Neb State Hist Society

THE WAYNE HERALD.

TWENTY-SEVENTH YEAR. WAYNE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1904. NUMBER 51.

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IN THE VICINITY.

Carroll has a dramatic club which gave an exhibition of its skill at Winside recently.

Fred Krause has rented his farm, four miles southeast of Winside, with the intention of removing to Missouri.

Dr. Elliot of Concord, has gone to California to look after business interests there. His wife accompanied him.

The eighth grade and high school at Ponca have challenged the public for a spelling contest and enough have accepted to justify arranging for one. It takes place tonight.

Julius, Richard and Willie Boetger were thrown from a vehicle in Randolph last week and the two former were severely injured. Julius had his right leg broken eight inches below the hip and Richard received an ugly gash in the head.

James Bates, twin brother of Ambery Bates who was killed in a saloon at Dakota City some years ago, was found dead on the ice of the Floyd river at Sioux City, under the bridge of the Northwestern railroad, on Sunday of last week.

Otto Baumann, one of the wealthiest citizens of West Point, died suddenly last Thursday. He was president of the West Point National bank, president of the electric light company and president of the West Point Brewing association.

R. M. Patton who formerly lived northwest of town was in Emerson Tuesday night, the guest of L. H. McLaughlin. He has bought a farm near the north line of N. D. and will move to it from Wayne county in the spring. —Emerson Enterprise.

Geo. Kruger from near Wayne was a caller at The Advocate office Tuesday in company with Henry Gartner, southwest of town. Mr. Kruger reports Wm. Hilmes who suffered a paralytic stroke some three months ago, as able to be about the house.—Laurel Advocate.

The Omaha Indians have petitioned the government to defer the time when they are to sever tribal relations and become citizens of the United States. They feel that they haven't advanced enough to avoid being skinned in business and, hence, want the protecting care of the government continued.

W. H. Pingrey, who was in Wayne to attend a meeting of the directors of the First National Bank, came over to Winside to visit his nephew, Harry Prescott, one day last week and was taken suddenly sick with rheumatism. He continued to get so much worse that his wife was sent for and arrived last Friday night. At this writing he is much improved.—Winside Tribune.

Bank officials at Jackson have taken extraordinary precautions to frustrate possible attacks from robbers. Besides putting in an electric alarm bell, they have bought a half dozen shotguns and distributed them among fearless residents in the neighborhood of the bank. In case of attempt at robbery they will issue forth and give battle. Bank robbers will probably prefer doing business elsewhere.

It is reported that J. J. Hill is fostering a project to build a new line this year connecting his northern roads with the B & M. in Nebraska, with a bridge spanning the Missouri river at Yankton. The fact that a bill passed the United States senate Monday authorizing the construction of a bridge at Yankton, lends color to the report. It is said Hill proposes to build 400 miles of road in Nebraska this year. This enterprise will be of great benefit to the northern part of the state.

The Chas. Robbins stock of general merchandise has been invoiced this week. Mr. Duerig of Wayne, assisted Messrs. Brown and Beebe in the work. The new proprietors are now in charge and open for business. Both gentlemen have sold their residence property at Wayne. Mr. Brown will occupy the house where Mr. Robbins now lives when the latter leaves. Mr. Beebe is still looking for a house—Carroll Index

Wayne county offers to the state the services of John R. Manning, for the next commissioner of public lands and buildings, subject to the wishes of the next republican state convention. Mr. Manning has canvassed this section of the state pretty thoroughly and finds a well defined sentiment in his favor. His candidacy is rather a damper on some other candidates for state office from this section.—Tekamah Journal.

Winside lost one of its business firms this week. H. O. Welch & Co. have taken their stock of jewelry back to the Wayne store. Mr. Welch informs us that he had a good business here, but the town is not large enough to support a store of this kind when the expense of rent and insurance is so high. The Tribune dislikes to see Mr. Welch go away. He is a good citizen and is well liked by everybody. He will assist in the store at Wayne.—Dixon Tribune.

ARCTIC WEATHER.

Real arctic weather was dished out Sunday and Monday when the mercury sank as low as twenty-four below zero All day Monday it did not ascend above ten. It kept people close to warm fires and may have caused some discomfort, but it was healthy, killing any yellow fever germs that may have existed, was a benefit to merchants who had stocked for winter and helped the coal man get rid of his goods. Tuesday morning the elements moderated and the reputation of the country as a delightful winter resort was restored.

THE CONCERT DECLARED OFF.

The Anderson Roehr Grand Concert company did not give its entertainment here Monday evening as advertised The local opera house manager thought the members of the company would arrive on the morning train and as they did not do so he concluded they had cancelled the engagement and accordingly did not heat the opera house. Therefore, when they reached here in the evening, the building was cold and the performance had to be declared off. However, on account of the intensely cold weather the attendance would have been small.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

The management of Nebraska's farmers' institutes writes as follows regarding the winter's work:

During the months of November and December thirty institutes were held in various parts of the state. One-half of these were two-day institutes, having four or five sessions. Many of the one-day institutes were held at places where such meetings had not been held before. Several of these places have requested a two-day meeting for next year. More than forty institutes will be held in January and February. Over three-fourths of these will be two-day meetings At a few places, the meetings will continue for three or four days, much of the program being supplied by local talent. The requests for farmers' institutes are so numerous and come from localities so widely separated that satisfactory arrangements have not yet been made for supplying all the places. However, we expect to give every community that has made request and shown any interest in the matter, an institute before the end of the season.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

For two weeks ending January 26, reported by I. W. Alter, bonded abstracter, Wayne, Nebraska:

L S Needham to W J and F L Mettlen n 50 ft lt 19 blk 3 Winside	$ 125
M N Winebrenner to H G Leisenring w½ lts 7 8 9 blk 9 Wayne	1450
J C Berger & F Panning to Frank Lenk pt of sw of 29-25-4 Altona	36
D E Newton to C Swanson e½ lts 1 2 3 blk 15 Wayne	700
Chas E Heikes to R B Quimby lts 10 11 12 blk 3 Heikes' add to Wakefield	300
Chas E H Schultz to Ray B Quimby lts 7 8 9 blk 3 Heikes' add to Wakefield	225
Chas M Madden to Wm Thies pt sw of sw 18-26-4	R 3050
Peter Van Buskirk to Mina E Taylor s of ne 5-27-2	6000
J H Goll to Bertha Weidenfeld lts 13 14 blk 5 Add Wayne	125
C E Benshoof to Frank R Todd n ½ of ne 17-26-2	4000
D J Cavenaugh to Emma Ramsey lts 5 6 blk 4 Winside	3000
R B Quimby to Farmers and Tr's Bank lts 7 8 9 10 11 12 blk 3 Heikes' add Wakefield	750
Frank R Todd to C E Benshoof nw of 16-25-2	6700
McClusky & Needham to A C Gelts lt 30 blk 1 Winside	500

DEATH OF CLAUS HOLTGREN.

Claus Emil Holtgren, who lived for ten years on a farm, two miles west and one mile south of town, died Saturday afternoon at six o'clock as a result of lung trouble from which he had been a sufferer for a number of years. He was aged 37 years and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held in the Lutheran church here Tuesday afternoon at 10 o'clock, Rev. Ringer officiating. The order of I. O. O. F. of which Mr. Holtgren was a member, attended in a body and participated in the ceremonies at the grave.

Mr. Holtgren was one of the well known and highly respected citizens of the county. He was a man of thrift and integrity, was a good husband and father and a desirable neighbor. Recently he bought a tract of land and was enjoying prosperity, notwithstanding his affliction. His many friends keenly regret his death and extend the hand of sympathy to the sorrowing family.

DEATH AFTER LONG ILLNESS.

Russell, the 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. James, died Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock after suffering for about a year from a cancerous growth. His death was not unexpected. Specialists, sought for treatment, had pronounced the disease incurable and had informed the parents that the end was only a question of a short time. Thus they sadly waited, doing all in their power to give relief, but realizing that they could entertain no hope of effecting a permanent cure.

About a year ago a swelling appeared on the boy's right temple. It grew and seemed to affect his whole body. He was taken to Chicago with the expectation that specialists could cure him. But the result was a disappointment. A few months ago the Chicago doctors were again consulted, but could only prescribe for temporary relief, the case baffling their utmost skill.

It was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. James, and their bereavement and sorrow excite the sympathy of all.

The funeral services were held yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the residence of Wm. Wright and a large number of neighbors and friends of the family attended. Rev. P. Birrell preached a sympathetic and appropriate sermon.

RESOLUTIONS.

Wayne, Neb., January 8th, 1904

Whereas, in accordance with the will of the Supreme Architect of the Universe, our late brother Samuel H. McMakin, has been removed from our midst, and whereas, it is just and fitting that a recognition of his virtues and his valuable services as a true and loyal brother be placed on record, therefore be it

Resolved by Wayne Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M. that while we bow in humble submission to the will of the Most High we do most sincerely mourn for our brother who has been taken from us.

Resolved, that in the death of Samuel H. McMakin, a charter member of this lodge, we lament the loss of a brother who was ever ready to extend the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy to the needy and distressed of our Ancient Fraternity, and whose patriotic services to his country and worth as a citizen and a member of society, are worthy of emulation.

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of this lodge be extended to his family and friends in their affliction

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the lodge and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother, and a copy to each of the newspapers of Wayne,

M. R. SNODGRASS,
J. D. KING.

REPUBLICAN CLUB MEETING.

One hundred and twenty names have been enrolled for the purpose of organizing a Roosevelt republican club in the city. A meeting will be held at Cravens' gallery Saturday evening Jan. 30 at 8:00 o'clock for the purpose of perfecting the organization. All who have enrolled are requested to attend and others who wish to join.

Per Order Com.

COUNCIL MEETING.

The city council held its regular meeting Monday evening, with the following members present: Mayor Britton, Councilmen Chace, Gaertner, Sherbahn and McVicker and Clerk Davis. Allowing the following bills was the only business transacted:

J. R. Lehmer, cement and waste,	$18 55
J. R. Lehmer, packing,	90
T. H. Fries, sal. and lno.,	78 85
Jud West, salary,	45 00
National Carbon Co., carbon,	3 55
Garlock Packing Co., ring packing,	5 10
J. J. Robertson & Son, packing,	4 31
Duncan El. Mfg. Co., meters,	32 90
Western Electrical Co., insulators,	5 80
John Payne, draying,	75
John Sherbahn, coal,	23 10
John Short, draying,	6 75
Henry Reckenhauer, labor & box,	3 50
G. L. Miner, salary for Jan.,	50 00

BOOK AND MUSIC STORE

We are the largest news dealers in Northeast Nebraska, and take subscriptions for all magazines and newspapers.

Estey Company's Organs
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Up-to-Date,
Seasonable Goods
for sale at
Reasonable Prices.

We have been here for a long time and have built up a large trade, but not more than we can handle. We wish to thank the public for their patronage, and we will continue our fair and honest dealing.

We take produce in exchange, and are always glad to have you bring it in as we have a large city trade in that line to supply.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

Every Farmer in the Dakotas Interested. Extreme cold weather is

A GREAT BREEDER

of vermin on Horses and Cattle. As everyone knows that Stock

INFECTED WITH LICE

are soon in a run down condition and loose flesh right along. They cannot gain any when fighting vermin. You can Rid them by using

PRUSSIAN LICE POWDER

harmless but very effectual in killing vermin of all kinds, on poultry as well as animals.

25c Box Rids 16 Head Cattle of Lice!

I have used the small package of Prussian Lice Powder, you sent me, on 16 head of cattle and the next day could not find a louse. I consider it the best thing I have ever tried.—H. V. Spafford, Kans. K. D.

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FOR LITTLE EXPENSE

Biggest line of high grade candies in the county. Leave orders for ice cream for social gatherings.

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The Wayne Bakery

ALONE IN THE WORLD; or REAPING THE HARVEST

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER

CHAPTER XX.

"Rachel, my child," said Mrs. Damas the next morning, as they sat at breakfast, "you look very pale."

