

A few Remnants Wall Paper, Sold less than cost to close out for New Stock at Book and Music Store.

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-First Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, NOVEMBER 5, 1896.

Number 39.

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance.

VICTORY!



McKINLEY WINS!

The Nation Rejoices over the Grand Victory.

NATIONAL HONOR SUSTAINED.

The Advance Agent of Prosperity Greeted at the Polls with Over a Half Million more of the Popular Vote than Bryan.



GARRET A. HOBART, VICE-PRESIDENT-ELECT.

Bryan Carries Nebraska by 5,000 Majority.—Holcomb is Elected Governor and the Fusionists win three Congressmen.—The Legislature will be on the Fusionist Order.

SURE OF 264 ELECTORAL VOTES.

The latest returns up to the time of going to press give McKinley 264 electoral votes as follows:

California	9	Maine	6
Indiana	15	Minnesota	9
Massachusetts	15	North Dakota	3
New Jersey	10	Rhode Island	4
Oregon	4	Wisconsin	12
Vermont	4	Illinois	24
Connecticut	6	Maryland	8
Iowa	13	New Hampshire	4
Michigan	14	Ohio	23
New York	36	South Dakota	4
Pennsylvania	32		
West Virginia	6	Total	264
Delaware	3		

Pennsylvania gives McKinley 280,000 plurality; New York 275,000, Maine 40,000; Massachusetts 120,000; Michigan 52,000; Wisconsin 100,000; Minnesota 35,000; Illinois 100,000; Indiana 20,000; Ohio 50,000; Maryland 30,000; New Jersey 50,000; West Virginia 15,000; Vermont 35,000; Iowa 85,000.

Major McKinley's majority in the electoral college will be 79 and his majority of the popular vote over Bryan will be 800,000.

WAYNE COUNTY NEWS

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

Wheat is 53 cents.
Oats 11
Corn 10
Flax 50.
Butter 8.
Eggs 12.
Potatoes 20.
Hogs, 2.45.

Pine apple cider from Glenwood at Carpenter's.
See the ads of L. J. Hansen, Dan Sullivan and Aug. Piepenstock.

A young cashier and McKinleyite was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Main, Friday, October 30th.

Agent Moran took in a five dollar gold piece this morning, the first he has seen for three months, so he says.

Winefred Hunter entertained a large number of young friends Saturday evening and the little folks had a very pleasant time.

President Cleveland has named Thursday, November 26th for Thanksgiving. A large majority of the people will return thanks for the election of Major McKinley.

Rain interfered with the democratic rally that was to have taken place Saturday evening, but a large audience at the opera house was addressed by County Superintendent Collins, of Fremont.

Call at Dr. Blair's office next week and have your eyes properly fitted with Crown Crystal glasses by the Sioux City optician. It costs no more for the best and examinations are free, Nov. 9th to Saturday noon.

The republican party made a hard fight in Wayne county for victory with a combined opposition of 200 majority to overcome, but only succeeded in outting it down about 75. However, the county seemed to be in the same condition as surrounding counties.

Mrs. P. H. Kohl entertained a few of her lady friends on Friday afternoon. What was the afternoon amusement, and Mrs. Mitchell received a beautiful silver spoon for having the most games. At the conclusion of the game the tables were laid and very nice refreshments were served.

Hon. C. W. Roe received a telegram Thursday morning announcing that the purchase money for the Repeal and Gold Bug mining claims at Bear Creek had been paid. The claims were owned by C. W. Roe, M. Taylor and C. F. Holly, and were sold to Kansas City capitalists for \$25,000. Mr. Roe retains a 1-2 interest in the claims.

E. C. Day, the Sioux City Optician, by special request visits Wayne, Monday, Nov. 9th, to Saturday noon. Those having trouble with their eyesight or glasses should see him at Dr. Blair's office. Examinations free and glasses guaranteed. Children and complicated cases a specialty. Mr. Day comes highly endorsed as a scientific optician, from Sioux City and other towns which he visits.

Last evening the Flambeau Club, Ladies McKinley Club and Band repaired to the residence of Captain Matthews and took him by surprise. He was presented with a beautiful writing desk and book case as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the members of the clubs. The presentation speech was made by A. A. Welch to which Mr. Matthews made a pleasant response. The Band and the Glee Club sang a number of songs.

Tuesday night the ladies seemed as interested in the election returns as the gentlemen, and had gatherings in quite a number of places. Mrs. Dearborn entertained the ladies of the Monday club at her home, where the returns were read every ten or fifteen minutes, and the ladies cheered vociferously as the news of McKinley's gain grew with every report. At Mrs. Grimsley's home the McKinley ladies played duplicate whist against the Bryan ladies, the side defeated to give a large party in the near future. The Bryan ladies were the winners. At the conclusion of the game light refreshments were served and then the ladies went to the opera house to see if the same side was ahead in the national game.

Mrs. Crawford entertained about fifteen of her lady friends complimentary to Mr. and Miss Tallman of Chicago. The house was beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums. The guests were entertained with cards until 10 o'clock when refreshments were served. The ladies head prize was carried off by Mrs. Ingalls and the second by Miss Gertie Weber. At midnight a few of the ladies went to the opera house to get the returns oftener than they had during the fore part of the evening.

Pine-apple cider from Glenwood at Carpenter's.
Wm. Piepenstock is quite ill with typhoid fever.

Dr. Neiman enjoyed a visit from his son from near Humphrey the first of the week.

Mrs. Fletcher entertained the lady teachers and other lady friends last Saturday night.

Nora Charde entertained a large number of her friends at a Hallowe'en party Saturday night.

Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday, Topic—Life's Greatest Question—Luke 10:25-28. All are urged to be present.

Now that the election is over a strong pull for prosperity will make up for the loss sustained by Nebraska going in the Bryan column.

A light snow fell about nine o'clock Tuesday which evidenced the fact that Wayne county and Nebraska were not in the McKinley column.

More corn cribs are being built south of the track in which to store away corn for a better price. If it was being fed to cattle THE HERALD believes the result would be more profitable.

Rev. W. R. McKeen will hold Episcopal services in K. P. hall on Sunday, Nov. 15th, both morning and evening. All church people are especially requested to be present, and all others are cordially invited to attend.

Roll of Honor for the Third and Fifth Grades in the Ward building for the month ending October 30. The following pupils have not whispered nor been tardy, and have had the best prepared lessons:—Fifth Grade—Helen Pile, Lelia Olmsted, Opal Olmsted, Frank Chaffee, Mamie Blanchard, Birdie Cross, Ethel Brown. Third Grade—Nellie Dearborn, Baker Eckhart, Guy Chance, Myrtle Stubbs, Myrtle Farr, Jimmy Pile, Hazel Millard, Jennie Olmsted, Flora Cross, and Elsie Norton. Mrs. Conn, Teacher.

The vote cast in Wayne county was 2,185, which indicates a population of nearly 11,000 in the county. The following is the vote by precincts:

Winside	89	Wayne Jet w.	104
Hoskins	153	2nd ward	193
Logan	93	3rd ward	144
Leslie	87	Hunter	185
Plum Creek	142	Wilbur	112
Strahan	158	Brenna	156
Deer Creek	169	Chapin	125
Hancock	125	Sherman	120
Garfield	100		

The following are the assessors elected in the different precincts: Hoskins, J. L. Cline. Garfield, W. M. James. Sherman, Vaughn Davis. Hancock, Perrin Long. Chapin, J. R. Washburn. Deer Creek, L. Simmerman. Brenna, Perry Benschhof. Strahan, N. B. Cullen. Wilbur, David Shay. Plum Creek, Pat Coleman. Hunter, J. J. W. Fox. Leslie, Neal Nye. Logan, J. H. Weaver. Wayne, A. T. Witter. Winside, G. F. Wright.

The following road overseers were elected.

Dist.	Name.	Dist.	Name.
4	Chas Neiss.	34	Wm. Pfeil.
52	A. T. Waddell.	53	Henry Green.
26	W. Eastburn.	36	Robt. Francis.
48	H. Hutcheson.	44	C. Eckmann.
25	Jenkin Davis.	49	J. J. Carroll.
45	H. Burnham.	5	H. Prescott.
33	Jacob Reichert.	50	Ed. Miller.
31	Aug. Deek.	46	W. Pickard.
35	C. M. Sundahl.	27	Jaacob Brugger.
47	John Boock.	29	E. J. Davis.
37	Jacob Mort.	42	W. Garwood.
43	O. Anderson.	19	F. Benschhof.
32	Anton Jenson.	9	Geo. Culler.
31	Cal Ritchie.	6	Chas. Spahr.
20	Gus Mettlen.	21	O. Milliken.
22	Jno. Koefoed.	7	John Harder.
29	W. R. Mick.	40	G. Kruger.
41	Claus Off.	2	J. R. Shawgo.
18	Jas. Finn.	29	Alf Jones.
30	Pat Coleman.	3	J. W. Agler.
8	H. Stampf.	12	J. A. Barbour.
17	Martin Muth.	39	Ottie Stringer.
10	C. A. Kilhan.	15	Aug. Joost.
16	Levi Dilz.	1	J. Mitchell.

Mrs. E. A. Dearborn planned a surprise on Mrs. Blanchard Saturday afternoon by inviting a company of friends in to celebrate her birthday. A very nice lunch was served after which the tables were cleared and whist was played until 7:30 o'clock. The ladies presented Mrs. Blanchard with a beautiful set of china cups and saucers. In a neat little speech of acceptance Mrs. Blanchard extended an invitation to the members of the Mary Bryan club present to drink coffee with her at some future time out of the new cups if Bryan was elected. The guests departed to the opera house to listen to Mr. Collins of Fremont, talk on the silver question.

REPUBLICAN RALLY.

Thousands of People Throng the Streets to Witness the Closing Rally at Wayne.

The most magnificent rally ever witnessed north of the Platte River, occurred in this city Monday night, which was a fitting close to one of the hardest fought political battles known in this county. Four special trains arrived from Norfolk, Pender, Hartington and Bloomfield with delegations from Wausa, Randolph, Carroll, Hoskins, Winside, Emerson, Wakefield, Laurel, Dixon and Coleridge. The parade formed on Lincoln street, headed by the Norfolk band and 300 torch bearers. Next came torch bearers from the towns named with the Dixon, Pender, Wakefield and Wayne band and Laurel Drum Corps and the Wayne Flambeau Club and Ladies McKinley Club. Last came the Plum Creek delegation in a long train of wagons pulled by a threshing machine engine with another engine bringing up the rear. A number of ladies clubs were in the procession. More than a thousand people took part in the parade which was viewed by thousands more along the streets. The shrieks of the whistles, cheers for McKinley, firing by the gun club, and the anvil brigade, and the shooting of fire works, presented a spectacle which will long be remembered by those who took part in it. At the opera house Judge Norris of Ponca delivered one of the most forcible of political addresses to 1200 people, a telegram having been received from Secretary Riggs of the state committee that Congressman Dolliver could not get here. Music was furnished by the bands and the Norfolk glee club, ladies glee club of Laurel, the Wayne McKinley glee club and ladies quartette, who also sang in the large tent where John R. Hays of Norfolk delivered a telling address to 600 people.

At Knights of Pythias Hall, the ladies McKinley club of this city entertained nearly three hundred ladies of visiting clubs and served luncheon. The Glee Clubs also sang and short addresses were made by a number of the ladies.

Although the weather had been bad by hard work the Main street was gotten into a condition so that marchers could travel. The business houses were decorated in a beautiful manner, nearly every window containing a picture of McKinley and Hobart, as did many of the residences. Taken all in all, it was a grand success, and the republicans of Wayne are jubilant and extend their hearty thanks to the republicans of the visiting towns who contributed largely in making it so.

Carroll News.

Wheat is again going up since election, being 55 cents today at elevator.

The Lutheran minister of Laurel preached to quite a congregation at the M. E. church Sunday.

The rain and snow temporarily stopped the corn picking which will be commenced Monday with renewed vigor.

The election passed off very quietly here and everybody was very jolly and full of fun. McKinley carried everything here.

We trust that business will again assume proportion and times loom up and the people acquire happiness and prosperity under Major McKinley.

There was quite a strife here to see who could get their flag the highest and Geo. Bailey carried off the honors by raising a flag high above the P. V. elevator.

Our little town was gayly decorated with the emblem of our nation on nearly every house last Saturday. A large flag with McKinley and Hobart on the bottom, was stretched across the street. This is a great place for enthusiasm.

Carroll presented Sunday morning to the eye of the beholder, the appearance of a cyclone or tornado from the way things were turned over. It is too bad that respectable, peace loving citizens cannot lie down at night to rest without worrying and fretting about what little they have been destroyed by some lawless persons.

The Hallowe'en boys had quite a time here Saturday night blockading the main sidewalks with hay racks, wagons, luggies, boxes, and everything that was loose and there are some persons who have not yet found their property. There were several one-houses upset and there is strong talk of having them arrested as they are well known.

Grand Sales-Day on Millinery every Saturday in November. Miss H. Wilkinson.

About seventy car loads of sugar beets have been shipped to the Norfolk factory from Wayne. The remainder of the crop has been dug and siloed.

Car Load of

NEW YORK APPLES

THIS WEEK!

Varieties Complete.

Prices Right.

INGALL'S GROCERY.

Subscribe For

THE HERALD.

Until January 1, '98, \$1.

PERSONAL.

Jas. Miller and M. O. Cunningham returned to the University at Lincoln yesterday.

Harry Beebe was up from Stanton the first of the week visiting relatives and friends.

Sheriff Reynolds took another prisoner to the Lincoln penitentiary yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Weston and daughter Leone, came down from Hartington Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends.

FLAG DAY.

Flag Day was observed by nearly everybody in Wayne, flags and bunting appearing on every business house and nearly every residence, while there was a liberal display of pictures of the presidential candidates in the windows throughout the city. There was no lack of patriotism.

Call on AHERN for FINE DRESS GOODS, and Trimmings. Some very beautiful fabrics in Single Dress Patterns.

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

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

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

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

Watson has everything you want in the furniture line.

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

Buy your coal, hard and soft, of Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co.

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

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

See the fine line of new Rackets just received at Watson's Furniture Store.

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

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

Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co. have just been getting in a nice assortment of crib lumber.

Old-Fashioned—Buckwheat Flour—Guaranteed Absolutely PURE at P. L. Miller's.

Set your cribs on rock—a fine car load has just been received by Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co.

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

Estray Notice.

Wayne, Neb. Nov. 5th, 1896.

