

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-Second Year

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, AUGUST 26, 1897.

Number 29

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

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NEWS OF THE WEEK!

Local Items Gleaned By Our News Gatherers Throughout the City and County. Other Matters of Interest. Notes From the Business Men.

The Markets for To-Day.

Wheat	75	Oats	12
Corn	10 1/2	Flax	70
Butter	08	Eggs	30
Cattle	125	Hogs	140

7 lbs of Bulk Coffee at \$1.

Edw. Lundberg was in Wakefield Monday.

Dr. Ivory was in Sioux City last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Theobald returned from Chicago this morning.

Prof. Pile was up from Stanton Sunday, returning Monday.

See our variety of pickles both sweet and sour at Brookings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford went up to Coleridge Tuesday morning.

We can't mention the prices, haven't time; come in and see. The Racket.

Jas. Shorten is seriously ill, his disease being the result of brights disease.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve lunch somewhere on Main street during the fair.

A. E. Swartz of Carroll, passed thro' Wayne yesterday morning on his way to Sioux City.

The old soldiers are holding their annual reunion and picnic in the Grimsey grove today.

Rev. E. J. Sarkeys of Bloomfield, was in Wayne yesterday morning on his way to Norfolk.

Mrs. D. C. Main and baby went up to Bloomfield this morning for a short visit with friends.

An immense line of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Silks and Velvets, now opening for inspection at Ahern's.

My residence opposite Dr. Crawford's will be for rent after September 1st, next. Mrs. B. F. Feather.

Frank, the young son of A. W. Chaffee, has been very sick the past week with inflammation of the bowels.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weber from the western part of the county, were passengers for Sioux City yesterday morning.

Arthur Miller left for Lakeside, Wash., Monday afternoon. Arthur's many friends here wish him success in his new home.

Rev. John Andress and wife will arrive from Long Pine the first of next week and will visit relatives in Wayne for a few weeks.

The members of the Minerva club have made out their program for the coming year and are having it printed at the HERALD office.

Rev. H. H. Millard held quarterly services at Carroll last Sunday evening and there was no preaching services at the M. E. church here.

There was a big crowd in Norfolk Saturday to see Ringling Bros. big show, but Wayne people who attended were not very numerous.

Miss Minnie Neely of Honey Grove, Pa., who has many friends in Wayne and vicinity is to be married soon to Mr. L. Bowers of that place.

Miss Ethel Tucker gave a very delightful tea party to her young lady friends at her home last Friday evening. The young people enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

The Christian Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening will be led by Lloyd Cunningham. The subject is "The Idols we are likely to worship." Ex. 1-6; Luke 12:13-21. It is a consecration meeting.

Rev. McLane of Vinton, Iowa, will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. He is said to be an able and pleasing speaker. You are invited to come out and hear him.

The "free silver republicans" have a meeting at the court house Saturday afternoon, August 25th, to select delegates to the state convention and call a county convention. Wonder how many it will take for a quorum.

Editor Wilbur of South Sioux City, was in Wayne yesterday interviewing the city council and a number of our business men in regard to putting in a patent hitching post on our streets. The hitching post is claimed to be the best thing of the kind ever invented.

Miss Rena Dobbin was expected home from Colorado, last week but her mother received word Sunday that she was seriously ill with typhoid fever and was taken to a hospital in Denver by her brother Hol. Letters received this week state that she is rapidly recovering and will come home as soon as she is able to travel.

Early Fall Millinery!

The Latest Styles in Street Hats, just in at AHERN'S.

Clint Slater was in Wayne this forenoon.

Fred Berry of Soo City, is in Wayne today.

L. C. Gildersleeve had business in Carroll Saturday.

Jas. Hoover transacted business in Norfolk Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Short are visiting with friends in Iowa.

Mrs. J. F. Ingalls returned from Chicago Saturday evening.

A. B. Charle has moved into S. B. Russell's house in the east part of town.

W. A. K. Neely is building a large granary on his place northeast of Wayne.

W. E. Brookings of Tekamah, was in the city on business the first of this week.

Jesse Hamilton, a former Wayneite, was shaking hands with Wayne friends last week.

Are you going to paint your house? Edwards & Bradford Lbr. Co., have a nice line of colors.

A. B. Everham now runs a milk wagon, having taken Mr. Henry's milk route in the city.

Peaches are selling on the Wayne market at 85 cents per box and grapes at 20 cents per basket.

A number of Wayne republicans are attending the republican state convention at Lincoln today.

20 per cent discount on Children's Duck Suits during July and August Harrington & Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Howard are enjoying a visit from Mrs. Spaulding and daughter of Waukon, Iowa.

Within the next two weeks the most of the schools throughout the county will begin for the fall term.

Rev. Young went to Madison Saturday. From there he went to Stanton county where he organized two schools.

Mrs. Dan Harrington left for New York Saturday for an extended visit. Mr. Harrington will join her in a few weeks.

H. M. Henry's sale of Jersey and Holstein cows and heifers last Saturday was a success, although the cattle did not sell at a very high price.

The young people of the Presbyterian Church will entertain the young people of the town at the home of Miss Edna Britton on Friday evening Sept. 3rd.

Dr. Blair met with a runaway accident Sunday morning, his team becoming frightened. The doctor was thrown out but not injured seriously. About all the damage that occurred to the buggy was the breaking of the double trees.

Last Thursday afternoon a fishing party composed of Misses Mary Mason, Theo Soaco, Maude Britton, Louie Sullivan, Maude and Pearl Reynolds, went down to Evans lake east of Wayne and brought home a fine string of fish besides cooking some for their supper at the lake.

Mr. Brahmer who lives northeast of Wayne begins the erection of a large barn 52 x 56 this week. The foundation will be of stone and will be put in by Messrs Alex Holz and Andy Chance. Mr. Brahmer evidently knows where to get first-class workmen.

The grubbing out of the grass and weeds along the streets by several of our citizens is a commendable move and one that should be observed by every one who desires to see Wayne the neatest and prettiest city in the state.

L. Clark was arrested Monday evening on the charge of neglecting to properly take care of a cow which had a broken leg, the complaint being made by Fred Volpp. The case came up before Judge Wittor Tuesday afternoon and the defendant was fined \$5.00 and costs. Mr. Clark has appealed the case.

The Security Mutual Insurance Co. of Fremont paid their first death loss last week. C. W. Burkitt of Lincoln, who died recently, held a policy for \$2,000 which was paid in full. The company was organized about two years ago and is making a strong and rapid growth. A number of Wayne people hold policies in the Security Mutual.

Henry Goll received a very intelligible letter on Monday from his sister Mrs. D. A. Danielson, who has been confined in the asylum at Hastings for a long time. It is the first letter she has written in two years and indicates that her reason has been restored. She expresses a desire to be with her children, and Mr. Goll and brother will go to Hastings in a short time to visit her and see if it is advisable for her to return home.

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John Beckenhauer of Leslie, was in town Tuesday.

Rev. J. W. Merrill, of Plainview, was in town Sunday.

Will Sears came home from Iowa Monday morning.

L. M. Leisenring came up from Omaha Monday evening.

Mrs. L. L. Bean's father of Randolph is visiting in the city.

Geo. Richards of Lyons, visited Sunday with his brothers in Wayne.

J. L. Stewart and S. W. Mosher of Randolph, were in the city yesterday.

Jas. Hadden of Lyons, an uncle of Mrs. Ira Richards, was in Wayne Monday with a load of apples.

Miss Lena Hitchcock went up to Bloomfield Saturday evening and visited over Sunday with friends.

Mrs. Jas Bush and daughters, Prudence and Edna, returned last evening from an extended visit in Illinois and Kansas.

C. W. Schneider of the Security Mutual Insurance Co. of Fremont, was in the city today on his way to Bloomfield.

Don't forget your subscription account, you can pay it within the next sixty days and never miss it. Try it and see.

Do you want as good a paint as there is on the market? The Edwards & Bradford Lbr. Co., will be glad to furnish you and at a reasonable price too.

St. Mary's League of Wayne give a measuring party at Mellor's hall this evening. There will be games, refreshments and dancing. Nearly 250 invitations were sent out.

The S. S. class of Miss Mary Nangle picniced at her home south of town Tuesday afternoon and evening. An elegant supper was served. The young ladies all report a highly enjoyable time.

H. L. Kimball went down to Wakefield last evening to attend the wedding of Miss Thine Poff and Dr. P. A. Fish, of Cornell University. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. R. C. Rows.

Little Harry Wright's ball nine and Walter Stubbs' nine played a warm game of ball Tuesday afternoon, and we were informed by one of the boys that young Stubbs' nine "skinned the other fellows up the back to the tune of 24 to 18."

The band boys serenaded Sheriff Reynolds Monday evening. Ed raised the funds to build the band stand. Afterwards the boys played a piece down town and were invited by Mr. McVicker to his ice cream parlors where they were treated to the best.

Fred Volpp and wife, August Piepenstock and wife, Henry Goll and wife, Frank Theilman, Otto Voget, Herman Mildner, Anton Beigler, and Lena and Minnie Lerner attended a German picnic at Seidle's park south of Stanton last Sunday. They report a pleasant time.

The eighteen months' old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Adamson, who live south of Wayne, died Tuesday morning from cholera infantum. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church at 5:00 o'clock Tuesday evening and were conducted by Rev. Millard.

The wheat market was a little off Monday and Tuesday, the price of wheat in Chicago dropping nearly 10 cents in two days. However, the price went up 5 cents again yesterday and the market closed in Chicago at 96. The dealers are paying 75 cents in Wayne today.

The democratic county central committee met last Thursday and selected the following delegates to the state convention: Andy Shinn, Pat Coleman, Frank Berry, J. M. Cherry, Phil Kohl, J. M. Pile and Vaughn Davis. Saturday, Sept. 25th, was the date set for holding the county convention.

There came near being a fire in J. T. Bressler's office Tuesday night. Some time during the night a Phoenix Insurance sign which was hanging up in the office fell down and struck a box matches which was on the safe. The matches took fire but fortunately there was nothing close enough that would catch the blaze and very little damage was done.

Pender Republic: Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Webbles of Wayne, drove down to Pender last Sunday morning for a visit with H. A. Wells and wife. Harry returned in the evening and Mrs. W. remained until Wednesday. Mr. Webbles was formerly in the laundry business in this city and later purchased the City Steam Laundry at Wayne. One month ago he was let out of the business at Wayne and now he declared his intention to establish another steam laundry at Wayne in the near future. He is a good laundryman and undoubtedly will make a success of the venture.

Dr. Cherry was down from Winside Monday.

Fred Hebert says all the types in Sioux City have the printers' paralysis.

Mrs. Jno. Larison went to Malvern, Iowa, Tuesday morning for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chace returned from their outing at Lake Okoboji this morning.