That was not wonderful, considering that Rachel had not closed an eye during the long hot night; but she said nothing about it, only that she had rather a headache.

"Take my advice," said Mrs. Damas, briskly, "keep yourself quiet this morning and simply do nothing."

"Oh, I cannot shirk the class," returned Rachel, who had made herself of great use to her friend, who had just started an outside studio, to her own comfort and that of everyone else in the house in South Kensington Square.

"Let the class take care of itself," cried Mrs. Damas, with a pleasant laugh. "Surely you've not got such a high and mighty opinion of yourself as to think we can't scramble on without you."

"Well, I hardly thought that," Rachel replied, laughing also; "only, as you know, Dorothy, I hate giving in."

Peace was out of the question. She wandered restlessly about, took up her brushes and put a touch or two to the picture of herself, threw them down again, and finally dropped into a big chair, thinking over all that the old general had said the previous day. While she was still sitting there, lost in thought and yet full of a resolution to act according to the dictates of her head rather than her heart, the door was pushed very gently open and Harrington came in. Rachel did not hear him, so did not move.

"Rachel," he said, softly.

She sprang up from her chair and faced him.

"Why have you come?" she cried, for she saw from the radiance and joy upon his face that something had happened.

He crossed the studio to her. "The general sent for me—sent me to you. He said that he had seen you, and that all was right," he said, eagerly. "Oh, Rachel, my love, my love, you have been hard upon me; just, I dare say, but very hard. And now that I have learned my lesson thoroughly, you are going to be kind to me, are you not? Why—Rachel—you don't—you cannot mean that he was wrong; oh, no, no, you couldn't send me away again—you couldn't."

"The general came here," she said in a voice scarcely above a whisper, "and he pleaded your cause as well as if it had been his own. I could say nothing—nothing. He believes in you; he said that you were brave and frank and true—and—good! And what could I do but let him say aught that he pleased and answer nothing?"

All the radiance had faded out of his handsome face, and it grew as pale and full of pain as her own.

"He would not let me say a word, would not believe that I have made up my mind not to marry you. He wishes it, and what he wishes he believes will come to pass. But I never said one word that could justify him in sending you here—not one word."

"Do you mean that it is all no good, that you are still holding out against me?" he gasped.

"I shall always hold out against you," she answered. "I forgave you long ago. But forgiveness does not undo what is past and beyond alteration. When you have broken a beautiful vase, you may be forgiven for it, but the forgiveness does not make the vase whole again. It is just so with you and me; you broke the vase of my faith in you, and though I forgive you freely and fully, the damage remains just the same. Oh, don't you think," she went on passionately, "that I would if I could—don't you see and know that I love you still dearly? And yet if I were to marry you, I know as well as I know that we two are standing here now, that after a very little while we should be farther apart than if the whole world were between us."

"I should like to run the risk of that, darling," he said, eagerly.

"No, I dare not do that; I dare not. I should begin by loving you, more perhaps than I have ever done, but I should never trust you—never. I should always be suspicious of what I dreaded would happen; I should see a wrong motive in everything that you said, in everything that you did. I should grow suspicious—you impatient. I wretched, perhaps, even jealous—you—oh, don't let us talk about it. It can never come to pass. I tell you I would give half my life and all my fame to be able to believe in you as I did."

"If you send me away now, Rachel, it is for the last time, remember. I shall never seek you out again; and if I go headlong to destruction you will always bear in mind, I hope, that it is your doing."

"My doing!" she echoed.

"Yes, your doing," he repeated, fiercely. "In these days a man needs a good woman to keep him straight and stand between him and the world; I shall never try to marry any woman now. You could have done anything that you liked with me; I have always been like wax in your hands. Now it is all over—and when I go out of this, hopeless and wretched, with nothing to live for, nothing to keep me straight, I shall go headlong to perdition as fast as Gen. Vandeleur's liberal allowance will take me. The quicker I go the better I shall be pleased; and do you always bear in mind that it was you who sent me there."

"You come here," she said, "you, a man—a lord of creation—and you threaten me, a weak woman, with your destruction: I am ashamed of you, Valentine Harrington—more, I am ashamed of myself for having loved you. And I tell you that if, when you leave me today, you deliberately cast yourself headlong to your ruin, the sin will not rest upon my head, but on your own. You are not a child or a weak boy, who does not know right from wrong; but a man, in the very flower of your life. You come here and ask me to give my whole life into your keeping, you a man who can actually threaten me with your eternal destruction—oh, for shame! for shame!"

She paused for a moment, and he stood looking at her with his angry eyes shining from his white strained handsome face; but he did not speak.

"If I have been hard upon you," she went on, "remember that I have been equally hard upon myself. And I think, instead of speaking to me as you have done, you might feel some little gratitude to me for having borne many hard words from Gen. Vandeleur for your sake. Remember, I need not have borne them. I had only to speak to justify myself to him."

"To speak? About what?" he cried.

"I had only to tell Gen. Vandeleur of your engagement to me."

"I was never engaged to you," he blurted out.

Rachel looked at him incredulously for a moment, then a light seemed to dawn upon her.

"Now that I come to think of it," she said, slowly, "you were but too careful never to say one word to me which I could legally construe into a proposal of marriage. I was alone in the world, poor, almost nameless, at least unknown, when you met me at Bombay. And you—you only told me that you loved me; you did not ask me to marry you! Yes, I see it all now. I see—I see! It behooves a man of honor to be very careful not to say one word which he may have to break in the letter, though he may ruin a woman's whole life and break her heart quite consistently with every requirement of honor! Yes, I see. And all this time I have been thinking too well of you: I thought that it was all real until your godfather began to put pressure upon you."

"Rachel, I assure you," he began, "you take a wrong view of all this. I——"

"Stay," she said, with great dignity. "I want to hear no more of your excuses. It was just this: love in one scale, money in the other and money weighed the most. Let us say no more, for if we talk till crack of doom we shall think no differently. I have only one other thing to say. It is, let this be the last discussion between us on this subject. Let us close the book forever; and mind, if you or my godfather ever open it again, I shall have no choice but to justify myself to him. I shall not like doing it, but I shall not be able to help myself."

"I don't understand you," he said, defiantly.

"Don't you? I think it is very clear," she answered. "Simply that I shall have to tell my grandfather why I refused to become your wife. For all the rest, I have done."

"You would tell the general——"

"Not willingly. I have taken the blame up till now, because I wish you to be as you have been all your life, his heir. I would rather receive no money from him whatever, for I have no right to it. I told him so the other day—yesterday—this morning—what am I saying? I mean when he was here last. I begged him to make no change."

"And that is all you have to say to me?" he said, roughly.

"That is all."

"Very well; good-by, Rachel."

"Good-by, Valentine," she answered.

For one wild, mad moment he stood looking fixedly at her, as if he were taking his farewell of her forever; then he turned on his heel abruptly and went quickly out of the room.

Then she flung down her palette and brushes and ran to the window to see him go; but alas! the beautiful stained glass which filled the quaint Gothic window hid him from her sight and she could only discern a form, a shadow rather, pass along the pavement and disappear into the blaze of glory which flooded the street.

"So it is all over," she cried. "I have been true to myself, but, oh, how I love him still—how I love him still!"

She turned back to the picture again and went on painting, with a vague kind of feeling that her work was all she had left to live for, that in her work was her only chance of consolation. In truth, she was hurt, far more bitterly hurt, than she had ever been before. Harrington's injudicious admission that he had been careful, during that happy homeward voyage, not to actually engage himself to her, had done more to set her apart from him than everything which had gone before. She was wounded to the very quick, stung to the lowest depths of her heart, trembling still with the shame and the pain of it.

After half an hour or so she found the effort too much, that her head was beginning to reel and her senses to feel numbed and dull; then she put her palette down again and threw herself into a deep chair: not because she wanted to be idle and think, but solely because she was too much unnerved and shaken to be able to stand any longer. And there for an hour she stayed motionless, until Mrs. Damas returned from her class.

"Dawdling, Ray?" she cried, gayly. "How have you got on to-day?"

"I have done nothing," Rachel said, getting up from her seat and going to look at the picture. "I have been idle for hours," and then she saw that during the little while in which she had been blindly painting in an attempt to keep her self-possession, she had put in lines about the girl's mouth and eyes utterly out of keeping with the gay, white gown and pretty blue ribbons and the gray kitten on her shoulder, giving her an expression of hunted misery, which on looking in the glass she saw reproduced in her own strained, white face. And, besides this, she had by chance, in her blind pain, let one of her brushes fall upon the picture, and there lay a great crimson smear right across the heart.

For a moment she was almost too sick with pain to speak. "I have effectually done for myself," she said, at last, trying hard to speak in her ordinary voice, though to her own ears even it sounded harsh and discordant. "There, let me put it away. I hate the thing; I shall never touch it again."

Mrs. Damas turned and looked at her. "Why, Rachel, my dear," she asked, "what is it? Has the general been here—or Harrington? Has anything happened to upset you?"

"To upset me?" cried Rachel, with a wild laugh.

"My dear, you are keeping something back from me—something which it would ease your mind to tell me," Mrs. Damas persisted. "What is it, Rachel? Tell me, my dear."

"I have never kept but one thing from you, Dorothy," said Rachel, mournfully, "and that was the name of—of—him. It was Valentine Harrington."

"Dear heaven!" cried Mrs. Damas, with blank amazement. "I—have been as blind as a bat. Well, he has been here to-day! And what has happened?"

Rachel laughed nervously, and pointing to the crimson stain on the bosom of the girl in the picture,

"Just that," she said. "I have done my best to be true to myself."

(The end.)

Art for Revenue Only.

"So you could not get on with that eminent actor, Walker Tize?" "No," answered Stormington Barnes, "our professional association had to cease." "Professional jealousy?" "Certainly not. The difficulty was entirely due to his mercenary disposition. He spurned a half interest in the business and insisted on his salary of $25 a week."—Washington Star.

All importunity weakens confidence and chills benevolence.—Johnson.

GOOD Short Stories

There has always been a little *friendly enmity between W. S. Gilbert* and a rival humorist, Sir Francis Burnand, the present editor of Punch. Once at a *dinner table some one said:* "I suppose you often get good things sent in by outsiders." "Occasionally," answered Burnand, "Then why don't you print them?" said Gilbert.

One of the most striking anecdotes told in Hermann Klein's "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London," relates to Anton Seidl's first interview with Wagner, *in the library at Wahnfried.* Seidl found the room dark; and, imagining nobody was there, he pulled out his letter of introduction, and began silently rehearsing the speech he had prepared. Suddenly, from out of a gloomy corner, Wagner appeared, and Seidl was so nervous that he could not bring out a sentence of his speech. This proved to be his salvation, for Wagner, declaring, "If you can work as well as you can hold your tongue, you will do," engaged him on the spot.

The veteran actor, Joseph Jefferson, is fond of relating this story of an election in Colorado, where the women vote on the school question: A lady came to the place of registration, one morning, to qualify herself for suffrage at the coming election. "With what political party do you affiliate?" asked the clerk, sonorously. The lady blushed, started, and was evidently much embarrassed. "Must I answer?" she asked. "Yes, madam," said the clerk; "you must answer if you would vote." "Well," she replied, "I don't think I'll vote then, for it is nobody's business what the party's name is, but I don't mind telling you that he is a candidate for school trustee, and he is one of the nicest men I ever met."

A writer in Country Life in America relates the following ghost story, which, he declares, is founded on fact: A young woman, at a country house party one Christmas, had been thrilled with delicious horrors by tales of ghosts and hobgoblins told by certain of her fellow guests about a generous fire just before they separated for the night. The next morning she appeared at the breakfast table ready for departure, and, when pressed to explain her reason for going, finally confessed that she was afraid to sleep under that roof another night. She said that about midnight she was awakened by a stealthy step, and to her horror saw a specter, all in white, at the foot of her bed, and it raised its claw-like hands and actually drew the coverlet off the bed. There was no hallucination about it, for the coverlet was gone! While the interest was at its height, a belated breakfaster appeared, and remarked, genially: "How cold it was last night. Knowing that the room next to mine was unoccupied, I took the liberty of helping myself to an extra covering from there!"

