looking reply came from Mr. Oscar Leigh, of Eltham House, Millway, who wanted a companion for his infirm mother. Mr. Leigh could not give much salary, but if advertiser took the situation, she would have a thoroughly comfortable and highly respectable home. Mr. Leigh could make an appointment for a meeting in Chicago.

The meeting took place at Mrs. Grace's lodgings, and although Miss Grace shrank from the appearance and manners of Mr. Leigh, she accepted the situation.

Mr. Oscar Leigh was very short, and had shoulders of unequal height, and a slight hunch on his back. His face was long and hollow checked. The eyes small and black, and piercingly bright. His expression was saturnine, sinister, cruel. His teeth were fawn-like and yellow. His voice hollow when he spoke low, and harsh when he raised it. His breath came in short gasps now and then. He drooped towards the right side, and carried a short and unusually thick stick, with huge rugged and battered crook. Miss Grace would have pitied him only for his impudent glances. She would have leathed him when she could not forget that his definitions were deserving of pity. The bargain was done and the completed, and it had been arranged that she should go to Eltham House that day week.

This fight that was now upon her and around her, this dull, dark, heavy-perfumed, rain-drenched midsummer night, was the night of that day week. Only one week lay between the visit of this hunchback and this day. This morning she had left Chicago and seen Millway for the first time in her life. She had got there at noon and driven straight to Eltham House. The hire of the cab had made considerable inroad on the money in her pocket. The sum was now reduced to only a few cents more than her mere train fare to Chicago. When she got there she would have to walk home, and this walking home through the familiar streets thronged with everyday folk, would be so delightful compared with this bleak, solitary Eltham House, this hideous, insolent, monstrous, deformed dwarf.

It was impossible for her to stay at Eltham House, utterly impossible. This man Leigh had told her he should see little or nothing of her at the place, and yet when she reached the house his was the first face and figure she laid eyes on. He had opened the door for her and welcomed her to Eltham House, and his very threshold he had attempted to kiss her! Great heavens! it was incredibly horrible, but it was true! The first man who had ever dared to try to kiss her was this odious beast, this misshapen fiend, this deformed monster!

And yet she was on her way back to Eltham House! There was no alternative. She had nowhere else to go. For lack of courage and money she could not venture upon a hotel. She had never been from home alone before, and she felt as if she were in a new planet. She was not despondent, but she was awkward, timid, afraid.

allowing him to welcome her in patriarchal fashion to his house. Patriarchal fashion, indeed! He had himself said he knew he was not an Adonis, but that he was not a Methuselah either, and his poor, simple, paralyzed mother told her he was thirty-five years old. She would not take all the money in the world to stay in a house to which he was free. At eight o'clock that evening she had pleaded fatigue and retired to her own room for the night. When she found herself alone with the door locked, she thought over the events of the day and her position, and in the end made up her mind to escape and return to town at once. She wrote a line to the effect that she was going, and placed it on the dressing table by the window.

Her room was on the ground floor, and the window wide open. She could creep in and change her wet boots and clothes and sit up in the easy chair till morning. Then she could steal away again, walk to the railway station and take the first train for the city.

From the time the girl cleared the straggling outskirts of the town until she gained the high hedge and gateway of her destination she did not meet or see a soul. With serious trepidation, she pushed the gate open and entered the grounds. She emerged from the cover of the trees and hastened across the open drive. Thank heaven, the window was open! After a severe struggle she found herself in the room.

With great caution she searched where she knew her trunk lay open, found the garments she needed, and replaced her wet clothing with dry. She resolved to sit still. It was eleven o'clock. It would be bright daylight in a few hours. As soon as the sun rose, she should, if the rain had ceased, leave the house and wander about in the bright open daylight until time to take the first train for Chicago. She sat with her back to the partition between her and the dining room. She had not dared to move the heavy chair for fear of making noise.

"Have you done, Oscar?"

"Yes, mother. I have finished for the night."

Edith Grace sat up in her chair and gasped with terror. The words she spoke at her ear. The voice was that of Oscar Leigh, the hunchback dwarf, and his mother, Mrs. Leigh, the paralyzed old woman!

"Yes," the voice of the man said, "I have made the drawings and calculations. It has taken me time—a great deal of time, mother. But I am right. I have triumphed. I generally am right, mother. I generally do triumph, mother." He spoke in a tone of elation. "But you are tired. It has been a long day for you."

"No, Oscar. I am feeling quite well and lively and strong to-night. For an old woman, who has lost the use of her limbs, I keep very well. When you are with me, do not seem so old, my son."

"Old! Old!" he cried with harsh, emphatic gait. "You are not old, mother! You are a young woman. You are a girl, compared with the old women I know. Up to sixty-five a woman ages faster than a man, but once over sixty-five, women grow young again. Mother, I mean to astonish you soon. I mean to marry a very handsome wife. I have one in my eye already. You know I never make up my mind to do anything that in the end does not come off. But before I marry I must finish my great work. When I have put the last touches to it I shall sell it for a large sum, and retire from business, and live here with you, mother, at my ease."