Taken up at my place, the north west quarter of section 3, township 25, range 5, on or about Oct. 7th, 1896, one dark brown mule (horse) weight about 200 pounds, apparently two years old. Owner can have same by paying for this notice and feed bill.

J. W. Borgmann.

THE KAISER MURDER

A PLOT TO SECURE INSURANCE

The Footpad Story Believed to Be a Swindle Invented by the Husband to Cover His Own Guilt—He Is Committed to Prison Without Bail.

Kaiser Murder in Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., The mystery of the death of Mrs. Emma Kaiser, who was shot through the head while riding with her husband on a lonely road near Harrisburg, is growing deeper daily.

Cubans to March on Havana.

NEW YORK: A Herald's Key West, Fla., special says: A prominent Cuban resident of this city said that the city of Havana would be besieged by Maximo Gomez within the next sixty days.

New Orleans Gets a Shaking Up.

NEW ORLEANS: Friday evening a little cyclone passed over the city, taking in about two miles of the river front.

Burglars Blow a Postoffice Safe.

WILKESBARRE, Pa.: A daring attempt was made early Sunday morning to rob the post office at Plymouth.

Shuts Out American Glucose.

WASHINGTON: United States Consul Hurst at Prague reports to the State Department that the Austrian Government is about to forbid the duty on glucose to effect the better of the paper article from America.

Rob a Woman in Missouri.

St. JOSEPH, Mo.: Mrs. Eliza Ditt, a wealthy widow, who does not place much trust in banks and keeps her valuables at home, was robbed by three men, who stole into her house, choked her into insensibility, and then ransacked the place.

American Apples at Hamburg.

LONDON: A Berlin dispatch to the Daily News refers to the arrival of the first shipment of American apples at Hamburg and their selling for from 4 to 8 shillings a hundredweight, while good German apples at this season of the year cost 15 shillings.

Lumber Yard Burned.

MEADSBURG, Mich.: The lumber yard of A. C. Canby at Ingalls, seventeen miles north of this city, caught fire, and about 2,000,000 feet of lumber was destroyed.

Emperor William Squares Himself.

BUDA-PEST: The Pestier Libyrd says the emperor William has addressed an autograph letter to Emperor Francis Joseph, fully explaining the Russo-German neutrality treaty which existed prior to 1890.

Russia's Attitude Changed.

LONDON: A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Constantinople says: Russia's attitude has completely changed and the concert of the powers is now real and efficient, causing the Sultan uneasiness.

Another Explosion at Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, Pa.: Ignatius Brown, 42, and August Brynicki, were killed and Joe Heicher was fatally injured by a premature explosion in the rock tunnel of the Wyoming coal company.

Another Conspiracy Against Spain.

MADRID: An official dispatch from Manila says that a conspiracy has been discovered in the Sulu archipelago, a portion of the Spanish colony of the Philippine Islands. 237 conspirators have already been killed in the attempt to suppress the uprising. Reinforcements of troops have been sent from Manila.

Death Cheats the Gallow.

DEVEREAUX: Pablo, a Ute Indian, under sentence to be hanged for the murder of the squaw of his tribe and her lover, brother, died in the penitentiary of convalescence.

'nt a Ban on Big Grips.

New York: In the eyes of the traveling men the crime of '78 has been outdone by the crime of the Wagner Palace Car company in limiting the amount of baggage which may be carried in its sleeping cars to a very small amount.

Alarming Floods in France.

PARIS: Telegrams received from the departments bring news of further floods and of an alarming rise in the rivers. Enormous damage to property has been done, but no fatality has yet been reported.

Cornell Student Kills Himself.

ITHACA, N. Y.: Stephen S. Gregory, a fellow in civil engineering at Cornell University, who returned this fall from the University of Texas, was found dead a little after 6 o'clock Thursday night.

Shot His Wife and a Policeman.

MCPHERSON, Kan.: Sherman Rowland, a well-to-do farmer living near here, committed suicide after shooting his wife and city Marshal Wolf, both of whom were shot in the arm.

The Winner Murder Case.

RICHMOND, Mo.: Interesting developments have come to light in the murder case of Mrs. Jesse Winner and two children, but nothing is conclusive enough to fasten the crime upon anyone.

Threaten to Foul the Water.

LONDON: A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Constantinople says: It is rumored that the Armenians have decided to poison the water supply and the authorities are taking rigid precautions.

Expelled for Throwing Eggs.

CHICAGO: Louis J. Ilacchett and Chauncey C. Foster were expelled from the business college at which they were students.

Diphtheria Is Epidemic.

GALSBURGH, Ill.: All the schools of this city were closed by order of the board of health on account of the prevalence of diphtheria.

Pardoned by the President.

WASHINGTON: The President has pardoned George W. White, sentenced in Ohio to two years' hard labor for counterfeiting, and Charles Hansen sentenced in Iowa to 18 months' hard labor for embezzling letters. These pardons were granted to restore citizenship.

Russia a Considerable Creditor.

St. PETERSBURG: It is rumored that Russia, in view of Turkey's financial troubles, will reduce the yearly installment of the Turkish war indemnity of 1,000,000 rubles to 500,000 rubles.

Consul Lee Sails for Home.

HAVANA: United States Consul Lee and his secretary sailed on New York on board the steamship Vigilante.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$2.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 72c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 36c; butter, choice creamery, 17c to 18c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 18c; potatoes, per bushel, 15c to 25c; broom corn, common short to choice average, \$35 to \$100 per ton.

Killed Her Husband by Accident.

YANDALL, Ill.: Edward Armstrong, living near Hagerstown, this county, accompanied by his wife, who is a good marksman, was hunting quail near their home when Mrs. Armstrong, who was using a hammerless gun, accidentally shot her husband, the charge entering the back of his head, killing him instantly.

Two Drowned.

TOPEKA, Kan.: Ira Burnidge, aged 17, and Grace Saylor, aged 18, were drowned at Wheaton, Kan. Returning home from a political meeting they attempted to ford Clear Creek and went down. The young couple were the only children of their respective families and were engaged to be married.

Killed in a Political Quarrel.

FAIRFIELD: In a quarrel over politics at Golden Gate, ten miles east of here, Edw. Hill cut the throat of A. A. Hill, Hill fell at Grayville, and the assailant of the killing machine at the state factory. Sheriff Dickey went to arrest Hill, who did not attempt to leave.

To Settle Venezuelan Question.

LONDON: The Chronicle makes the following statement: There is good reason to believe that a friendly settlement to the Behring Sea commission, with Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney General, representing England, will be appointed to solve the Venezuelan boundary affair.

Timely Rain.

ROCHESTER, Minn.: Much needed rain of one and one-half inches has fallen during the past thirty-six hours, and farmers are rejoicing in the heavy winter water supply. Streams and wells are very low, and a prolonged rain would be a great blessing to this region.

Forbidden to Suspend.

BIG RAPIDS, Mich.: The Mesquit County Savings Bank of Big Rapids is embarrassed and Cashier Cunningham says it will not open its doors. A statement published October 6, showed resources of \$302,000, of which some \$44,000 was cash on hand.

Montreal Might be Swept Away.

MONTREAL: It has become public that the larger of the two city reservoirs on the mountain is in a dangerous condition. It holds 18,000,000 gallons of water, and experts say if a break occurs the whole city will be washed away.

Plague Spreads in Formosa.

HONG KONG: Fifteen cases of the plague have occurred at Taijoo, Island of Formosa.

Bradstreet's Review.

New York: Bradstreet's says: Business in staple lines is confined to immediate wants, interest in the election absorbing attention. The volume of trade is smaller than a week ago, and will continue restricted until the results of the election are known.

Examining Board Investigates the Condition of the Soldiers' Home and Sustains Commander Wilson in His Discharge of M. V. Bevard.

Sustains Commander Wilson. The Visiting and Examining Board of the Soldiers' Home met at Grand Island and examined about thirty inmates relative to charges recently made that poor food and clothing was provided, and investigated the matter of M. V. Bevard's discharge.

State Veterinary Association.

A special meeting of members of the Nebraska State Veterinary Society was called at the Merchants' Hotel in Omaha for the purpose of further strengthening the organization in regard to enforcing the sanitary laws relative to animals.

Harvesting the Sugar Beet Crop.

The sugar beet raisers in the vicinity of York are harvesting their crops. The beet raisers by the Sugar Beet Syndicate will average ten tons per acre, in spite of unfavorable conditions.

Robbed Haggerty's Home.

Burglars invaded the home of Dwight Haggerty on Harrison Street, Omaha, the other night while the family was attending the theater. Keys were used that opened the doors and the burglars took their time to make a thorough and leisurely search for articles of value.

Driver Was Not to Blame.

An inquest was held Tuesday over the remains of Edzie Fraebler, the lad who was killed Monday night by falling from a farm wagon near the Burlington crossing on Fourteenth street, Omaha.

Hebron Postoffice Robbed.

The Hebron postoffice safe was blown and robbed of \$17 in cash and nearly \$30 in stamps. The burglars gained entrance through the back door with the aid of a crowbar taken from the station of the Burlington and Missouri.

Woman's Club in Session.

Friday evening the Woman's Club of Plattsburgh held its regular meeting at the beautiful home of Mrs. Van Dine. An interesting program being carried out, and very enjoyable time experienced.

St. Francis Lane Blocked.

The west end of the B. & M. between Atwood and St. Francis is blocked with snow and three days' mail is delayed. The snow plow was three hours cutting through Bird City. It is the greatest snow storm since 1851.

Organize a New Church.

Friday night there was held a meeting of those in favor of the organization of an independent church for Rev. H. C. Myers, D. D., who recently withdrew from the Methodist church. The management of the affair will be in charge of a board of control.

Child Dangerously Burned.

Grant Smith's 2-year-old child was dangerously burned by a kettle of jelly tipping over on it.

Ballasting the Union Pacific.

The Union Pacific ballasting gang is within two miles of Columbus with a large force of men. They have ballasted the road from a point near Vandenberg station, and are trying hard to reach the Loup bridge, two miles west of Columbus, before the ground trecks.

Stanton G. A. R. Encampment.

The first Grand Army of the Republic encampment ever held in Stanton County was opened in Stanton Tuesday morning. The first day's program consisted of a general attention given to the club.

Cattle Dying Around Creighton.

A number of cattle are dying in the vicinity of Creighton. Mr. Wagner lost twenty-three head, Joe Carrol lost six and many others are losing. Upon microscopic examination of the blood of these animals the Billings-Burrill germs of cornstalk disease is abundantly found.

Old Schools Reopen.

The schools, which have been closed for two weeks at Ord, on account of scarlet fever, opened on Monday with a decreased attendance. There have been a great many cases, but of a mild type.

OF A GREAT STATE

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF NEBRASKA.

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The schools, which have been closed for two weeks at Ord, on account of scarlet fever, opened on Monday with a decreased attendance. There have been a great many cases, but of a mild type.

READS LIKE A DIME NOVEL.

Testimony in the Trial of an Alleged Would-Be Train Wrecker.

The preliminary trial of W. L. Lee, who is charged with an attempt with intent to kill A. Bissell, a prominent merchant of York, was held Monday. Lee is the man who is charged with plotting to wreck the Burlington passenger at York a few days ago, in order to realize on an insurance policy of Bissell's life, held by Lee.

The testimony brought out in the hearing points to a strong case for the prosecution. Frank Messplay, the alleged conspirator with Lee in the train wrecking deal and the principal witness for the state, was on the stand. His story reads like a dime novel.

Lee called on Messplay at his home the evening of October 5, and in the conversation that followed, Lee gradually unfolded his plot to put Bissell out of the way, in order to get the \$10,000 insurance.

Of this sum Messplay was to get half if he would assist in wrecking the train upon which Bissell was a passenger. Various places of meeting were arranged in order to perfect plans. It was in one of these meetings that Lee told Messplay of his previous attempt to kill Bissell by throwing a rock at him from an omnibus the night of September 15. It is this act that the court is trying to prove.

Messplay told how Lee instructed him in detailing the train by means of spikes bent and fastened in the crevices between the rails.

The place of wrecking the train was on a sharp curve, just east of town, and had the carefully laid plot, fallen through nothing could have prevented an awful wreck.

Lee is a well-known photo reporter of York, and the sensational charge against him has created a great stir.

Four Times a Forger.

C. L. Wright, a young Lincoln man with a penchant for committing the crime of forgery, who has been four times under arrest already on this charge, is again in the Lincoln city jail on a similar charge.

He uttered a worthless check at the meat market of Frank Smalley, 711 North Fourth-street, which was made payable to C. Williams and signed C. L. Snyder. Wright had made a small purchase and received the residue of the check in cash. Subsequently, Smalley discovered the worthless character of the paper, and immediately notified the police.

Wright was taken to the street under the influence of a lurid jaundice, and while being taken to jail dropped two more spurious checks at the corner of Tenth and P streets, which were preserved as evidence. J. S. Bowers, grocer, of 908 North Seventh-street was another who received the residue of a check, and was "washed" by Wright.

Wright's father and brother are respectable tradesmen, engaged in running a bakery on East O street.

Found Dead.

The Union Pacific section foreman, Green, who has been in charge of the gang of track men on the Omaha and Republican Valley line near North Loup for several days, was found dead by some of the section men on their return from supper, lying a few rods from the car in which they lodged.

A few no telegram could be sent to the coroner the inquest was deferred until some time later. No suspicion of foul play is entertained, it being known that his health has been failing for some time.

Young Woman Suicides.

Mrs. Lovie Tolly, a young widow, committed suicide by swallowing a teaspoonful of rough on rats. The young woman was living with her father, who resided about four miles northeast of Wilsonville. Upon her death head was discovered her wedding dress and a note requesting it to be used as her shroud. No conclusion can be reached as to what prompted her to end her life in such a manner other than melancholy and protracted grief over the death of her husband.

Former Nebraskan Killed.

News reached Wagona the other day that J. R. Dely, formerly of that place, now residing near Ward, Colo., was accidentally shot and killed at Fort Moran, Colo., while en route overland from there to his home. His father, J. J. Doty, in company with a messenger from the Ancient Order of United Workmen and Men of Ages, of which he is a member, will take charge of the remains. The dead man leaves a wife and one child.

Snow in Nebraska.

Western Nebraska is covered with ten inches of snow, the white mantle thinning out as it approaches the eastern part of the state. In some sections of the state a high wind accompanied the blizzard, assuming the proportions of a blizzard. Trains are delayed and on several branches have been stuck in snowdrifts.