PEANUTS.

Most of American Crop Grown in Tidewater Counties of Virginia.

The peanut counties of Virginia are the tidewater ones of Surrey, Isle of Wight, Nansemond and Southampton; and these four counties probably produce more peanuts than any other area of equal size in the world. In Smithfield, Isle of Wight County—a historic little town, remote from the railway—is to be found the largest peanut factory in existence owned by one company, and the head of the firm, P. D. Gwaltney, is known as the "peanut king of the world." The yearly output of this establishment averages 350,000 bags of peanuts, valued at $1,500,000. They are shipped by boat to Norfolk, which is the largest market for this product in the United States. This country furnishes about 100,000,000 pounds of peanuts yearly, which is one-sixth of the entire crop of the world. Small quantities of peanuts are raised in a number of other counties in Virginia, and the industry has attained considerable importance in North and South Carolina and in East Tennessee.

The home of the peanut or ground pea (also often called pindar and goober) is believed to be Brazil, although it very soon spread to Africa, China, Japan and India, and was recognized as a valuable agricultural product in these countries long before it was cultivated on a large scale in its native soil, which was not until the year 1870. In the Old World, however, it has always been planted and harvested for the sake of the oil that it yields; this is said to rival olive oil in quality, and to be used for the same purposes. The nuts raised in the East are far richer in oil than the American varieties.

The most popular of the American peanuts is the "Virginia running variety." The pod and nut of the Virginia variety are twice as large as those of the North Carolina or African peanut. The Spanish nuts, usually sold only after being shelled and salted, are still smaller, but of excellent flavor. Tennessee has two varieties, called the white and the red, the kernels of the latter having a dark-red skin.

Smithfield and the country surrounding it may be regarded as typical of the peanut section. Here many farms of from fifty to one hundred acres are given up to peanut culture. As the American trade demands a bright-colored shell and the pod takes on the color of the ground in which it grows, the soil necessary for the most marketable nuts is a light, sandy loam. Lime is an essential ingredient, and when lacking is often supplied by applying burned oyster shells. On the Smithfield farms and others in Eastern Virginia the seed is often put into the ground early in May, the kernels being planted with the skins on; two bushels of nuts in the pod are required to sow one acre. The Virginia running variety is usually planted in rows from two and a half to three feet apart, the plants in the rows having an average distance of twelve to fifteen inches. To insure a larger yield through cultivation is necessary; and by the last of July the fields are covered with delicate green leaves and yellow blossoms. The pods mature by the middle of October, when the harvesting season begins, and continues for about a month. Frost is fatal to both vines and nuts, which must therefore be out of the ground before there is danger from this source.—The Southern Workman.

SHOES BRING HIGH PRICES.

New York Physician-Cobbler Gets $1,000 a Pair for All He Can Make.

Shoes selling at $1,000 a pair are the product of a factory near Madison square. To *style it a shop* would be to insult the artisans employed therein. They call it a "footgear institute" and the proprietor goes by no less a title than "curative orthopedist."

The wearing of these $1,000 shoes is, in the main, a hobby, and is based on nerves gone wrong. For there are some persons, it seems, who are plagued with sensitive nerves in their feet which ache so excruciatingly that *nothing can assuage the pain* but shoes "prescribed" by a physician-cobbler.

The learned cobbler listens to a tale of toeache, with attending nervous disturbances, and examines the patient's feet with critical scrutiny. Every hill and dale of the foot is inspected and studied, and especially is a sharp lookout kept for the sensitive nerves, which ultimately are sure to be found. A volume of notes is taken and the prospective customer naturally becomes impressed with the severity of his ailment. Next, and what is very important, a plaster cast of the foot is taken, and if the patient's purse is proportioned to his plaint the physician-cobbler is apt to enter a new order on his book.

The shoes are made of good leather, but do not generally follow the lines of the latest fashions; rather the reverse. It all depends on the views of the healer. Some sufferers are scientifically shod in exchange for $500, $250 or even $100; but those customers who prefer to pay the highest prices are satisfied with nothing less than a $1,000 pair.

The shoe bills of one New Yorker—a rich contractor—who rides the orthopedic hobby have footed up $50,000. Yet the shoes he wears are queer-looking contrivances.

The cobbler has made a fortune and is about to enlarge his establishment and employ additional assistants. The revival of the high heel for women, with its attendant train of nervous disorders, has suggested to him a new and profitable field. The only thing that perplexes him is whether lovely woman will purchase $1,000 pedal pain-killers that make her feet look anything but fairy-like.

But the cobbler is a man of genius, and he awaits the issue with serenity.—New York Mail and Express.

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

What Happened to a Merchant Who Didn't Advertise.

"This," said the genie, "is a magic ring. Rub it and you can have anything you want."

"Do tell!" said the merchant. "I think I'll rub it and wish to have a lot of such rings. Then I'll start a jewelry store, and I'll get all sorts of prices for my goods because anybody who buys will be able to rub a ring and get his money back."

"All right," said the genie. "It's up to you."

And he vanished.

About six months later the genie called around again. The merchant had opened a magnificent store, which was filled with rings. But there were no customers in sight.

"How is business?" asked the genie.

"Dead slow," replied the merchant. "Nobody will buy—don't want to pay the prices. Very few people come in, and those who do look at me when I tell them about these rings, as suspiciously as if I were offering them something in the line of common or preferred stock. I can't do any business. In fact, I have to rub these rings to pay the rent. I don't understand it. The country is prosperous, but there seems to be a want of confidence."

"Do you advertise?" asked the genie.

"N—no, I didn't think it was necessary."

"Chump!" exclaimed the genie, fiercely. "How do you expect to do any business if you don't advertise? What is the use of giving a magic ring to a fool like you?"

And before the merchant had time to rub a ring and wish the genie corked up in a bottle, the genie had snatched a ring, rubbed it and wished for the rest. Of course he got them, and the upshot of it was that the merchant was obliged to call a meeting of his creditors and persuade them to accept eleven cents on the dollar.—New York Times.

One Death That Is Pleasant.

Death comes in many forms in the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania, but only one form is painless and pleasant, and to only one the victims go unconsciously. It is the death of the burning culm bank. Many times during the year is such a death recorded when one of these great culm banks is burning. The fire is not seen in the daytime, and at night it shines only with a faint glow through the layers of ashes which separate the live coals from the outer air. To these burning banks tramps and other unfortunates, forced to spend a night in the open air, go when the nights grow chilly. The warm breath of the culm lures them on with a promise of a warm bed for the night, and they lie down to sleep in the comfortable atmosphere of the bank and never open their eyes again. The noxious gases emanating from the bank waft over them so softly that they are soon asleep, and suffocated during the night.—New York Sun.

A Mourner.

Mike—Did ye attind Casey's funeral?

Pat—Oi did.

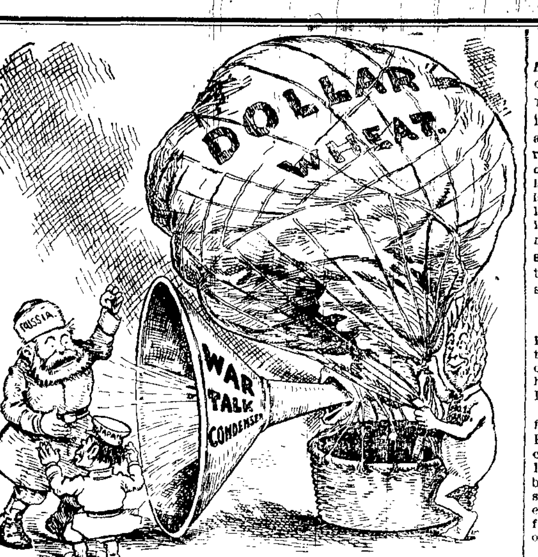
Mike—Was ye wan uv th' mourners?

Pat—Oi was—somebody stole me hat!—Puck.

Dangerous.

"An' how's yer husband the day?" asked Mrs. Rafferty of Mrs. Muldoon.

"Sure, an' he's no better," replied Mrs. Muldoon. "The doctor's afraid morality will set in."



"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."—Minneapolis Journal.

ENACTS NEW THEATER LAW.

Drastic Ordinance Is Passed by the Chicago City Council.

After working on it nearly all night the Chicago Council passed the new theater ordinance early Tuesday morning by a vote of 47 to 8. Numerous amendments have rendered it so stringent that its enforcement should make the amusement places of the city reasonably safe for their audiences. The new ordinance applies to existing theaters as well as those which are yet to be constructed.

The provisions in reference to seats, aisles, and exits, it is believed by many of the Aldermen, will reduce the seating capacity on the main floor of every theater in Chicago 20 per cent and prohibit the use of galleries entirely. Balconies are made impossible of construction, in the opinion of some of the theater managers.

The provision that is fatal to galleries requires that the rise between banks of seats shall not exceed eighteen inches. In the Iroquois it was twenty-five inches, and in other theaters the rise is more than twenty inches. The ordinance requires balcony seats to be provided with an aisle leading direct to an exit behind each five rows of seats. It also provides that no theater shall be allowed to exist whose lowest bank of seats is more than twelve feet above the street level.

Features of the New Law.

Important features which are embodied in the new ordinance and for which the majority of the Aldermen were united throughout are:

Curtain—Steel curtains are specified "which shall be in constant use as the regular curtain and act drop." Asbestos drop was defeated.

Floor levels—Lowest bank of seats in non-fireproof building cannot be higher than the street level. In fireproof buildings they must not be higher than twelve feet above the street level.

Gallery pitch—Seats in galleries can not have a rise of more than eighteen inches between the rows of seats.

Open spaces—Theaters hereafter built shall adjoin two public thoroughfares, but the audience room and stage must be surrounded on four sides by either open spaces or fireproof passageways at least eight feet wide in the clear.

Cross aisles—Cross aisles must be provided for every nine rows of seats in balconies and galleries and must run directly to exits.

Automatic sprinklers — Automatic sprinklers must be installed not only over grid-iron, as required by old ordinances, but around all parts of stage, dressing rooms and under stage.

Fire alarms—Fire alarm boxes shall be installed on all floors on the stage and in ticket office of every theater. Fire drills must be held twice a week and two or more firemen detailed to each theater, while one police officer shall prevent overcrowding at each performance. All fire apparatus shall be under control of the fire department. Fire marshal, building commissioner and chief of police are to have power to close buildings at any time for violations of this ordinance.

Williams on the Rack.

Building Commissioner Williams undertook to make an explanation before the coroner's jury at the Iroquois inquest Tuesday, and for an hour the city building department was under a fire of scathing inquiry. For the first time during the investigation the language "guilty knowledge" went into the records, and those who followed the proceedings were impressed with the full extent of the responsibility for the holocaust which the jurors seem to place upon that branch of the city government.

The examination of the building commissioner was so severe that Assistant Corporation Counsel Rothman interfered in defense of Mr. Williams. A clash with the coroner resulted and the city's representative was told by Deputy Coroner Buckley to sit down.

FACE DEATH IN DARK CAVE.

Boat Capsizes in Mammoth Cavern, Kentucky.

Only the coolness of the guide prevented the drowning of a party of eighteen persons, six of them Chicagoans, in the Echo river in Mammoth cave Saturday afternoon. The party was in attendance at the commission merchants' convention which has been holding its sessions in Louisville and was exploring the Mammoth cave when the boat capsized, throwing all the occupants into the water.

The roof of the cave over Echo river is arched, and the space in the center, owing to a rise in the river, was only two and a half feet above the water. In order to insure the passage of the boat the men and women were forced to stoop over.

At one place the boat swerved to one side, raking the heads of the persons in the boat next to the bank. These leaned farther forward to escape striking their heads. This lowered one end of the boat and the water began to flow in rapidly.

