

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

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

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance.

Jones' News Depot... Remember Us!... Jones' News Stand.

CHRISTMAS DOINGS.

Perhaps at no time in the history of Wayne has her citizens enjoyed a more delightful Christmas than that just passed. The day was a typical one, ushered in with mother earth clothed in a beautiful coat of white, and the air just bracing enough to make it pleasant for sleighing or any other sort of amusement.

Tank Heaters and Feed Cookers at Otto Voget's.

Miss Ella Sears is visiting with her parents at Plainview. Miss Lulu Cook went to Wakefield yesterday afternoon.

THE IMPROVEMENTS FOR 1899.

The City Makes the Largest Growth in Its History with the Exception of Two Years

Table listing improvements for 1899: Court House, Eli Jones, brick livery, Frank Kruger, saloon building, etc.

Holiday Headquarters * * * Time is up, you must decide at once WHAT to buy for NEW YEARS and WHERE to find it.

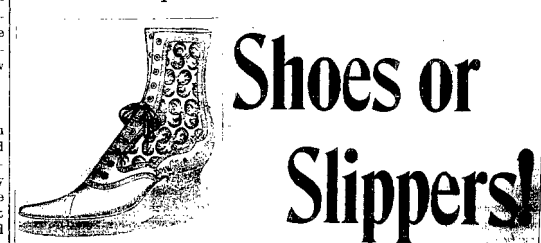
Holiday Presents

Dolls, Iron Toys, Story Books, Or many of the Useful and Ornamental Things Suitable for Presents.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL. Yours for Good Values and Square Dealing The Racket.

FOOTWEAR!

Do the right thing and buy your wife, mother, sweetheart or husband a pair of nice



We have the correct things in FANCY FOOTWEAR, Embroidered JULIETS, SLIPPERS, Etc.

AT MAUTE'S SHOE STORE.

The Markets for Today. New Wheat, 47; Corn, 20; Oats, 10 1/2; Cattle, 4.70; Hogs, 3.55.

The Corner Restaurant! The ONLY place in the city where you are hungry and want a good square meal.

BEESON BROS. PROPS. Corner of Main and First Streets.

A NEW MAN!

AT THE TROY Steam Laundry EVERETT E. SHIVELY. An expert Laundryman from Cleveland, Ohio, is now manager of the plant.

New And Handsome Designs

Wayne Court House

SOUVENIR SPOONS. What Better could you get for a New Year's Gift.

J. G. MINES, Leading Jeweler.

Local and Personal.

Iowa Honey in bulk at Brookings. Smoked White fish at Brookings Grocery. Francis Pritchard has been very sick the past ten days.

W. A. Ivory, Dentist, over 1st Nat'l Bank. Go to Goll's for excellent Mince Meat.

The Best Hog Fence on earth at E. M. Smith's.

Rob't. Mellor made a business trip to Omaha Tuesday.

Ladies' Jackets and Capes at first cost. The Racket.

The "White Star" coffee is the best at Sullivan's Grocery.

Duchess Peare by the peck or barrel at Brookings Grocery.

Miss Nellie Spears is spending her holiday vacation at home.

P. L. Miller & Son have the finest line of China ware in the city.

Sid Robertson of Norfolk, was the guest of Jas. Miller yesterday.

Deputy Revenue Collector W. Seely was in the city on business Tuesday.

If you want the Best, try Hanna Lump or Egg Coal. PHILLIPS & SON.

Two young daughters of Dr. Long of Madison, are guests of Miss Nettie Craven.

Miss Mary Coyle visited with her brother, Matt, at Hubbard, the first of the week.

A great many of the school teachers of the county are enjoying a vacation this week.

Mark Miller of Welcome, Minnesota, spent Christmas with Wayne friends and relatives.

That line of Buggies, Road Wagons and Spring Wagons, cannot be beat in Quality or Price at Eli Jones.

Plumb Martin and wife of Sioux City, are guests of Mrs. Edgerton and Mrs. W. O. Gamble this week.

Shredded whole wheat Bisquit, the new cereal, can be found at P. L. Miller & Son's, the Star Grocers.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Weber went to Florence Monday to visit for a few days with relatives and friends.