"Do not seem so old, my son."

"Old! Old!" he cried with harsh, emphatic gait. "You are not old, mother! You are a young woman. You are a girl, compared with the old women I know. Up to sixty-five a woman ages faster than a man, but once over sixty-five, women grow young again. Mother, I mean to astonish you soon. I mean to marry a very handsome wife. I have one in my eye already. You know I never make up my mind to do anything that in the end does not come off. But before I marry I must finish my great work. When I have put the last touches to it I shall sell it for a large sum, and retire from business, and live here with you, mother, at my ease."

"The fright had by this time died out of Edith's heart. She now understood who the owners of the voices were, why the speakers seemed so near. Oscar Leigh was talking to his mother in the dining room. They both believed she was in deep sleep and could not hear, or they forgot the thinness of the substance separating them. Between the dining room and where she sat was only the slight panel of a folding door."

"Soon, soon, mother. It shall be finished in a month. I cannot tell exactly when, but not very far off. I see the end of my labors, the reward of all my study, the fruit of all my life," said the voice of the hunchbacked dwarf.

"About the clock," said Mrs. Leigh. "You were going to tell me what new wonders you have added to it, and when the crowing wonder of all was to be fixed."

"Oh, ay, the clock. Of course, Mother, when I sell my unfinished clock I'll give up living in the city and come down here to you and become a private gentleman."

"But why can't you come down and stop here always, my Oscar? Surely your clock could be brought to Millway."

centh of the second. All these will be shown on one dial. "That much alone puzzles and astonishes me. It will be the most useful clock in the world."

"So far that is all easy, and would not make it even a very remarkable clock, mother. It will take account of leap years, and be constructed to run till the year ten thousand of the Christian era."

"When once wound up?"

"Oh, no, you simple mother. It will have to be wound up every week."

"But will not the machinery wear out?"

"Yes, the machinery will wear out and rust out before eight thousand years. But the principle will have eight thousand years of vitality in it. Steel and brass and rubies yield to friction and time, but a principle lives forever if it is a true principle."

"And a good principle," interrupted the voice of the old woman piously.

"Good or bad, if it is true it will last," said the voice of the hunchback harshly. Then he went on in more gentle and even tones: "On another face it will tell the time of high water in fifty great maritime cities. There will be four thousand figures of time, figures of all the great men of the past, each bearing a symbol of his greatest work, or thought, or achievement, and each appearing on the anniversary of his death; thus there will be from eight to twenty figures visible each day, and that day will be the anniversary of the one on which each of the men died years ago."

"Four thousand figures! Why, it will cost a fortune!"

"Four thousand historic figures each presented on the anniversary of death! I am at work on the figures of those who died on the 22d of August just now. They are very interesting to me, and one of them is the most interesting of all the thousands of figures. Richard Plantagenet, of Gloucester, commonly called Richard the Third of England, and nicknamed the Hunchback Tyrant," maliciously.

"Oscar!" in a tone of protest and misery.

"Yes, Hump and all, I am now making the figure of the most famous hunchback in history. I take delight in modeling the figure of my Hunchback Tyrant. In body and soul I cannot sympathize with him. He spoke maliciously, and there was a sound in the room as if he rose.

"Oh, you break my heart, my boy, my boy, my son! Don't, don't. You cut me to the soul. You frighten me when you look in that way." She spoke in terror and anguish.

"Break your heart, mother!" went on Leigh, in a tone of excitement. "What hurt can words do? Look at me! Me! If I were to say my heart was broken, no one would wonder. I am not reproaching you. Heaven knows, if I turned upon you, I should have no friend left in all the world. Not one who would care for me—care whether I lived or died, where I prospered or was hanged by the common hangman on a gibbet!"

"Oh, Oscar! What has soured you so? You never talked in this way until now. What has changed you?" The woman was weeping through her words.

"A girl's face. A girl's face has changed me. I who had a heart to the core of adamant befitting the crooked career in which it is penned and warped. But there! I have been vaporing, mother. Let my words pass. I am myself again. I know your advice is good. I mean to follow it. I will marry a wife. I will marry a pretty, shapely wife. You shall have grandchildren at your knee, mother, before long, before you go."

"Who is she? Do I know her? Do I know even her name?"

"All that is my secret, mother. I will not say any more of her but that I am accustomed to succeed, and I will succeed here. I will keep the secret of her name in my heart to guard me. I am accustomed to succeed. Rest assured I will succeed in this. We will say no more of it. Let it be a forbidden subject between us until I speak of it again, until, perhaps, I bring her to you. Ah! that storm has cleared the air. I was excited. I have reason to be excited to-day. At this moment it is now just twelve o'clock at this moment I am either succeeding or failing in one of my most important aims."