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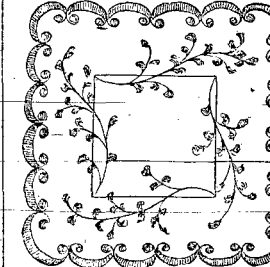
ABOUT DOLLIES.

Very Pretty Designs that Are Not Difficult to Make.

Small round and square dollies to match this design in center, pattern and edge can be made six or eight inches in diameter, or square, if desired. A very nice set would be one square centerpiece about twelve inches each way, one round centerpiece about twenty inches in diameter and half a dozen each of square and round dollies, all worked in the maiden-hair fern pattern, and having pale green applied centers. The design for a square dolly, shown in the illustration, is somewhat similar in pattern to the centerpiece, but bearing a buttonholled scroll edge.

This is a very effective edging if nicely worked, and filled in the solid parts, and centerpiece treated in a similar manner would be very pleasing. In combination with green fern leaves a bright pink edging would be in harmony, but if a white or cream edging is preferred it is always a satisfactory finish at the edge of fancy pieces. For cotton table covers, sofa pillow-slips and pillow shams this treatment of applied centers will be found very attractive, as, for instance a white cloth with a pink, blue or green patch and a design carried out in the same shade of linen as the applied patch.

What could be more pleasing than a centerpiece of white linen with a pale pink applied center and a design of sweet peas worked in several delicate tones of pink and blue and the stems and leaves in light green? The



SQUARE DOLLY.

possibilities of this scheme are without limit, and while these suggestions only it will be possible to adapt this idea to almost any piece of embroidery work.

NEW CHAINLESS WHEEL.

Invention Which is Causing Considerable Talk in the Cycling World. One of the largest bicycle making firms in the country has been experimenting all summer with a chainless bicycle, and results are more than satisfactory. It is announced that the gear will be largely used on their 1897 wheels.

A glance at the cut will give a fair idea of the thing. The usual crank shaft carries, instead of the ordinary large sprocket, a beveled gear of suitable size, meshing with which is a smaller gear, the shaft of which passes either through or over the right rear fork; the rear end of this shaft carries an

instead of the usual chain gear on the rear hub, instead of the shaft of the sprocket. At each end this shaft is carried on ball bearings, which are arranged in such a way that wear can be taken up without affecting the meshing of the gears. The bearings for the hub and cranks are of the usual form. Once adjusted there is seldom a change, and when necessary it can be done as readily as a simple bearing.

Flower Girls in Real Life. The flower girls of Italy are worse than the peddlers. The "girl" is usually a plump and picturesque creature, aged anywhere from twenty-five to forty, and possessed of nerve even beyond her years. She flourishes best in Venice and Naples, but there is no certainty of escaping her anywhere. Suppose the stranger seats himself at a table in St. Mark's square, Venice, to listen to the evening band concert. No sooner has he seated himself than the flower girl advances on him, preceded by the wifery of a beaming smile. She will place a flower in his buttonhole. He may prevent her doing so by rising and offering physical resistance, but otherwise he must accept the flower. After the flower has been placed there he may remove it and offer it to her, but she will laugh coyly and refuse to take it back. He may throw it on the ground, but that would be rude. Suppose that he accepts the inevitable and decides to leave the flower in his buttonhole. He puts his hand into his pocket and says to the flower girl: "How much?"

"Oh, what a pleasure." She knows her business. If he gives her fifty centimes or more, he knows that she will regard him an easy victim of her extortion, whereas, if he gives her only two or three small coppers she will say, "Bret es non much," and politely revile him. The unprotected man has little chance against the large and determined girl.

"I believe," said the candidate, "that my country calls me." "If you are a lullin' ter that noise you hear just now," said the old farmer, "you air somewhat mistook. Hrit wur nothin' but the ole milk a-brayin' in the lot."

Atlanta Constitution.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE PREACHER DRAWS A LESSON FROM MUSIC.

He Takes "The Chant of the Stars" for the Subject of a Sermon of Great Beauty and Power—A Perfect Final Harmony.

Our Washington Palpit. The musical resources of all nations seem drawn upon by Dr. Talmage in his sermon of last Sunday to illustrate a most practical truth. His subject was "The Chant of the Stars," and the text Job xxxviii, 6-7, "Who laid the corner stone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

We have all seen the ceremony at the laying of the corner stone of church, asylum or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be preserved, if 100 or 200 years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the notebooks fluttered in the wind and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices were mingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special program that it might be worthy of the corner stone laying.

Laying the Corner Stone. In the midst of the ceremony at the laying of this great temple of a world, the corner stone was a block of light and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of clouds stood the angelic choristers unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cyrubs while the ceremony went on, and God, the Architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering fields for a floor, and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the corner stone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken diaphanous, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a giant with all sounds, intonations, modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, trembling of stars right and wrong, the thunder a bass clef, the wind among trees a treble clef. This is the way God made all things a perfect harmony.

But one day a harp string snapped in the great orchestra. One day a voice sounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious anthem. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians and philanthropists and reformers of all ages is to stop that discord and get all things back into the perfect harmony which was heard at the laying of the corner stone, when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through this sermon, I will help, I will make, I will bring sin to discord and righteousness harmony. That in general things are out of tune is as plain as to a musician's ear is the unhappy clash of clarinet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering.

Out of Tune. The world's health out of tune; weak lungs and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noontide light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle, neuralgias and pneumonias and consumptions and epilepsies in flocks sweep upon neighborhoods and cities. Where you find one person with sound throat and keen eyesight and alert ear and easy respiration and regular pulsation and supple limb and prime digestion and steady nerves, you find a hundred who have not a very great deal because this or that or the other physical function is disordered.

The human intellect out of tune; the judgment wrongly swerved, or the memory leaky, or the will weak, or the temper in-flammable, the well balanced mind exceptional.

Domestic life out of tune; only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatibility of temper through the divorce courts, or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the Surrogate's Court, or a case of wife beating or husband poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January inside.

Society out of tune; labor and capital their hands on each other's throat; spirit of caste keeping those down in the social scale who are struggling to get up and putting those who are up in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old pianoforte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy and lying and subterfuge and double dealing and sympathy and charlatanism and revenge have for 6,000 years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals.

On all sides there is a shipwreck of harmonies. Nations in discord without realizing it. No wrong is the feeling of nation for nation that symbols chosen are fierce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as cruel a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britain, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen north and blooming south all kindly beasts dwell, they chose the growling bear. And in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, the fabled winged serpent, ferocious and dreadful. And so fond is the world of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the outer planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war. And we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nations feel toward nations. "Discord wide as the continent and bridging the sea."

dry goods stores, and how brightly groymen think of the sugars of the grocery men on the same street. And in what a eulogistic way allopathic and homoeopathic doctors speak of each other, and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit—an iron roller with spikes on it—and turned by a crank before a hot fire, and then if the minister being roasted cries out against it the men who are turning him say: "Hush, my brother! We are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet while we close the service with—

"Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love." The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's corner stone, when the morning stars sang together, is no longer heard. And though there are those from this and that part of society, and from this and that part of the earth, there comes up a thrilling solo of love, or a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a discord that shakes the earth.

The Ear of Bach. But if in this world things in general are out of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to beings angelic and perfect! It takes a skilled artist to fully appreciate disagreement of sound. Many have no capacity to detect a defect of musical execution, and, though there were in one bar as many offenses against harmony as could crowd in between the lower F of the bass and the higher C of the soprano, it would give them no discomfort. While on the foreboding of the educated artist heads of perspiration would stand out as a result of the barrowing dissonance. While an amateur was performing on a piano and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal composer, entered the room, and the amateur rose in embarrassment, and Bach rushed past the host, who stepped forward to greet him, and, before the keyboard had stopped vibrating, put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful harmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned and gave salutation to the host.

But the worst of all discord is moral discord. It is the discord of society, and the world as painfully discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God? People try to define what sin is. It seems to me that sin is getting out of harmony with God, a disagreement with his holiness, with his purity, with his love, with his commands, or will clashing with his will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the creator. If a thousand musicians, with flute and cornet-a-piston and trumpet and violoncello, the hautboy and trombone and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee, should resolve that they would play out of tune and put concord to the neck and make the place with their shrieking and grating and grating sounds, they could not make such a pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotion—discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord.

The world pays more for discord than it does for consonance. High prices have been paid for music. One man gave \$225 to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another \$625 to hear her in Boston, and another \$650 to hear her in Providence. Fabulous prices have been paid for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean war cost \$1,700,000,000, and the American civil war \$5,000,000,000, and the debts of professed-Christian nations are about \$15,000,000,000. The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones and death agonies and destroyed cities and plowed graves and crushed hearts, any amount of money satan asks. Discord! Discord!

Will Be Put in Tune. But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together at the laying of the world's corner stone is to resound again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with sleep, and artists say they can tell the places in the music where he was falling asleep and the places where he awakened. So the overture of the morning stars sang together, and the text has been greatly rendered by the evening stars of the world's existence than by the morning stars, and the vesperers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and women and of all good churches and all reform associations help to bring the race back to the original harmony. The rebellious heart to be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

In olden times the choristers had a tuning fork with two prongs, and they would strike it on the back of pew or music rack and put it to the ear and then start the tune, and all the other voices would join in unison. In modern orchestras the leader has a complete instrument rightly attuned, and he sends that, and all the other performers tune the keys of their instruments to make them correspond and draw the bow over the string and listen and sound it over again until all the keys are serowed to concert pitch and the discords melt into one great symphony, and the curtain hoists, and the baton taps and audiences are raptured with Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," or Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or Bach's "Magnificat" in D.

Now, our world can never be attuned by an imperfect instrument. Even a Cremona would not do. Heaven has ordained the only instrument, and it is made out of the wood of the cross, and the voices that accompany it are imported voices, cantatrices of the first Christmas night, when heaven serenaded the earth with "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Lest we start too far off and get lost in generalities, we had better begin with ourselves, get our own hearts and lives in harmony with the eternal Christ. Oh, for his Almighty Spirit to attune us, to chord our will with his will, to modulate our life with his life, and bring us into unison with all that is pure and self-sacrificing and heavenly. The strings of our nature are all broken, and twisted, and the bow is so slack it cannot evoke anything melodious. The instrument made for heaven to play on has been roughly twanged and struck by influences worldly and demonic. O master hand of Christ, restore this split and fractured and despoiled and unstrung nature until first it shall vibrate out for our sin and then thrill with divine passion! The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. I was in the Fair-

banks weighing scale manufactory of Vermont. Six hundred hands, and they have never had a strike. Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian belief for made the great enterprise. So all the world over labor and capital will be brought into unison. You may have heard what is called the "Anvil Chorus," composed by Verdi, a tune played by drummers, great and small, now with mighty stroke, and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to—anvil chorus, yardstick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, pickax chorus, gold mine chorus, rail track chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done. So all social life will be attuned by the gospel harmony. There will be as many classes in society as now, but the classes will not be regulated by birth or wealth or accident, but by the scale of virtue and benevolence, and each will be assigned to their places as good or very good or most excellent. So also commercial life will be attuned, and there will be twelve in every dozen, and sixteen ounces in every pound, and apples at the bottom of the barrel will be as sound as those on the top, and silk goods will not be cotton, and sellers will not have to charge honest people more than the right price because others will not pay, and goods will come to you corresponding with the sample by which you purchased them, and coffee will not be chicorized, and sugar will not be sanded, and milk will not be chalked, and adulteration of food will be a state prison offense. Now, if all things shall be attuned, Elections in England and the United States will no more be a grand carnival of defamation and scurrility, but the elevation of righteous men in a righteous way.

Now, if sin is discord, and righteousness is harmony, let us get out of the one and enter the other. After our dreadful civil war was over, in the summer of 1869, a great national peace jubilee was held in Boston, and as an elder of my church had been honored by the selection of some of his music to be rendered on that occasion I accompanied him to the jubilee. Forty thousand people sat and stood in the great coliseum for that purpose. Thousands of wind and stringed instruments. Twelve thousand trained voices. The masterpieces of all ages rendered, hour after hour and day after day—"Hallelujah," "Judah Maccabaeus," Spohr's "Last Judgment," Beethoven's "Mount of Olives," Haydn's "Creation," Mendelssohn's "Elijah," Meyerbeier's "Coronation March," rolling on and up in surges that billowed against the heavens.

The mighty cadences within were accompanied on the outside by the ringing of the bells of the city and cannon on the commons, discharged by electricity, in exact time with music, thundering their awful hars of a harmony that astounded all nations. Sometimes I bowed my head and wept, sometimes I stood up in the enchantment, and sometimes the effect was so overpowering I felt I could not endure it, especially when all the voices were in full chorus, and all the batons were in full wave, and all the orchestras in full triumph, and a hundred anvils under mighty hammers were in full clang, and all the towers of the city rolled in their majestic sweetness, and the whole building quaked with the boom of thirty cannon. Parepa Rosa, with a voice that will never again be equaled on earth until the archangelic voice proclaims that time shall be no longer, rose above all other sounds in her rendering of our national air, "The Star Spangled Banner." It was too much for a mortal, quite enough for an immortal, to hear and while some fainted one womanly spirit, released under its power, sped away to be with God.

O Lord, our God, quickly usher in the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea, join the five continents, and all the voices and all the music instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that tolled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever burst their way across the nations sound forth eternal victory, and over all the acclaim of earth and mastery of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightier than any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of tears, but now full of triumph, the voice of Christ, saying, "I am alpha and omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then, at the laying of the top stone of the world's history, the same voices shall be heard as when, at the laying of the world's corner stone, "the morning stars sang together."

Short Sermons. The Common Man.—In the common fight with fate, the common man is always great. Heroes have an ambition and a hope. Heroism consists largely in doing duty. Whether in war for the country or in missionary work for the cross, those who follow close to duty form a long white line of men of whom the world is not worthy.—Rev. A. J. Palmer, Methodist, New Castle, Pa.

Satisfaction.—We may struggle through the long, weary years for the applause of men, but what do we find it in the end? A mere bubble. The desire for real happiness still remains, and the only hope of obtaining it comes from the vision of a future home. With the eyes of divine faith we can see the ladder which leads to heaven. Nearness to God, the possession of him alone, is what satisfies the heart of man.—Rev. W. P. Waterson, Catholic, Philadelphia, Pa.