Miss Theo Soaco entertained a few of her young lady friends at a five o'clock tea last evening.

Hans Otte leaves for Chalco, Neb. this afternoon where he expects to remain until spring.

J. J. Gildersleeve from near Winside took in the Sunday School convention Tuesday and Wednesday.

A large number of our citizens took dinner at the old soldiers' picnic today. An excellent program is being carried out this afternoon.

The fall term of the Nebraska Normal College begins next Tuesday. Prof. Pile informs us that the prospects for a large attendance are good.

John McClusky, a former student of the Nebraska Normal College, was nominated for county superintendent by the populists of Dixon county Tuesday.

Miss Kate Hinrichs who has been suffering with heart trouble for some time, went to Kirksville, Iowa, Tuesday morning to enter the hospital for treatment.

The HERALD acknowledges a complimentary to the Cedar county fair to be held in Hartington September 14, 15 and 16 and extends thanks to Secretary Baird for it.

About twenty young ladies will picnic at the grove of Fran Moses next Tuesday all day. They expect to have a big time, which is one of the features of these "hen" picnics.

Ted Perry has had a new five foot sidewalk constructed in front of his residence property on Pearl street. The same thing should be done in many other places about the city.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough Cure which gives quick relief. L. P. Orth.

W. F. Ward and father of Montour, Iowa, are in the city with a patent vise called the "Little Wonder." It is a combined anvil, vise, drill and pipe clamp, and would be an excellent thing for every farmer to have on his place.

Tuesday, August 24, 1896, eggs on the Wayne market were six cents per dozen. Tuesday, August 24, 1897, eggs on the Wayne market were 10 cents per dozen. Evidently Mark Hanna has stopped the "ova production" of eggs, or at any rate the price has increased forty per cent. It will be rather difficult for the pops to charge this to a shortage of the egg "crop." Oh, that monster, the Dingley tariff bill.

The populist primaries will be held throughout the county tonight and the convention will be held Saturday for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for county clerk, superintendent and coroner. C. A. Watson will no doubt get the nomination for coroner. It will either be Henry Miller or Jno. Coyle for clerk, and Elmer Lundberg or Miss White for superintendent.

It has been suggested by a number of citizens that the city purchase the court house square if possible and convert it into a city park, and then purchase the block or half block on which the old court house now stands for the location for a new court house. It would be much more convenient to have the court house located somewhere near the business portion of the city, and we see no reason why a deal something after this plan could not be carried out. The square up on the hill would make a fine place for a city park.

The following notes from Winside appeared in yesterday's Omaha Bee: Mrs. Franz Fleischman met with a painful accident Sunday. The family was returning from church in a two seated buggy. Mrs. Fleischman and her daughter were seated on the back seat of the vehicle. The buggy lurched in a rut just as the women leaned forward to the front seat. Both mother and daughter were thrown from the vehicle, Mrs. Fleischman striking on her head. Nausea set in at once and she is very ill from the internal injuries she received. Frank Lemmon, a farmer living a little north from Winside, was riding on a load of sheaf oats with a pitchfork sticking in the sheaf beside him, when the wagon was overturned and in falling to the ground Mr. Lemmon had one of his legs badly punctured by the pitchfork. He is now suffering greatly from the wound.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

An Interesting and Profitable Session Although the Attendance Was Small.

The Wayne County Sunday School Convention which was in session in the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday was one of the most profitable that has been held by the Association. The attendance was small but every meeting was of interest. The papers were of a high order and the discussions free and informal.

Tuesday afternoon after the devotional half hour led by Rev. Theobald the topic, "What are we here for?" was opened by the president, W. E. Howard, who was followed by several others. Many points were brought out but it was generally agreed that the object of the Convention was to impart information and inspiration. In the absence of H. F. Schroeder his brother spoke on "The Superintendent's Review." Rev. W. B. Hough of Hartington, made the main address of the afternoon, and an admirable one it was. He pleaded for co-operation in Sunday school work, that all the destitute portions of our country might have a Bible school. The "question box" led by the president brought out many practical suggestions.

Tuesday evening, in the absence of R. H. Pollock, Missionary E. B. Young gave a Normal lesson, and Rev. H. H. Millard spoke on How to Kill a Sunday School. It is needless to say that both were good. It is a pity that there were so many Sunday School killers absent.

Wednesday morning I. W. Alter led the praise service which was followed by the best session of the Convention. Dr. Ivory had an excellent paper on "A Superintendent's Idea of the Teacher and his Work." He said, "the teacher has the largest place to fill in the gift of God." "The need today is more teachers who want to be better teachers." "A closer working together of the church, the school and the home."

The discussion of "A Teacher's Idea of the Superintendent and his Work," brought out some good points that every Superintendent ought to have heard. A Bible study of the life of Peter conducted by Missionary W. D. Reaugh was of such great interest that it was only half done in the time allotted it and was finished in the afternoon. This is a new feature in the Convention and will doubtless have a larger part next year.

"Successful Methods of Teaching" was treated by three persons each of whom showed careful thought on the topic assigned. "The Bible Class" was presented by Mrs. F. M. Wright of Winside. She said the teacher should study the tastes, inclinations and needs of her class. Not let it become a debating society; not make incorrect quotations, and to make spiritual truth primary.

S. H. Alexander spoke on the "Intermediate Department" and gave some good hints. He said that the teacher should get acquainted with the pupils, always speak to them on the street and treat them as men and women. The teacher must be a Bible student and have the lesson well in hand. He should make the lesson of interest and not do all the talking. A question poorly answered by the dullest pupil is better than well answered by yourself.

Mrs. Neihart dealt with the "Primary Department." Any report of her paper must be inadequate; it was a portion of her own experience as a successful teacher and it must all be heard to appreciate it. The teacher must love children, make the lesson attractive and picturesque and be thoroughly interested herself.

In the afternoon Miss C. M. White spoke in her forceful way upon "The Work of the Public and Sunday School Teachers." She excited teaching and gave some helpful hints to those who would be better teachers.

The use of the Blackboard in the Sunday School was discussed by Missionary E. B. Young and others.

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

Peculiar Nebraska Sect.

NEW religious sect has sprung up in Nebraska. It takes its name from the founder of the sect, Mrs. Louis Figg, who is an old settler in that locality. For several years Mrs. Figg was a shining light in the holiness sect, but a few years ago she began teaching doctrine which the many conservative members of the holiness organization could not indorse...

"The Great Lady."

In the Etruscan Museum at Florence were discovered many relics of the mighty race that in prehistoric times held sway over Northern Italy. The most interesting of these remains of the ancient Etruscans is a tomb, which ages before the Christian Era was perhaps the most important in the country...

One by One.

One by one the sands are flowing, One by one the moments fall; Some are coming, some are going, Do not strive to grasp them all. One by one thy duties wait thee, Let thy whole strength go to each; Let no future dreams elate thee, Learn thou first what those can teach...

Love for Parents.

In all of my travels I have never seen a man succeed in life who treated his parents with contempt. I don't know of any evil to-day that this country is more guilty of than the way sons and daughters are treating their parents. If we are untrue to God, we shall find that our children will be untrue to us...

Men Ought to Pray.

Prayer is an immeasurable privilege, so great, that, being extended to us, a moral obligation rests upon us to accept and exercise it. Christ said that men ought to pray. The extending of this privilege to us is an act of infinite condescension on the part of God...

Has a Church Trust.

New Orleans has a church trust, decidedly a new one of departure in its metropolis. Ten colored churches have placed themselves in the hands of "The Church Debt Liquidating Company," regularly organized, with a president and directors, and steps are being taken to put up what these churches owe, through the aid of entertainments and other sources...

suggests—the ravenous desire of a starving man, the almost fierce longing of a parched throat. Is that a picture of the intensity of the depth of our desire to be good? Do we professing Christian men and women long to be delivered from our evils and to be clothed in righteousness with an honesty and an earnestness and a continuity of longing which would make such words as these anything else, if applied to us, than the bitterest irony? Oh, one look over the Christian church and one look into one's heart, and contrast the tepid, the lazy, the occasional, and, I am afraid, the only half-sincere wishes to be better with the unmistakable earnestness and reality of our longings to be rich or wise or prosperous or famous or happy in our domestic relationships.—Alexander MacLaren.

If Love Were There.

Every relation to mankind, of hate or scorn or neglect, is full of vexation and torment.—There is nothing to do with men but to love them, to contemplate their virtues with admiration, their faults with pity and forbearance, and their injuries with forgiveness. Task all the ingenuity of your mind to devise some other thing, but you never can find it. To hate your adversary will not help you; to kill him will not help you; nothing within the compass of the universe can help you but to love him. But let that love flow out upon all around you, and what could harm you? How many a knot of mystery and misunderstanding would be united by one word spoken in simple and confiding truth of heart! How many a solitary place would be made glad if love were there, and how many a dark dwelling would be "lited with light!"

Invasion by Nonconformists.

Gradually the old English universities are being invaded by the nonconformists. At Oxford, Mansfield college and Manchester New college, the one Congregational and the other Unitarian, have already found a home; and now the Presbyterian church of England has begun to erect at Cambridge what is to be known as the Westminster Theological College. The new institution takes the place of the theological college in London. It is significant in view of the recent talk concerning the orthodoxy of Dr. John Watson (an MacLaren), that he was one of the speakers chosen for this occasion. Dr. Oswald Dykes, who is now principal of the London college, will be principal of the new college in Cambridge.

Job Did It "WITH THE SKIN OF HIS TEETH."

Dr. Talmage Chooses a Unique Text to Preach an Eloquent and Powerful Sermon—Encouragement for Those Who Consider Their Cases Hopeless. Our Weekly Sermon. In this discourse of Dr. Talmage is a mighty encouragement for many who consider their own case hopeless. His text is Job xix, 20, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth." Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a fool of a wife he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

His Narrow Escape.

like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. "I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done? Ah, skepticism is a dark and dolorous land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you. If it be true, then which of us is safer? Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been due to your confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are men and dishonest men.—Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant.—There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfaithfulness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples! We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for \$5 without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work. To serve God is their special duty. With a Sunday sponger they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted iron and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it. Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think upon the whole that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible and in the other hand I will surrender forever just as soon as if my other hand you can put a book that is better. I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers—to the God whom they worshipped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off. You will not be happy a minute until you swing back. Again, there may be some who in the attempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a man customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go down stairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions hereafter have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper. Now there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to be bridle and saddle those hot-breathed passions and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting red-hot if you only bring to the force that which needs hammering. A man who has no portion of righteous indignation is an imbecile, but be sure it is a righteous indignation and not a petulance that blurs and unravels and depletes the soul. There is a large class of persons in middle life who have still in their appetites that were aroused in early manhood at a time when they prided themselves on being a "little fast," "high liver," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying in compound interest for troubles they collected twenty years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will, yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the beach of heaven, the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew, God will help you. Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathize for awhile, and then turn you off. If you ask for their pardon, they will give it and say they will try you again; but, falling away again under the power of temptation, they cast you off forever. But God forgives seventy times seven; you, seven hundred times; you, though this be the ten thousandth time, he is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took your first misstep. If with all the influences favorable to a right life men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue and pulls a man down with hands of destruction! If under such circumstances he breaks away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side and bend and twist and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke, until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor, escaped at last as "with the skin of his teeth."