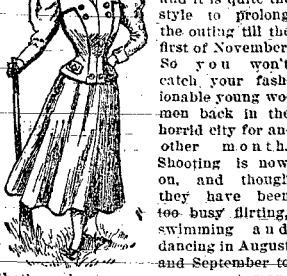
"Just now, Oscar. Do you mean here?"

STYLES FOR SPORTS.

PRETTY COSTUMES FOR ATHLETIC WOMEN.

Proper Garb for the Woman Who Indulges in Recreative Sports—Costumes for Those Who Hunt, Play Tennis, Climb Mountains, Etc.

Gothen Fashion Gossip, New York correspondence:



PORT is abundant and attractive in the country during October, and it is quite the style to prolong the outing till the first of November. So you won't catch your fashionable young women back in the horrid city for another month. Shooting is now on, and though they have been too busy flirting, swimming and dancing in August and September to bother about any game except man, who is always in season for their guns, by September and October all their interests change. The folks who are obliged to go back to town for sordid money reasons, or because little brother has to go to school, or something of the sort, are all cleared out. The particular, attached man-remains, of course, and out of Miss Diana's trunk come dresses not touched all season till now. They are stunning rigs, and if shooting be her especial excuse for spending the autumn at the mountains, she will have at least one of them. One gets wet or soiled and be-



SURE FOR A SPRING OF BULL'S-EYES. sides it is nice to make a new effect once or twice a week.

A pretty tall rig 's put in this first picture. It is of smooth brown cloth, so closely woven and so soft that it seems more like suede leather than cloth, and the brown is leather colored. The jacket is big waisted, fits close and buttons all the way down with just a show of linen collar and tie, or plique guttpe at the neck. A brettele finish of genuine leather, in a lovely soft golden shade, makes a collar effect and a loose-edged panel down the front. Pockets are to match. A little leather visor cap is wound about just above the visor with a scarf of the dress material, so that there is no suggestion of yachtmanship about it. Leather gaiters reach the skirt, which comes below the knee.

In this she is as trim and demure as can be. It is just the sort of a rig to wear for long days in the hills, and even if she doesn't hit anything with the gun, the bow and arrow sure to be about cannot miss their mark. But when there is a regular "meet," when the whole party is going, when the other "him" is to be there, too, when your best friend is also invited, then is the time for a really stunning rig. This the second picture shows. Its jacket is hunter's green, of the "leather cloth" so much favored for outdoor use, which has the texture and superior hygienic qualities of cloth. A plique guttpe surmounted by a high linen collar is at the throat and the merest thread of a scarlet tie. A close fitting scarlet leather vest shows under the coat, but the really stunning part of the rig is the skirt. This is a small-check mixed chevrot, scarlet barred



FOR TENNIS OR HAMMOCK.

closely with hunter's green and softened here and there with brown squares. It is cut without fullness in front, is just short of the knee and is lined with bright green silk. Dark hunter's green knickerbockers bag a little over the brogue leather "cuffs" that end in the golf-stockings. The sailor hat is highly polished brown enamel with scarlet band, and she

wears heavy dark red kid gloves, with black stitching. The sleeves of the jacket are entirely new. They are padded at the shoulder like a man's and are blocked stiffly to a size larger than the arm above the elbow, but the effect of this is not at all like a puff. A rig of this sort ought to go on a girl of bronze skin, with scarlet lips, eyes blue as October sky and hair of a bright red. Then that handy bow and arrow would score a string of bull's-eyes.

But the October girl isn't going to hunt, shoot and fish all the time; if so, would she have saved from July and August wear the prettiest dress in the world for tennis? It is no hair of just



A GENUINE CLIMBER.

the scarlet of the frost leaves on the maples. It was made with a sash that aids the wide waist effect. A row of crisp tucks is put about the foot of the skirt, a trick that helps get rid of stiffness and yet not be reduced to slimpiness at the angles. A smart row of tucks or a close array of braiding will crisp the foot of a skirt almost as well as a wire improver. Sash and ruffled blouse are white silk, and the sailor hat with its side lift of ribbon is all white.

This is shown in the third sketch, and although it brings out the bronze of her skin, while the scarlet of the dress sets the blood even more brightly under the brown at the cheeks. It is as well the other girls are mostly gone back to town, they would have no chance at all. A rig of this sort serves for the hammock, too. Oh! the August and September girl did not exhaust the hammock, by any means. These are the days of the field corn and potato roasts, when the hammock is hung just in the circle of the warm sunlight, and flirtations, all in a blend of cold moonlight and warm roast, give the potatoes and the corn a chance to cook—to burn to a crisp sometimes—in the hot ashes of the big fire. What more suitable then, than a scarlet gown a-swing in the hammock, with a flash of white silk petticoats to match the sash and a dainty scarlet shod foot in the midst like a



A Dainty Pretender.

wild strawberry in a saucer of whipped cream?