The guide saw the danger and called to a Mr. Muehlbronner to jump and take the chain. This he did, landing on a steep bank, which offered only a slight foothold. Lying on his face, he held to the chain and pulled the boat toward the bank. The boat sank in eight feet of water, but farther back where there was no landing the water is eighteen feet deep.

By the light of a single lantern the party escaped by climbing over Mr. Muehlbronner's prostrate form, and after waiting several hours for a boat were brought in safety to daylight.

MINE WORKERS MEET.

Fifteenth Annual Convention Begins Sessions at Indianapolis.

The fifteenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America opened in Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, Monday morning. Approximately 1,000 delegates were present from the various districts of the country, Canada being also represented. The convention was to continue for ten days and be followed by the annual joint conference between the miners and coal operators of the States of Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and western Pennsylvania. It is at the joint conference that the wage scale for the ensuing year is fixed. It involves 300 operators and 150,000 miners.

Illinois, with 350, had the largest single State representation. Early Monday morning there arrived the Michigan delegation, 100 strong; district No. 5 of Pennsylvania, with 106 delegates, headed by Patrick Dolan, the district president, and district No. 1, with 150, headed by T. D. Nichols.

TOMLINSON HALL.

The convention was opened with an address of welcome to the delegates by Mayor John Holtzman, which was briefly responded to by President Mitchell, who then announced the following committee on rules and order of business: G. W. Lackey, district No. 11; Edward Cahill, district No. 12; Adam Rescavage, district No. 1.

The report of the committee on credentials was then called for. The committee, consisting of John J. Mossop, North Lawrence, Ohio; Patrick Fitzsimmons, Olyphant, Pa., and William Blackley, Linton, Ind., had been at work on credentials for three weeks.

JAMES L. BLAIR PASSES AWAY.

St. Louis Man Under a Cloud Dies at Eustis, Fla.

James L. Blair, former counsel for the world's fair and the central figure in a big embezzlement scandal in St. Louis, died at Eustis, Fla., Saturday evening. He had previously been taken with a congestive chill and never recovered. Mrs. Blair and their son Perry were with him at the time of his death.

J. L. BLAIR.

Mr. Blair, who had been one of the foremost lawyers and reformers in St. Louis, was charged a short time ago by a former employe with the embezzlement of large sums of money that had been intrusted to him. Mr. Blair undertook to fight the charges and then broke down. It is alleged that he twice attempted suicide, but the fact has not been fully verified. His country house in the suburbs was dismantled and everything of value, including his horses and carriages, sold. Mrs. Blair, who was president of the board of lady managers of the world's fair, resigned and devoted herself to nursing her husband.

In the meantime insurance companies in which he carried nearly $1,000,000 worth of insurance began to contest the policies on the ground that he had taken them out for the purpose of defrauding the companies by killing himself. The cases are still pending in the federal courts.

Mr. Blair was born in St. Louis in 1854. He was the third son of Gen. Francis Blair and the grandson of Francis Preston Blair of Washington, D. C., a friend of Lincoln and Jackson.

From Far and Near.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lester of Ottawa, Kan., celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary there.

It is reported in New York that eight American archbishops have planned a trip to Rome to urge the Pope to create an American primate.

The intramural railroad at the St. Louis world's fair has been completed and is now being used in certain sections for switching freight cars.

Seven capitalists from Ohio and Indiana, headed by William Dolin, are considering the project of establishing a poultry packing plant at Fort Worth, Texas.

A duel was fought near Paris between Captain Levi of the Fifth regiment of Engineers and Captain de Malmoy, and the former was wounded in the arm. The duel was the result of an altercation over the Dreyfus case.

A Rio Grande freight train was wrecked at Adobe, Colo., and the discovery that the spikes and fish plates had been removed from two rails leads to a belief that train wreckers intended to ditch the Pacific coast limited, which was due at the time of the accident.

The Union National and Colonial National banks of Cleveland have consolidated under the name of the former, with Senator M. A. Hanna, who was at the head of the Union National, as president. The consolidated capital stock is $1,000,000, and the deposits $10,000,000.

A Lake Covered with Salt.

Probably the most remarkable lake *in the world is the one with a coating* of salt that completely conceals the *water. It may be seen at any time* during the year, fully exposed, being seen at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This body of water is *one of the saltest of the salt lakes, and is situated near Obdorsk, Siberia.* The lake is nine miles wide and seventeen long. The salt crust increases six inches in thickness every year. The *many islands with which the lake is* studded are said to act as braces and to keep the arched salt crust in position.

A Dentist's Advice.

Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 25th.—Mr. Harry L. Lewis, Dentist, 607 Sumit street, this city, says: "*I certainly advise* anyone, no matter how severe they may have Kidney Trouble, to take Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was troubled with Kidney Disease for several years and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I had used many so-called remedies without any benefit. Four months ago, I was flat on my back with this painful trouble and must say that I almost gave up hopes of ever getting any better. Through a friend's advice I purchased six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"At first I could see but little benefit, but after two weeks, I could see an improvement. I had been getting up several times at night and pains in my back were very severe. When I had taken six boxes I felt better than I had for years. The pain had all gone and I didn't have to get up during the night at all. I continued the treatment until I had used several more boxes, and now I am glad to say that I am completely cured."

The Mistake.

In his biography of Alexander Dumas, Henry A. Spurr says that the improvident French author, who hated avarice, was once waiting in line for his cloak at a soiree, when he saw a millionaire give a tip of 50 centimes (10 cents) to the servant who handed out his paletot. Dumas, getting his cloak, threw down a 100-franc note. "Pardon, sir, you have made a mistake, I think," said the man, offering to return the note. "No, no, friend," answered Dumas, casting a disdainful glance at the millionaire, "it is the other gentleman who has made the mistake."

He Was Satisfied.

"Life," said the parson, "is made up of trials."

"Yes, and I'm glad of it," replied the lawyer.

Millions in Oats.

Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1903 in Michigan 240 bu., in Missouri 255 bu., in North Dakota 310 bu., and in 30 other States from 150 to 300 bu. per acre. Now this Oat if generally grown in 1904, will add millions of bushels to the yield and millions of dollars to the farmer's purse. Try it for 1904. Largest Seed Potato growers in America.

Salzer's Speltz, Beardless Barley, Home Builder Corn, Macaroni Wheat, Pea Oat, Billion Dollar Grass and Earliest Canes are money makers for you, Mr. Farmer.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalogue and lots of farm seed samples. (C. N. U.)

IT DOES ONE GOOD TO YAWN!

Medical Men Declare It Rests the Worried Muscles Greatly.

Yawning is not at all times an indication of a feeling of laziness. More frequently it is an evidence that certain muscles have been overstrained and require rest. Medical men aver that a yawn is nature's demand for rest. Some people think they only yawn because they are sleepy. But this is not so. You yawn because you are tired. You may be sleepy also, but that is not the real cause of your yawning. You are sleepy because you are tired and you yawn because you are tired.

Whenever you feel like yawning, just yawn. Don't try to suppress it because you think it is impolite to yawn. Put your hand over your mouth if you want to, but let the yawn come. And if you are where you can stretch at the same time that you yawn, just stretch and yawn. This is nature's way of stretching and relaxing the muscles.

Don't be afraid to open your mouth wide and yawn and stretch whenever you feel like it. Indeed, if you are very tired, but do not feel like yawning, there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight-back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.

Those tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch and the whole body will be rested. Do this two or three times when you are tired and see what it will do for you.

DR. FED HIMSELF,

Found the Food that Saved His Life.

A good old family physician with a lifetime experience in saving people finally found himself sick unto death. Medicines failed and—but let him tell his own story: "For the first time in my life of 61 years I am impelled to publicly testify to the value of a largely advertised article and I certainly would not pen these lines except that what seems to me a direct act of Providence, saved my life and I am impressed that it is a bounden duty to make it known.

"For 3 years I kept failing with stomach and liver disorders until I was reduced 70 lbs from my normal weight. When I got too low to treat myself, some of my associate physicians advised me to put my house in order, for I would be quickly going the way of all mankind. Just about that time I was put on a diet of Grape-Nuts, predigested food. Curiously enough it quickly began to build me up, appetite returned and in 15 days I gained 6 lbs. That started my return to health and really saved my life.

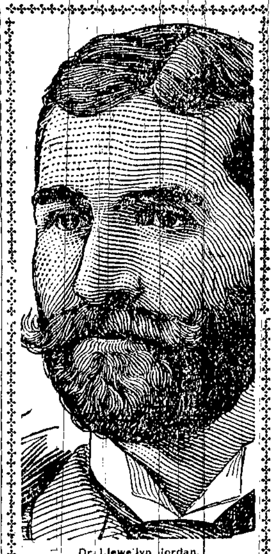
"A physician is naturally prejudiced against writing such a letter, but in this case I am willing to declare from the housetops that the multiple thousands who are now suffering as I did can find relief and health [illegible] and promptly by Grape-Nuts. If [illegible] only knew what to do. Sincerely and fraternally, yours." Name of [illegible] prominent physician furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a [illegible] the famous little book, "The [illegible] Wellville."

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

Other Prominent Physicians Use and Endorse Pe-ru-na.


Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Examiner United States Treasury.

DR. LLEWELLYN Jordan, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

A constantly increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their practice. It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so-called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as everyone will admit, is the cause of one-half the diseases which afflicts mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of United States.

Robert R. Roberts, M. D., Washington, D. C., writes:

"Through my own experience as well as that of many of my friends and acquaintances who have been cured or relieved of catarrh by the use of Hartman's Peruna, I can confidently recommend it to those suffering from such disorders, and have no hesitation in prescribing it to my patients."—Robert R. Roberts.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:

"Peruna is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Besides prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases.

"I have a large practice, and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and the suffering."

Dr. M. C. Gee writes from 513 Jones St., San Francisco, Cal.:

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does.

Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

THE MODERN JAPAN.

A Comparison with Her Sister Island Empire in the Occident.

Concerning the United Kingdom the following points of resemblance between it and Japan are remarked: Japan consists of a group of islands lying to the east of the continent of Asia, as the United Kingdom consists of a group lying to the west of the continent of Europe. Both groups *extend from north to south; the main* islands of the Japan group are about the same length as the United Kingdom—viz., about 700 miles; both groups have a similar population—Japan 44,000,000 and the United Kingdom 42,000,000; both groups have a similar area—Japan 147,000 and the United Kingdom 120,000 (English *square miles; both groups are washed* and their climates modified by important ocean currents—the British isles by the gulf stream and Japan by the Japan current. The resemblance ceases, however, when the two are contrasted as empires. The one is the land of the rising sun, the other that on which the sun never sets, while the population of the British Empire is about 400,000,000, nearly a quarter of the population of the globe and nearly ten times that of Japan.

The revenue of the United Kingdom is more than four times that of Japan, but the foreign trade is seventeen times and the national debt twelve times greater. The marked contrast between the national debts of the United Kingdom and Japan is that the former has been raised almost entirely for carrying on the wars in which this country has been engaged during the last 200 years, while that of Japan has been chiefly for public works and industrial enterprises.

In the United States the population is, roughly, twice the number in Japan, its size is twenty-three times as large, its revenue four times as great, while the foreign trade of the United States is nine times that of Japan. Russia covers one-seventh of the surface of the globe, is sixty times the size of Japan, but its population is less than three times greater, consequently population in Japan is twenty times thicker than in Russia. France has an area nearly 40 per cent larger than Japan, but a population 10 per cent less, and not growing. Its national debt is enormous—the largest of any nation in the world—nearly double that of the United Kingdom, and twenty times that of Japan. Germany, which now aims at becoming a world power, is about the same size as France, or 40 per cent larger than Japan, while its population is one-fourth greater. A striking feature of the population of Germany is that it is growing at a much greater rate than that of the United Kingdom or Japan, and justifies, in some measure, the desire for expansion.—Anglo-Japanese Gazette.

LASTING RELIEF.

J. W. Walls, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., says: "My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and I was annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

The Idiot and the Pastor.