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TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unrepentant.



It is the immensity of God that slowly uplifts the world. He who discards the Bible will spend his time trying to outwit his conscience. The preaching in which nobody hears God speak is not the preaching of the gospel. Honest efforts make the best friendships. Wisdom is the proper use of all means at hand. The lucky man plans well and works to his plans. An ounce of conscience is worth a ton of explanations. It costs something to be a Christian, but it costs more not to be. You can silence conscience, but you cannot take away its crown. Forbidden fruit in the heart causes the logic of the head to stink. Life is not worth living to the man who is willing to do wrong to live. Some churches use out of date methods to fight an up-to-date devil. Over confidence has slain his thousands, but despair has slain his ten thousands. The devil's face may be seen without a mask by taking a look at the drunkard's home. The religion that is only seen by Sunday is the kind that is needed in the middle of the week. The man who enjoys God's peace is the one who sought and found him when he had no peace. The man who limps and stumbles along is the first to complain when anybody else makes a misstep. Which is the greatest transgressor, the man who breaks the week in idleness, or the Sabbath by work? God is as certain to help the man who trusts in him as the sun is to send its light into the open window. To rebel the state says, "Yield and be shot"; to rebel against his kingdom God says, "Yield and be saved." There is no argument for religion in Heaven or earth that can persuade a man who will not give up his sins. Some Christians are plous sponges; only when tribulation squeezes them the world is better because of them. He who sows wild oats may expect to gather chaff, as that kind of seed produces no grain. The very straw is nutritious. If an official meeting was composed only of those actually at work, it would often be a duet between the preacher and the janitor. The greatest proof of the divinity of the Christian religion is that its abuse and mismanagement by its professors hasn't killed it long ago.

He Built the Bridge.

A Western railroad having its headquarters in Chicago was reorganized and some new officials were brought on from the East. There was a readjustment of titles and the superintendent evolved a system by which the duties of every employe were to be most clearly understood. John Connors, who had helped to build the road and who had been on the pay roll for years, was advanced to the title of Master Mechanic and Superintendent of Maintenance of Way. About a week after his appointment he was hastily summoned to the office and was given an order: "To John Connors, Master Mechanic and Superintendent of Maintenance of Way: This is to inform you that culvert No. 163, in section 14, one and one-half (1 1/2) miles east of Effner, has been destroyed by fire. You will proceed with all possible haste to the Chief Engineer, who will provide you with the necessary plans and specifications. By requisition on the Purchasing Agent you will be enabled to secure such material as may be necessary and the Superintendent of Motive Power will place at your disposal." There were other directions, but when John Connors had read this far he folded the letter and put it in his pocket. "That's what we call the Wilson culvert," said he. "I'll tend to it." That was Saturday. On Monday morning the General Superintendent came to his office at 10 o'clock, pushed a bell and directed the Private Secretary to order the Special Messenger to summon the Master Mechanic and Superintendent of Maintenance of Way. John Connors came to the office. "Mr. Connors," began the General Superintendent, "have you received from the Chief Engineer the plans and specifications for that new culvert in section 14?" "I'll tell you," replied the Master Mechanic and Superintendent of Maintenance of Way. "The bridge is done and the trains have been running since daylight, but I haven't seen the picture of it yet."

Where the Office Sought the Man.

Talk about Foo Bahs, Representative King of Italy claims to carry the prize for officeholding. "I once held six offices at the same time," he said yesterday to a reporter. "In the early days of Fillmore City in my State, we actually had more offices than men, consequently I was City Assessor and Collector, City Recorder, City Attorney, County Attorney, member of the Board of Education, and member of the State Legislature. That was a pretty good haul for a young man not 22 years of age."—Washington Post.

Material and Spiritual.

Every human being is a twin. One of him is his material body, the other his spiritual body, which just fits the material one, and if it could be seen would be found to look just like it. The spiritual body is the lovable, important, eternal part of the twin personality. At death these two are separated, and the empty earthly shell falls in its tracks and molders back to earth and dust.—Rev. V. Marshall Law, Adventist, Oakland, Cal.

H. Rider Haggard, the novelist, was a pupil in Ipswich school, and is described as a tall, lank youth, with a thick crop of unkempt hair, sharp features, prominent nose, and eyes which had rather a wild look about them. In his classes he never took a high place, and both his schoolmates and his masters looked on him as a rather stupid boy.

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Entered at the Post Office at Wayne Nebraska as second class mail matter.

W. H. McNEAL, Editor.

Member of the Northeastern Nebraska Press Association

Official Paper of Town and County

Largest Circulation of any Paper in Wayne County.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Who would be without a home in Nebraska.

A republican national government is a great mascot.

It beats Bryan how many people are now out of employment.

How would you like to sell your wheat for Mexican silver dollars worth 40 cents.

A good old Methodist camp meeting is not in it with the present revival of business.

The agricultural products of Nebraska this fall will eclipse those of any other state in the Union in value.

Now the popcorn is "four will be too high." Great heavens, what in the name of common sense do they want.

The republican state convention of Iowa was a hummer, and it will be the same way with the republican majority in that state next November.

Wheat has now more than doubled in value in a year, but silver, well silver is a good thing in its place, but Mexican silver dollars won't do to buy wheat.

Talk about your Klondyke! Why the grand old commonwealth of Nebraska is a veritable gold field, and its in possession of the farmers, too.

Within the next sixty days the fusionists will have a difficult time in explaining prosperity away, and it won't be confined to the wheat subject, either.

Bryan's grand-ill-ouence has been struck with the Klondyke fever and the blow almost killed Stewart, and the Tellers can hardly keep tab on the pulsation.

Says the Sioux City Journal:—"There are some things you cannot do by law. You cannot by law make a peck measure equal in capacity to a bushel measure."

Senator Jones of Nevada is beginning to feel that his vote in favor of the crime of 1873 was not so heinous an offense as he pictured it in his campaign speeches last fall. Bixby.

The old song that the Liverpool market rules the markets of the world, along with many other things has been given a black eye. Uncle Samuel is ruling the wheat market of the world today.

While two republicans have become defaulters in Nebraska four populists have been found defaulters in York county. This only proves that there are dishonest men in all parties.—York Times.

The hatchet has been buried in Thurston county republican politics by the anti-Peebles element completely giving in and acknowledging that they were entirely in the wrong. Hurrah for the harmony, long may it wave.—Lyons Mirror.

The populists of Iowa nominated a full state ticket at the Des Moines convention last Thursday, headed by Chas. A. Lloyd for governor. All overtures of the fusionists were rejected. The free silver fusion democrats are certainly in a sad plight.

If there are any men in Wayne county who will say that prosperity hasn't come let him speak out, we want to see the color of his hair. Besides we will donate space in The HERALD to give a list of the names of all those who will openly so state.

There are some people decidedly anxious these days as to the outcome of the fusion conventions to be held next Saturday. However, it matters little to republicans, there will be but one result, a clean sweep. There are a great many voters in the county who propose to vote different than they did last fall, for the purpose of giving an expression of approval of the present administration, and some of them were "free silver republicans" last fall!

Men who at all reflect on the money question and on prices must now perceive that however coincident the decline in the prices of silver and wheat was for a number of years there was no necessary connection between the two productions, and it was not the demonization of silver that caused wheat to decline. Both wheat and silver suffered in price because there was an oversupply of both and a less demand. Today the world's supply of wheat is short, and the price for natural economic reasons, advanced. It is not so with silver. The overproduction continues, and there is no corresponding demand. Hence the price falls.—News

WHEAT AND SILVER.

Because it happened that silver and wheat, owing to a large production and other natural causes, were both lower one year than they chanced to have been in another, certain impulsive Bryanites jumped to the conclusion that there must be a connection between the two. They thought that the two must go up and down together in the markets of the world. Of course, this was absurd, there being no more connection between wheat and silver than there is between rutabagas and rubies. This was repeatedly pointed out last year but logic had no effect where prejudice and not reason was enthroned. Even now Altgeld denies that prices or times are any better, and insists that only a silver basis for the currency can save this country from financial ruin. So blind are they who will not see and so perverse those desperate men who are willing to sacrifice anything for an office. Since 1891, however, the steady rise of wheat and the steady fall of the white metal have knocked the foolish theory into smithereens. Any person who should now seriously advance such an idea would be likely to have an inquiry made as to his sanity. Returning prosperity is knocking Populism into a cocked hat and probably nobody except Bryan will really regret it. Of course, there will be a wild scramble for a little while to ride into office on the wreck of the free silver organization while it yet lingers. But unless a new and live issue can be brought forward, Populism as a feature of American politics, or even of Nebraska politics, is dead forever.—Wakefield Republican.

Nebraska is likely to lead all of the prosperity states this year. Returns from the thrashers are not yet all in, but conservative estimates from returns already received place the wheat crop of 1897 at not less than 40,000,000 bushels. Some estimate it as low as 35,000,000 bushels and others place it as high as 45,000,000. The yield of winter wheat the thrashing of which is nearly finished, shows an average of about twenty-four bushels per acre. Spring wheat will average half as well. The harvest of both crops is from 1,538,000 acres. Wheat is selling for 30 cents more per bushel than could be secured last year. Much of it was raised on land that did not cost the farmer over \$12 to \$15 an acre. The winter wheat crop alone, it is said, will pay the mortgages on every farm on which it is raised. Corn in Nebraska has nothing now to fear except frosts. The crop is from two to four weeks later than usual, but is making a good growth. The crop is estimated at nearly 50,000,000 bushels in excess of last year, when 298,599,638 bushels were raised. Nebraska leads all states in the Union as a corn raiser, and ranks third in wheat. A larger proportion of the corn crop than usual will be fed to live stock this year, thus realizing in the form of pork and beef a much higher price to the farmer.—Chicago Times-Herald.

It must make the average Bryanite exceedingly tired as he sits on the fence watching prosperity's train speeding along slowly but gaining in speed day after day. Oh, Calamity! Where art thou?—Wayne Herald.

Bro McNeal was never more mistaken. The true Bryanite will welcome prosperity as quickly as the gold bug, when it comes, and they will also be glad when it reaches Nebraska, which was doomed by the gold bugs as lost, as soon as it was learned that honest people were to handle the reins of the state for two years. We are in favor of welcoming prosperity and we want it quick. Let 'er come. *—Hartington Leader.