W. T. Payne and wife of Hookford, Illinois, are guests at the home of his brother, J. L. Payne, in this city.

Mrs. Brown of Johnson county, is visiting with her brother, S. E. Auker, who resides four miles east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Volpp of Bloomfield, visited the first of the week at the home of County Treasurer-elect Volpp.

The county officers have moved into their quarters in the new court house and undoubtedly have on hand cigars galore.

Subjects of Sunday's sermons at the Baptist church: Morning, "Union with Christ." Evening, "The Ancient Wise Men and the Modern Unwise."

We now have in Wisconsin Buck wheat Flour, and Ohio Maple Syrup and we guarantee both to be absolutely pure. P. L. Miller & Son.

Jas. Harmon has assumed his position as junior at the court house, and has again become a resident of Wayne after an absence of several years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lucas of Creighton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Largen over Christmas. Mrs. Lucas and Mrs. Largen are sisters.

Farmers! Renew your farm loans with Reed & Surber at the very lowest rates. Take up your 8 per cent. mortgages and get your money at 5. 7-6.

When raising calves or pigs use Wilbur's Food scalded and mixed with their milk. It fattens fast and makes them healthy. Inquire of Eli Jones.

Subject of Morning service at the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath: "A New Year's Message." In the evening the topic will be: "Lights and Shadows in Our Homes."

Miss Hattie Weber assisted in an entertainment given by the Emerson schools at that place last Friday evening. Miss Hattie has quite a reputation as a vocalist and this is not her first appearance away from home.

The lecture by Dr. Hensen at the opera house was a rare treat for the large crowd in attendance. The subject was "Fools" and the many happy hits made by the lecturer were greatly appreciated and heartily applauded by his listeners. The next number in the course of lectures will be given on January 23.

Last Friday evening about twenty-five of the young people of Hunter precinct ushered in the holidays at the residence of J. G. Grimley just east of this city by tripping the light fantastic until the wee small hours, after which a light supper was served and all went home feeling that another bright spot had been made in the old year.

All our farmer readers should take advantage of the unprecedented clubbing offer we this year make, which includes with this paper, The Iowa Homestead, its Special Farmers' Institute editions, The Poultry Farmer and The Farmers' Mutual Insurance Journal. These four publications are the best of their class and should be in every farm home. To them we add for local, county and general news our own paper and make the price for the five for one year \$1.25. Never before was so much superior reading matter offered for so small an amount of money. The four papers named which we club with our own are well known through the West and commend themselves to the reader's favorable attention upon mere mention. The Homestead is the great agricultural and live stock paper of the West; The Poultry Farmer is the most practical poultry paper for the farmer published in the country; The Farmers' Mutual Insurance Journal is the special advocate of farmers co-operative associations, and the Special Farmers' Institute editions are the most practical publications for the promotion of good farming ever published. Take advantage of this great offer.

The Knowles wish you a Merry New Year and hope to see you at the Opera House, Monday night, Jan. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Buffington are enjoying a visit from their son, H. A. Buffington and family of Clinton, Iowa.

The new German church will be dedicated Sunday, January 7th. Services will be held at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

Prof. and Mrs. Chas. Bright, of Winside, are visiting with Wayne friends this week.

Little Simonton returned from Iowa last Saturday where he has been engaged in railroading.

Ray Carroll of Gothenburg, is spending the holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard.

Mrs. Laura Plimpton, of Glenwood, Iowa, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bartlett.

"Making the most of one's self," is the subject of Rev. Bithell's sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

Dr. Wilkison, the Omaha oculist who visits Wayne at Dr. Williams' office, is in New York City, in attendance at the hospital in eye, ear and throat work, his specialty.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office for the week ending Dec 26: Edw. Arlington, Johnnie Beaton, Fred Evans, C. W. Johnson, Mrs. Mary Johnson, Alice King, J. P. Rousseau, C. F. Schure, W. S. Stow, I. P. Taylor, Gertrude Wright, S. M. Wright. Parties calling for above please say advertised.