Church Work.—There is an opportunity to-day for enlarging the influence of the church. I believe much could be accomplished if in every church there could be organized a men's social league for the reaching out after men and developing the social side of men, and as a result men will reciprocate and will show a greater interest in the church.—Rev. E. P. Ludden, Lutheran, Lincoln, Neb.

Labor and Christianity.—Employer and employe are equal in God's sight. Christianity gave humanity the brotherhood of man, thus bringing master and workman closer. It has promoted many institutions and efforts for ameliorating the condition of workmen. The religion of Christ gives character to the wage-earner, making him honest, sober, industrious, truthful, steady, clean and conscientious.—Rev. George Duncanson, Presbyterian, Harrisburg, Pa.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

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

Gossip from Gay Gotham. New York correspondence.

HE time has finally come when it is safe to speak positively about a few changes that are to be accepted in fashions for the season now upon us. All advice before has been in the nature of recording the changes offered by the fashion makers, but not until such changes have had time to be inspected and approved by the fashion wearers really settled. More than half the feminine world is content to gown itself according to what it sees and itself approves. A very select portion prefer not to appear until assured of something new, that is at the same time, approved of good taste. The advance guard try the novelties, content with the distinction of novelty itself, and ready and able to throw aside a fancy if it proves a freak instead of a fashion. Upon this advance guard the offered new fads largely depend, and from the exhibits these folk make the wiser select. Fashion's delection to be of genuine service must never trick select taste by prophesying upon the authority of the venturers in fads, nor discourage well-dressed majority by announcing the somewhat

Inserted panels of black cloth that ended in points at the waist. The short basque and plain plastron were finished with stitching, tabs coming over the black panels as indicated in the picture, with very novel effect. The stock collar and sleeves and skirt were plain, and the colors of the gown were reproduced in the hat. Beside this in the picture is shown the fashionable cut of box coat. Worn over a silk bodice it is of the same stuff as the dress skirt and has a plain back laid in a small box-pleat on either side of the center. A plastron is inserted in the front, and is sewed to one side, while the other fastens with buttons and buttonholes, with corresponding button garniture on the opposite side. Moderately full sleeves and plain collar complete it.

A jacket of the same sort as that just described comes in the next picture, but this one was made of velvet and trimmed with fur and gold braid. It was in a handsome shade of hunter's green, and had the regulation loose front forming two large box-pleats in back. Its high collar had points of braid applied on the velvet. The sleeves were rather small, ending in deep cuffs, and at each shoulder was a cap of applique design resembling that on the collar. Two minks were fastened to the shoulders for further ornamentation, and the whole garment was lined with old gold satin.

It may seem like employing a misnomer to speak of a dress as a trimmed tailor-made, but tailor rigs are so abundantly braided and strapped nowadays

common place of the passing fashion, as actually passed and impossible. In the accompanying five pictures are new dresses and garments that make a greater departure from recent modes than do the average rigs that follow new styles, and yet good taste is not passed in any of them. In the descriptive text that supplies the details that the pictures themselves do not give, the treatment is as if every bit of cloth and thread were new, for such it was in the originals of these sketches, but the application of the opening hints as to alterations will be readily apparent in each case. A visiting dress is shown in the first small picture. Its full skirt was finished at the hem with a narrow pleated ruffle of the dress goods and a handkerchief pocket was cut in it. The jacket bodice was box-shaped, but had slightly fitted sides, which were hooked to the blouse vest. The latter lapped over, and was of figured goods with a narrow inserted plastron and stock collar of plain material, either the color of figure or ground. The blouse sleeves were pleated at the armholes and tucked at the cuffs, where they were finished with turned back cuffs of the vest's stuff. The loose fronts were pleated at shoulders and back. Havana brown cloth was the material in which this dress was found, green and brown figured silk being used for the vest, but there is a wide variety of suitable materials for it, and perhaps that goods you have in hand will serve. If so,

that this term is a necessity for purposes of classification. The jacket of this fifth sketch shows how great the need of such a term is, for this garment is of strictest tailor finish in all but the trimming on collar and revers, and that is an elaborate pattern of soutache braid. It is made of steel gray cloth and has a moderately long basque, wide turned revers and turned-down collar, with all edges ornamented with stitching. The jacket opens in front and has a pocket on each side. The dress skirt accompanying this jacket is of the same gray cloth, and the bodice has silk lining, with deep yoke of white lace and silk.

All these dresses that have received the artist's attention are free from the experimental novelties in which the advanced woman delights, but it may be as well to mention a few of the latter's fancies. She will wear an overdress—you see, she cares less for grace than for novelty. This will be like a second skirt, hang free to within an inch or so of the foot of the skirt, and have a deep hem for finish. It may be slit at the sides to the hips, and Miss Advance is a very handsome, tall and slender figure; it should be slit. Her hat will be tipped well over her nose, her shoes will be pointed, her gloves heavy and in either case with enormous big buttons. She will wear her chin as much as possible above a high close bow made en suite with the hat, and she will be careful that it will not be possible to lift the said chin any more than a quarter-inch above the bow. Anyone who keeps track of the very latest possible fad of fashion, and is willing to reproduce it on her own pretty back must be kept very busy over something not very much worth while.

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YOUR CHOICE OF FIT OR LOOSENESS. You are fortunate, for it is a very attractive model. The currently established counterpart of the jackets of the time of Louis XIV. is portrayed in the second picture. It was made of dark green jacquard, and accompanied a plain skirt deeply gored at the back. The jacket formed full pleats at the back, and the front was finished with small revers which were appliqued with black silk braid on white cloth, the collar being the same

as the revers. The sleeves were small puffs, with oddly shaped cuffs, finished with braid and buttons. The vest worn underneath was white silk, with a twisted girdle belt of black satin, and fastened in front with white silk cord lacing.

The cloth jacket is safer than the brocade, and it is now found in such a variety of shapes that even a venturesome amateur will in making one meet with all the obstacles she can handle. At the left of the third illustration there is a jaunty one, not too difficult to cut and fit, yet by no means so simple as not to require full consideration. Of broadcloth in a pale mode shade, it was combined with black cloth. The fitted bodice hooked at the side and had two



ELEGANCE WITHOUT FIT.

Inserted panels of black cloth that ended in points at the waist. The short basque and plain plastron were finished with stitching, tabs coming over the black panels as indicated in the picture, with very novel effect. The stock collar and sleeves and skirt were plain, and the colors of the gown were reproduced in the hat. Beside this in the picture is shown the fashionable cut of box coat. Worn over a silk bodice it is of the same stuff as the dress skirt and has a plain back laid in a small box-pleat on either side of the center. A plastron is inserted in the front, and is sewed to one side, while the other fastens with buttons and buttonholes, with corresponding button garniture on the opposite side. Moderately full sleeves and plain collar complete it.

A jacket of the same sort as that just described comes in the next picture, but this one was made of velvet and trimmed with fur and gold braid. It was in a handsome shade of hunter's green, and had the regulation loose front forming two large box-pleats in back. Its high collar had points of braid applied on the velvet. The sleeves were rather small, ending in deep cuffs, and at each shoulder was a cap of applique design resembling that on the collar. Two minks were fastened to the shoulders for further ornamentation, and the whole garment was lined with old gold satin.

It may seem like employing a misnomer to speak of a dress as a trimmed tailor-made, but tailor rigs are so abundantly braided and strapped nowadays



TAILORMADE BUT TRIMMED.

that this term is a necessity for purposes of classification. The jacket of this fifth sketch shows how great the need of such a term is, for this garment is of strictest tailor finish in all but the trimming on collar and revers, and that is an elaborate pattern of soutache braid. It is made of steel gray cloth and has a moderately long basque, wide turned revers and turned-down collar, with all edges ornamented with stitching. The jacket opens in front and has a pocket on each side. The dress skirt accompanying this jacket is of the same gray cloth, and the bodice has silk lining, with deep yoke of white lace and silk.

All these dresses that have received the artist's attention are free from the experimental novelties in which the advanced woman delights, but it may be as well to mention a few of the latter's fancies. She will wear an overdress—you see, she cares less for grace than for novelty. This will be like a second skirt, hang free to within an inch or so of the foot of the skirt, and have a deep hem for finish. It may be slit at the sides to the hips, and Miss Advance is a very handsome, tall and slender figure; it should be slit. Her hat will be tipped well over her nose, her shoes will be pointed, her gloves heavy and in either case with enormous big buttons. She will wear her chin as much as possible above a high close bow made en suite with the hat, and she will be careful that it will not be possible to lift the said chin any more than a quarter-inch above the bow. Anyone who keeps track of the very latest possible fad of fashion, and is willing to reproduce it on her own pretty back must be kept very busy over something not very much worth while.

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QUEEN VICTORIA'S HEN HOUSE.

Beautiful Specimens of Feathered Tribe Stock the Royal Aviary.

There are plenty of proofs that the tastes of Queen Victoria are decidedly domestic, but none seem more convincing than that she is an enthusiastic chicken raiser. The royal aviary, or, as the good New England housewife would call it, the queen's hencoop, as described in the London Feathered World by Artist Ernest M. Jessop, is a very elaborate affair.

The queen has her head "chicken man," who is aided by a large corps of experienced assistants. For forty years the royal poultry pens were under female supervision, Mrs. D'Albertans, now in charge of the queen's room at the kennels, being supervisor. A man named Hammond has succeeded her. He knows all about chickens, their value and their arful ways.

Many breeds are kept in the royal aviary—gold and silver spangled Hamburgs, gold and silver pencilled, and black ones besides. Black, white and speckled Dorkings strut about in company with proud American Plymouth Rocks, black Minorcas, white Leghorns, Andalusians, white Rocks and Houdans. American Plymouth Rocks are, by the way, among the queen's favorites.

The bantams, as usual, are the pride of the roost. One named Toby is as tame as a kitten. He is Hammond's toy. When the keeper claps his hands the midgen runs to meet him, jumps upon his hand and chatters to his heart's delight.

The chickens are let out daily in batches of the same breed for an hour's run on the grass. For breakfast they get soft food, and for the evening meal they get an abundance of wheat. There is no hospital at the royal aviary. As soon as one of the birds appears to be ailing it is put to death and afterward cremated.

The most formidable creatures in the lot are the wild turkeys imported from Canada, but now thoroughly naturalized. Two beautiful golden eagles are among the curiosities of the collection. One was captured thirty years ago in Windsor forest. There are Aylesbury ducks, but not many. There are also golden pheasants and pigeons of various kinds.

An average of fifty eggs a day are laid by the hens. They go to the castle, Buckingham Palace and Osborne House only.

The queen has an apartment at the aviary. It is a bright, sunny room, with nearly pure white walls. A case of stuffed birds shot by the prince consort is the principal ornament. The aviary was once one of the popular resorts of the royal family, and a tea service of dark blue and white Dresden china is still in the house.—New York World.

Got a Joke on Jay Gould. Flek liked a joke on his partner better than anything else in the world. Gould kept a balance of some \$30,000 in the Tenth National bank; for his personal account, household expenses, etc. Being called west on a mission that lasted several weeks, he left his check book locked in the safe drawer, to which Flek had a key. In the office was a clever young clerk whom Flek had caught in the act of imitating his and Gould's signatures, the imitation of Gould's being a facsimile. Within an hour after the wizard's departure check book and clerk were together under Flek's supervision and at his instigation. More than a dozen blank checks were signed with the name of Jay Gould, and in the course of a month the \$30,000 had disappeared. Flek being at that time in the extravagant outburst of Josie Mansfield. On the very day of Gould's return the bank sent a notice of overdraft. The little man nearly fainted. He had several fits. His excitement was intense. He declared that there was a conspiracy to ruin him. He hastened to the bank and they showed him his checks, signed by himself they did not doubt, and he raved and tore his hair. Nor could he doubt the signatures. It was genuine, even in his own eyes. A rigid investigation was started, which Flek put an end to by informing Gould, with many a poke in the ribs, that he had drawn and used the money.

"Did Flek make it good?" an innocent asked, when this story was told. "Return the \$30,000" was the reply. "If Flek had returned it Wall Street would have cried."—New York Press.

A Quick Witness. Attorney (examining witness)—You say you saw the shots fired? Witness—Yes, sir.

"How near were you to the scene of the affray?"

"When the first shot was fired, I was about ten feet from the shooter."

"Ten feet. Well, now, tell the court where you were when the second shot was fired."

"I didn't measure the distance."

"Speaking approximately, how far should you say?"

"Well, it approximated to half a mile."

Just the Man. Rooter. A friend of mine had a load of bricks dumped on him the other day and escaped without the slightest injury.

Baseball Magnate.—You interest me. Where can he be found?

Rooter.—Why, what do you want with him?

Baseball Magnate.—He's just the fellow for a good umpire.—Philadelphia North American.

An Amended. "People who live in glass houses" began Mrs. Tibbets.

"People who live in glass houses" interrupted Mr. Tibbets, in a man's dogmatic way, "should pull down the blinds."—New York World.

Dreadful Rheumatism.

No disease has puzzled the doctors so completely as rheumatism—that terrible condition of the blood which so often renders the strongest man as helpless as a babe. Their mercurial and potash remedies may in some cases impart temporary relief, but are sure to ultimately result in wrecking the entire system.

Rheumatism is a deep-seated blood disease and only a real blood remedy will have any effect whatever upon it. Most of the so-called blood remedies are at best only tonics and cannot reach an obstinate blood trouble. One of the most frequent symptoms of rheumatism is a tingling sensation of the parts affected, generally brought about from a lack of free circulation of the blood through the very small blood conductors. This trouble is always eliminated by the use of S. S. S.; it thins the blood, gives it a free and forcible circulation, destroys the poisonous microbes and restores the circulation to its normal condition.

Mr. Robert H. King, a prominent and influential citizen of West Point, W. Va., writes of his experience with this dread disease:



"About five years ago I was a great sufferer from rheumatism. I was treated by all the leading physicians in the state, but without relief. In fact, my sufferings grew worse daily, until I despaired of ever being cured. I had been in this wretched condition for many months and was almost a complete wreck, when I first read the advertisement of S. S. S. Having tried a dozen or more 'rheumatic cures' and 'blood remedies' with no success, I was almost hopeless, but decided to give your medicine a trial. I did so, and in a few weeks it had made a permanent cure of me. I was soon a well man and have never had a touch of rheumatism to this day. S. S. S. is indeed a wonderful medicine, and I shall ever recommend it to all sufferers from this worst of blood diseases."