Bro. Baird forgets that the Bryan cry last fall was that "no prosperity could come until the absolute free coinage of silver occurred, and until silver was given its place; and voluminous tables miles in length were sprung to show that silver and wheat kept pace, and the Lord knows, what all, all of which according to the existing state of affairs, was buncombe with a big B. Editor Baird will have to admit that, for some reason or other, the best times have always existed when the republicans were in control of the national government, and the writer has heard him say so.

Silver was quoted at 42 1/2 cents an ounce on the London market last Saturday and Mexican dollars at 47 cents. Will some goldbug explain why a Mexican dollar is worth more than an ounce of silver in the markets of the world.—South Sioux City Argus.

If the Argus will inform us, or if any other free silverite will do so, why a Mexican dollar isn't worth 100 cents, he will find the solution, as asked for in the above. Besides Mexican dollars are only worth 40 cents.

EUROPE WANTS OUR PRODUCTS.

"I believe the rise in the wheat market is legitimate. It has not been brought about by any set of men, but is due entirely to natural conditions. In my opinion this year's crop is worth \$1 a bushel, and the farmer ought to get that price for it." Phillip D. Armour, who returned home Sunday, from a trip abroad, expressed these views. The great packer and king of the provision market sees better prices ahead for everything. Wheat in its upward path is to have the sympathy of all the articles the farmer raises. Mr. Armour has talked with the leading business men of the old world and has learned that Europe is anxious to take all the supplies we can furnish, and has the money to pay for them. The Dingley tariff law, says Mr. Armour, has already worked itself a great blessing, and in all of his many years' experience as a merchant, he says, he has never seen a better prospect for good prices for provisions and the opening up of the markets of the world to American products.

"I am just back home," said Mr. Armour, "have not been trading any in the market, and therefore any opinion I might express regarding the future of wheat could just as well be expressed by anyone else. I wish you would say for me, however, that I have never said wheat would go to \$1.50 per bushel. I notice I am quoted to that effect in some of the eastern papers. I do believe that this year's crop is worth \$1 a bushel, and the farmer ought to get that price for it."

"I believe the rise in the wheat market is legitimate. It has not been bro't about by any set of men, but is due entirely to natural conditions. The knowledge that countries abroad want our products, coupled with returning prosperity at home, is the cause for the advance in prices. Of course, there is no telling where wheat may go to. It may rise to \$1.50 when the people get to buying actively, but it is worthy legitimately \$1 a bushel."

"In my experience with provisions for a period of twenty or twenty-five years I have never seen a better outlook. The new tariff is going to do much for this country. In Germany there has been built up a wall against our products, which we have not been able to get through, or over or under. But now the Germans are adopting a more conciliatory policy. You no longer hear any of the bluster you did about the duty on sugar. While I was in England I was shown an editorial from one of the German mouthpieces in Berlin which inquired bluntly if it was not best for that government to become a little bit more conciliatory. The Germans are getting ready to take our products-in-exchange for their best sugar. And all over Europe the people are anxious to take our products as fast as we can send them. What is better, they have the money to pay for them, and there is nothing in the conditions either at home or abroad that warrants any other expectation than there will be good times from now on. "Sympathy with wheat is going to extend to provisions of all kinds. Butter and eggs are going to bring better prices and everything the farmer raises or produces will be worth more. Even if crops were much larger than they are this year prices would still be high with the foreign demand and confidence in prosperous times at home. Corn is like the sands of the sea; there is so much of it. But you can't tell what may happen to the crop before it is in. The uncertainty will make speculation active in that commodity. It is very seldom that there are more than three good corn crops in succession. A large portion of the crop may be frost-bitten, but even if it is not the price of corn will conform to the general upward tendency of everything. A considerable advance would be legitimate, and may certainly be expected."

CALL HIM OFF. It may strike Governor Holcomb that it is about time to call off his "labor commissioner" with his picaune little calamity circulars about whether "farming pays" in this state, and set him to work gathering some statistics of the wonderful productiveness of Nebraska farms. What the farm produces and not what an alleged farmer who spends most of his time sitting on dry goods boxes and howling at the government for not taking better care of him is what will settle the question, "Does farming pay?" Let the compiled statistics of the product of Nebraska farms that have been properly worked this year answer the commissioner's conundrum. The answers of seventy-five or any other number of pop statesman who farm with their chins, are waste paper and tend to make the governor and his administration very ridiculous.—State Journal.

"No prosperity can come to this country until it adopts the free and unlimited coinage of silver, without the aid or consent of any other nation on earth," was the hue and cry of the fusionists last fall. Do the farmers of Wayne county believe such rot now? It matters not what the present conditions are the result of. If the republican party is the mascot for good times and prosperity, better keep it in power, and start the good work this fall.

EVERY DOUBT REMOVED!

Some people still doubt the return of prosperity, but there is not a shadow of a doubt that our store is the best place in the city both for quality and price.

Full Line of Groceries.

Kept constantly on hand. Don't fail to call on us if you want anything in the Grocery line. We also sell Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

W. E. Brookings, = Opposite Post Office.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World. For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has outdistanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

"THE RACKET."

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS.

W. H. Bradford was in Sioux City on business Monday. Walden Tucker was visiting friends at Magnet this week. Pat O'Connell and Joe Vigas were Dixon visitors on Sunday. The tennis tournament at Wakefield occurs Sept. 2nd and 3rd. J. J. Thomas of Whiting, Iowa, is visiting with his aunt, Mrs. Sam'l Jones. The Band has ordered new uniforms and will receive them in time for the Fair. Mark Jeffrey informed us Monday that his wheat turned out 16 bushels per acre. Mrs. Summers, mother of Mrs. J. S. Lewis, returned to Malvern, Iowa, Tuesday morning. If the farmers are not the people this fall, will some sixteen to one kindly inform us who are? Now come, on the square, don't you really think prosperity is coming. An open confession is good for the soul. Mr. and Mrs. R. James will arrive from California this week and will occupy Prof. Davies' residence near the Lutheran church. J. Tredway and wife of Randolph, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Feather on Friday. They went from here to Hot Springs, S. Dak. Geo. Bogart of Shebandoth, Iowa, one of the directors of the First National Bank of Wayne, arrived Saturday evening and has been the guest of H. F. Wilson. Some wheat sold for 80 cents on the Wayne market Monday and corn 19 cents. The Democrat will hardly attribute this raise in the price of corn to the railroads this time. Pierce Call: Mrs. J. M. Pile, wife of the president of the Wayne Normal, visited the first of the week with Miss Celia Chase. Mrs. C. A. Watson nee Riley, of Wayne, is visiting her folks and friends in Pierce this week. A number of Wayne people are now getting the Chicago Times-Herald, and while Chicago has a number of great dailies the Times-Herald is conceded to be the best and most reliable of all of them. Get a copy and see if we are not correct. It easily leads all others. It will pay the farmers of Wayne county to sow good sound clean wheat this spring. Wheat will be the best paying crop that can be raised this year, next to sugar beets.—Wayne Herald, January 23th, 1897. The prophecy of the Herald has been more than fulfilled. Randolph Reporter: Miss Katherine Williams, elocutionist, and Miss Clara Phileo, vocalist, gave an entertainment in the Presbyterian church Thursday, consisting of elocutionary selections and vocal music. A fair sized audience was present and enjoyed the entertainment, which is said to have been first-class.

The First National Bank!

Wayne, Nebraska. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$90,000.00. J. M. STRAHAN, President, FRANK E. STRAHAN, Vice President. H. F. WILSON, Cashier. NATHAN CHASE, Assistant Cashier. DIRECTORS:—J. M. Strahan, Frank E. Strahan, George Bogart, John T. Bressler, James Paul, Frank Fuller and H. F. Wilson

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



THE FAMILY STORY



CAN - AWKWARD - POSITION.

"Do you think two girls ought to be born so exactly alike?" said Charlie Dacre, ruefully twisting up a cigaret.

The other man laughed.

"Are you talking of those two Dennison girls? They're not exactly alike."

"It's all very well for you, but I haven't your long sight, and I declare to you, if you were to stand at a distance, or in a bad light, I can't tell which is which. I am going to a party to-night, given by the respected parents of my Dennison, and I positively dread it."

"Perhaps they play tricks on you," said Ballantyne. "One of them is rather skittish."

Charlie got himself up that night with extraordinary care, and as he was a good-looking fellow he presented a rather striking appearance as he entered Mrs. Dennison's drawing rooms. He had been detained, so that most of the guests had arrived when he came, and his inamorata was nowhere to be seen. But shortly after he had paid his respects to the host and hostess the daughter of the house, prettily dressed in white and blue, came up. Dacre begged for a dance—two dances.

"I'm so sorry," said she, "but I've nothing vacant till the lancers. You're a little late, Mr. Dacre, you see," with a slight accent of reproach as she gave him her card. Charlie apologized in the humblest terms, and the girl bestowed a smile on him as she was led away.

Dacre went to seek her in good time for his lancers. She sat on an ottoman in a distant part of the room, where the drooping folds of a curtain formed a shade from the glare of the lights. The blue and white of her filmy gown stood out against the dark background. Dacre hastened across the room to her.

"Miss Dennison, my dance," he said, eagerly. "May I?"

She turned her pretty face and arched her eyebrows in surprise.

"Yes," said Charlie, "the lancers—you promised—O! I beg your pardon. You're your cousin—I mean, the other Miss Dennison—and, of course, I haven't seen you before."

Then, recovering from his confusion before the young lady could speak, he added:

"I hope I'm not too late to get a dance, Miss Dennison?"

Having secured this, he sought the other Isabel.

"Why in the fiend's name do they dress alike?" he muttered, in nervous fear of another mistake. He might be continually coming across the one he didn't want, like a recruiting detail. Several times he bore down on a fair girl in blue and white, but turned away, deciding that he had only come on an Isabel in another place. The lancers had begun—it was in full swing before he came suddenly on a sofa where sat the Isabel.

"Miss Dennison," he stammered, "I'm so sorry—"

"Pray don't apologize," said she coldly; "I assure you the delay is not of the slightest moment."

"Indeed, it was quite unintentional," said the unfortunate Charlie, in despair. "I have been looking for you—"

"I have been sitting here the last ten minutes, and you passed me just now."

"I saw a blue and white dress," acknowledged Charlie, "but some people came between it and me. Won't you forgive me and dance this? It isn't too late."

"I think my mother wants me," said Isabel, rising with dignity.

"May I take you to her?"

"No, thank you."

Charlie only got pardoned when everybody was going. He was mad with himself, but could not bring himself to acknowledge the real reason of his apparent neglect. He was sensitive about these constant mistakes. They went on happening, of course, the one Isabel laughing at him, which he dreaded; the other turning haughty and offended. He offered some flowers to a Dennison girl one day and she said demurely, "Are you sure they were meant for me?"