The Tangwall Continuous Ledger is the name of a new set of books just put in by that sound financial institution, the First National Bank of this city. The books are said to be in the very best thing ever gotten out and will be of great aid in the expedition of their increasing business. Mr. Wilson, the efficient cashier, is bound to be up with the times.

Wiser Chronicle: The Altops correspondent suggests that some one notify John Finn, road overseer of District No. 18, Wayne County, State of Nebraska, to notify C. O. Fisher to remove corn crib off the public highway on the section line between section 5 and 6 in Plum creek precinct. Now in case of failure of said overseer he will lay himself liable as stated in Sec. 55, Statutes of Nebraska, and if said overseer notify Fisher and he will not remove said crib he will lay himself liable to a fine of \$3.00 for every day after he was notified until said crib is removed.

MARRIED.

MORGAN-CAFFEY-At the home of the bride's parents in this city on Monday, Dec. 25th, 1899, Miss Hallie Caffey and Chas. A. Morgan of Filger, Rev. Johnson of Wakefield, performing the ceremony. A few new friends and relatives of the bride and groom witnessed the ceremony which took place at 9:40 o'clock in the morning, after which a beautiful breakfast was served. The bride has been a teacher in the schools of our county for some time. She is a graduate of the Nebraska Normal, and a young lady of excellent qualities and greatly admired by a large number of friends. The groom is serving his second year as Principal at the Pilget schools. He is also a graduate of the Nebraska Normal, and is highly respected by all who know him. The Herald extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and trusts that their married life may be a long, happy and prosperous one.

CARPENTER-PERDUE-At the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. James Perdure, three miles southeast of Wayne, Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1899, C. B. Carpenter and Miss Kate Perdure were united in marriage. Rev. Bithell officiating. The bride and groom are two of Wayne county's well known and most highly respected young people who have a host of admiring friends with whom the Herald joins in extending congratulations.

Following is a list of letters remaining in the post office for the week ending Dec 26: Edw. Arlington, Johnnie Beaton, Fred Evans, C. W. Johnson, Mrs. Mary Johnson, Alice King, J. P. Rousseau, C. F. Schure, W. S. Stow, I. P. Taylor, Gertrude Wright, S. M. Wright. Parties calling for above please say advertised.

The County Board was in session on Tuesday at which time they accepted the new Court House. Mr. Orff, of Minneapolis, the architect, was here Sunday and made a careful examination of the structure and pronounced it all right and in accordance with the plans and specifications except as to some shutters for the vault windows and in a letter to the Board advised the acceptance of the building. The building was accepted at contract price \$25,600 subject to the conditions of the resolution. The resolution can be found in the commissioners' proceedings, elsewhere. A claim for \$501.00 for extras on the tower caused by a change in the plans and specifications by the architect after the contract was let. The commissioners allowed the claim, also one for \$43.50 for extra iron work. A claim for \$150 for putting in partition, doors, etc., in the water closets, the Board refused to pay. The contractors asked for arbitrators but the Board refused the proposition, asserting that it was not a matter for arbitration.

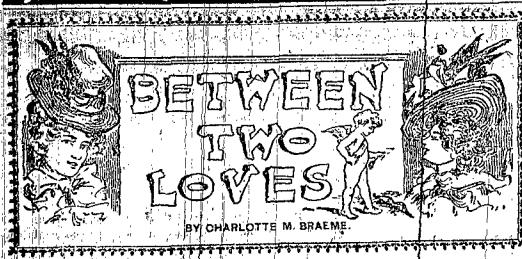
May Leave Bancroft. O. C. Holtz received a letter Wednesday from his company advising him that if he wished he could have the management of the company's yards at Nebraska City. We are very much in hopes that the company will retain Mr. Holtz in his present position. He numbers his friends by the number of people who know him. All will regret to learn for sure that he will leave here. Bancroft, Cor. in West Point Re-publican.

Mr. Holtz accepted the position at Nebraska City and will leave Bancroft the latter part of January.

Weather Strip! It's good to keep out the cold. At Phillips & Son's.

Seven years before the public as true exponents of the popular science Hypnotism, enables The Knowles to present a strictly high-class entertainment and one worthy of the patronage of our people. The critics have said The Knowles have no equal. They appear at the Opera House the week of Jan. 1st. Ladies free first night only.