Autumn and October! Crisp winds, blue sky, a flurry of white clouds, the mountains purple as plums in the distance, the lake all ruffled blue; this is the time when she thanks her stars that she is not one of those poor things who have to call July and August their summer, and lie away to the city with the approach of September. These are the days of all for long tramps. It is enough to idle the wild rose grown lanes in June and July in search of a shady place for the novel and him; but these are the days for real walks in a skirt clear of the ankles, with a free swing to it for the leap over brooks, fallen trees and obstructing boulders. These are the days when in a leaf brown dress with a bright blouse of scarlet and yellow and green and brown stripes, all silk threaded, and a hat with a bow as bright and as trim as the under side of a wild bird's wing, you can away through the rusty meadows, down the scarlet tipped wood walk, over the yellow fields, into the brown, scarlet and green wood, and seem only a bit of its own color.

Copyright, 1894.

The Gordian Knot. The Gordian knot is said to have been made of the things that served as harness to the wagon of Gordius, a husbandman, afterwards King of Phrygia. Whosoever loosed this knot, the ends of which were not discoverable, the oracle declared should be ruler of Persia. Alexander the Great cut away the knot with his sword until he found the ends of it, and thus—in a military sense at least—interpreted the oracle.

OBLIGING.

The Sheriff Did the Fair Thing and He Returned the Favor.

When the sheriff went over from Golden City to Lucky Valley after Jim Sanders, who was wanted for shooting Dan Williams in a quarrel over a game of cards, he didn't even take a gun along. He found his man in a saloon, and asked him to step up and take a drink. Jim complied, but kept a hand on his gun. When they had drunk they sat down, and the sheriff told three or four funny stories. By and by the puzzled Jim broke out with:

"See here, Joe, did you come over after me?"

"Wall, I thought you might want to jog along back with me," was the reply.

"Not much! I'll never be taken after."

"Then, that settles it. Let's have another drink."

They drank again, and the officer told a very funny story about a tenderloin's experience in Golden City. Jim laughed as loudly as the others, but presently grew serious and said:

"Say, Joe, you can't take me alive."

"Wall, we won't worry about that, Jim," was the reply. "Let's have another nip and then a game of cards."

"The game lasted until the sheriff had lost about \$20. Then he ordered drinks and sang a song. When the song was finished he said to Sanders:

"Jim, haven't I made things pleasanter for you to-day?"

"For new, Joe, and no mistake."

"Treated you like a gentleman, haven't I?"

"You certainly hev."

"That's my way of doing things. Now, I want you to treat me like a gentleman, and go back to Golden City with me."

"But I shot Dan Williams over thar."

"Of course you did."

"And they want to hang me."

"Of course they do, but that's nobody to me. I don't make the laws. I was sent out after you, and I want to take you back. I could hev sneaked in, and got the drop on ye, but I knowed 'twould hurt yer pride. Haven't I bin tender with yer, Jim?"

"You hev, Joe, but I don't want to be hung."

"I s'pose not, but see how nice I've used ye. Would any other sheriff hev done it?"

"No, I reckon not."

"Of course not, and if you are hung, won't I boss the job and make it as easy as possible? Just come right along to oblige me, Jim."

"Would it be a great favor to you?"

"It would, and it would show me that you was a gentleman to boot. I'm a gentleman myself, and I kin appreciate a gentleman."

"Waal, Joe," said Jim, after a moment's thought, "I did say I wouldn't go, and I did think I didn't want to be hung, but to oblige you and to show these critters that I know what good manners is, I'll go along with ye."

And ten days later Mr. Sanders attended a necktie social, and was left behind when the others started for home.—Dallas News.

The Stone Forest of Florissant.

The silicified trees of the Florissant Basin are a marked curiosity of the United States. They are less known than the "stone forest" of Arizona or than the similar mausoleum of the Yellowstone region, but it is only because they have not yet been brought to the attention of the tourist. The trees at the present time represented only by their stumps. In wandering over the green meadow the eye here and there rests upon a seemingly "bald" spot. Over it are scattered white and yellow chips, and for anything that the eye can itself distinguish these could easily be the chips left in the path of work of a recently passing woodsman. The deception is absolute, and it belongs to the stump as well. The knots and gnarls and annular rings are perfectly preserved; the bark stands in prominent relief both by ruggedness and color, and all this not in wood, but in the monimental substance of stone. The precise manner in which the substitution of silica for wood was effected cannot now be learned, but in a general way we know it to have been brought about as the result of a slow infiltration into the tree trunks of heated waters containing silica in solution. The remains are fairly numerous, but what strikes one with special astonishment is the giant size which some of them attain. Diameters of six, seven and eight feet are by no means uncommon, and we measured three specimens which spanned ten feet or more. In most instances the stumps hardly rise above the surface, coming up flush with it; therefore without excavation it is impossible to say at what height above the roots the measurements were taken.—Popular Science Monthly.