"Whom else could they be meant for?" said Charlie, sentimentally.

"My cousin, perhaps—she's over there," said the girl, sweetly. Dacre flushed in unutterable confusion, and took back the flowers, secretly knowing he had met the scornful eyes of a girl who must be the Isabel he wanted, because the girl he had left wasn't she. It was quite impossible to present the flowers, and he made a crestfallen escape as soon as he could.

"Hang it! I'll end all this!" he said, angrily, one day. "But I shall have to be careful, if I am happily successful, that I marry the right girl. It would be awfully awkward if I didn't."

His opportunity seemed thrown into his hands, for he was invited to spend a week at a country house where the

Isabel was also going with her mother. He sat next her at dinner, and to his great delight saw no other Isabel.

"We shall be a larger party to-morrow," said the young lady; "my cousins are coming."

"The—the Dennisons?" Charlie almost gasped.

"Not all of them—only Isabel and—"

"This was a fine day," said Charlie, but he had such an odious habit of dressing in the same colors! Why didn't they wear different colored fibbons, like French twins?

He got along fairly well, with great care and caution. One evening he saw Isabel Dennison entering the library. He knew it was his one, because she had on a gray dress, whereas her cousin had worn a green one during the day; otherwise it was too dark to see her features. He followed her into the room.

"The best time for a chat," he said, and she made a movement as if to leave the room, flitting toward a further door.

"Yes, but I'm afraid I can't stay," she said. "I only came to fetch something I left here."

"Well—but don't go—stay a minute," said Dacre, entreatingly. He had no doubt at all about his accuracy as to identity; her desire to escape from him was a sure proof, let alone others; for it was precisely the desire she had shown in the last few days, and which he took as a favorable sign. "Miss Dennison—Isabel—am I mistaken in thinking—in hoping you know—you surely must know—that I love you—"

The girl had stood still for a second, while Charlie rushed on with his declaration, but she interrupted him hastily—

"Indeed, Mr. Dacre, I'm afraid—"

"Don't say that," said Charlie, going nearer; "all those weeks in town—down here, when we have been thrown so much together—I surely have not misunderstood—"

A stifled sound came from the dim figure before him, whether laugh or what he could not tell; but he suddenly started back, and in so doing came face to face with another Isabel in a gray dress.

If the earth had opened and swallowed him Charlie would have been thankful. This was the crowning disaster. Neither Isabel stirred; which, in heaven's name, was which? To whom had he proposed? How should he ever know he had got the right Isabel?

He recognized after the first wild movement that he must save the situation. He approached the newcomer, who eyed him disdainfully.

"Miss Dennison—Isabel," he began.

"Which Miss Dennison do you intend to address, Mr. Dacre?" she demanded stiffly.

"How the deuce should I know? It is nearly dark and you both evade me."

"You had better pursue your conversation with the lady you seem to recognize best, and I will retire."

The other Isabel sprang forward.

"Don't be a goose, cousin," said she, half laughing, "and you, Mr. Dacre, wait a minute. You know very well, Isabel, it's all a mistake, and I'd have interrupted Mr. Dacre before only he was so impetuous I had no time. He didn't mean me at all—"

"Mr. Dacre doesn't seem to know whom he means," said the offended Isabel.

"I know very well when I can see them," murmured Charlie, nearly crushed. "Here goes for a light."

But when a blaze of light illumined the room only one Isabel remained. Dacre took her hand.

"You are the one," he said.

"Are you quite sure?" she asked, averily.

"Ah! that's cruel! Of course, I am. What will you say to me, Isabel—forgive me and—"

"Love you," whispered Isabel.

"I hope it's the right one," said Ballantyne, when the marriage ceremony was over; "but upon my word, he was almost taking the bridemaid's hand instead of the bride's!"—London Star.

WEALTH OF RUSSIA'S RULER.

Occupant of the Muscovite Throne the Richest of Europe's Sovereigns.

The Emperor Paul, whose reign was certainly not one of the most brilliant, was, nevertheless, one of the greatest benefactors of the dynasty. He not only settled the order of succession on a permanent basis, but also endowed his posterity with the material means of maintaining their position. It is claimed that no other reigning family in Europe is so well provided for. Paul I. set aside a vast amount of landed property, under the name of the Imperial appanages, for the sole benefit of all grand dukes and grand duchesses not in the direct line of succession, while the sovereign and the heir apparent, together with their respective families, were to be supported out of the funds of the State. These appanages of the Russian Imperial family now cover the enormous total area in different sections of Russia of 21,000,000 acres, an extent of land larger by 2,000,000 acres than the whole of Scotland. This total includes 15,000,000 acres of wood and forest, producing yearly more than 5,000,000 rubles. The total annual revenue of the Imperial appanages now reaches 20,000,000 rubles, or more than £2,000,000, and, with no fewer than forty-six members of the Imperial family to support, the expenditure at present amounts to a yearly average of over 5,000,000 rubles. In 1891 it was over 6,000,000 rubles.

The appanages are quite separate and distinct from the private property and from the crown or State domains, administered by the minister of agriculture, and they do not contribute toward the annual expenditure of the Imperial court, amounting, as far as can be ascertained, to about £1,000,000; nor toward providing dowries for Imperial grand duchesses. Before the emancipation of the serfs the appanages possessed over 800,000 peasants, who paid annually in land and poll taxes for the benefit of the Imperial family nearly 3,000,000 rubles, and during sixty-eight years, up to their liberation, altogether 119,000,000 rubles, or £12,500,000. The department of Imperial appanages has since become the largest landed proprietor, the largest agriculturalist and the largest wine producer in the empire. Its industrial enterprises in timber, sugar, cotton and other products are rapidly developing on a proportionately large scale. During a century of existence it has furnished the collateral branches of the Imperial house with altogether 236,000,000 rubles, and, as the Imperial progeny continues to increase, a large reserve fund is employed in preparing to meet their ever-growing demands.—London Times.

Superstitions of Miners.

In the gold mining districts of this country there is a superstition that the discoverers of great mines always come to violent ends, says the Idaho Messenger. It is said the belief is founded on the fact that the finders of forty of the richest mines in the world have died in this way, twelve being shot, three ingulfed in their mines, and the rest unaccountably disappearing. George H. Fryer, of the Fryer Hill mine, committed suicide. Two years before his death he was worth a million, yet the authorities buried him. The discoverer of the Standard mine in California was killed by an avalanche; Col. Storey was killed by the Indians; William Fairweather, of the Alder Gulch mines, came to his death through riotous living. The owner of the Homestake mine turned highwayman. He was shot dead. John Horner, of the Horner mine, finding himself penniless, shot himself. "Doughnut Bill," "Old Eureka" and "Ninonille Clarks" were killed in barroom rows, and Montana Plummer, who found one of the richest mines in the world, died on the gallows. "Dutch William," the discoverer of gold in Caribou, British Columbia, after whom the famous William Creek was named, died a pauper, and Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California, was a pensioner of the State some time before his death.

Things to Remember About Sleeping.

Sunlight is good for everything but feathers. The best number of persons to each bed is one. Away with heavy hangings, either above or below the bed. Beware of a dusty, musty carpet—better sweetness and a bare floor. Do not fail to provide some means for ventilation during the night. Keep the head cool while sleeping, but not by a draft of cold air falling upon it. If a folding bed must be used, contrive some way to keep it aired and wholesome. Let the pillow be high enough to bring the head in a natural position—no more or less. When lying on the side the pillow should be large enough to bring the head up in line with the spinal column. Thoroughly air the sleeping-room every day; air the beds and bedding as often as possible. A dark, out-of-the-way, unwholesome corner is no more fitted for a sleeping-room than for a parlor. A feather bed which has done service for a generation or two is hardly a desirable thing upon which to sleep.—Good Housekeeping.

How He Explained It.

Hunkins—See here, doctor, you told my wife she couldn't run her sewing machine, didn't you?

Dr. Pilsarick—Yes.

Hunkins—And yet you said she might ride the bicycle.

Dr. Pilsarick—Yes.

Hunkins—Well, I'd like to know how you reason it out.

Dr. Pilsarick—I don't reason it out at all. There isn't any room for reason in your wife's case.—Cleveland Leader.

THE WIFE'S SECRET



CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Before her mother could say one word in opposition, the little person had slid behind Armathwaite with the most comical uplook of mischief into his face, and left him to bear the brunt of the elder lady's cool reception all by himself. She dropped her work in her lap, examined him from head to foot slowly and with a black scowl as if he had been a notorious rascal, and then said abruptly, in a deep tone:

"Sit down. You come from London?"

"Yes, I—I come from London."

"A bad place, London."

"This was a little too much."

"There are some very nice people in it, quite as nice as any in the country."

"I dare say." This was said very defiantly, and then there was a pause before she went on: "Londoners are fond of sneering at us country people, as if we were not good enough to black their shoes."

Armathwaite did not contradict her. She might be a very estimable woman—he had heard she was; but he did not see any adequate reason for her presuming to ride rough-shod over him. So he looked placidly at her.

"I have no patience," she began, "with people who think, simply because they have lived in a particular spot of the earth, that they ought to be bowed down to by the inhabitants of every other spot."

"Neither have I," said Armathwaite simply.

And each glared straightforwardly at the other as if they thought they had fought this round very satisfactorily. Before they could begin again Millie came downstairs and brought a message of peace.

"Papa will be very pleased to see you at once, if you won't mind coming upstairs to his room," she said.

And, with a bow to Mrs. Peele, Armathwaite followed the girl out of the room. Millie stopped when she had mounted stairs enough for her face to be on a level with her visitor's, and turning round, she said in a low voice:

"You mustn't think anything of mamma's odd manner of receiving you. She's always like that to strangers, but she's perfectly easy to manage when you know her. I think she must have read too much about Napoleon the Great when she was a child."

This sly apology was rendered so funny by the twinkle in her eyes that Armathwaite with difficulty stifled his laughter as he followed his conductress into the doctor's room.

CHAPTER IX.

The weak daylight still showed faintly through the drawn blinds, and helped to give a mournful look to a room which dark mahogany furniture and a funeral four-post bedstead rendered already sufficiently gloomy. By the fire sat the doctor in a large armchair, sorting papers by the light of a couple of candles on a small table at his side. Armathwaite was startled by the look on his face as he raised his head and held out a thin hand in welcome. Having heard on all sides that the ailment which kept the doctor at home was nothing but a cold, the young man had not been prepared for the sunken eyes and ashy paleness which, to his observant vision, seemed the unmistakable heralds of death; he was so much changed that but for the keen and kindly eyes, the weak and vacillating mouth, Frank would scarcely have known him.

"I have come here by the strangest accident," answered Armathwaite. "Or rather by an accident which has already led to so many extraordinary adventures, that I hesitate to call it an accident at all."