One day the minister of Morebattle, a little town in Scotland, was criticising his congregation for sleeping during service, and in order to give point to his remarks, he pointed to the town idiot, who sat above the congregation, and said: "There's daft Jimmie Grant in the loft; he's a fool and he doesn't sleep in church."

"Aye, minister," broke in Jimmie, from his place, "but if I hadna bin a fule, albiins, I wud hae bin asleep tae."—Leslie's Monthly.

Edited.

"Here's a man," said the clerk, "who writes: 'I just want to say you are swindlers. I don't see how you can have the nerve to sell your worthless medicine for 50 cents a bottle.'"

"Ah!" exclaimed the manufacturer. "Strike out 'you are swindlers,' 'can have the nerve to' and 'worthless' and print it with our other testimonials.—Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

How She Landed Him.

"I want to give you a little souvenir as a memento of your birthday," said the young man in the sketch. "What shall it be?"

"Oh, I really don't know," rejoined the fair party of the other part, "but those new style engagement rings are real cute."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Then He Got Busy.

"Would you call for help if I attempted to kiss you?" asked the very young man, who was just learning the game.

"Yes, if necessary," replied the summer girl in the peek-a-boo shirtwaist. "But why should a big, strong chap like you require any help?"

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

The Average weight of the negro brain is four ounces less than the white.

Buried Landscapes.

One of the most curious results of geological explorations, says the Youth's Companion, is the discovery of "buried landscapes," by which is meant parts of the former face of the earth now covered under later deposits, but yet retaining so many of their original features that the geologist can ideally reconstruct the scenes that would have been presented to the eye of man if he had been present among them. Sometimes buried landscapes exist in countries now densely inhabited. Recent investigation has shown that one lies beneath the region in England known as Charnwood Forest. The rocky projections seen there are the peaks and aretes of a buried mountain chain belonging to the old red sandstone period. Several different phases in the history of this landscape have been traced. At one time it contained salt lakes and desert expanses. In its modern form it is a pastoral region, with barren, stony tracts and rocky eminences where the ancient mountains project through the soil.

Piso's Cure for Consumption always gives immediate relief in all throat troubles.—F. E. Bierman, Leipsic, Ohio, Aug. 31, 1901.

As Defined.

"What," said the youth, "is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"

"An optimist," replied the sage, "is a man who is happy when he is miserable, while a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

Served Him Knight.

There was once a troublesome Knight,
Who decided that he would get knight;
He filled up half way,
Then struck a tough jay,
And got licked in a one-sided knight.

City Has Grown Fast.

Seattle, in the State of Washington, makes a plausible claim to lead other American cities in the rapidity of its growth. During the last ten months 2,500 new dwellings have been erected, furnishing accommodations for over 13,000 people, and the boom bids fair to continue. The value of the new buildings for which permits have been issued during the ten months is in excess of $5,000,000. Seattle had 80,671 people in 1900, and at its present rate of growth may have 200,000 in 1910.

10,000 Plants for 16c.

This is a remarkable offer the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes. They will send you their big plant and seed catalogue, together with enough seed to grow
1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
2,000 delicious Carrots,
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,
1,000 splendid Onions,
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.
This great offer is made in order to induce you to try their warranted seeds—for when you once plant them you will grow no others, and
ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Berliner Cauliflower. (C. N. U.)

Like an Alarm Clock.

"Why do you insist on sitting near the bass drum and cymbals at a grand opera performance?"

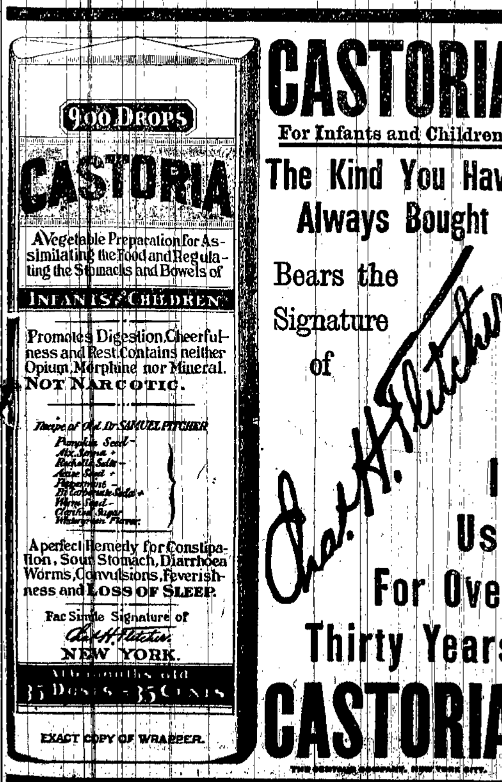
"I don't mind telling you as an old friend," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's the only way I can make sure of not disgracing mother and the girls by staying asleep through the entire performance."—Washington Star.

LUCKY Birthstone Free; 12c. Birthday Life Horoscope mailed. Martinus, 236 Bergen St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Similar But Different.

"I say, old man," queried Shortun, "can you let me have $10 for a day?"

"No," replied Longleigh, "but I can let you have $1 for ten days."



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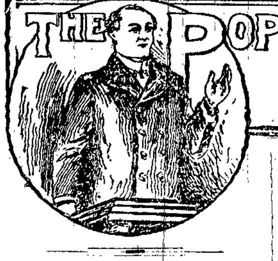

TRAGEDY OF CHRIST'S DEATH.

By Rev. W. J. Williamson, D. D.

The birth, the life and the death of Jesus differ so widely from similar experiences among men that we shall find it forever impossible to explain them apart from the statements of the Bible. Every cradle in which rests a little child is a holy place, yet every Christian mother holds her babe aloft that its face may catch the light from the manger of Bethlehem.

The interest which heaven takes in the birth of a child is utterly unlike that attendance of the heavenly host when the Christ of prophecy took upon himself the form of man. The birth of Jesus was unique in that he asserts that he came into the world of his own volition. Only once does he speak of being born, and then to the dulled ears of the Roman Governor.

We need constantly to assert the great and fundamental fact of the pre-existence of Christ. He was the active agent in the world's creation. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." He constantly asserts that he was sent, and associates with his coming his own definite purpose. We enter upon life by no choice of our own, but Jesus Christ, whose previous existence is recognized by all Christian sources of truth, and who could say, "Before Abraham was, I am," chose to humble himself and to become "God manifest in the flesh."

Just as the birth of Jesus was a matter of choice, prompted by an infinite compassion, so his death was utterly unlike any other in all the world's tragedies. We assent of our dead friends that they gave up their lives, but do not mean what we say. On the contrary, their lives were taken by a foe, whose advances were bitterly contested at every step by all that love and science could do. But the Son of God asserts that he has authority over his life, so that he has power to take it up, and power to lay it down. The goal of his earthly career was not Bethlehem, but Calvary. He came with the definite purpose to die on the cross. "The Son of Man came to give his life," and any other conception of his death utterly fails to grasp its essential meaning.

Christ also regarded his death as accomplishing the redemption of man from the penalty and the power of sin. It is far beyond the human mind to satisfactorily explain the mysteries of the atonement, nor should the independent reader of the Bible regard himself as bound by men. You and I have to do with the great fact as asserted by Christ himself, that "the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." "The Son of Man must be lifted up." "He bore our sins in his own body on the tree." Even the casual reader of the Bible must see that Christ regarded his death as the price paid for a lost world.

We cannot enter into the hidden things of God and construct syllogisms of the plan of redemption which will satisfy our human reason, but we may participate in all its blessed results. Many of the most important truths make their last appeal to our consciousness. When we walk abroad in the morning light and air, we have no difficulty in saying "God made the world;" but when we attempt to dogmatize as to the method and time of its making, we soon find mankind divided into many schools of thought, and the conclusions of none of them are too certain.

So with this great central fact of revelation, the death of Christ; it has its perfect interpretation in the man who yields his soul to the Christ of Calvary. The man who has forsaken sin and is keeping his heart open to the message of heaven, has no difficulty with the Scripture teaching of the cross. As Thomas exclaimed in the presence of the risen Savior, "My Lord and my God," so the life which has experienced forgiveness, instantly says "Christ died for my sins according to the gospel."

The value placed upon the death of Jesus, rather than his birth and his life, determines the growth in grace of the individual Christian. The words of the Sermon on the Mount are beautiful and exceedingly worthful, but the power from the cross makes their attainment possible.

It is forever the suffering Savior who moves men to repentance and speaks words of pardon, and peace, and power. This, too, is the appeal by which God seeks to bring the world to himself. Paul's great message was Jesus Christ and him crucified, and this is forever the one great message of the church until our Lord shall come to reign.

Wherever this gospel is preached, whether in cathedral or by earnest lives amid the activities of a great city, it will prove to be the power of God and the wisdom of God. "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

THE ANGELUS.

By Rev. J. F. Berg.

Like the silver tones of an evening Angelus sounding the hour when work shall give place to prayer falls this restful call on the ears of the world's workers, telling them that the time for struggle and toil has passed and the time for prayer and peace has come. From the minaret of his own experience the divine Watcher sees a world engaged in labors from whose dreary monotony there is no release. "Come unto me all such," is the invitation, "and I will give you rest."

How urgently the world of to-day, with its mad hurry and haste and superficial rest, needs to heed this call! It is repeated in scripture in many forms, but the burden of its cry is always "Come." Here is no vague invitation, "come now" is the plain meaning and rest is immediately given. No one can doubt the sincerity of such an invitation. *There is a constraining power in its tenderness* that appeals to the "weary and heavy laden," to whom it is extended.

"Tired and overweighted" is another meaning of these words, and while physical troubles are not alone or *even chiefly intended* it would be a mistake to suppose them to be excluded. Our difficulties are of so complex in their origin and we do not always know from what source they arise. There is a form of soul weariness which arises from a deep sense of failure. No matter what a man's religious creed, provided it is a creed and not a mere catalogue of opinions, he will find it no easy matter to live up to it.

To many this is a discouraging fact and the conviction of failure is one of the hardest burdens to carry. But that is not the hardest form of religion which leaves us satisfied with ourselves; indeed, a certain self-dissatisfaction will alone furnish us with incentive to attempt to better our past. The creed that a man can live up to, and that without half trying, is not worth the having. It is not the satisfied conviction "I have reached my ideal" that gives us peace, but the thought "I am nearer to it than I was a while ago." The knowledge that in spite of mistakes we are making progress means tranquility. "I will give you rest" means I will teach you how to succeed.

However unable we may be to diagnose our disease, we are always sufficiently aware of the symptoms. Why we are tired and overweighted we may not always know, but we are never in doubt as to the *fact*. Perhaps times have been hard and work is scarce, whether due to strikes or cold weather, you have struggled hard to support your families, and have worked as faithfully as you know how. Your religious beliefs may be many or few; perhaps you have never formulated them clearly in your own mind; that is not; however, the important point in regard to this invitation. It is this: You are discouraged, the call makes no exceptions; it does not read, "Come ye discouraged Christians," or "Come, ye faithful disciples;" it's a broader call than that; the invitation includes you.

Or perhaps health has failed and you have become disqualified for work; you cannot dig, and you are, of course, ashamed to beg. Possibly you have almost reached the point when you feel it is better for you to die than to live. You "have never subscribed to any creed," you say; well, none the less, the invitation is for you. Often death visits the home. The son is trying to supply the place of the father or the daughter of the mother. Duties are many and onerous, vexations frequent and not always trivial; the burden is heavy on your young shoulders; it is certain the invitation is for you.

Many hear this Angelus who do not stop their work to pray. Perhaps you think you have no time. Try it. See if he will not give you rest. After all, it is not so much what God gives you as what he is to you that means rest to the discouraged heart. In its fullest meaning the Angelus is this: "Come unto me all ye discouraged ones and I will be your rest."