Decorations for Bravo Canines.

The most unique decoration for bravery is that bestowed by the French Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals upon deserving dogs. It consists of a tastefully designed "collar of honor." Among the animals already decorated in this way, one of the most celebrated is Bacchus, a large bulldog, whose speciality it is to stop runaway horses by jumping up and seizing them by the bridle. It is calculated that the intelligent animal has already saved the lives of eight persons in this way.

Russia's Black Sea Improvement.

The harbor of the Russian port of Batoum, on the east shore of the Black Sea, has now been deepened to twenty-six feet at the point where depths is landed. The mole will be 200 feet long, of 1,750 feet, so that the harbor may be used by the Black Sea's fleet in all weathers. Russia has already spent 5,000,000 rubles on the port, and has just appropriated 750,000 rubles more.



**HAS HAD A VARIED CAREER.**

**Mrs. Isabel Ball, the First Woman Reporter in Congress.**

Mrs. Isabel Worrell Ball's name will go down to posterity as that of the first woman ever regularly admitted to the press galleries of the Senate and House of Representatives in Washington. Mrs. Ball's record reads like one of Bret Harte's stories, and she has seen life in many and varied phases. She was born in a little double log cabin in Putnam County, Ill.—raised in the thick of politics, her father being the well-known lawyer and politician, James Purcell Worrell. She is as erudite concerning the doings of both Republican and Democratic parties as the best man among them. She says of herself: "Of the knowledge learned in schools I have a limited supply. The world has been my schoolroom, and men and women with eyes and ears and judgment enough to use them properly will get a liberal education in that way. Later, in Kansas, I herded my father's cattle, and, saving the hire of a man, earned the money necessary for a course in the State Normal School."

A change then came over the spirit of this daring young woman's dream, for she was offered the position of school teacher in the county, with an abandoned saloon wherein to domicile the young idea. Her career went on broadening from this point, and she passed through all the gamut of positions from that of a clerk of the District Court to a place in the State historical rooms, mean while finding time to marry Harry M. Ball—a studious, quiet and reserved man—who thinks his energetic wife a marvel of cleverness. With him she went to New Mexico to live, where they led a wild life, often in danger from the hostile Indians. Mrs. Ball has taken to the pen and found fine material in the scenes and dangers encountered. In time she became city editor of a Kansas journal and after serving a four-year apprenticeship went to Washington to try her fortune. Success has met her on every side, as her strong individuality, brilliancy and original way of viewing matters in general gained her immediate recognition. Her early mingling in political matters has stood her in good stead, for she is in the midst of the American world of politics, and much of her work is done in the political arena. She is telegraphic correspondent for a Western paper, writing to the every day.

**Lost Reason and Fortune.**

A peculiarly sad case of insanity, due to disappointed hope, has been made public in New York. George W. Wilson, a lawyer, is the victim and he is now in a padded cell in Bloomingdale Asylum. In 1892 Wilson undertook the contest of a will in behalf of heirs who were not included in it. The amount involved was \$20,000,000 and Wilson was promised a fee of \$5,000,000 if he won. From that day Wilson was a changed man. He abandoned all other business, and never for a moment seemed to think that he would lose his suit. He promised large sums of money to his friends, always calculating that he would certainly receive the \$5,000,000 fee. Finally the case came to trial and Wilson lost. He fell down in the courtroom and had to be driven home in his carriage. He constantly raved about the \$5,000,000 fee and finally became so violent that he had to be taken to the asylum, where the physicians pronounced his case incurable.

**That Joyful Feeling.**

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and mental clearness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

One of the guests at the ceremony of unveiling the statue of Gen. William Henry Harrison, in Cincinnati, on Saturday, was Bernard McDonald, of Grant County, Indiana, now more than 80 years old, who acted as pallbearer at the funeral of Gen. Harrison.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever used.

Few men care to tell the exact truth concerning their successes.

**The Cyclist's Necessity.**

**A BOTTLE OF POND'S EXTRACT**

Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles. Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 75 Fifth Avenue, New York

**THIS BOTTLE WITH A TEN CENT BOX OF KICK CASCARETS, CANDY CATHARTIC, the ideal laxative and guaranteed constipation cure, sent FREE on receipt of five 2-cent stamps. Address: DR. J. C. KAY, 112 West 12th St., Chicago, Ill.**

**PRISONERS' CURE FOR PILES**

PRISONERS' CURE FOR PILES

PRISONERS' CURE FOR PILES

**How Mike Saved THE LIMITED EXPRESS**

MIKE had been sitting on the pile of ties near the water tank ever since the fast mail shot by in the early morning. Twice he had tried to slip under a car of one of the many passenger trains which pulled up at the tank. He was an adept at riding on the trucks, and in his two years as a tramp had traveled thousands of miles, curled up over the spinning wheels or stretched out on the platform between the engine tender and the mail car. Mike was only 15 years old, but he had seen nearly every State in the country, and knew all of the large cities intimately.