Dr. Peele pushed back his gray hair with a gesture peculiar to him when he was interested; and with a touch of affectionate dismissal to his daughter, who was standing lovingly beside his chair, he gravely bowed his head to intimate that he was ready to listen. As soon as they were alone, Armathwaite, as much impressed by the manner of the doctor's reception as by any of the previous events to which his strangely interrupted journey had given rise, related very simply the circumstances; that he had met Alma Crosmont, passed the night, by her husband's invitation, in their house, and that Lady Kildonan had taken him to luncheon at the Orags.

"It is very strange," said Dr. Peele at last. "And perhaps the strangest part of it all is that too many weeks ago I mentioned you to Alma Crosmont as a man who, in certain circumstances we were then imagining, would be likely to have the skill and the courage to do her a difficult and perhaps dangerous service."

"What was that service? May I not know?" asked Armathwaite in a very low voice.

"Hardly—yet," answered the old doctor slowly. "But if you will stay here a few days, I will talk to you again on this subject. Can you spare the time?"

"I will do so, if you have any strong reason for wishing me to stay. But if I may go up to Glasgow to-night and return to you, I should prefer it, as I have a chance of an appointment at the Infirmary there, and the candidates will be seen to-morrow."

"Let 'em be seen; I can give you something better. My wife and daughter think I shall be about again in a few days; but you and I know otherwise. I believe with Alma and with you, that it was no chance brought you to this place. Within a few hours of your arrival you have come face to face with the two cases which have been gnawing at my very life; for I warn you, you will have no easy post here; there are secrets which I will confide to you, if you care to take my place here, connected with certain of my patients, the knowledge of which will make your life an everlasting dance upon the edge of a volcano which must break out some day. You are young, energetic, honest, not over-emotional, with a head very well screwed on, though it only on young shoulders. You may perhaps find a way to grapple successfully with difficulties which to an old man, weighed down by

"So I thought that I'd better put you on your guard," she continued, brightly, "and if you don't want to have me lying at your head from morning till night, you will, if you haven't got one already, invent a fiancée to whom you are madly attached, with whom you correspond regularly, and whom you are only waiting for a favorable opportunity to install here as your bride."

At this fiction they both laughed heartily; and with extravagant suggestions as to the devices to which they would be driven if Mrs. Peele should insist on inviting the fiancée to stay, at Branksome, they cemented their friendship and closed a firm alliance.

Next morning, breakfast was scarcely over, and Mrs. Peele, having bullied her visitor unmercifully for not eating marmalade, had only just marched from the room, armed with a clanking bunch of keys, to attend to her household duties, when a small groom drove up to the house in a dog cart and delivered a note for Dr. Peele. This note was sent down by the doctor for Armathwaite to read. It was from Lady Kildonan, and contained only a few lines to say that one of the household maids had cut her hand badly, and if the doctor could not come himself, he was to send Dr. Armathwaite. The young man read this, and his face flushed with a dozen different emotions. Millie, who was filling the seed trough of her canary, looked at him furtively as he glanced through the note, which she herself had brought down to him.

"Have you read it?" he asked.

"Yes. Papa read it to me."

"And what did he say?"

"He said he supposed you must go."

"And what did you say?"

"I didn't say anything, but I thought—"

"What?"

"That she was beginning pretty soon," Armathwaite burst out laughing.

"Oh, you ill-natured little thing. I shouldn't have thought of you."

"Dr. Armathwaite, it is not in nature for a plain woman not to see the faults in a handsome one. It relieves my feelings, and makes no difference to yours. Lady Kildonan is a born coquette, fond of excitement, dying of ennui because her husband makes her live in the country. She looks upon every stranger that comes to the neighborhood as her legitimate prey; she even condescended to turn the head of papa's unfortunate assistant, who couldn't hear her name mentioned without falling a-trembling. From gentleman to peasant, she won't be content till every man worships her, and you may be sure she won't let you off."

Millie gave him a sagacious nod, while Armathwaite buttoned up his coat gravely.

"I don't think I am one of the worshipping sort," he said. "Lady Kildonan has my heartiest admiration, but I flatter myself it's not so easy to turn the head of a true-born Yorkshireman."

"Well, I hope not," said Millie doubtfully.

Armathwaite got into the dog cart and drove off with a slight feeling of irritation towards Millie for her obstinate persistence in an injurious doubt.

It was another beautiful and bright morning, but the young man scarcely noticed how the snow sparkled in the sun and lay in patches of fantastic shape upon the hills. He was quite bristling with duty by the time he arrived at The Orags, dashed up the drive, jumped down from the dog cart, rang the bell, and asked to be taken straight to the injured maid, as if each moment of his time had been a golden guinea. The hurt turned out to be a trifling one, as indeed he had expected. Having bound up the wounded hand and given the simple directions necessary, he was hurrying out of the house when a footman ran after him and requested him to stop, as her ladyship desired to speak to him. Armathwaite hesitated, when Lady Kildonan's maid flattered down the hall and said she had been sent to show him up to her mistress's room.

"Is Lady Kildonan ill?" asked Armathwaite.

"Not very ill, but she thought she would like to see you, sir."

There was no choice left for him. He followed the woman up the wide staircase, along an oak-paneled gallery large enough and handsome enough for a ball room, to a door at which she knocked softly.

"Come in," cried Lady Kildonan's voice, which was as bright as ever.

The next moment he found himself in a room the coloring and decoration of which suggested to him the inside of a sea shell, adorned with hangings of pale satin and carpeted with thick, soft velvet which looked like sea moss. The lace curtains drawn close, were lined with pale rose-colored silk, through which the bright sunlight came pleasantly subdued; in a tiny fireplace, tiled with paintings of flowers, burnt a small fire. Close to it, lying back in a large easy chair, her head resting on a satin cushion, was Lady Kildonan. The illness concerning which she had to consult the doctor was luckily not serious enough to dim the brightness of her eyes, or to render less dazzling the luster of her brilliant complexion. On the other hand, it was grave enough to permit her to appear in a white cashmere wrapper, with her hair loosely knotted together and a black lace mantilla round her head, a costume beautifully suited to an invalid in perfect health, such as Armathwaite at once decided her to be.

Standing at the threshold of the door as the lady languidly beckoned him in, the young doctor, with a haze of memories and resolutions before his eyes, wished that he had not come.

(To be continued.)

Of late years the production of coffee in British Central Africa has considerably increased. In 1891, the first few sacks were sent to the London market, and favorably reported on. In 1895, nearly 170 tons were exported, last year the total rose to 300 tons, and this year it is expected that there will be at least 600 tons. It is estimated that at the end of the century the export will amount to 2,000 tons, and the planters are agitating for the construction of a railway from Chimro to Blantyre, in order to obviate the present difficulties of transport.

The Khedive recently laid the foundation stone of the Museum of Archaeology at Cairo. Unfortunately, it will soon be seen that the English protectorate renders impossible the establishment of a lasting museum. The deplorable habit which British tourists are addicted to, of carrying off little fragments of valuable objects, is a barrier for the safety of the collections exhibited. In museums, just as in politics, the English always carry off the tit-bits.—Le Gaulois.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,

Also Backache.

I cannot speak too highly of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine, for it has done so much for me. I have been a great sufferer from kidney trouble, pains in muscles, joints, back and shoulders; feet would swell. I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition, and all my other troubles are cured. — Mrs. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Backache.

My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back and could hardly stand upright. I was more tired in the morning than on retiring at night. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before. I shall recommend it to all my friends, as it certainly is a wonderful medicine. — Mrs. E. F. MORTON, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kidney Trouble.

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I had been to many physicians but received no benefit. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It is the best kind of medicine that I have ever taken, for it relieved the pain so quickly and cured the disease. — Mrs. LILLIAN CRAPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrews Bay, Fla.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMME SLICKER
The Best Saddle Coat.
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Pomme Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Lives Alone in the Belfry.
The only man in the United States who lives in a church steeple is Hezekiah Bradds, the sexton of the Baptist Church at Westport, a suburb of Kansas City. The room is small, scarcely larger than a dry goods box. It is just under the bells. In that tiny room he cooks, eats and sleeps. Through the small windows that furnish light in the daytime he can see a portion of Kansas City. Above his head the swallows twitter as they fly in and out through the lattice work. In his small room is a bed, a dresser, a tiny stove and a table. He has been sexton of the church for several years, and has occupied his room in the steeple since his wife left him. Some years ago he married a widow with a grown son. The son proved a bone of contention, and after numerous quarrels the wife left her husband, taking the furniture with her. Then the church trustees suggested that Mr. Bradds move into the little room beneath the bells. Church members furnished the room comfortably, and since then Mr. Bradds has lived a lonesome life. — Kansas City Times.

Electrical Plants in United States.
Few people realize the magnitude to which the electrical industry has grown in the United States. In electric lighting alone there are more than 10,000 plants in operation, and the combined capital employed is more than half a billion dollars. At least \$100,000,000 is invested in electrical appliances used in mining, and about \$15,000,000 in electric elevators. One of the most important developments in this branch of science has been in the direction of electric railways, in which nearly a billion dollars' capital is employed. Altogether the combined capital invested in all electrical enterprises in the United States is \$1,500,000, exclusive of that employed in the manufacture of electrical machinery, which is at least half a billion more.

Biggest Battleship in the World.
The first keel plate has been laid at Blackwell, Eng., of a new Japanese battleship which will be a magnificent vessel and the largest man-of-war in the world, her displacement, with coal on board, being no less than 15,500 tons. Her armor belt and side protection will be of Harveyized nickel steel, and tapers from nine inches to four inches at the ends. The two barbettes are to be circular in form, and protected with 14 inches of armor. The armament will consist of four 12-inch breechloading guns, 14 6-inch quick-firers in armored casemates, 20 12-pounder quick-firers, and eight 4.7 M. machine guns and four smaller guns on the bridge. Her speed is to be 19 knots.

Big Sharks of Olden Days.
The modern shark is deteriorating. In ages gone by there were ferocious sharks, such as would make a mouthful of you without blinking, seventy feet in length. Plenty of their teeth have been found which are five inches long, whereas the biggest of the teeth belonging to sharks that exist at the present day are one and a half inches long.