Wayne Camp No. 6314, M. W. A., at their meeting Saturday evening elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Consul, J. H. Conger, Adviser, Frank Hooper, Banker, George Fortner, Clerk, Roy Surber, Editor, A. A. Chance, Watchman, Chas. Jeffrey, Secretary, W. H. Roggewood, Managers, O. C. Lewis and Chas. B. Beebe. This camp is so desired to hold a dance on the evening of Dec. 29. The opera house has been secured and the boys are planning for a big time.



BETWEEN TWO LOVES

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME

CHAPTER X

Let us repeat the happy experiment of last autumn, said the Duchess of Rosendale to Sir Arthur. 'Come with us to Deane. I do not remember ever to have enjoyed anything more than your visit there. Sir Basil to come here the two boys will be happy—that is, if such unreasonable beings as lovers are ever happy. They seem to me more often discontented.'

August found them at Deane, well and happy, without the faintest knowledge of the dawn that was fast dawning nigh. Partly on account of its being a few days earlier than in the previous year, and partly because he at times had a few evenings in the neighborhood towns, Martin Ray had for some years made his place his home. There were the days of Martin Ray's adolescence, and he could not perhaps have chosen any spot on earth where he could have been more secluded or more forgotten.

It was a strange chance that brought these two sisters so near together. The steep green hill that stood between Deane Abbey and Southwood was typical of the great barrier of waste which parted them. There were times when both at the same moment watched the same scene, and yet neither had the least notion of the other's presence in that part of the country.

The summer had been hot and oppressive. Martin Ray had suffered much, and it was some relief when the cool breeze of autumn came. They heard of the Duke of Devonshire's visit to Deane Abbey, but that any of the visitors concerned them never occurred to them. Father and daughter would not have sat so quietly watching the heaving waters had they known that Leah was so near to home.

The occupants of Deane Abbey seldom attended the pretty old Norman church at Southwood, where Hettie sang so sweetly and so clearly. There was a church nearer to them called St. Barnard's, which stood in the middle of the little village near the house. It had a steeple of Norman church, with its square tower and fine arches. So one Sunday morning, when the whole party went over to St. Barnard's, Hettie went through the window, the beautiful steeples and towers of the beautiful old church, until he reached the old Norman church where his fate awaited him.

The rector read the prayers, and said a few words to the people—simple, honest words that went home to every heart, and left an impression of peace. When the service was over, he turned to Leah, and with a slight smile in the organ loft, and then a loud silence.

What broke it? A clear, sweet voice which Sir Basil never forgot, singing solo in a grand, distinct and audible way. It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard. It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard. It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard.

It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard. It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard. It was a voice of a different kind from any he had ever heard.



THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

A SERMON

THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

When once Hettie had lost her shy, embarrassed manner, she talked to Sir Basil with all the ease and grace that were natural to her. He told her of the picture in the Academy, and she was amused to hear about it, and in her turn related how the artist came to Southwood in search of picturesque scenes, and saw all the things that she had seen, and he might make a sketch of her face. She did not know that the picture had been the success of the year. He told her all about it.

'You seem to be quite out of the world here,' he said, when she expressed her surprise.

'And then she told him of her busy life, and how, do what she would, she could not make the days long enough. He sat by the fire, covered wall more than he could see, when at last he rose, longing to stay, yet aware that he had been there long enough, they both felt as though they had been friends for years.'

Sir Basil called several times at Rosewalk, and after a while when at last he called aristocratic, took a fancy to him. They did not agree in all respects. Sir Basil told him frankly that he thought some of his ideas terrible and hideous. Sir Basil would say, 'You will see longer than I do.' 'You now teach the world it will believe and practice when the stinging nettles are growing over my grave.'

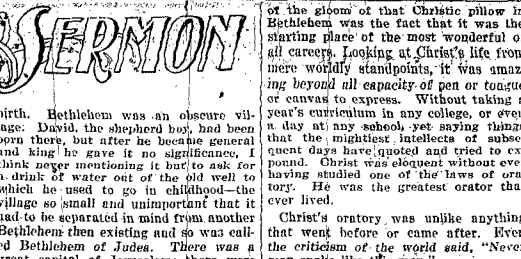
'Why do you suppose that your grave will be covered with stinging nettles?' asked Sir Basil.