This morning Mike felt that he had encountered a streak of bad luck. Every time he slipped under a car the brakeman or conductor caught him and hauled him out with rough hands and rougher language. But Mike was used to this sort of treatment, and took it as a matter of course.

The afternoon was well along toward evening when the west-bound limited express came around the curve, and the engine stopped under the huge goose-neck pipe which served to pass the water from the reservoir to the tank of the tender. Mike's keen, bright eyes watched every movement of the train crew, although he appeared to have no interest in the train, its crew or passengers. Luck was with him this time. As soon as the hissing cylinders sent the first jets of white steam over the ditches Mike sprang from the ties, and in a second was flattened out on the platform between the mail car and the engine. There he was safe until the next stop, unless the fireman saw him, for there was no door to the platform from the car.

For an hour the train sped over the smooth rails, through farm lands and past towns and villages, rounding curves and coasting down grades. Mike sat at ease on the steps, caring nothing for the hot cinders which rained down when the fireman fed his hungry charge with coal. Just as the train passed through a deep cut the engine whistle gave two sharp blasts, and the grinding of the brake shoes on the wheels told Mike that the engineer had applied the air-brakes.

"Something's wrong," said Mike to himself, when he felt the car shiver and jump under the pressure of the powerful brakes. "He's givin' her all the air she'll stand."

He did not dare to swing out and look ahead, for he knew that the conductor and every brakeman on the train were doing that, and he would be seen. He was well acquainted with the country, and knew that there was no town, side track, water tank or stopping place within ten miles of the cut. The train slowed up with jerks, and just as it came to a standstill, Mike jumped from the steps and dove into a clump of bushes.

He glanced toward the engine and saw on the track, not fifty feet from the plot, a pile of ties on the rails. At the same instant he heard a pistol shot, and then from the bushes on both sides of the track a score of men rushed toward the train. Two of them, with revolvers in their hands, sprang into the engine cab.

The engineer seized a long-handled monkey wrench and the fireman grasped an iron bar, but before they could use them they were shot down and thrown from the cab. Hoarse shouts and pistol shots mingled with the yells of men. Half a dozen of the train robbers attacked the heavy side doors of the express car, and others entered the passenger cars and sleepers with revolvers in their hands.

The men who were trying to break down the door of the express car with a sledge hammer called to the messenger inside to open the door, but they received a shot from a rifle which sent a bullet through the heavy oak. It struck one of the robbers, and he fell to the ground.

"Bring that dynamite," shouted one of the men.

Mike's heart seemed to rise in his throat, but he did not dare leave the bushes. In a few minutes there was a loud report, and Mike saw that the door was shattered. The messenger was struck down, and in a short time the train robbers had rolled the express safe out of the car and carried it into the woods.

All of this time the two men who shot the engineer and fireman remained in the engine cab. The engineer had fallen near Mike's hiding place. He was groaning with pain, and Mike crept to him.

"Are you killed?" asked Mike. "I ain't no robber. I am a tramp and was riding on the platform."

"No," said the engineer. "I am not killed. I am shot through the arm, and I guess my leg is broken."

Just then one of the robbers, who seemed to be the leader, cried out:

"Here, some of you fellows. Throw those ties off the track."

"Get a good look at that fellow," whispered the engineer to Mike. "Look at him good, so you will know him again. Look at all of them. They lagged me in the cut, and I had to slip."

Mike singled out the leader and mentally photographed every feature of his face, his clothing and hat.

"I'll know him again," he said.

By this time the ties were thrown into the ditch, and the leader, giving a shrill

whistle, yelled to the two men in the cab:

"Give 'em steam and jump."

The engineer's pale face grew chalky white. He struggled to rise to his feet, but his leg bent under him. Falling, with a groan, he whispered to Mike:

"Do you know anything about an engine?"

Mike nodded. "I know how to fire and I know how to use the air," said he.

"Get on that train. Get on the front platform. Hurry, the train is moving. Climb aboard and over the tender, shut off steam, and give her every bit of air."

Mike darted from the bushes, and, catching hold of the railing, swung himself to the lower step of the front platform. As he did this the two men sprang to the ground. One of them saw Mike.

"Come out of that," he cried, and with a quick motion he leveled his revolver and fired.