S. S. S. stands out distinctly to itself as a real blood remedy, and for half a century has been curing obstinate and deep-seated blood diseases which other medicines fail to reach. S. S. S. is not a drug store preparation and no druggist can offer a substitute for it. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains not a particle of potash, mercury, or any other product of the chemist's shop.

S. S. S. never fails to cure Rheumatism, Eczema, Cancer, Scrofula, or any other disease of the blood; it matters not what other treatment has failed. Our books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

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Manufacturer of
Boots & Shoes.
Repairing a Specialty.
Shop First Door South of J. S. French & Co's. Office.

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RICHARDS BROS., Proprietors.
GOOD RIGS
Furnished on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

STATE BANK
Of Wayne.
CAPITAL STOCK Paid in \$75,000.
J. W. Jones, President; C. A. Chace, Vice President; Henry Ley, Cashier.
A General Banking Business Transacted, Interest paid on Time-Deposits.

CITY MEAT MARKET.
J. H. GOLL, Prop'r.
Will keep First-Class Meats Always on Hand.
Highest cash prices paid for Hives

ED. REYNOLDS,
Auctioneer!
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Wayne Opera House

Seating Capacity, 800.
JAS. BRITTON, MANAGER.
Population of City, 2,500.

Rail Road Time Table

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA.

Trains Going East.	
St. Louis City Passenger	5:55 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	2:25 p. m.
Way Freight	3:10 a. m.
Trains Going West.	
Overland Passenger	9:25 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	12:40 p. m.
Way Freight	3:15 a. m.

BLOOMFIELD LINE.

ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
Accommodation & Pass	7:50 a. m. (9:30 a. m.)
	2:25 p. m. (4:45 p. m.)

St. Louis City accommodation connects at Emerson with Omaha passenger arriving at Omaha at 11:30 a. m.; connects with St. Louis City with all east bound trains. Black Hills train east connects at Emerson with Omaha accommodation arriving at Omaha at 8:30 p. m.; connects at St. Louis City with all trains east, west, north and south. Black Hills west connects at Norfolk with U. P. accommodation south and west. Overland passenger west, connects at Norfolk with U. P. accommodation for all points south and west. T. W. MORAN, Act. Wayne, Neb.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor Mark Stringer.
Treasurer Chas. S. Beebe.
Clerk A. T. Witter.
Councilmen: 1st Ward, Sim Richardson and Fred Volpe.
2nd Ward: E. P. Olmsted, Aug. Piepenstock.
3rd Ward: D. C. Main, C. O. Fisher.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

Phil Kohl, County Treasurer, Wayne.
S. B. Russell, County Clerk, " "
E. Martin, County Judge, " "
Ed. Reynolds, Sheriff, " "
Mrs. Myra Fletcher, County Surveyor, " "
A. A. Welch, County Attorney, " "
J. P. Gaertner, Coroner, " "
Ludwig Ziemer, County Surveyor, " "
Mark Jeffrey, " " " "
Geo. Harrigfeldt, " " " "
A. M. Jacobs, " " " "

SOCIETIES.

K. of P.—Lotus Lodge No. 65, meets the second and fourth evenings of each month, at 7:30 p. m. T. B. Heckert, C. C.

I. O. O. F.—Wayne Lodge No. 118, meets Monday, day of each week at 7:30 p. m. M. O. Cunningham, N. G.

G. A. R.—Casey Post No. 5, meets the first G. Monday of each month, at 7:30 p. m. M. Stringer, P. C.

F. & A. M.—Wayne Lodge, meets 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month. Wm. Beckenhauer, W. M. E. Hunter, Secretary.

M. W. A.—Logan Valley Camp No. 1078, meets third Tuesday of every month. W. H. Hoguewood, V. C. Phil H. Kohl, Clerk.

A. O. U. W.—Wayne Lodge No. 109, meets the second and third Thursdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Masonic hall. C. Gilder, sleeve, M. W. L. W. Alter, Recorder.

CHURCHES.

Y. M. C. A. Meets at Mellor's Hall every Sunday at 8:30 a. m. S. H. Alexander, Corresponding Secretary.

CATHOLIC—Services every Sabbath at 8:30 a. m. and every alternate Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Vespers at 4:30 p. m. each Sunday. J. F. McGrath, Pastor.

LUTHERAN—Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10:00 a. m. Praying every Wednesday evening. Rev. W. O. Ecker, Pastor.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN—Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday day School at 12:00 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. E. Vandyke Wight, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST—Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. B. Y. P. meeting at 6:30 p. m. Rev. W. Theobald, Pas tor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:00 p. m. Epworth League Friday and Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Rev. H. Hirst Millard, P. C.

Read The HERALD.

A GREAT INSURANCE COMPANY.

The full page statement of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, on another page of this paper, is especially worthy of careful perusal by all thoughtful persons. The magnificent showing of fifty-three years business proves that the originators of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York laid its foundation broad and deep as it has prospered and maintained its integrity and security through all the panics which reckless speculation and political agitation have brought upon us during these many years.

In these days of political unrest and uncertainty, many people are unwilling to venture their capital in business; but, however, it may be about other investments, the necessity and wisdom of life insurance cannot be questioned. Death finds its way into all political camps and wins its victory irrespective of parties.

Life insurance is an exact science, based on laws more unalterable than the laws of the Medes and Persians, the laws of life and death. Every possible contingency is known and guarded against. Nothing is left to guesswork or chance. The securities in which funds may be invested are prescribed by statute and the business is under the strict supervision of the state.

With these potent facts before them it is eminently proper to admonish men and women rich and poor, to commit the safe-guarding of their own and their families' financial interests to this great company.

In speaking of this all-important subject of life insurance, Hon. C. J. Canney, M. Depew has well said: "It is better than any other form of investment for the man of moderate means. Savings banks are slow and not always sure, for they are liable to 'runs' in time of panics; the rate of interest is low and you must live a long time to accumulate any large or adequate sum."

"Every form of business is subject to change and may become less profitable, or fail entirely, especially if the head should be taken away. Insurance is no operation. If you die the accumulated and improved resources of thousands of others, a fund carefully secured against loss, and which is constantly increasing."

Chattel Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a chattel mortgage executed by Thos. R. Sundall and L. C. G. Ellison to Fuller & Son on May 3rd, 1894, and filed in the office of the Clerk of Wayne County, Neb. on the 23rd day of October, 1894, to secure the debt of one promissory note for the sum of \$15.00 with interest at 10 per cent from date and on which there is now due the sum of \$17.49 and \$2.75 costs and accruing costs and default having been made in payment of same, we have therefore taken the property described in the said mortgage to-wit: One New Moline Plaster. Which will be sold for sale to the highest bidder on Saturday, Nov. 10th, 1894, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the residence of Dated this 22nd day of October, 1894. PHILLEO & SON, Auctioneers.

IN DANGER FROM UNDERTOW

How a Quick-Witted Bostonian Saved Three Lives.

Here is a story which is too much to the credit of two ladies and a gentleman to be wholly suppressed. They are all strong swimmers and can battle with the waves in valiant fashion. They chanced to be in the sea at one time and on a shore where the undertow is irresistible—a short distance out. The man suddenly felt himself in that strong, terrible, outward pull of the waters of the mighty deep. He understood immediately that he and his companions would shortly be no more unless by tremendous, instant, individual exertion they pulled for the shore. In that treacherous current not one could help another. How to get "these girls" ashore without terrifying them and putting them in still greater danger through their fears was the problem of that terrible moment.

The man solved it like a hero. He made a sign, a sound of personal distress and began swimming inshore. His companions in the waves heard and saw his white face. Both believed, as he meant them to, that he was threatened with cramps and swam inshore, too, calling out cheerfully, encouraging words to him as they pulled for the shore, assuring him that he would soon be all right; that they could get him in safely if he really should give out, and other words to that effect. It was not long before this man of mortal courage stood upon the beach in safety, and those he had thus rescued from death stood on either side of him and heard what it would have meant for them all to have spent another moment in that outfringing tide.

It was a noncombatant in the strife for life who remarked: "That fellow was a great philosopher. He knew how to appeal to the new woman when swimming her strongest against the old order of things. He only offered his plea to the 'eternal womanly,' to woman's maternal need of taking care of the sick or the helpless. These girls will probably always think it was their own physical strength and powers that rescued them from death by drowning, but it was really the 'eternal womanly,' bent upon helping one they believed in danger and need."—Boston Transcript.

He Ate Cabbage and Lived.

Wonderful are the whims of the human stomach. What kills one man gives another life. One of the strangest cases of a craving for food on the part of a sick man is narrated by Mrs. Hazen in "Our Army Nurses." She was at the time (1864) nurse in the Columbian hospital at Washington. Among her patients was a "boy"—though he was a veteran of four years' standing—who had come to the hospital several months before with a wounded knee. This is her strange story:

"The surgeons had held many examinations. He was failing rapidly; could not retain anything, even cold water causing hemorrhage of the stomach. 'What is the verdict, doctor?' I asked one morning.

"He can live but a few days at the longest," was the answer, "and may die in a few hours."

"Then, doctor, please let him have what he wants while he does live. 'I give him into your hands, Miss Titus. Do what you please for him.' The bandages were at once removed, as he had complained that they were uncomfortable. Then, as soon as the other patients were cured, for I went to a market garden and bought a head of cabbage. He had often said he wanted something green, if only "boiled grass."

When the cabbage was cooked, I carried him some, with cider vinegar, and fed him. He ate all there was on the plate, asked for more, which was brought, and still a third and fourth plate, till he had eaten the whole cabbage.

"From that dinner, in May, he began to improve, and on the 14th of June I started with him on a stretcher for his home in Pennsylvania, as his life even then depended upon his diet, and such meals as he ate would have made a well man sick."

Toletsoi Answers Questions.

"An admirer of the great Russian recently wrote to him asking a reply to these questions: First—Ought a man of medium intelligence to express publicly and propagate the principles of life which he considers to be truths? Second—Is it worth while to try to know one's self perfectly? Third—By what principles can a man know at a decisive moment whether it is really his conscience which prompts him or whether it is only his reasonings corrupted by natural weakness?"

To the first two Toletsoi said "Yes." To the third he replied that "reason is given to us by God, and therefore it must be listened to where conscience has to decide."—New York World.

English Versus German Universities.

If the tree is to be judged by its fruits, we shall find it difficult to dispute the proposition that university education, at all events in so far as it bears upon the physical sciences, is somewhat more satisfactorily managed in Germany than in England. The theoretical and technical output of Germany is far larger, more regular and of better quality for practical purposes than our own, the proof being that Germany is rapidly monopolizing the higher and more lucrative branches of manufacture, and in addition is exporting large numbers of technical experts.—London Times.

The Landlady's Opinion.

Old Boarder—I understand, madam, that our new associate at the festival board is a graduate of Elon. Landlady—Don't you believe it? He'll never graduate from eating as long as there's anything to eat.—Boston Courier.

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We Offer You a REMEDY WHICH INSURES Safety of Life to Mother and Child.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Relieves Confinement of Pain, Horror and Risk.

My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CRAMPS or PAINS, was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering but little—she had no pains afterward and her recovery was rapid. E. E. JOHNSTON, Etahula, Ala.

Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed Free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A PRETTY GIRL

and this beautiful COUCH are hard to beat.

Only 6.29

Buy direct from the factory. An elegant couch, frame made of hard wood, spring edge, with forty oil tempered springs, extra fine upholstered, covered with imported Kaiser plush or corduroy. Colors: crimson, old gold, olive and tobacco. Every one guaranteed. Terms cash or C. O. D. on receipt of \$2. Order quick—only 6.29

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KRUGER & MILDNER, Proprietors.
DEALER IN CIGARS

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS.

W.M. PIEPENSTOCK

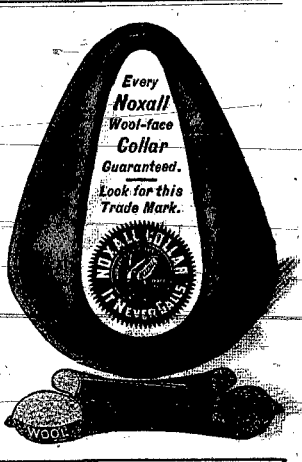
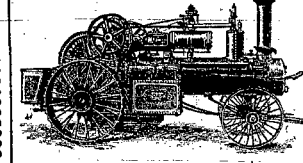
Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Harness

AND Saddlery.

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

Fine Carriage Trimming a Specialty.



THE NORFOLK

FOUNDRY AND MANFG. CO.

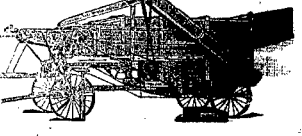
Agents for

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co.

Engines and Separators for Sale and Trade.

Engines Repaired and all kinds of Threshing Supplies Constantly on hand.

Second-hand Engines and Separators for Sale.



O. H. BURSON,

Dealer in WHISKEY.

Wines and Schlitz Beer.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Notice This:

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

Good Coal at Low Prices.

PHILLEO & SON,

Lumber, Coal and Implements.

Agents for High Grade Avery Bicycles.

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 CHACE, Assistant Cashier.

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

THE CITIZENS' BANK.
INCORPORATED.
Capital and undivided Profits, \$100,000
A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice
Pres't; D. C. Main, Cashier; Gilbert
Frederick, Asst. Cashier.
Drafts on all Foreign Countries, Agents for
Cunard Line Steamship Tickets.
General Banking Business Done

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

I. W. ALTER,
BONDED ABSTRACTER.
Writes Insurance, Collections
looked after.
Office over Citiz. ns 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 & BURDIK,
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. WILBUR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
WAYNE, NEBR.
Office over Harrington & Robbin's General
Merchandise Store.

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

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

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

H. G. LEISENRING, M. D.
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN.
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local
surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. Railway, and
the Union Pacific Railway.

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

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, Nebraska
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.
THE HERALD now has nearly 1000 circula-
tion and over 4,000 readers. Its subscribers
reside mostly in Wayne county. As an adver-
tising medium it is not excelled by any week-
ly paper in North Nebraska.
ADVERTISING RATES.
One column, one month \$3.00
Four inches double column, one month 4.00
Three " " " " " 3.00
Two " " " " " 2.00
One " " " " " 1.00
One column (last 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, 5 cents a line thereafter.
Legal advertisements at legal rates. Estray
notices (5 insertions) \$3.00.
Subscription Rates, \$1.00 a year in advance.
For more particular information call on or
address THE HERALD,
WAYNE, NEB.



HURRAH!
A Great Victory for Mc-
Kinley and Sound
Money.