SERMONETTES

Poverty.—To many a test of character is lodged in poverty.—Rev. Dr. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Progress.—Many people who show a good deal of Christian zest at the start so soon get tired of being Christians. To have earnest views of Christ and to be intensely interested in them and controlled by them cannot, unfortunately, be taken as a certain sign of the continuance of that interest. The falling off, the cooling down of Christian enthusiasm is common experience.—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

Men Wanted.—There is nothing we are so much in need of in our city and country as holy men. When we think of the "epidemic of crime" that alarms us, the social depravity that disgusts us, the commercial dishonesty that startles us, we wonder if with our opulence in material resources and our spread of educational advantages, we are growing men, true men, as we ought.—Rev. John Thompson, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Short Meter Sermons.

Love cannot be leased.

Silence is the eloquence of sympathy.

The happy man cannot help being helpful.

He who courts martyrdom weds no crown.

Bitter remedies often have blessed results.

Mercy to the guilty is malice to the innocent.

A liar's legs can never keep up with his news.

Failure is a spur while success may be a snare.

The devil is too old to be scared by blank cartridges.

The good Samaritan is never afraid of soiling his hands.

Hunger is the only ticket required for the heavenly feast.

Only the Infinite Pity can fathom the infinite pathos of life.

They who love God for what he has never done know what he is.

When a man speaks the language of hell he proclaims his nativity.

No man can be fattened on the feast that spells famine to another.

The revival that does not stir the sheep will never win the wolves.

The man who prays to be nothing has been answered before he began.

There never was an argument that could compete successfully with an appetite.

Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** My friend endorsed it highly and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverence for I was in bad condition, and I used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhilarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine.

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced."—MRS. IDA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me"?

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derangement of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain if I had known of the efficacy of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** a few months sooner, for I tried many remedies without finding anything which helped me before I tried the Vegetable Compound. I dreaded the approach of the menstrual period every month, as it meant much suffering and pain. Some months the flow was very scanty and others it was profuse, but after I had used the Compound for two months I became regular and natural, and so I continued until I felt perfectly well, and the parts were strengthened to perform the work without assistance and pain. I am like a different woman now, where before I did not care to live, and I am pleased to testify as to the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me." Sincerely yours, MRS. TILLIE HART, Larimore, N.D.

Be it, therefore, believed by all women who are ill that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they should take. It has stood the test of time, and it has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit. Women should consider it unwise to use any other medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass, will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case — try her to-day — it costs nothing.

Too Much Spring Poetry.

"Do you know, I heard of a queer case the other day," said Smith, as he slowly diminished a cigar on the front seat of the hotel office window.

"How's that?" inquired his companion.

"Why, it was Billingslea's father-in-law—you know him. Seems the old man developed a queer streak, as he grew old, and finally got so that he would not speak in anything but rhyme."

"H—m! that's an odd fancy. How did the family like it?"

"Well, they stood it through the fall and winter, but when it came to the spring, they told him he'd have to stop speaking or move out."

Dr. Annie D. Lyle of San Francisco has been appointed assistant to Dr. Esrech, of the University of Vienna, one of the most noted living specialists in diseases of children.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica.
We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.
A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."
Price 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps, we will send you a tube by mail.
No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO
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Salzer's National Oats
Greatest oat of the century. Yielded in 1903 in Ohio 187, in Mich. 231, in Mo. 255, and in N. Dakota 310 bus. per acre. You can beat that record in 1904!
For 10c and this notice
we mail you free lots of farm seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
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50,000 AMERICANS
Were Welcomed to
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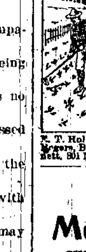
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied.
Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze"—Canada. There is
ROOM FOR MILLIONS
FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.
For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to SUPERINTENDENT IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada; or authorized Canadian Government Agent—E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; W. H. Rogers, Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota; W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

RIPANS TABULES
Ripans Tabules are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every other illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

MULTIKURA TOILET POWDER
Is pleasant and effective. It removes all impurities and makes the skin soft and smooth as velvet. 25c per box. Now a talcum preparation. Premium coupon in each box. LANGHOFF & BODDEKER, 303 S. Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

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MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment
cures Sprains and Strains.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
BEST FOR THE BOWELS.

ALONE IN THE WORLD; or REAPING THE HARVEST

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER

CHAPTER XX.

"Rachel, my child," said Mrs. Damas the next morning, as they sat at breakfast, "you look very pale."

That was not wonderful, considering that Rachel had not closed an eye during the long hot night; but she said *nothing* about it, only that she had rather a headache.

"Take my advice," said Mrs. Damas, briskly, "keep yourself quiet this morning and simply do nothing."

"Oh, I cannot shirk the class," returned Rachel, who had made herself of great use to her friend, who had just started an outside studio, to her own comfort and that of everyone else in the house in South Kensington Square.

"Let the class take care of itself," cried Mrs. Damas, with a pleasant laugh. "Surely you've not got such a high and mighty opinion of yourself as to think we can't scramble on without you."

"Well, I hardly thought that," Rachel replied, laughing also; "only, as you know, Dorothy, I hate giving in."

Peace was out of the question. She wandered restlessly about, took up her brushes and put a touch or two to the picture of herself, threw them down again, and finally dropped into a big chair, thinking over all that the old general had said the previous day. While she was still sitting there, lost in thought and yet full of a resolution to act according to the dictates of her head rather than her heart, the door was pushed very gently open and Harrington came in. Rachel did not hear him, so did not move.

"Rachel," he said, softly.

She sprang up from her chair and faced him.

"Why have you come?" she cried, for she saw from the radiance and joy upon his face that something had happened.

He crossed the studio to her. "The general sent for me—sent me to you. He said that he had seen you, and that all was right," he said, eagerly. "Oh, Rachel, my love, my love, you have been hard upon me; just, I dare say, but very hard. And now that I have learned my lesson thoroughly, you are going to be kind to me, are you not? Why—Rachel—you don't—you cannot mean that he was wrong; oh, no, no, you couldn't send me away again—you couldn't."

"The general came here," she said in a voice scarcely above a whisper, "and he pleaded your cause as well as if it had been his own. I could say nothing—nothing. He believes in you; he said that you were brave and frank and true—and—good! And what could I do but let him say aught that he pleased and answer nothing?"

All the radiance had faded out of his handsome face, and it grew as pale and full of pain as her own.

"He would not let me say a word, would not believe that I have made up my mind not to marry you. He wishes it and what he wishes he believes will come to pass. But I never said one word that could justify him in sending you here—not one word."

"Do you mean that it is all no good, that you are still holding out against me?" he gasped.

"I shall always hold out against you," she answered. "I forgave you long ago. But forgiveness does not undo what is past and beyond alteration. When you have broken a beautiful vase, you may be forgiven for it, but the forgiveness does not make the vase whole again. It is just so with you and me; you broke the vase of my faith in you, and though I forgive you freely and fully, the damage remains just the same. Oh, don't you think," she went on passionately, "that I would if I could—don't you see and know that I love you still dearly? And yet if I were to marry you, I know as well as I know that we two are standing here now, that after a very little while we should be farther apart than if the whole world were between us."

"I should like to run the risk of that, darling," he said, eagerly.

"No, I dare not do that; I dare not. I should begin by loving you, more perhaps than I have ever done, but I should never trust you—never. I should always be suspicious of what I dreaded would happen; I should see a wrong motive in everything that you said, in everything that you did. I should grow suspicious—you impatient. I wretched, perhaps, even jealous—you—oh, don't let us talk about it. It can never come to pass. I tell you I would give half my life and all my fame to be able to believe in you as I did."

"If you send me away now, Rachel, it is for the last time, remember. I shall never seek you out again; and if I go headlong to destruction you will always bear in mind, I hope, that it is your doing."

"My doing!" she echoed.

"Yes, your doing," he repeated, fiercely. "In these days a man needs a good woman to keep him straight and stand between him and the world; I shall never try to marry any woman now. You could have done anything that you liked with me; I have always been like wax in your hands. Now it is all over—and when I go out of this, hopeless and wretched, with nothing to live for, nothing to keep me straight, I shall go headlong to perdition as fast as Gen. Vandeleur's liberal allowance will take me. The quicker I go the better I shall be pleased; and do you always bear in mind that it was you who sent me there."

"You come here," she said, "you, a man—a lord of creation—and you threaten me, a weak woman, with your destruction. I am ashamed of you, Valentine Harrington—more, I am ashamed of myself for having loved you. And I tell you that if, when you leave me today, you deliberately cast yourself headlong to your ruin, the sin will not rest upon my head, but on your own. You are not a child or a weak boy, who does not know right from wrong; but a man, in the very flower of your life. You come here and ask me to give my whole life into your keeping, you a man who can actually threaten me with your eternal destruction—oh, for shame! for shame!"

She paused for a moment, and he stood looking at her with his angry eyes shining from his white strained handsome face; but he did not speak.

"If I have been hard upon you," she went on, "remember that I have been equally hard upon myself. And I think, instead of speaking to me as you have done, you might feel some little gratitude to me for having borne many hard words from Gen. Vandeleur for your sake. Remember, I need not have borne them. I had only to speak to justify myself to him."

"To speak? About what?" he cried.

"I had only to tell Gen. Vandeleur of your engagement to me."

"I was never engaged to you," he [illegible].

Rachel looked at him incredulously for a moment, then a light seemed to dawn upon her.

"Now that I come to think of it," she said, slowly, "you were but too careful never to say one word to me which I could legally construe into a proposal of marriage. I was alone in the world, poor, almost nameless, at least unknown, when you met me at Bombay. And you—you only told me that you loved me; you did not ask me to marry you! Yes, I see it all now. I see—I see! It behooves a man of honor to be very careful not to say one word which he may have to break in the letter, though he may ruin a woman's whole life and break her heart quite consistently with every requirement of honor! Yes, I see. And all this time I have been thinking too well of you; I thought that it was all real until your godfather began to put pressure upon you."

"Rachel, I assure you," he began, "you take a wrong view of all this. I——"

"Stay," she said, with great dignity. "I want to hear no more of your excuses. It was just this: love in one scale, money in the other and money weighed the most. Let us say no more, for if we talk till crack of doom we shall think no differently. I have only one other thing to say. It is, let this be the last discussion between us on this subject. Let us close the book forever; and mind, if you or my godfather ever open it again, I shall have no choice but to justify myself to him. I shall not like doing it, but I shall not be able to help myself."

"I don't understand you," he said, defiantly.

"Don't you? I think it is very clear," she answered. "Simply that I shall have to tell my grandfather why I refused to become your wife. For all the rest, I have done."

"You would tell the general——"

"Not willingly. I have taken the blame up till now, because I wish you to be as you have been all your life, his heir. I would rather receive no money from him whatever, for I have no right to it. I told him so the other day—yesterday—this morning—what am I saying? I mean when he was here last. I begged him to make no change."

"And that is all you have to say to me?" he said, roughly.

"That is all."

"Very well; good-by, Rachel."

"Good-by, Valentine," she answered.

For one wild, mad moment he stood looking fixedly at her, as if he were taking his farewell of her forever; then he turned on his heel abruptly and went quickly out of the room.

Then she flung down her palette and brushes and ran to the window to see him go; but alas! the beautiful stained glass which filled the quaint Gothic window hid him from her sight and she could only discern a form, a shadow rather, pass along the pavement and disappear into the blaze of glory which flooded the street.

"So it is all over," she cried. "I have been true to myself, but, oh, how I love him still—how I love him still!"

She turned back to the picture again and went on painting, with a vague kind of feeling that her work was all she had left to live for, that in her work was her only chance of consolation. In truth, she was hurt, far more bitterly hurt, than she had ever been before. Harrington's injudicious admission that he had been careful, during that happy homeward voyage, not to actually engage himself to her, had done more to set her apart from him than everything which had gone before. She was wounded to the very quick, stung to the lowest depths of her heart, trembling still with the shame and the pain of it.

After half an hour or so she found the effort too much, that her head was beginning to reel and her senses to feel numbed and dull; then she put her palette down again and threw herself into a deep chair: not because she wanted to be idle and think, but solely because she was too much unnerved and shaken to be able to stand any longer. And there for an hour she stayed motionless, until Mrs. Damas returned from her class.