Martin laughed a bitter little cynical laugh.

'I do not imagine that anyone living will care to plant flowers there,' he replied.

The weeks sped on, and Martin Ray, in his own cynical, selfish fashion, after a time became quite fond of Sir Basil. He looked for his coming; he was more gloomy than usual on the days when he did not make his appearance.

They were talking together one morning, while Leah was away giving her lessons, and Sir Basil said laughingly that it was strange they had not so often without Martin even knowing his name. There was something impressive in the gesture with which Martin suddenly held up his hand.



THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

A SERMON

THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

When once Hettie had lost her shy, embarrassed manner, she talked to Sir Basil with all the ease and grace that were natural to her. He told her of the picture in the Academy, and she was amused to hear about it, and in her turn related how the artist came to Southwood in search of picturesque scenes, and saw all the things that she had seen, and he might make a sketch of her face. She did not know that the picture had been the success of the year. He told her all about it.

'You seem to be quite out of the world here,' he said, when she expressed her surprise.

'And then she told him of her busy life, and how, do what she would, she could not make the days long enough. He sat by the fire, covered wall more than he could see, when at last he rose, longing to stay, yet aware that he had been there long enough, they both felt as though they had been friends for years.'

Sir Basil called several times at Rosewalk, and after a while when at last he called aristocratic, took a fancy to him. They did not agree in all respects. Sir Basil told him frankly that he thought some of his ideas terrible and hideous. Sir Basil would say, 'You will see longer than I do.' 'You now teach the world it will believe and practice when the stinging nettles are growing over my grave.'

'Why do you suppose that your grave will be covered with stinging nettles?' asked Sir Basil.

Martin laughed a bitter little cynical laugh.

'I do not imagine that anyone living will care to plant flowers there,' he replied.

The weeks sped on, and Martin Ray, in his own cynical, selfish fashion, after a time became quite fond of Sir Basil. He looked for his coming; he was more gloomy than usual on the days when he did not make his appearance.

They were talking together one morning, while Leah was away giving her lessons, and Sir Basil said laughingly that it was strange they had not so often without Martin even knowing his name. There was something impressive in the gesture with which Martin suddenly held up his hand.



THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

A SERMON

THE GLOOM OF THE CRIBBLE

When once Hettie had lost her shy, embarrassed manner, she talked to Sir Basil with all the ease and grace that were natural to her. He told her of the picture in the Academy, and she was amused to hear about it, and in her turn related how the artist came to Southwood in search of picturesque scenes, and saw all the things that she had seen, and he might make a sketch of her face. She did not know that the picture had been the success of the year. He told her all about it.

'You seem to be quite out of the world here,' he said, when she expressed her surprise.

'And then she told him of her busy life, and how, do what she would, she could not make the days long enough. He sat by the fire, covered wall more than he could see, when at last he rose, longing to stay, yet aware that he had been there long enough, they both felt as though they had been friends for years.'

Sir Basil called several times at Rosewalk, and after a while when at last he called aristocratic, took a fancy to him. They did not agree in all respects. Sir Basil told him frankly that he thought some of his ideas terrible and hideous. Sir Basil would say, 'You will see longer than I do.' 'You now teach the world it will believe and practice when the stinging nettles are growing over my grave.'

'Why do you suppose that your grave will be covered with stinging nettles?' asked Sir Basil.

Martin laughed a bitter little cynical laugh.

'I do not imagine that anyone living will care to plant flowers there,' he replied.

The weeks sped on, and Martin Ray, in his own cynical, selfish fashion, after a time became quite fond of Sir Basil. He looked for his coming; he was more gloomy than usual on the days when he did not make his appearance.

They were talking together one morning, while Leah was away giving her lessons, and Sir Basil said laughingly that it was strange they had not so often without Martin even knowing his name. There was something impressive in the gesture with which Martin suddenly held up his hand.