LARGE MAJORITIES EVERYWHERE
Three Southern States Go For
Protection and Prosperity.

NEBRASKA FOR BRYAN,
Give us a sugar beet factory or silver
plenty.
The voters had made up their minds
and voted their convictions.

Wayne county declares for silver, but
it was not without a struggle.
About the most lucrative business
these days is the telegraph business.

A. H. Carter made a splendid race and
carried the county by a majority of six.
The voters did it with their little bal-
lots but in Nebraska the blame thing
kicked.

The will of the majority should be
sovereign and the edict has been pro-
claimed.
The "I told you so's" are numerous
but it has ever been thus since the be-
ginning.

Wayne county was short on votes for
McKinley but Welch and Dick Russell
did nicely.
"There are moments when one wants
to be alone"—but McKinley is elected
without Nebraska, yet it's rough.

County Attorney Welch run like a
race horse. Dodge hardly reached the
quarter stretch, but the people caught
on.
There are men who carry votes galore
in their inside pocket, but the Aus-
trian ballot does the rest. The verdict
is supreme.

Wheat may have advanced, but it
didn't stop the voters from giving the
largest vote by 398 ever cast in
Wayne county.

Wayne county should pull hard for
a sugar beet factory. D. A. Jones has
been elected representative and THE
HERALD requests "Doo" to work hard
for it when he goes down to Lincoln.
Richard Russell made a gallant fight
and came out victorious by a fair ma-
jority. He was elected county com-
missioner of the 1st district, which he
will represent to the entire satisfaction
of the whole people of the county.

Commissioners' Proceedings
WAYNE, NEB., Oct. 31st, 1896.

Board met in regular session. Present:
Mark Jeffrey, A. M. Jacobs, Geo. Harrigfeld
and S. B. Russell, clerk.

On motion the following claims were audited
and allowed, and warrants ordered drawn on
County General fund to pay same:

Chas. S. Beebe, Juror Fees	\$ 4.00
Sam Barnes	4.00
Wm. Damm	2.50
R. M. Farr	2.00
P. Greenwald	3.20
T. S. Goss	4.50
T. B. Hughes	4.40
Enoch Hunter	4.00
J. A. Jones	6.40
John Knall	5.50
Henry Kellogg	4.40
G. R. Knight	4.00
Chas. Long	5.50
M. S. Moats	6.30
J. H. Mitchell	5.00
Rodney Manning	3.30
P. N. Nelson	4.60
H. C. Paulson	3.30
Henry Ulrich	5.30
Fred Wiseman	4.50
Wm. Winter	4.60
A. L. Woodward	5.20
C. D. Martin	2.00
James Barbour	2.00
E. E. Brooks, Road work	2.50
Isaac Carter	2.50
D. Cunningham	5.75
G. W. Culver	7.50
Levi Diltz	39.50
Jerkin Davis	45.00
W. H. Eastburn	5.00
M. S. Engler	20.00
Michael Eich	25.00
Michael Eich	15.00
R. M. Galbraith	50.00
J. C. Hansen	11.00
Chas. Herzberg	7.50
John Harder	35.00
W. A. Hunter	2.65
A. W. Jeffrey	35.00
L. Hunter, claimed \$3.51, allowed	3.00
G. A. Killian, Assignee	9.00
C. A. Killian	11.50
John Koefed	13.50
C. W. Larsou	8.75
John Lee	1.25
F. O. Martin	3.75
W. A. K. Neely	2.50
Claus Otte	15.00
B. P. Peterson	20.00
L. Peterson	2.50
Jacob Reichert	22.50
I. O. Richardson	5.00
A. A. Smith	10.00
S. Slaughter	10.25
Fred C. Stone	37.50
Leg. Samuelson	2.50
L. E. Swanson	6.25
G. W. Trotter	5.00
Karl Thomsen	2.50
T. J. Thomsen	40.00
Fred Thokamp	8.75
Ed. K. Williams, assigned	52.00
George Wert	6.25
John E. Agler, boarding pauper	20.00
John E. Agler, bridge work	23.00
Tower & Benschoot, tile	187.00
Ed. & Br'd. Lbr. Co., Hoskins, lumber	46.14
Ed. & Br'd. Lbr. Co., Randolph, lumber	11.30
Robert Utter, paper	3.75
Robert Utter, supplies	3.70
Dorke Bros., supplies	87.10
Dorke H. Carroll, printing	146.05
E. Cunningham, printing	148.05
L. E. Hunter, printing supplies	42.00
" " printing tickets	34.00
" " printing bar docketts	14.25
" " printing supplies	3.00
N. P. Nyberg, hardware	1.60
S. M. Sloan, draying	75
D. Bryant, repairs	3.00
C. A. Daggert, work	3.25
P. H. Kohl, postage	3.50
Kortright & Newton, repairs & booths	12.56
E. P. Olmsted & Co., ballot boxes	19.85
Wm. Hart, repairs	11.15
L. F. Rayburn, repairs	2.00
M. G. Gue, land for road	12.90
L. Ziemer, surveying	2.75
L. Ziemer, surveys, claim \$17.00, allowed	12.00
T. J. Welty, witness, claim \$17.00, allowed	11.75
A. T. Witter, costs vs. Strain	91.20
Ed. Reynolds, jailors fees, etc.	63.70
Ed. Reynolds, costs vs. Sebald	19.25
Bert Brown, court costs	45.00
Gay B. Wilbur, defending prisoners	9.80
Mark Jeffrey, Com'r Fees	19.40
A. M. Jacobs	39.80
Geo. Harrigfeld	39.80

Comes now B. E. Feather and makes report
of fines showing total receipts to be \$1.00, which
said report is approved.

On motion the County Clerk is instructed to
notify cost-dealers that sealed bids will be re-
ceived for Hard and Soft coal to be delivered
as wanted, said bids to be filed with the County
Clerk on or before noon, November 14, 1896.

On motion E. B. Calster, road overseer of
Road District No. 18, is ordered to open section
line road, No. 99, between sections 31, 32, 33, 34,
35, 36, Twp. 26-4, E. and sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,
Twp. 25-4, E.

It appearing that it is impracticable for a
railroad crossing where public road on west
line of section 7, township 25, range 2, crosses
the right of way of the Chicago, St. Paul, Min-
neapolis and Omaha Railway, on motion it is
ordered that said road be changed and a con-
sistent road 2 rods wide be located and ordered
opened as follows:

Commencing where the said right of way
crosses said road, running thence 2 rods wide
east along the south side of said right of way
18 rods, thence north 4 rods wide across said
right of way, thence west along the north side
of said right of way 2 rods wide to said section
line, all owners of land taken therefor having
conveyed the same to the County.

Also the crossing where the public road on
the west line of section 12-2-1 crosses the said
right of way, on motion it is ordered that said
road be changed and a consistent road 2 rods
wide be located and ordered opened as follows:

Commencing where the said right of way
crosses said road, running thence 2 rods wide
east along the south side of said right of way
8 rods, thence north 4 rods wide across said
right of way, thence west along the north side
of said right of way 2 rods wide to said section
line, all owners of land taken therefor having
conveyed the same to the County.

Settlement was made with the following
road overseers and warrants ordered to pay
same:

C. A. Killian, Dist. No. 10, amt. due him	\$50.00
Jno. Koefed, Dist. No. 22, amt. due him	25.00
John Boock, Dist. No. 47, amt. due him	34.50

On motion the Board adjourned until Nov-
ember 14th, 1896.

ATTEST: S. B. RUSSELL, Clerk.

Program for Section No. 1 of the
Wayne County Teachers' Reading Cir-
cle which meets Saturday, Nov. 7th at
the Superintendent's office:

1. Classification of County Schools.—
(a) Advisable and Feasible.
Mr. Woolston.
(b) Advantages.
Mrs. Wolf.
(c) How Done.
Miss Mettlen.
2. Language and Grammar—
(a) Ends to be Attained.
E. B. Philleo.
(b) Methods.
Mrs. Conn.
- (c) City and Country.
Miss Dorman.
3. Reading Circle Work—
(a) History—Virginia Narrative,
written from work found in Group
III, studies 2, 7 and 8.
By all not otherwise on program....
4. Current Events.
5. Child Study.
Miss Lulu Thompson.

Finish Chapter I.
Program for Section No. 3, which
meets at Carroll Nov. 14 at 1 o'clock:

1. Music.
2. Classification of Co. Schdols.
Mr. Garwood.
- Biography of Comenius.
Miss Pinkerton.
3. Teaching Language and Grammar.
Miss Wadsworth.
- Book Review—
"M' Love".
- Recitation.
- Miss Cook.
4. Reading Circle work—Psychology.
Miss Williams.
- Finish Chapter I.
5. History Work.
Everybody.
6. Current Events.

What a Prominent Insurance Man Says
H. M. Blossom, senior member of H.
M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3rd St., St.
Louis, writes: "I had been left with a
very distressing cough, the result of
influenza, which nothing seemed to re-
lieve, until I took Ballard's Horehound
Syrup. One bottle completely cured me.
I sent one bottle to my sister who had
a severe cough and she experienced im-
mediate relief. I always recommended
this syrup to my friends." John Cran-
ston, 308 Hampshire Street, Quincy,
Ill., writes: "I have found Ballard's
Horehound Syrup superior to any other
cough medicine I have ever known. It
never disappoints." Price 25 and 50
cents. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

Personally Conducted Excursions
Leave Chicago every Thursday, Council
Bluffs or Omaha every Friday via the
UNION PACIFIC. No change of cars to
Ogden, San Francisco or Los Angeles.
Special attention paid to ladies trav-
eling alone. Ask your nearest agent
for Central Route folder, or address
E. L. LOMAX, Omaha, Neb.

Relieved of Temble Pains.
R. E. Morse, traveling salesman, Gal-
veston, Texas, says: "Ballard's Snow
Liniment cured me of rheumatism of
three months' standing after use of two
bottles. J. S. Doan, Danville, Ill., says
I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment
for years and would not without it." J.
R. Cronoh, Rio, Ill., says: "Ballard's
Snow Liniment cured terrible pains in
back of head and neck when nothing
else would. Every bottle guaranteed.
Price 50c. Sold by Wilkins & Co.

"The Ovidland Limited"

Is the name of the fastest and finest
train in the west. It runs on time,
every day in the week, via the UNION
PACIFIC to Utah and California.
Through Sleepers and Diners, Buffet
Smoking and Library Cars. Seel for
advertising matter.
E. L. LOMAX, Omaha, Neb.

The finest line of rockers in the city
at Watson's furniture store. Call and
see them.

It is about time to be ordering those
storm windows. Leave your order
with Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co.
The place to buy BROMO, the only
reliable Hog Cholera Remedy, is at
Kohl's.

If you are going to build a corn crib,
a chicken house, or a mansion, you
will find just what you need at Edwards
& Bradford Lumber Co's., and they
will use you right too.

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.
Are you bilious, constipated, or
troubled with jaundice, sick headaches,
bad fast in mouth, foul breath, coated
tongue, dyspepsia, indigestion, hot dry
skin, pain in back and between the
shoulders, chills, fever, &c? If you
have any of these symptoms, your liver
is out of order, and your blood is slowly
being poisoned, because your liver
does not act promptly. HERRINE will
cure any disorder of the Stomach, Liver
or Bowels. It has no equal as a liver
medicine. Price 75 cents. Sold by
Wilkins & Co.

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

Advertised List.
The following is a list of letters etc.,
remaining in the Post Office at Wayne,
for the week ending Nov. 4, 1896:

Ole Anderson, Wm. Coleman, C.
Clark, Lizzie Goeden, Jno. Ines, Fred
Ines, G. John (foreign), Wm. Kleske,
S. A. Pearl, Franz Plattner, Chas.
Rabeok, Rob't. Steel(2).

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

Do You Want
To Save Money?

Mens and Boys Suits.
Mens and Boys Overcoats.
Mens and Boys Underwear.
Mens and Boys Hats and Caps.
Mens and Boys Gloves and Mittens.
Mens and Boys Overalls and Jackets.
Mens and Boys Boots and Shoes.
Mens and Boys Overshoes and Felts.

And all other Goods belonging to the Fall and Winter
Wearables.

They will give you more for your hard earned
Dollars, than any other house in Wayne.

Bring in Your Poultry,
Butter and Eggs. Will pay you the highest
market price.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.
Give us a call and you will be convinced.

Aug. Piepenstock
Will offer some
excellent bargains.

In this space
next week.

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

THE BATTLE IS OVER!
Nevertheless
Sullivan Bros.
Are Selling

FRESH GROCERIES
At the Old Stand.
It will pay you to trade with us.

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 IX.—(Continued.)

He was dimly conscious of sitting down and hearing a long explanation about trains and disincarnation to leave home, and regrets, and cabs, but nothing of it conveyed a clear idea to his mind. He gathered vaguely that this girl, who was one of the Graces of Gracedieu in Wisconsin, had arrived that morning without ticket or money, and the dwarf happened providentially to be in the same train and paid the fare for her.

What he heard left little or no impression upon him except when she spoke. All his attention was fixed in wondering regard upon her face and form. It was not until Leigh and he were in the street once more that he recovered from the shock and surprise.

"That is the most marvelous thing I ever saw in all my life," said he, as the two walked away.

"Yes," said Leigh, "the most marvelous."

"I can scarcely believe it, even yet," said Hanbury in a tone of reverie.

"When you fainted in Chetwynd street and I went to offer help, I took off my hat to your young lady and said, 'Miss Grace, can I be of any use?' or words to that effect."

"I do not wonder."

"Hah! You could not tell one from the other. I could not when I first saw your young lady. Now I could."

"Indeed," said Hanbury, with frigid politeness. At first this wretched creature had been all silky fur and purring sounds; now he seemed all claws and hisses.

"Yes, Miss Ashton has more go, more vitality, more vigor, more nerve, more enterprise, more enthusiasm, more divinity."

Hanbury turned round and gazed at the hunchback with astonishment. There was the hurry of eloquence in his words, and the flash of enthusiasm in his eyes. This man was not an ordinary man, physically or intellectually. Hanbury instantly altered his mental attitude towards the dwarf. He no longer assumed the pose of a superior, the method of a master. He recognized an equal.

"I may rely on your keeping this whole affair quiet?" he said.

"But you have not heard my request. I told you I could show you something more wonderful than mystery gold. I told you I could show you a more wonderful thing than even miracle gold. I have shown that to you. Now I want my hush money."

"What is it?"

"An introduction to Miss Ashton."