Mike felt something hot across his cheek, and then his face felt as though some one had drawn a red hot iron across his skin. He put his hand to the place, and when he drew it away it was covered with blood. The engine puffs were coming faster and faster, and the train was gathering speed rapidly. Mike swung himself



TAKEN TO THE GENERAL MANAGER.

out from the steps and looked back, and saw the two men disappearing in the woods. Then he clambered over the tender, and in a few minutes was in the cab.

The train was rushing along at full speed, and the locomotive rocked and swayed like a boat in a storm. Mike had spent the fifteen years of his life around railroad yards. All of the railroad men at the junction had come to his father's funeral, for Mike's father had been one of the best known section bosses on the line. That was two years back, and Mike had been gathering railroad knowledge ever since. So he looked at the steam gauge as soon as he reached the cab. It showed 125 pounds of steam. Next he looked at the water glass and saw that there was plenty of water in the boiler.

He seated himself on the green cushion which spread over the engineer's bench. The throttle valve was wide open, and he pushed in the lever until the locomotive sensibly lost speed. Then he pulled the reversing lever back a few notches and the huge machine was under control.

He made up his mind to run to the next town, and after a twenty-minute ride he could just see the smoke of a factory in the place. A shout behind him caused him to look back. He involuntarily lowered his head, for on the roof of the mail car were two mail clerks, a brakeman and the conductor of the train, each pointing a revolver toward his head.

"Don't shoot!" he cried. "I am no train robber. I am only doing what the engineer told me to do," and he reached for the whistle cord and sounded the station whistle.

In a few minutes all of the men were in the cab, and Mike began setting the air brakes. He did it so well that the long train came to a full stop at the platform, and the passengers flocked out of the cars and surrounded the engine. The mail clerks told them about Mike, and a passenger took up a contribution for him.

In the meantime the conductor had telegraphed the story of the hold-up to the train dispatcher, and in ten minutes after a freight locomotive, which stood on the siding, steamed toward the place where the robbers had stopped the train.

The engineer and fireman were brought back to the town, where the doctor said neither was badly injured, and the next day Mike was taken to the office of the general manager of the road by the conductor of the train.

Most of the train robbers were arrested, and when they were brought into court Mike was able to identify the leader and the two men who had captured the engine. Soon after he was sent to school, and the railroad company paid all bills.—San Francisco Post.

**Bloomerites Must Pay Men's Prices.**

What is claimed to be the most expensive thermometer in the world is in use at one of the large universities. It is an absolutely correct instrument, with graduations on the glass so fine that it is necessary to use a magnifier to read them. The value is \$10,000.

People are not easily shocked after they are fifty years old.

**TRUTH OR FICTION?**

**THE QUESTION WHICH WORRIED THE MIND OF THE BAN-NER SCRIBE.**

Proven Undoubtedly True by a Practical Test Applied Locally by One of Bussey's Best Known and Respected Ladies—A Strange Story Easily Verified Right Here at Home Proves that "Questionists" Are Not Fakes—Mrs. Elliott's Story a Clincher.

From the Banner, Hussey, Iowa.

The great frequency with which our attention has been attracted to certain articles, which generally go the rounds of all the leading newspapers, has caused us to wonder and speculate as to the source of why none of these things ever happened to occur nearer home, and finally our interest and wonder grew to such a pitch that, knowing a certain lady in Bussey to be a regular purchaser of Pink Pills for Constipation, we, by reason of the fact that she had also induced our own wife to give it a trial, with very beneficial results, we at last determined to put the matter to the test and see if this lady could put aside her natural repugnance to appearing so prominently in print in order to encourage people generally to the greater use of her favorite remedy, by giving her testimonial for publication in her home paper, where those who were not well known to it was not fixed up merely to catch the unvarying and credulous.

With this object in view, we called on Tuesday afternoon on Anna Elliott, wife of our esteemed townsman, W. A. Elliott, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, late the hostess of Hussey, Iowa. Mrs. Elliott is a lady well known for the ability and tact displayed in the management of the interior arrangements and affairs of the hotel, and the wonder has always been with us, who have observed the amount of care and attention required of her part, as to how she ever managed to keep up so well under the strain, and we give the sequel in her own words:

"I have been landlady of the Commercial Hotel since nearly six years, and for a long time was hardly able to get along with the work at all, being always out of sorts, affected by pains in the head, dizziness and general weakness and nervousness, and I had to have recourse to hardy able to drag myself around from morning till night, often nearly wishing that I were dead.

"If things had gone on much longer in this way I would certainly have broken down entirely, and had to give up my work, but, luckily, just at this juncture, I happened to read an article about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which seemed to cover the symptoms of my case exactly, and I sent about for a trial box. These did me so much good and I felt so much encouraged that I sent for a \$2.50 package, and have always taken good care to keep a supply of them on hand, since, in over two years now, my condition has improved so much that I feel stronger and better able to do my work and see to things about the hotel than I ever was in my life before, and the Pink Pills have become the standard remedy in our family for every ill arising from debility of any kind.