"Dawdling, Ray?" she cried, gayly. "How have you got on to-day?"

"I have done nothing," Rachel said, getting up from her seat and going to look at the picture. "I have been idle for hours," and then she saw that during the little while in which she had been blindly painting in an attempt to keep her self-possession, she had put in lines about the girl's mouth and eyes utterly out of keeping with the gay, white gown and pretty blue ribbons and the gray kitten on her shoulder, giving her an expression of hunted misery, which on looking in the glass she saw reproduced in her own strained, white face. And, besides this, she had by chance, in her blind pain, let one of her brushes fall upon the picture, and there lay a great crimson smear right across the heart.

For a moment she was almost too sick with pain to speak. "I have effectually done for myself," she said, at last, trying hard to speak in her ordinary voice, though to her own ears even it sounded harsh and discordant. "There, let me put it away. I hate the thing; I shall never touch it again."

Mrs. Damas turned and looked at her. "Why, Rachel, my dear," she asked, "what is it? Has the general been here—or Harrington? Has anything happened to upset you?"

"To upset me?" cried Rachel, with a wild laugh.

"My dear, you are keeping something back from me—something which it would ease your mind to tell me," Mrs. Damas persisted. "What is it, Rachel? Tell me, my dear."

"I have never kept but one thing from you, Dorothy," said Rachel, mournfully, "and that was the name of—of—him. It was Valentine Harrington."

"Dear heaven!" cried Mrs. Damas, with blank amazement. "I have been as blind as a bat. Well, he has been here to-day! And what has happened?"

Rachel laughed nervously, and pointing to the crimson stain on the bosom of the girl in the picture.

"Just that," she said. "I have done my best to be true to myself."

(The end.)

Art for Revenue Only.

"So you could not get on with that eminent actor, Walker Tize?" "No," answered Stormington Barnes, "our professional association had to cease." "Professional jealousy?" "Certainly not. The difficulty was entirely due to his mercenary disposition. He spurned a half interest in the business and insisted on his salary of $25 a week."—Washington Star.

All imposture weakens confidence and chills benevolence.—Johnson.

GOOD Short Stories

There has always been a little *friendly enmity* between W. S. Gilbert and a rival humorist, Sir Francis Burnand, the present editor of Punch. Once at a dinner table some one said: "I suppose you often get good things sent in by outsiders." "Occasionally," answered Burnand. "Then why don't you print them?" said Gilbert.

One of the most striking anecdotes told in Hermann Klein's "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London," relates to Anton Seidl's first interview with Wagner, in the library at Wahnfried. Seidl found the room dark; and, imagining nobody was there, he pulled out his letter of introduction, and began silently rehearsing the speech he had prepared. Suddenly, from out of a gloomy corner, Wagner appeared, and Seidl was so nervous that he could not bring out a sentence of his speech. This proved to be his salvation, for Wagner, declaring, "If you can work as well as you can hold your tongue, you will do," engaged him on the spot.

The veteran actor, Joseph Jefferson, is fond of relating this story of an election in Colorado, where the women vote on the school question: A lady came to the place of registration, one morning, to qualify herself for suffrage at the coming election. "With what political party do you affiliate?" asked the clerk, sonorously. The lady blushed, started, and was evidently much embarrassed. "Must I answer?" she asked. "Yes, madam," said the clerk; "you must answer if you would vote." "Well," she replied, "I don't think I'll vote then, for it is nobody's business what the party's name is, but I don't mind telling you that he is a candidate for school trustee, and he is one of the nicest men I ever met."

A writer in Country Life in America relates the following ghost story, which, he declares, is founded on fact: A young woman, at a country house party one Christmas, had been thrilled with delicious horrors by tales of ghosts and hobgoblins told by certain of her fellow guests about a generous fire just before they separated for the night. The next morning she appeared at the breakfast table ready for departure, and, when pressed to explain her reason for going, finally confessed that she was afraid to sleep under that roof another night. She said that about midnight she was awakened by a stealthy step, and to her horror saw a specter, all in white, at the foot of her bed, and it raised its claw-like hands and actually drew the coverlet off the bed. There was no hallucination about it, for the coverlet was gone! While the interest was at its height, a belated breakfaster appeared, and remarked, genially: "How cold it was last night. Knowing that the room next to mine was unoccupied, I took the liberty of helping myself to an extra covering from there!"

PEANUTS.

Most of American Crop Grown in Tidewater Counties of Virginia.

The peanut counties of Virginia are the tidewater ones of Surrey, Isle of Wight, Nansemond and Southampton; and these four counties probably produce more peanuts than any other area of equal size in the world. In Smithfield, Isle of Wight County—a historic little town, remote from the railway—is to be found the largest peanut factory in existence owned by one company, and the head of the firm, P. D. Gwaltney, is known as the "peanut king of the world." The yearly output of this establishment averages 350,000 bags of peanuts, valued at $1,500,000. They are shipped by boat to Norfolk, which is the largest market for this product in the United States. This country furnishes about 100,000,000 pounds of peanuts yearly, which is one-sixth of the entire crop of the world. Small quantities of peanuts are raised in a number of other counties in Virginia, and the industry has attained considerable importance in North and South Carolina and in East Tennessee.

The home of the peanut or ground pea (also often called pindar and goober) is believed to be Brazil, although it very soon spread to Africa, China, Japan and India, and was recognized as a valuable agricultural product in these countries long before it was cultivated on a large scale in its native soil, which was not until the year 1870. In the Old World, however, it has always been planted and harvested for the sake of the oil that it yields; this is said to rival olive oil in quality, and to be used for the same purposes. The nuts raised in the East are far richer in oil than the American varieties.

The most popular of the American peanuts is the "Virginia running variety." The pod and nut of the Virginia variety are twice as large as those of the North Carolina or African peanut. The Spanish nuts, usually sold only after being shelled and salted, are still smaller, but of excellent flavor. Tennessee has two varieties, called the white and the red, the kernels of the latter having a dark-red skin.

Smithfield and the country surrounding it may be regarded as typical of the peanut section. Here many farms of from fifty to one hundred acres are given up to peanut culture. As the Americal trade demands a bright-colored shell and the pod takes on the color of the ground in which it grows, the soil necessary for the most marketable nuts is a light, sandy loam. Lime is an essential ingredient, and when lacking is often supplied by applying burned oyster shells. On the Smithfield farms and others in Eastern Virginia the seed is often put into the ground early in May, the kernels being planted with the skins on; two bushels of nuts in the pod are required to sow one acre. The Virginia running variety is usually planted in rows from two and a half to three feet apart, the plants in the rows having an average distance of twelve to fifteen inches. To insure a larger yield through cultivation is necessary; and by the last of July the fields are covered with delicate green leaves and yellow blossoms. The pods mature by the middle of October, when the harvesting season begins, and continues for about a month. Frost is fatal to both vines and nuts, which must therefore be out of the ground before there is danger from this source.—The Southern Workman.

SHOES BRING HIGH PRICES.

New York Physician-Cobbler Gets $1,000 a Pair for All He Can Make.

Shoes selling at $1,000 a pair are the product of a factory near Madison square. To style it a shop would be to insult the artisans employed therein. They call it a "footgear institute" and the proprietor goes by no less a title than "curative orthopedist."

The wearing of these $1,000 shoes is, in the main, a hobby, and is based on nerves gone wrong. For there are some persons, it seems, who are plagued with sensitive nerves in their feet which ache so excruciatingly that nothing can assuage the pain but shoes "prescribed" by a physician-cobbler.

The learned cobbler listens to a tale of toeache, with attending nervous disturbances, and examines the patient's feet with critical scrutiny. Every hill and dale of the foot is inspected and studied, and especially is a sharp lookout kept for the sensitive nerves, which ultimately are sure to be found. A volume of notes is taken and the prospective customer naturally becomes impressed with the severity of his ailment. Next, and what is very important, a plaster cast of the foot is taken, and if the patient's purse is proportioned to his plaint the physician-cobbler is apt to enter a new order on his book.

The shoes are made of good leather, but do not generally follow the lines of the latest fashions; rather the reverse. It all depends on the views of the healer. Some sufferers are scientifically shod in exchange for $500, $250 or even $100; but those customers who prefer to pay the highest prices are satisfied with nothing less than a $1,000 pair.

The shoe bills of one New Yorker—a rich contractor—who rides the orthopedic hobby have footed up $50,000. Yet the shoes he wears are queer looking contrivances.

The cobbler has made a fortune and is about to enlarge his establishment and employ additional assistants. The revival of the high heel for women with its attendant train of nervous disorders, has suggested to him a new and profitable field. The only thing that perplexes him is whether lovely woman will purchase $1,000 pedal pain-killers that make her feet look anything but fairy-like.

But the cobbler is a man of genius, and he awaits the issue with serenity.—New York Mail and Express.

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

What Happened to a Merchant Who Didn't Advertise.

"This," said the genie, "is a magic ring. Rub it and you can have anything you want."

"Do tell!" said the merchant. "I think I'll rub it and wish to have a lot of such rings. Then I'll start a jewelry store, and I'll get all sorts of prices for my goods because anybody who buys will be able to rub a ring and get his money back."

"All right," said the genie. "It's up to you."

And he vanished.

About six months later the genie called around again. The merchant had opened a magnificent store, which was filled with rings. But there were no customers in sight.

"How is business?" asked the genie.

"Dead slow," replied the merchant. "Nobody will buy—don't want to pay the prices. Very few people come in and those who do look at me when I tell them about these rings, as suspiciously as if I were offering them something in the line of common or preferred stock. I can't do any business. In fact, I have to rub these rings to pay the rent. I don't understand it. The country is prosperous, but there seems to be a want of confidence."

"Do you advertise?" asked the genie.

"N—no, I didn't think it was necessary."

"Chump!" exclaimed the genie, fiercely. "How do you expect to do any business if you don't advertise? What is the use of giving a magic ring to a fool like you?"

And before the merchant had time to rub a ring and wish the genie corked up in a bottle, the genie had snatched a ring, rubbed it and wished for the rest. Of course he got them, and the upshot of it was that the merchant was obliged to call a meeting of his creditors and persuade them to accept eleven cents on the dollar.—New York Times.

One Death That Is Pleasant.

Death comes in many forms in the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania, but only one form is painless and pleasant, and to only one the victims go unconsciously. It is the death of the burning culm bank. Many times during the year is such a death recorded when one of these great culm banks is burning. The fire is not seen in the daytime, and at night it shines only with a faint glow through the layers of ashes which separate the live coals from the outer air. To these burning banks tramps and other unfortunates, forced to spend a night in the open air, go when the nights grow chilly. The warm breath of the culm lures them on with a promise of a warm bed for the night, and they lie down to sleep in the comfortable atmosphere of the bank and never open their eyes again. The noxious gases emanating from the bank waft over them so softly that they are soon asleep, and suffocated during the night.—New York Sun.

A Mourner.

Mike—Did ye attind Casey's funeral?

Pat—Oi did.

Mike—Was ye wan uv th' mourners?

Pat—Oi was—somebody stole me hat!—Puck.

Dangerous.

"An' how's yer husband the day?" asked Mrs. Rafferty of Mrs. Muldoon.

"Sure, an' he's no better," replied Mrs. Muldoon. "The doctor's afraid morality will set in."

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."—Minneapolis Journal.

ENACTS NEW THEATER LAW.

Drastic Ordinance Is Passed by the Chicago City Council.

After working on it nearly all night the Chicago Council passed the new theater ordinance early Tuesday morning by a vote of 47 to 8. Numerous amendments have rendered it so stringent that its enforcement should make the amusement places of the city reasonably safe for their audiences. The new ordinance applies to existing theaters as well as those which are yet to be constructed.

The provisions in reference to seats, aisles, and exits, it is believed by many of the Aldermen, will reduce the seating capacity on the main floor of every theater in Chicago 20 per cent and prohibit the use of galleries entirely. Balconies are made impossible of construction, in the opinion of some of the theater managers.