"An introduction to Miss Ashton?"

"Yes."

"When do you wish to meet Miss Ashton?"

"Now. There never was any time past or future as good as the present."

"Come with me."

Hanbury turned west and led the way. For a time the two men walked along in silence.

"This is Mrs. Ashton's house."

Leigh aroused out of the abstraction and looked up. Miss Ashton was at the open window of the drawing room.

The dwarf drew back a pace from the house and swept the ground with his hat.

"Did I not tell you I would show you something more wonderful than mystery gold?" he asked of Hanbury.

"Yes."

"Did I keep my word?"

"The likeness is most astonishing. Come in."

"If the likeness is not complete it may go hard with the miracle gold."

CHAPTER X.

Mrs. Ashton's drawing room would, under ordinary circumstances, be open to any friend or acquaintance brought there by Hanbury. He was a well-received frequenter of the house, and though the relations between him and Miss Ashton had not been announced, they were understood in the household.

Before knocking at the door Hanbury turned to Leigh and said: "By the way, there are likely to be a good number of people here at this hour on Thursday."

"I know. An At Home."

"Precisely. You will not, of course, say a word about what occurred earlier. I mean in that blind street."

"When they got into the drawing room, Dora smiled and bent graciously to Leigh. He bowed and stood so low as when Hanbury introduced him to her mother. There was no exaggeration in his bow this time. He raised his head more quickly, more firmly, and then threw it up and held it back, looking around him with hard, haughty eyes. To Hanbury's astonishment Leigh appeared quite at his ease. He was neither confused nor indignant.

As Hanbury saw Dora approach and meet Leigh, he was more struck than before with the extraordinary likeness between her and the dwarf.

She was still angry with him? She showed him no sign of resentment or forgiveness. She gave her eyes and attention to this man whom he had forced to bring with him.

"Yes," Leigh was saying to Mrs. Ashton, "I am a servant of time. I am now engaged in making a clock which will, I think, be the most remarkable in the world."

"Have you been to Strasburg?" asked Hanbury.

"Bah! Strasburg, no! Why should I go to Strasburg? To see other clocks is only to see how effects have been produced. With a comparison the great difference is made. I am not going to perform any trick, but to discover a trick that will be worth performing. I am not going in for any nonsense about perpetual motion."

There will be thousands of figures in my clock, thousands of automaton figures of Time to move in one endless procession. These figures will differ from all others to be found in horology. They will be designed wholly to please and educate the eye by their artistic virtues and graces. The mechanical movements will be wholly subject to naturalness and beauty. I have been in great difficulty to find a worthy model for my Pallas-Athena. Until to-day I was in despair.

"There appeared nothing unpleasantly marked or emphatic in Leigh's manner; but Hanbury knew he meant the model for the donor of the olive had been found in Dora. Good heavens! this creature had dared to select as his model a figure in this race-show of charlatan mechanics this girl to whom he, John Hanbury, was engaged!

"Mrs. Ashton understood the implication in the speech by an almost imperceptible reverence of the poor blighted, deformed body to her beautiful, shapely, well-born daughter. A look of amusement and tenderness came into her thin, mobile, sympathetic face. "And you have been so fortunate as to find a model for your goddess?"

"Yes, and no. I did not find so much a model for my goddess as a goddess, which had strayed down from the heights of Greek myth."

"This must be a lucky day with you, Mr. Leigh," Mrs. Ashton said pleasantly. "And when did you meet your divinity?"

"In the afternoon. I saw her in the street. The latter thought, 'He is under obligation not to say anything of the Chetwynd street event; he, the traitorous wretch, will content himself with referring to it, so that Dora and I may know what he means. The false sneak!' He felt his face burn and blaze.

Dora turned pale. She knew nothing of what had passed between the two men since she saw them last, and felt faint when she thought of John Hanbury's rage if the little man referred to their earlier meeting.

"Mr. Hanbury was with me at the time," said Leigh.

Hanbury fixed his eyes on the mechanic with threatening deliberation. Dora grew cold and paler and faint. She felt there was certain to be a scene, a most unpleasant scene. Mrs. Ashton saw nothing understood nothing.

"Where did you meet this Pallas-Athena?" she asked.

"In Grimsby street," answered Leigh with a bow to Miss Ashton, and a look of malignant triumph at Hanbury.

The latter started and looked round him with as much surprise as if he suddenly found himself unexpectedly in a strange place. This man was too subtle and lithe for him. Who could have expected this wriggle? Dora glanced up with an expression of relief. The color came back quickly to her face, and the aspect of alarmed expectancy vanished.

Mrs. Ashton turned from one to another, with quick, inquiring, puzzled eyes. She saw now there was something unusual beneath the surface of all this. "What is the mystery? You will tell me, Mr. Leigh?"

"No mystery at all," answered Leigh, in a quick, light, off-hand way. "I happened to come across Mr. Hanbury accidentally, and we met the lady of whom I speak."

"Oh, then she is a lady. She is not a professional model."

"Hah! No. She is not a professional model."

"I wonder do I know her. May I hear her name?"

"Mr. Hanbury will, I have no doubt, tell you," said Leigh, moving off with a smile. He was introduced to her at a meeting. "I was not. He was as much struck by the likeness as I."

"The likeness! The likeness to Pallas-Athena?" said Mrs. Ashton in perplexity.

"Yes," said the dwarf with another smile, as he made room for two men who were coming up the room to Mrs. Ashton.

CHAPTER XI.

The air of pleasant badinage which pervaded the room had no more effect on Oscar Leigh than on the gasoliner. No one spoke a word, for no one knew him. Except what passed between Leigh and Hanbury all words were intended for any ears who might hear. After strolling through the rooms with Hanbury for some time, Leigh approached the table where Dora was dispensing tea.

When Leigh finished eating the bread and butter and drinking the tiny cup of tea, he said: "You wish, Miss Ashton, to know in what way I have been lucky to-day?"

She looked in perplexity at Hanbury, and then at the dwarf. She had no doubt he had alluded to her when he spoke of having found a model for the Pallas-Athena.

She said pleasantly: "One always likes to hear of good fortune coming to those in whom one is interested."

"I was speaking a moment ago about the figure of time in my clock. I had the honor of telling Mrs. Ashton that there would be thousands of them, and that they would be modeled, not chiefly or at all for the display of mechanism, but in the first place, as works of art; to these works of art mechanism would be adapted later."

"Which will make your clock the only one of the kind in the world," said she, much relieved to find no pointed reference to herself.

"I was speaking a moment ago about the honor of telling Mrs. Ashton of what material the figures were to be composed."

"No. I do not think you said what

they would be made of. Wax, is it not?"

"The models will, of course, be made of wax, but the figures themselves, the figures which I intend to bequeath to posterity, will be made of gold."

"Gold! All those figures made of gold! Why, your clock will cost a fortune."

"It will not cost me as much as it would cost any other man living. I am going to make the gold, too." He drew himself up and looked proudly round. "I have invented a metal, a compound which is absolutely indistinguishable from gold, which is, in fact, gold, and of which I shall make my figures. Mystery gold was chopped up like these cast-iron figures in the fire. My gold is bona fide a miracle, and I have called it Miracle Gold. My gold will resist the acid, and the blow-pipe, and the crucible."

"And does the good fortune you speak of concern the manufacture of this miracle gold?" she asked with a faint flush, and eyes shining with anxiety.

"It does."

"A discovery which perhaps will make the manufacture less dangerous?"

"Which would make the manufacture unnecessary."

"She clasped her hands before her with delight, and cried while her eyes shone joyously into his, "Oh, that would be lucky indeed. And how will you know if your angry of good fortune will come true?"

"You are interested? He bent his head still lower, and his voice was neither so firm nor so harsh. "Would you care to hear as soon as I know?"

"Oh, yes."

"I shall, I think, be certain by this day week."

"Then come to us again next Thursday. We shall all be here, and we are now."

He backed a pace and bowed to her, and then turned round, and with head erect and scornful eyes flashing right and left, but seeing nothing, strode out of the room.

"Dora," whispered her mother, "you have made another conquest. That little genius is in love with you."

The girl laughed, but did not look up for a moment. When she did so her eyes were full of tears.

(To be continued.)

The Contract Had Expired.

Rufus Lockwood was a genius in his way and was probably one of the best lawyers in the State. Lockwood went at one time to Horace Hawes, a very distinguished lawyer and the author of the consolidation act which is now in force. Hawes had a reputation for close figuring and Lockwood knew it. He said: "Mr. Hawes, I'll hire myself to you for one year from date at a salary of \$25 a day, payable every night."

"All right," said Hawes, delighted to engage the services of the brightest mind in the State at so low a figure—for the salary was not a great one in those days—and the bargain was sealed. It was 11 o'clock in the morning. But from that time on, it is said, Hawes never missed an opportunity of reminding Lockwood of his bondage. He would say in the presence of others: "Lockwood, go and fetch that book," "Lockwood, go and fetch this or that," etc. Lockwood never said a word, but did as he was bidden, and Hawes enjoyed his triumph.

Finally it came to the day when the year's engagement terminated. There was a most important lawsuit on hand, which Lockwood had made a careful study of; no one in the State could possibly have handled it as he did. Well, on the day in question Lockwood stood in court, an array of court books in front of him, and expounded his views in masterly fashion. Suddenly he looked up at the clock and saw that it was the hour of 11. Closing the book from which he was quoting, he turned to Hawes, who was sitting beside him, and said: "Mr. Hawes, a year ago to-day at this hour I contracted to work for you one year. My time's up, the contract is canceled and I am going."

"Thus did he repay his master for the humiliation heaped upon him. Hawes was in the greatest consternation; he could not possibly take up the thread of the case where Lockwood had left it, and he begged and implored him to proceed. But Lockwood remembered, and he turned a deaf ear to all persuasions. He kept his word; the contract had expired.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Grafting of Plants.

All gardeners know that curious plants can be produced by grafting, and to the country it is no extraordinary sight to see a tree bearing two kinds of plum or pear as the result of it. Mr. A. W. Sutton of the great seed establishment at Reading has lately described in the Journal of the Royal Horticultural Society a number of interesting experiments made with tomato and potato plants, these two being botanically related to one another. A potato tuber was planted, and when it had attained the height of a few inches above the soil, the stem was cut off and a tomato graft was combined to it. As a result, the composite plant produced a crop of potatoes at the roots, while the foliage above ground bore a crop of tomatoes, nourished by the potato roots. The process was then reversed, a potato graft being introduced upon tomato stalks. The tomato roots did not produce potatoes, but the potato plant above ground first threw out potato flowers and berries, and afterward produced tubers from the axils of the leaves and stems. In this case the designation of the potato as a pomme de terre is evidently a misnomer.—Leisure Hours.

Components of a Complication.

A woman carrying a jug of gasoline was run down by a man riding a bicycle last night at Forest and Orleans streets. When the woman fell the gasoline was upset. The man's cigarette fell into the woman's gasoline, igniting the fluid and making a lively blaze for a while. Neither the man nor the woman was much hurt, and they hastily got away before their names could be obtained by the patrolman who shortly arrived on the scene.—Baltimore Sun.

Educating your children is investing at a high rate of dividend. Lay up in them, and they will lay up for themselves.

ST. JOHN'S EVE.

Come, draw the chairs around the hearth, my lad.

What's it but 10 o'clock, and all is bright?

If I had kept that strength that once I had.

They had been rung there with the morning's light.

Just once a year, just once, poor souls! they're let.

To cross the old home threshold, and to sit.

Beside the fire, and here we don't forget:

I say, they're ready ere the lamps are lit!

Put the old grandsire's elbow-seat the first.

In the warm corner that he called his own.

And next the rocker, where thy mother nursed.

Her first-born, proud as on a monarch's throne.

And then the little stool that she would draw.

Close up to me as we sat laughing there, and I would make as if I scarcely saw.

The firelight dancing on her sunny hair.

Up there at Eoo-gat the tall grass waves, and the red roses glimmer in the sun.

The three tall crosses mark the three green graves.

Where they lie quiet, life's hot battle done.

Old man, and matron, and unwedded maid.

For many a weary year of labor gone, but they will rise, for all so deeply laid, and seek us on the eve of good St. John.

Pour out three cups of the old cider, boy; put the three sweetest apples on the plate;

Bring flowers, to give the board a look of joy.

And then go rest while I sit here and wait.

I shall not greet them at the open door, I shall not see them lift the heavy latch, nor hear their footsteps on the oaken floor.

Though eyes and ears are straining as I watch.

And yet, I think, as they come in at last, that I shall know them near me once again.

All the gladness of the dear dead past will beat once more in dulling heart and brain;

White age and weariness, like robes outworn, will drop from off me, and young, brave and true, with wrongs forgiven and sweet hopes reborn.

I and my loved our lost lives will renew.

What, the old man is doting, is he lad? Perhaps so; yet he'll have his willful way.

And give our rites the honor that they had.

Ere all was cold and scornful, as to-day!

See how the west is palling. Set the chairs, and go; all round us must be still and dumb.

The saints are gracious when man trusts and dares;

My darling, oh, my darling, wilt thou release?

—Household Words.

ST. JOHN'S EVE.

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What was her terror when, in the feeble starlight, she saw a form climbing noiselessly through the window.

She tried to scream, but her throat was parched with fright and she could not utter a sound.

The man had entered the chamber. Then the poor woman hastily buried her head beneath the bed clothing. Half dead with fear, she could hear her nocturnal visitor going and coming across the carpet with muffled steps. It seemed as though he must have removed his shoes in order to tread softly. Bathed with cold perspiration and her teeth chattering, she awaited the mortal blow from the invader. But it did not come.

After about a quarter of an hour she timidly peered out. She could see and hear nothing. Slightly reassured, she recovered the use of her voice and started a series of shrieks, so sharp, piercing and terrible that in an instant the entire chateau was turned into her chamber with lights in their hands, M. and Mme. De Kerdall at the head.

"What is it? What's the matter?" they cried.

She recounted her horrible vision. They would not believe her; she had been dreaming. Who could have climbed into this chamber, so high above the ground, without a ladder?

"Did you see him plainly?" asked the Marquis, with a touch of suspicion in his voice.

"As plainly as I see you; and it even seemed—" She hesitated.

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"It seemed as though I could recognize Dr. Cornabuc in his blonde wig and redingote."

Everybody laughed. What! Dr. Cornabuc! A man of age and character scaling windows at midnight! It was certain now that Mme. Lartigue had been dreaming. They tried to dissipate her fear, and she was just about to persuade herself that she had been the victim of an hallucination when she happened to cast her eyes upon the bureau, where she had left her jewels.