"One member of our family has been completely cured of a very bad and longstanding case of kidney trouble, while a number of the neighbors who have tried them speak highly in the praise of this remedy, and declare that there is no other medicine that can possibly supply its place."

Those who know Mrs. Elliott know full well that she would not be willing to authorize the publication of the above statement without every word of it being strictly true, but to prove conclusively to any strangers who may read this article that it is every word "as true as gospel" she subscribes to the following affidavit, in the hope that her fellow beings who suffer as she did may be convinced of the wonderful merits of Pink Pills for Pale People, and thereby be led to obtain relief through giving them a prompt and thorough trial.

State of Iowa, County of Marion, ss: Personally appeared before me, Mrs. Anna Elliott, of the town of Hussey, State of Iowa, and County of Marion, and to me personally known, who testified on oath that the statement above set forth, and to her accredited, in her own voluntary testimonial and is truly and honestly her own, and that she has authorized that the same is true and correct in every particular.

Given under my hand this 3d day of June, A. D. 1936.

(Seal) W. BURTON, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

**Quadrille—Life in miniature.** We advise to retire and retire to advance. All hands around E finita la comedia; the comedy is endless—Good House-keeping.

**Home-seekers' Excursion.** October 6 and 20, 1896, the Sioux City and Northern, in connection with the Great Northern Railway, will sell round trip tickets at one fare plus 25 cents in all states in Minnesota and the Dakotas, good for twenty days. Free homestead lands and farms on crop payment. For further information address F. J. Whitney, general passenger and ticket agent, Northern R. R., St. Paul, Minn., or W. B. McVicker, general passenger agent, Sioux City and Northern R. R., Sioux City, Iowa.

Prince Bismarck is to have another statue. This time it is at Leipzig. The city has commissioned Sculptor Lehner to execute it, and the municipality has selected a site near the park.

An important reason for benevolence is that, though you may forget your own joy from being so accustomed to it, the joy of others seems ever something new.

**A Household Necessity.** Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Princess Lilhoukalak, of Hawaii, is still in Italy, but is expected in Berlin towards the end of June.

For a complexion soft as velvet and rich in color as the tints of a beautiful sea-shell, use that wonderful skin purifier—Glean's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists.

**Prognostication—Knowledge of the future.** Easily determined. It resembles the past.

When bilious or constipated take Cascarets, candy cathartic, sent guaranteed, 10, 25c.

**Pence on Earth.**

This is one more remedy by the remarkable wise enough to counteract their progressive untidiness with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.—No testimony is stronger than that which indicates it as a source of relief in this complaint. It is also eminently effective as a treatment for kidney trouble, dyspepsia, debility, etc., etc., etc., and constipation. Use it with persistence for the above.

Dr. George L. Haggart thinks that birds cut poke berries in preference to other kinds when they wish to cut down their weight so as to fly well. Some of the anti-fat remedies contain poke berry juice.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Contentment is a pearl of great price, and whosoever procures it at the expense of ten thousand desires takes a wise and a happy purchase.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure** Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Every art is best taught by example; good deeds produce good friends.

Pico's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

To observe Lent properly do not look forward too eagerly to Easter.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip.

The man who has the "big head" often wears a small hat.

Robbins' Floating-Brown Soap costs more to make than any other tooth soap made, but the consumers have to pay no more for it. It is 100 per cent pure and makes the most perfect skin that man can. Order of your grocer.

Honesty is the best policy, but not always the winning policy.

Dr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 75 cents a bottle.

**Look**

Sharply to the condition of your blood. At this season peculiar perils assail the system. There are sudden changes in temperature; fogs and dampness, chilly nights, lowering clouds, drenching rains. These sudden changes bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, bronchitis and other ailments. Keep the blood pure, rich and full of vitality and you will be well.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the Best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. Size

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**S. H. & M.**

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The featherbone flares and stiffens—the bias-velveteen wears as only an S. H. & M. can wear. Especially suited for silk or wool petticoats.

If your dealer WILL NOT supply you we will.

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**"The New Woman."**

**Battle Ax**

**PLUG**

The "new woman" favors economy, and she always buys "Battle Ax" for her sweetheart. She knows that a 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" is nearly twice as large as a 10-cent piece of other high grade brands. Try it yourself and you will see why "Battle Ax" is such a popular favorite all over the United States.

**"Every one to her taste"**

—as the old woman said when she kissed the cow. If you'd rather do your washing and cleaning in a slow, laborious way, spending your time and strength in useless, tiresome, ruinous rubbing, it's nobody's business but yours. You are the one that will suffer by it.

But if you want the easiest, quickest, most economical way of washing and cleaning—then you'll have to use Pearlina. There's nothing else among things absolutely safe to wash with, that can be compared to it.

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