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 Power Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New-York correspondence: **UST** because the summer has been such a disappointment to the women who took trunks full of muslins to the drizzly resorts, she is highly pleased to turn her thoughts to fall dresses, and seems likely to go in heavily for wools and "plain things." But a word in your ear: those trunks of muslins are bound to come out somewhere. Not everyone is rich enough and bad tempered enough to throw the pretty things away because they could not be worn in July, and this means that muslins are sure to appear for the simpler dances and "affairs" of this fall and winter, instead



came in the belt, which was geranium velvet. The ornamentation of this last dress was distinctly summery, but the costumes of the two standing figures were marked as for the warm season by all their details. The first had a foundation of violet taffeta, over which, in the skirt, were three ruffles of violet mousseline embroidered with appliqué white net divided by fluffy pinked fulls of the silk. The belt was twisted silk and chiffon, and the waist was covered with the mousseline and had lace bra-telles and collar to match. Hiding this was a rich lace cape, merely a dounce with deep scallops that were filled in with mousseline and dotted with violet ribbon bows. Scarlet silk lined ceru linen in the last of this quarter. A gathered frill of ceru chiffon edged the jacket fronts, coffee-colored taffeta covered with narrow ruffles of the same shade of mousseline gave the plastron, and the skirt had a panel of coffee-colored chiffon dotted with scarlet bows and silver buckles. Another glit of scarlet came at the throat, whose fluffy chiffon collar had a large bow of silk in that bright shade. **Linen** has had tremendous favor this season, and the end of summer will find the newest dresses of it made in the most elaborate fashion. The first dress of the next group is a sample of this, mouse gray linen being the goods. Its finely pleated skirt was sewed to a tucked yoke, and the waist consisted



AN UNUSUAL VARIETY IN SUMMER FINERY.

of the usual crop of tulles, silks and chiffons. This is a valuable hint, because exquisite muslins are being sold for almost nothing now, all because the failure of the legitimate season for them has overstocked the dealers. It will be worth while to make up muslins now for afternoon and informal evening use; they are sure to be used all winter. The shopkeepers know this perfectly well, still they must clear their counters, and imported muslins are selling for songs. If you can sing, better go in for one. A lovely gown bought for one-half what it would have cost three months ago was made over apple green silk, the muslin being yellow traced with tiny lines of green and gray. There were deep insertions of dark yellow lace and collar, cuffs and belt of turquoise. The woman who bought it is going to change collar, belt and cuffs, and use double faced ribbon, cerise and black, and then she will wear the dress with a "brought it over with me" air. A like opportunity is open to almost everyone. These weeks of drizzle and chill are responsible, too, for an early showing in any crowd of fashionable summer re-

of tucked bands separated by narrow ruffles. Cream satin and lace were employed in the waist yoke and revers. If August doesn't bring a chance for wearing such dresses as the one sketched beside this, it will bring a disappointing finish to July's waiting and will almost excuse a woman wearing her lawn dress out in the rain. This gown was white lawn figured with pink and trimmed with white mousseline and insertion and edging of valenciennes lace. Its belt was gray and pink shot taffeta. With all the outdoor uncertainties that have held in the past two months, it is but natural that indoor dresses should have had more than their usual share of attention. With fine outdoor gowns in-hand that had had little wear, it would seem reasonable to expect an abundance of simple and inexpensive gowns for indoors, but such hasn't been the result, at least with women who have a good deal to spend for dress. Held in the summer home or hotel much of the time, the field of rivalry has simply changed, and the competition in finery has gone on under the roof. In ceremonious costumes it has been especially sharp, and beautiful



OTHER DRESS DEVELOPMENTS OF AUGUST'S END.

sorters of a curious mixture of summer and fall styles. Turning to the two costumes at the left in the second illustration, contrast with the first gown and with the other two of the group is found. The first of these had a plain skirt of white serge and waist of porcelain blue serge. It had a heart-shaped cut-out that was filled in with a plastron of tucked white china silk, and white broadcloth gave the appliqué scroll edge and lining for the high collar. The belt was white taffeta ribbon, and the applied border finished the sleeves. Dove gray cashmere was employed in the other dress, and was plain in the skirt, but the bodice was made elaborately enough. It had a vest of white silk and chiffon completed by a fluffy embroidered chiffon jabot. Below the vest the fronts were trimmed with embroidered fluen, and plain white satin furnished the large double revers, cuffs and collar. A touch of rich color

dresses of exceeding richness have resulted. One of these is shown beneath the dress last described. Its skirt had a white satin front veiled with cream lace and a trained back of orchid colored satin. The bodice consisted of bands of tucked satin and lace insertion over white. Lace gave the epaulettes and white chiffon the fluffy collar. The sleeves were satin veiled with wrinkled chiffon and the girde was violet satin. Cloth was used in the originals of the two remaining pictures, beige covert cloth being the material of the tailor finish, manly driving coat, and silver gray ladies' cloth for the jaunty rig beside it. A yoke effect was attained on its skirt by narrow bands of gray velvet, which also ornamented the collar and furnished the chemisette. The corselet was cream tate
Copyright, 1897.



Wheeling and Its Effects.
Even at this late day there may be occasionally found an individual who doubts the value of bicycle exercise. Of course, such people are scarce and growing fewer every day. One of them was airing his views in a New York clubhouse, claiming that the world would yet be sorry for allowing the wheel to take possession of it to such an extent. Included in his tirade was a general statement regarding the expense incident to keeping a bicycle. A wheelman listened to the bill of particulars and then declared that the \$100 he paid for his wheel was more than saved in one season's riding. This statement was so sweeping as to call forth contemptuous snorts from the previous speaker and even caused doubtful headshakings among other wheelmen present. The young man who made the statement stuck to it, however, and it was finally agreed to leave the matter to a committee selected from members who would be sure to thoroughly examine the subject. The committee devoted one or two afternoons to the work and then brought in the following surprising report:

Expense for six months—

Cost of wheel	\$100 00
Best lamp	5 00
Most approved bell	1 50
Good cyclometer	1 50
Pair toe clips	50
Bicycle suit	10 00
Bicycle hoodwear	2 00
Bicycle shoes	4 50
Bicycle stockings	3 00
Two sweaters	7 00
Two pairs gloves	3 00
Three punctures repaired	1 00
One new tire	4 00
Pumping of tires	80
Foot pump	60
Checking bicycle	3 00
Bicycle overhauled	3 00
Oils and fittings	2 75
Total	\$153 15

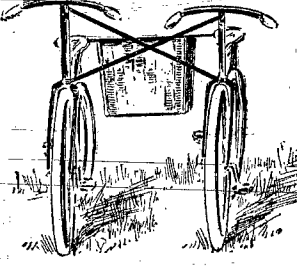
Saved in six months—

Railroad fares	\$95 60
Difference in clothing	35 00
Car fare saved	9 10
Theater tickets saved	32 00
Flowers saved	15 00
Candy saved	17 50
Less outlay for cigars	36 40
Less strong drink	25 00
Difference in laundry	6 50
Carriage hire saved	10 00
Total	\$282 10

In favor of bicycle, 128 95

This finding surprised even the man who claimed that the wheel was a money saver. As for the party who had been declaiming against the popular pastime, he is believed to have been forever silenced so far as that subject is concerned.

Bike for Picnic Use.
If you enjoy summer picnics you can make a very nice "carrier" for the family lunch basket by fastening two wheels together with diagonals. These



need be no more substantial than willow strips, or they can be metal bars. It is best to have a mechanic fasten these together the first time and fit with adjustable fastenings so the carrier can be taken off. The basket is suspended from a cross-piece of its own.

Don'ts for Wheelmen.

- Don't scorch.
- Don't ride until depressed.
- Don't think you own the streets.
- Don't drink immediately after meals.
- Don't drink alcoholic beverages during long rides.
- Don't forget to give a new cyclist plenty of room.
- Don't ring your bell except to give notice of your approach.
- Don't coast down hills having cross streets along the way.
- Don't ride at the expense of nerves, muscles and internal organs.
- Don't attempt to accomplish feats for which the body is not prepared.
- Don't attempt to ride rapidly by an electric car standing to unload passengers.
- Don't forget in turning corners to the left always keep to the outside of the street.
- Don't let your pride force you to keep up with the balance when you feel tired.
- Don't expect pedestrians to get out of your way. Make it your business to find a way around them.
- Don't forget the wheel is master and not the slave when the hand of the rider is unsteady and the sight dimmed.
- Don't fail to remember in turning corners to the right to keep as far as possible without trespassing on the left side of the road.
- Don't overlook the important courtesy when meeting other cyclists, pedestrians and vehicles—keep to the right. In overtaking and passing them keep to the left.

Confinement and Hard Work.
Indoors, particularly in the sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard sedentary workers are far too weary after office hours to take much useful exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and agreeably than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

The Mayor of Milwaukee has appointed three thistle inspectors, whose duty it shall be to eradicate Canadian thistles, which have become a pest in that city.

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

Women are like some kinds of victuinals—the more we love them the less they agree with us.

Those nuisances, rheumatism and the gout, are relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

In the new gold region at Clondike, Alaska, wages have reached as high as \$15 a day.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Allen's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE B.C. 001 bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A cross man is not always a Chris-tian.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves aches and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If parents would be more careful about their walk before their children, their talk to them would have more weight.

If the hair is falling out or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

It is better to have little talent and a noble purpose, than much talent and no purpose.

For lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used. — Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada

Vermont and Connecticut coined coppers in 1785. New Jersey and Massachusetts did the same in 1786.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING STRIP for Children restores the system, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of "Chas. H. Fletcher" wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought "Chas. H. Fletcher" on the and has the signature of "Chas. H. Fletcher" wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, D.

Do Not Be Deceived.
Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

1897 Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

\$75 TO ALL ALIKE

The largest bicycle factories in the world, unequalled facilities and abundant capital put us in position to build most economically and give the best values for your money.

1896 COLUMBIAS, - - - \$60
1897 HARTFORDS, - - - 50
HARTFORDS Pattern 2, - - 45
HARTFORDS Pattern 1, - - 40
HARTFORDS Patterns 5 and 6, 30

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let us know.

LAZY LIVER! YOU KNOW WELL ENOUGH HOW YOU FEEL WHEN YOUR LIVER DON'T ACT.

Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated, and your whole system is poisoned.

A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability, despondency and bad feeling.

ACT DIRECTLY, and in a PECULIARLY HAPPY MANNER ON THE LIVER and BOWELS, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by INCREASED APPETITE for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste.

Cascarets
ALL DRUGGISTS, 10c., 25c., 50c.
MAKE YOUR LIVER LIVELY!

"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for An Untidy House."
Use
SAPOLIO

FREIGHT PAID on orders of 2,000 sq. ft. of Roofing or Wall Paper. Write for it of Roofing or Wall Paper. The Fay Manilla Roofing Co., Camden, N. J.

PATENTS H. B. WILSON & CO., Wash. D.C. No charge till patent obtained. 50-page book free.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. Sold by druggists.

CURE YOURSELF! The Big Cure for Catarrhs, discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the URETHRA, BLADDER, PROSTATE, PENIS, and not astriction. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

S. C. N. U. 85-97
SALESMEN To sell made article; good order. Address: 1122 Broadway, N. Y. City.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO CORN STARCH

MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL PREPARATIONS

FOR

Puddings, Custards, Cakes & Blanc Mange.

FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS GROCERS.

Cheapest And Best.

Everyone likes to trade where they can purchase good goods cheap. We have the best and sell the cheapest.

We Buy to Sell.

We have everything kept in a General Merchandise Store. Clothing sells cheaper than ever before. If you don't believe it, just call at our store.

Bring in Your Poultry

Butter and Eggs. Will pay you the highest market price.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

Silverware and Novelties.

21 Jeweled.



Gold and Silver Watches, New stock of Ladies' Guard Chains, Gentlemen's Leather Vest Chains, Wedding and Engagement Rings, Gold Pens, Silver Chateaux Watches, Gold Filled Watches. A few Nickel Watches Very Cheap. Best Repairing and Engraving. Lowest Prices.

J. F. INGALLS, Jeweler.

R. W. Wilkins & Co.,

THE Wayne Druggists,

Carry the finest and most complete assortment and the latest and handsomest designs in

WALL PAPER

that you have ever gazed upon. We also handle a choice line of

Stationery and Perfumes.

Prices low. Come and see us before you buy. Prompt and careful attention given to filling prescriptions.

GO TO THE CORNER RESTAURANT

Good Square Meal, Short Order or an Excellent Lunch. Everything neat and clean.

MRS. ROTTER, PROPRIETRESS. Wayne, Nebraska.

L. F. HOLTZ,

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Merchant Tailor!

An Elegant line of Seasonable Goods to Select from.

Shop First Door West of the State Bank.

CARROLL.

M. S. Merrill is at Vermillion this week. It is an every day occurrence for hogs to be shipped from this place. Mrs. T. A. Berry is enjoying a visit from her sister of Lincoln, Neb. One of the twin babies of Mr. Wills, is not expected to live at present. It is some pleasure for the farmer to thrash this fall and then get something for his wheat. Mr. Yaryan is nearly done thrashing for this year. Mr. Honey's machine is doing the work. Rev. John Merrill has been visiting with his father and brothers of this place this week. A bouncing baby boy came to board with Rev. Hughes on last Thursday. Mother and son doing well. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ropp, formerly of Carroll, now near Avoca, Iowa, are the proud parents of a young son. H. H. Krebs is moving into his new shop, and will soon be able to do your blacksmithing on short notice. Carroll is very much in need of a good hotel and a good one run right would pay. It would be a good investment if someone would build here. Rev. Millard of Wayne, conducted quarterly meeting at the M. E. church last Sunday night, and delivered one of the best sermons ever heard in this village before a large congregation.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Some of our folks are talking of going to Idaho. Oney Hardy is in Minnesota in the big wheat fields. Arthur Tangeman smiled among us again last Sunday. Pleasant Valley's hog market in manipulated by the Owen brothers. Pearl Myers, of Carroll, is doing domestic duties for Saml Friedolph. The doctor was called for Mr. McKay's grand-daughter last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Hardy spent Sunday with their daughter south of Wayne. There is another fiddle in the neighborhood. A buggy was the price of it. There is talk of organizing an Epworth League in connection with our Sunday school. Some of our friends do not seem to know that the sunflowers in the road are dangerously near. The question "Why is grain going up?" has caused some loud answers in our vicinity lately. Don't quarrel, boys; prosperity will not hurt you.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

The following is the program of the races to be held during the Wayne County Fair, September 8th, 9th, 10th: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH. 3:00 Class—Pace or Trot. . . . \$ 75 00 2:25 Class—Pace or Trot. . . . 100 00 Pony Race, running 1/4 mile, 2-3 25 00 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH. 2:40 Class—Pace or Trot. . . . \$100 00 Free-For-All—Pace or Trot. . . . 150 00 Free-For-All, running—best 2-3 75 00 Five to enter three to start. Entries five per cent. of purse. Five per cent. will be deducted from winners. All purses divided—60, 30 and 10 per cent. Entries close evening before race. Record made after August 1st no bar.

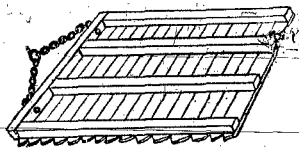
BICYCLE RACES.

Boys' Race—1/2 mile for boys under 17; \$5 to 1st, \$3 to 2nd, \$2 to 3rd. Free-For-All—One mile; \$12.50 to 1st, \$6.50 to 2nd, \$5.00 to 3rd. Boys' race will be called at 3 p. m. Sept. 9th. Free-For-All race will be called at 3 p. m. Sept. 10th. All entries close at 12 o'clock noon, day of race. BASE BALL TOURNAMENT. \$100—\$60 to 1st, \$25 to 2nd, \$15 to 3rd. RULES OF TOURNAMENT: All clubs shall report at 9:30 a. m. on the morning of Sept. 9th, at which time lots will be drawn so that each club will be given date, four and opponent they will play. If 6 clubs enter 3 will play against 3, the winner to draw outs to see who shall play 2 games and who to play but 1, the winner of the final game to get 1st money, the loser to get 2nd money; the remaining clubs to play for 3rd money in a like manner. Games shall be called at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sept. 9th and 10th. Captain will give in a list of players who then shall not play with any other club during tournament. National League rules to apply. Umpires to be selected by Fair Association and shall be secured from towns or clubs not interested. Their decisions of games shall be final. Rules subject to change, but the Association guarantees fair treatment of all clubs. To heat the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. L. P. Orth. Education polishes good dispositions and corrects bad ones.

Some time ago a little bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy fell into my hands, just at a time when my two-year-old boy was terribly afflicted. His bowels were beyond control. We had tried many remedies, to no purpose, but the little bottle of Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy speedily cured him. William P. Jones, Oglesby, Ga.—For sale by Orth.

FARM DEVICES.

Homemade Contrivances For Leveling and Smoothing the Soil. For smoothing ground for onions and other crops where the surface must be made level, it is claimed that there is nothing equal to the drag pictured in the illustration here reproduced from The Prairie Farmer. To make one, take four 2 by 4 or 2 by 4 joists, 8 feet long, lay them on the floor 3 feet apart and



GROUND LEVELER. Nail over this another board, and so on until the joists are covered. Nail a board to the end of the joist and put a heavy staple in each end to draw it by. Draw it over the ground so that the edge of each board will act as a scraper and carry the dirt along to fill in small hollows or knock off the ridges. If drawn the opposite way, it merely smooths the surface without leveling it. If the drag is not heavy enough, a few stones may be put on to weight it. In going to the field hitch to the reverse end so as not to wear off the edges of the board. Many people sow their grain and cover it with the harrow simply. A good brush and a rough roller ought to follow the harrowing, but much better than the simple harrowing (which leaves the land in ridges to dry out rapidly), is an arrangement like that illustrated in the second cut and also reproduced from the authority already quoted. A heavy, wide plank is attached to the rear of the harrow. The ridges are

sharpened Plow Points. Plow points are often improperly sharpened. Some blacksmiths slope the plowshare all the way to the edge, like a cultivator shovel. An Orange Judd Farmer correspondent says: "A point so sharpened will always give trouble, running too deep, and if the ground is very hard the point will soon round up, the plow refusing ample penetration unless the ground is rather soft. In working the steel, it is better to heat it slowly. In tempering, heat to a cherry red and dip in water. When taken out, if a blue color, immerse again, and that will toughen it. If the plow is rusty, it is a good plan to oil the share often with kerosene. In painting ironwork, an excellent paint is made of graphite mixed with linseed oil. The color is black, the paint sticks well and forms a fine coating for tin roofs. Farmers should paint the sheetiron work on their binders and other machinery."

Tobacco Worms. Tobacco growers are combating worms by using a spray of 1 pound of paris green to 160 gallons of water. Use a knapsack sprayer, with agitator attachment. If it is not desirable to use paris green on the plants, the moth that lays the egg may be destroyed by taking the flowers of the tobacco weed, placing them along the tobacco rows in an upright position and injecting into each bloom, with a small, clean can, some of the following mixture: One pint water, one-fourth pint honey, one ounce cobalt. —Florida Farmer.

Wheat Experiments. In 1896, at the Indiana station, seven pecks of seed to the acre gave the highest yield in a field experiment with wheat. Six pecks are recommended as sufficient on good land well prepared. Harvesting when in the hard dough state gave the largest yield. Barnyard manure returned a profit, while commercial fertilizers resulted in a loss. The use of fresh horse manure on wheat generally returns a profit. Incomplete fertilizers have not been found profitable.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes, strengthens and heals. L. P. Orth.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune, but mighty few of them ever learn the trade. No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the pills that cleanse that organ quickly. L. P. Orth.

Sheriff's Sale. Aug. 12-6 w.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, upon a decree rendered in said Court at the October, 1896, term thereof, in favor of Charles H. Burr and against James M. Keating, Lillie S. Keating, Charles McKenzie, Trustee, Lloyd W. Prouty, Frank Rodgers, and Lewis L. Wessire, I will, on the 15th day of September, 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., at the door of the office of the Clerk of the District Court of said County, in Wayne, sell the following described real estate, to-wit: The northwest quarter (nw 1/4) of section thirty-five (35) township twenty-seven (27) range two (2) east of the sixth (6th) meridian, public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said decree, the amount due thereon being \$533.86 with interest at ten per cent. per annum from October 13, 1896, and \$1.50 costs and accruing costs. Dated August 11th, 1897. Ed. Reynolds, Sheriff, Wayne County.

RIGHT YOU ARE!

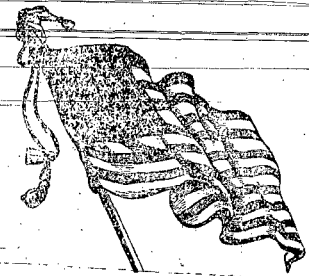


When you are hungry it is right and proper that you should get something good to eat. The place to go is where you can get just what you want, just as much as you want and just at the time you want it. Go to

R. P. Williams' Restaurant.

East Side Main Street, Wayne, Neb.

BUGGIES!



BUGGIES!

BUGGIES

I Have a Large Line of the

BEST BUGGIES

Ever Manufactured. Call and See Them.

ELI JONES.

D. H. SULLIVAN,

Dealer in

PURE GROCERIES.

Teas and Coffees.

Produce Taken in Exchange.

Our Prices are Low.

Come in and look at our goods and get prices. We can save you money and furnish you with the purest and best of goods.

D. H. SULLIVAN.

Big Stock!

New Lumber.

Building Stone, Lime and Posts.

The Best Wire Hog Fence

Ever seen in Wayne.

The Prices and Quality will Suit you.

PHILLEO & SON,

WAYNE.

NEBRASKA.

JOHN H. O'HARA,

DEALER IN FINE

Wines and Liquors.

SCHLITZ BEER,

Cigars and Smokers Goods.

WAYNE.

NEBRASKA.