They were gone! It had truly been a robber!

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All at once another cry was heard, a piercing shriek coming through the stillness of the night. It appeared to emanate from Miss Hawthorne's chamber. There was a rush for her apartment, and the English lady was found standing in the middle of the room, with frightened eyes.

"There! there!" she cried, pointing to the window. "A man! He has escaped, but I recognized him."

"Who was it?"

"Dr. Cornabuc!"

The doctor again! This time nobody laughed. Cornabuc was looked for among the persons who had been attracted by the excitement, but he was not there. He was the only occupant of the chateau who was missing.

"Come, let us go to the doctor's room," said the Marquis, knitting his brows. "He will doubtless solve the mystery for us."

All followed Kerdall—the men half dressed, the women in their white night robes, all carrying candles—a weird procession.

Upon the entrance of the crowd the doctor hurriedly wrapped himself in the bedclothes, his wrinkled countenance alone being visible over the top, and this convulsed by anger into a comical grimace. The candle light was reflected from his bald pate, which shone like ivory.

"Is this some ill-timed joke?" he stammered. "What is going on? Is the chateau on fire? I heard a terrible outcry, and was about to inquire into it."

"You must come and join us, doctor," said Kerdall.

"And how shall I do it?" cried the Doctor, furiously. "Some rascal has run off with my clothing, and in exchange he has left me this," and he savagely hurled a white object into the middle of the room.

"My corsets!" murmured Miss Hawthorne, modestly lowering her eyes.

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"And, as there was no reply, he lifted his gun and already had his finger upon the trigger when the domestic hurriedly pulled his arm, and said:

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Since this episode he has never set foot at Kerdall, and he has never lost a feeling of deep antipathy to Mme. de Lartigue and Miss Hawthorne.

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You will run across a man often whose boarding house suits him, than one who is suited with his home.

A THIEF IN THE NIGHT

There was a large party at the Chateau de Kerdall, near Yannes.

The Marquis de Kerdall and his young wife had just returned from a tour of the world on their yacht, during which they had paid flying visits to Africa, America and Oceania, and they had celebrated their home coming by gathering together all their friends and relatives at their beautiful country house.

Among the guests was old Dr. Cornabuc, an illustrious member of the Academy of Metaphysical Sciences, so original, so absent-minded, so venerable in his blonde peruke and his costume of the fashion of 1850. Then there was Mme. de Lartigue, an old school friend of the Marquis, a brilliant and coquetish Parisienne. And there was Miss Hawthorne, an English maiden lady with youthful propensities. And there were many others, all of whom found plenty of amusement to their heart's content at Kerdall.

Outside of the ordinary pleasures of life there were some unusual attractions. In the first place the host and hostess had seen and experienced so much that was novel and startling that their conversation was always fascinating. Then the rooms of the castle constituted a veritable museum, being stocked with rare and curious objects from two continents. And, finally, a menagerie had been created in one corner of the park and stocked with various animals, which M. De Kerdall had brought back to France for purposes of acclimatization. There were gazelles, antelopes, Thibet goats, Nile ibises, rose flamings, opossums, beavers and an Asiatic ape of the mandrill species, as mild as a lamb, but as mischievous as all his kind. An iron lattice cage had been built for him close to the conservatory.

As will be seen, the chateau de Kerdall was a veritable Eden, but this fact did not prevent little Mme. de Lartigue from dreading the isolated position of the place among the wide expanse of woods and fields.

"I should be afraid to live here all the year round," she said.

"Afraid of what, my dear?" asked the Marquis.

"Oh, of robbers; they would fairly revel here."

Robbers! In this mansion filled to the eaves with guests and servants! Everybody mocked at the young woman and old Dr. Cornabuc told horrible stories till Mme. de Lartigue, ashamed of her chimerical fears, was the first to laugh, and when the retreating hour came she mounted to her sleeping apartment on the second floor supplied with a goodly stock of occupants. Within a short time all the occupants of the chateau were in the land of dreams.

How long Mme. de Lartigue slept

she knew not. She was awakened by a rattling at her window, which she had left half opened on account of the heat.

What was her terror when, in the feeble starlight, she saw a form climbing noiselessly through the window.

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You will run across a man often whose boarding house suits him, than one who is suited with his home.

RAIN "WRECKERS."

THE EXPOSURE AND PERIL OF THESE BRAVE MEN.

Short Talk with an Experienced "Wrecker" Compelled to Stand in Water for Hours—The Intense Strain Upon Nerves and Health.

From the *Washington Post*, Burlington, Iowa. A correspondent of the *Washington Post* called upon Mr. Edward Trevis, of 1312 Central avenue, Burlington, Iowa, and the following interview resulted: "I was born in Rome, Ill., twenty-six years ago, and lived at that place until '92, when with several others I went to Lawrence, Kansas. While there we worked on the Santa Fe Railroad. The work was not hard, but we were obliged to be out in all sorts of weather. Soon after I went to Kansas City, Kansas, where I secured work with what was called the reeking gang. Their work consisted in clearing up wrecks, watching wash-ups, etc. We were often compelled to stand in water for hours at a time, and would sometimes be all day and all night before we would get a chance to change our clothing.

"After working at this work for a short time I commenced to feel weak and could often be compelled to quit work for a few days. At last I decided to call a doctor and get some medicine. After taking the medicine for some time without improvement I decided to leave Kansas and go home, thinking that the climate did not agree with me. A few days before I was to start for home a friend came to see me and wanted me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did not think they would do me any good, but finally yielded to his advice and commenced taking them. In a few days I felt better, and the time the first box was gone I was able to work again. I have felt the old vigor since. Then I went to Chicago and purchased some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking two boxes was completely well and have not been sick since. I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the public in the highest terms. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills" contain, in condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In their effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 25 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

ANIMALS AS CRIMINALS.

Instances in Which They Were Tried in Civil and Ecclesiastical Courts.

During the middle ages, and even as late as the time of Shakespeare, animals were considered legally responsible for their acts. They were tried for various offenses, and if found guilty were condemned and punished. Mules were occasionally deprived of their ears for doing wrong, and this altered the appearance of the animals, whether it improved their morals or not. There was another punishment inflicted on mules which suggests that there was method in the madness of the authorities. A mule which was particularly wicked was made forfeit to the crown, and the king had a corral of asses which could not be equaled for depravity in the world.

Occasionally the animals were tried before an ecclesiastical tribunal. Swarms of flies, bees, leeches and other insect pests were often condemned to vacate within a certain time under penalty of "malediction." As a rule certain sections of the country were set aside to which the condemned animals might retire and live in peace and quiet.

A horde of flies that bothered the residents of Mavence, France, were tried once, and escaped punishment because of their small size and extreme youth. Rats one time began eating the barley of France and were tried in court. They were defended by an eminent lawyer named Chasseneux, and he actually won the suit and the rats escaped punishment. In Naples an ass was tried by a jury of his peers, no doubt—and sentenced to die at the stake. The sentence was carried out, and that ass never committed murder again. About the year 1700 the practice died out, and some time after the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was organized, and since then domestic animals have been better treated.

"How's This?"
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by using **HALL'S CATARRH CURE**.
F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.
W. E. (the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
Wells & Bevan, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.;
Walden, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Drug-
gists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the mucous surface of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Little Man with a Big Heart.
Edward Lewis, a Polish Jew, is a big hearted man. He has offered himself for exhibition before the Washburn County (Ind.) Medical Society. Lewis' heart is a source of much wonder and speculation among the medical fraternity. It is nearly twice the size of the organ of the ordinary human, physicians who have examined him stating that it is from nine to ten inches in length and eight inches in diameter. Its beat, under ordinary conditions, can be heard at a distance of two feet, and the enlargement is such that there is a marked protrusion of the breast. Lewis is small of stature, and is a laborer. He says that the process of enlargement continues, the diameter and length of the organ having increased over an inch in the last six months.

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

He Was Too Precious.
Robert EIGHT, of San Francisco, has a strange lawsuit on his hands. Some months ago he signed all his property to his sister, thinking himself on his deathbed. Fate willed that he should recover, but the sister refuses to return his property, and is spending his money at libitum. Bright is suing to get it back.

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Base-ball Magnate—He's just the fellow for a good umpire.—Philadelphia North American.

Of Course Not.
Bingo—I should like to go to church with you this morning, but I haven't read the politics in the papers yet.
Mrs. Bingo—What difference does that make?
Bingo—You don't expect me to go unless I have some intelligent appreciation of the sermon?—New York Herald.

A Case of Cold Feet.
"My husband says that your husband gets cold feet when he plays poker," said Mrs. Jack Potts.
"I don't wonder at it," replied Mrs. Luke Pleasant, "for whenever he does play poker he always comes upstairs in his socks."—New York World.

Bad Enough.
"Haden't you better call another physician," said the wife to the young doctor who was treating her husband. "Just for consultation, you know."
"No, ma'am," he replied. "My ideas are confused enough already."—Buffalo Times.

Original.
Editor—Your jokes are not original. Humorist—I've got one here about a tramp who is fond of work.
Editor—Gimme it, quick.—Philadelphia Record.

Painful.
"Why, you're a new man—they've shaved you out of all recognition."
"Ye-he-he, he-es, the first time I looked in the glass I knew myself only by my voice."—Tid-Bits.

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For \$5.00

Purchase you can have a life-like Portrait, Crayon or Water Color Tints, from any photograph or tintage you may desire. We further assure you that if the portrait is not satisfactory you need not accept it.

We give you the Portrait Free!

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L. J. HANSON.

ELECTION!

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ELECTION?

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

"TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND."



Some people think money is a greater power than love. Oh! What a mistake! See how the great money kings are controlled by the little boy Cupid! See how the great soldiers and men of power are twisted around his little fingers! A woman's most precious possession is the capacity for awakening pure and noble love. More potent than wit or intellect is the womanly capacity for happy wifehood and motherhood. A woman who is weak or diseased in the special organism of her sex is deprived of the power and prestige which naturally belong to her. Such troubles are not a necessity. Perfect health and strength of the feminine organism is insured by proper care and the aids afforded by enlightened medical science. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weaknesses and diseases of woman's special organism. For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. No other physician has had a more extensive practice or greater success in the treatment of women's diseases. No other such perfect and scientific remedy for these ailments has ever been devised. It has restored health, strength and womanly power to tens of thousands of women. Women who would understand their own powers and possibilities should read Doctor Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It is the most interesting and enlightening book of the kind ever published. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free to any one sending 21 cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a handsome cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

Mr. McKinley's election

makes no difference in the magnificent service offered by the Burlington Route. Two fast and elegantly appointed trains for St. Joseph and Kansas City still leave Omaha and Council Bluffs daily. To Colorado, Montana and the Pacific Northwest, the Burlington is still the quickest line there is. Its personally conducted excursions for California still leave Omaha every Thursday morning. Its dining car service was never more satisfactory—its sleepers never more luxurious—its patrons never better pleased.

J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Omaha, Neb.

SOME COMMON NAMES.

Fifty of the Most Numerous in Great Britain and Ireland.

These are the 50 most common surnames of the babies born in England and Wales, in Scotland and in Ireland, arranged in the order of their numerical importance:

England and Wales.	Scotland.	Ireland.
1. Smith	Smith	Murphy.
2. Jones	McDonald	Kelly.
3. Williams	Brown	Sullivan.
4. Taylor	Thomson	Walsh.
5. Davies	Robertson	Smith.
6. Brown	Stewart	O'Brien.
7. Thomas	Campbell	Bryce.
8. Evans	Wilson	Byrne.
9. Roberts	Anderson	Connor.
10. Johnson	Scott	O'Neill.
11. Wilson	Miller	Reilly.
12. Robinson	McFalls	Doyle.
13. Wright	Reid	McCarthy.
14. Wood	Ross	Gallagher.
15. Thompson	McKay	Doherty.
16. Hall	Johnston	Kennedy.
17. Green	Murray	Lynch.
18. Walker	Clark	Murray.
19. Hughes	Ferguson	Quinn.
20. Edwards	Young	Moore.
21. Lewis	Fraser	McLaughlin.
22. White	Melane	Carroll.
23. Cooper	Henderson	Connolly.
24. Jackson	Mitchell	Daly.
25. Hill	Morrison	Connell.
26. Harris	Cameron	Wilson.
27. Clark	Watson	Dunn.
28. Baker	Walker	Brennan.
29. Harrison	Taylor	Burke.
30. Ward	McLeod	Collins.
31. Martin	Ferguson	Campbell.
32. Davis	Duncan	Clarke.
33. Price	Simpson	Callaghan.
34. Morris	Davidson	Hughes.
35. James	Hunter	Farrall.
36. King	Hamilton	Fitzgerald.
37. Morgan	Kerr	Brown.
38. Allen	Grant	Martin.
39. Moore	McIntosh	Magnin.
40. Parker	Graham	Nolan.
41. Clarke	White	Flynn.
42. Cook	Allen	Thompson.
43. Watson	Gray	Johnson.
44. Phillips	McGroarty	O'Donnell.
45. Shaw	Munro	Duffy.
46. Bennett	Sinclair	Mahony.
47. Lee	Bell	Boyle.
48. Wilson	Martin	Hanley.
49. Griffiths	Russell	Shea.
50. Carter	Gordon	White.

The Live Sponge.

When the sponge is in the sea alive, the inside of the pores is covered with a soft substance like the white of an egg. This appears to be the flesh of the animal, and currents of water may be seen running into the sponge through the small pores and out of it through the large jaws, and it is supposed that while the water is passing through the sponge the nourishment for the support of the animal is extracted from it.

No Telling.

Ringway—Your sister expects me to dinner, doesn't she, Willie?
Willie—Oh, yes. She said she didn't know but what you might stay to breakfast.—Life.

The honey of the swadragon cannot be extracted by the common bee, which has not weight enough to pull down the lower jaw of this curious flower; only the humblebee has access to the interior.

Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying it.

Some Reasons

Why Our Wagon is the Best.

All the materials are the best obtainable.
Finest Second-growth Spokes. Finest Yellow Poplar for Boxes.
Best Timber throughout. Steel Front Hound.
Patent sand Arrester Skeins. Adjustable Tongue Spring.
Cut-under Steel Rub Irons. Extra Fine Finish.
Patent Hinge End Gate and Shoveling Board Combined.
A First-class Wagon Complete in Every Detail. Fully Warranted.

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