The provision that is fatal to galleries requires that the rise between banks of seats shall not exceed eighteen inches. In the Iroquois it was twenty-five inches, and in other theaters the rise is more than twenty inches. The ordinance requires balcony seats to be provided with an aisle leading direct to an exit behind each five rows of seats. It also provides that no theater shall be allowed to exist whose lowest bank of seats is more than twelve feet above the street level.

Features of the New Law.

Important features which are embodied in the new ordinance and for which the majority of the Aldermen were united throughout are:

Curtain—Steel curtains are specified "which shall be in constant use as the regular curtain and act drop." Asbestos drop was defeated.

Floor levels—Lowest bank of seats in non-fireproof building cannot be higher than the street level. In fireproof buildings they must not be higher than twelve feet above the street level.

Gallery pitch—Seats in galleries can not have a rise of more than eighteen inches between the rows of seats.

Open spaces—Theaters hereafter built shall adjoin two public thoroughfares, but the audience room and stage must be surrounded on four sides by either open spaces or fireproof passageways at least eight feet wide in the clear.

Cross aisles—Cross aisles must be provided for every nine rows of seats in balconies and galleries and must run directly to exits.

Automatic sprinklers — Automatic sprinklers must be installed not only over grid-iron, as required by old ordinances, but around all parts of stage, dressing rooms and under stage.

Fire alarms—Fire alarm boxes shall be installed on all floors on the stage and in ticket office of every theater. Fire drills must be held twice a week and two or more firemen detailed to each theater, while one police officer shall prevent overcrowding at each performance. All fire apparatus shall be under control of the fire department. Fire marshal, building commissioner and chief of police are to have power to close buildings at any time for violations of this ordinance.

Williams on the Rack.

Building Commissioner Williams undertook to make an explanation before the coroner's jury at the Iroquois inquest Tuesday, and for an hour the city building department was under a fire of scathing inquiry. For the first time during the investigation the language "guilty knowledge" went into the records and those who followed the proceedings were impressed with the full extent of the responsibility for the holocaust which the jurors seem to place upon that branch of the city government.

The examination of the building commissioner was so severe that Assistant Corporation Counsel Rothman interfered in defense of Mr. Williams. A clash with the coroner resulted and the city's representative was told by Deputy Coroner Buckley to sit down.

FACE DEATH IN DARK CAVE.

Boat Capsizes in Mammoth Cavern, Kentucky.

Only the coolness of the guide prevented the drowning of a party of eighteen persons, six of them Chicagoans, in the Echo river in Mammoth cave Saturday afternoon. The party was in attendance at the commission merchants' convention which has been holding its sessions in Louisville and was exploring the Mammoth cave when the boat capsized, throwing all the occupants into the water.

The roof of the cave over Echo river is arched, and the space in the center, owing to a rise in the river, was only two and a half feet above the water. In order to insure the passage of the boat the men and women were forced to stoop over.

At one place the boat swerved to one side, raking the heads of the persons in the boat next to the bank. These leaned farther forward to escape striking their heads. This lowered one end of the boat and the water began to flow in rapidly.

The guide saw the danger and called to Mr. Muehlbronner to jump and take the chain. This he did, landing on a steep bank, which offered only a slight foothold. Lying on his face, he held to the chain and pulled the boat toward the bank. The boat sank in eight feet of water, but farther back where there was no landing the water is eighteen feet deep.

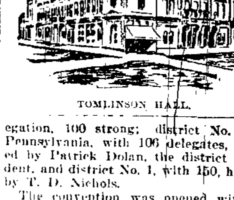
By the light of a single lantern the party escaped by climbing over Mr. Muehlbronner's prostrate form, and after waiting several hours for a boat were brought in safety to daylight.

MINE WORKERS MEET

Fifteenth Annual Convention Begins Sessions at Indianapolis.

The fifteenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America opened in Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, Monday morning. Approximately 1,000 delegates were present from the various districts of the country, Canada being also represented. The convention was to continue for ten days and be followed by the annual joint conference between the miners and coal operators of the States of Indiana, Illinois, Ohio and western Pennsylvania. It is at the joint conference that the wage scale for the ensuing year is fixed. It involves 300 operators and 150,000 miners.

Illinois, with 350, had the largest single State representation. Early Monday morning there arrived the Michigan delegation, 100 strong; district No. 5 of Pennsylvania, with 106 delegates, headed by Patrick Dolan, the district president, and district No. 1, with 150, headed by T. D. Nichols.


TOMLINSON HALL.

The convention was opened with an address of welcome to the delegates by Mayor John Holtzman, which was briefly responded to by President Mitchell, who then announced the following committee on rules and order of business: G. W. Lackey, district No. 11; Edward Cahill, district No. 12; Adam Rescavage, district No. 1.

The report of the committee on credentials was then called for. The committee, consisting of John J. Mossop, North Lawrence, Ohio; Patrick Fitzsimmons, Olphant, Pa., and William Blackley, Linton, Ind., had been at work on credentials for three weeks.

JAMES L BLAIR PASSES AWAY.

St. Louis Man Under a Cloud Dies at Eustis, Fla.

James L. Blair, former counsel for the world's fair and the central figure in a big embezzlement scandal in St. Louis, died at Eustis, Fla., Saturday evening. He had previously been taken with a congestive chill and never recovered. Mrs. Blair and their son Perry were with him at the time of his death.

J. L. BLAIR.

Mr. Blair, who had been one of the foremost lawyers and reformers in St. Louis, was charged a short time ago by a former employe with the embezzlement of large sums of money that had been intrusted to him. Mr. Blair undertook to fight the charges and then broke down. It is alleged that he twice attempted suicide, but the fact has not been fully verified. His country house in the suburbs was dismantled and everything of value, including his horses and carriages, sold. Mrs. Blair, who was president of the board of lady managers of the world's fair, resigned and devoted herself to nursing her husband.

In the meantime insurance companies in which he carried nearly $1,000,000 worth of insurance began to contest the policies on the ground that he had taken them out for the purpose of defrauding the companies by killing himself. The cases are still pending in the federal courts.

Mr. Blair was born in St. Louis in 1854. He was the third son of Gen. Francis Blair and the grandson of Francis Preston Blair of Washington, D. C., a friend of Lincoln and Jackson.

From Far and Near.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lester of Ottawa, Kan., celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary there.

It is reported in New York that eight American archbishops have planned a trip to Rome to urge the Pope to create an American primate.

The intramural railroad at the St. Louis world's fair has been completed and is now being used in certain sections for switching freight cars.

Seven capitalists from Ohio and Indiana, headed by William Dolin, are considering the project of establishing a poultry packing plant at Fort Worth, Texas.

A duel was fought near Paris between Captain Levi of the Fifth regiment of Engineers and Captain de Malmoy, and the former was wounded in the arm. The duel was the result of an altercation over the Dreyfus case.

A Rio Grande freight train was wrecked at Adobe, Colo., and the discovery that the spikes and fish plates had been removed from two rails leads to a belief that train wreckers intended to ditch the Pacific coast limited, which was due at the time of the accident.

The Union National and Colonial National banks of Cleveland have consolidated under the name of the former, with Senator M. A. Hanna, who was at the head of the Union National, as president. The consolidated capital stock is $1,000,000, and the deposits $10,000,000.

A Lake Covered with Salt.

Probably the most remarkable lake *in the world is the one* with a coating of salt that completely conceals the water. It may be seen at any time during the year, fully exposed, being seen at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This body of water is one of the saltest of the salt lakes, and is situated near Obdorsk, Siberia. The lake is *nine miles* wide and *seventeen* long. The salt crust increases six inches in thickness every year. The many islands with which the lake is studded are said to act as braces and to keep the arched salt crust in position.

A Dentist's Advice.

Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 25th.—Mr. Harry L. Lewis, Dentist, 607 Sumit street, this city, says: "I certainly advise any one, no matter how severe they may have Kidney Trouble, to take Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was troubled with Kidney Disease for several years and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I had used many so-called remedies without any benefit. Four months ago, I was flat on my back with this painful trouble and must say that I almost gave up hopes of ever getting any better. Through a friend's advice I purchased six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"At first I could see but little benefit, but after two weeks, I could see an improvement. I had been getting up several times at night and pains in my back were very severe. When I had taken six boxes I felt better than I had for years. The pain had all gone and I didn't have to get up during the night at all. I continued the treatment until I had used several more boxes, and now I am glad to say that I am completely cured."

The Mistake.

In his biography of Alexander Dumas, Henry A. Spurr says that the improvident French author, who hated avarice, was once waiting in line for his cloak at a soirce, when he saw a millionaire give a tip of 50 centimes (10 cents) to the servant who handed out his paletot. Dumas, getting his cloak, threw down a 100-franc note. "Pardon, sir, you have made a mistake, I think," said the man, offering to return the note. "No, no, friend," answered Dumas, casting a disdainful glance at the millionaire, "it is the other gentleman who has made the mistake."

He Was Satisfied.

"Life," said the parson, "is made up of trials."

"Yes, and I'm glad of it," replied the lawyer.

Millions in Oats.

Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1903 in Michigan 240 bu., in Missouri 255 bu., in North Dakota 310 bu., and in 30 other States from 150 to 300 bu. per acre. Now this Oat if generally grown in 1904, will add millions of bushels to the yield and millions of dollars to the farmer's purse. Try it for 1904. Largest Seed Potato growers in America.

Salzer's Speltz, Beardless Barley, Home Builder Corn, Macaroni Wheat, Pea Oat, Billion Dollar Grass and Earliest Canes are money makers for you, Mr. Farmer.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalogue and lots of farm seed samples. (C. N. U.)

IT DOES ONE GOOD TO YAWN

Medical Men Declare It Rests the Worried Muscles Greatly.

Yawning is not at all times an indication of a feeling of laziness. More frequently it is an evidence that certain muscles have been overstrained and require rest. Medical men aver that a yawn is nature's demand for rest. Some people think they only yawn because they are sleepy. But this is not so. You yawn because you are tired. You may be sleepy also, but that is not the real cause of your yawning. You are sleepy because you are tired and you yawn because you are tired.

Whenever you feel like yawning, just yawn. Don't try to suppress it because you think it is impolite to yawn. Put your hand over your mouth if you want to, but let the yawn come. And if you are where you can stretch at the same time that you yawn, just stretch and yawn. This is nature's way of stretching and relaxing the muscles.

Don't be afraid to open your mouth wide and yawn and stretch whenever you feel like it. Indeed, if you are very tired, but do not feel like yawning, there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight-back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch the arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn.

Those tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch and the whole body will be rested. Do this two or three times when you are tired and see what it will do for you.

DR. FED HIMSELF,

Found the Food that Saved His Life.

A good old family physician with a lifetime experience in saving people finally found himself sick unto death. Medicines failed and—but let him tell his own story: "For the first time in my life of 61 years I am impelled to publicly testify to the value of a largely advertised article and I certainly would not pen these lines except that, what seems to me a direct act of Providence, saved my life and I am impressed that it is a bounden duty to make it known.

"For 3 years I kept falling with stomach and liver disorders until I was reduced 70 lbs. from my normal weight. When I got too low to treat myself, 3 of my associate physicians advised me to 'put my house in order,' for I would be quickly going the way of all mankind. Just about that time I was put on a diet of Grape-Nuts predigested food. Curiously enough it quickly began to build me up, appetite returned, and in 15 days I gained 6 lbs. That started my return to health and really saved my life.

"A physician is naturally prejudiced against writing such a letter, but in this case I am willing to declare it from the housetops that the multiplied thousands who are now suffering as I did can find relief and health as easily and promptly by Grape-Nuts. If they only knew what to do. Sincerely and fraternally yours." Name of this prominent physician furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the United States Treasury Recommends Pe-ru-na.

Other Prominent Physicians Use and Endorse Pe-ru-na.

Dr. Llewe'lyn Jordan,
Medical Examiner United States Treasury

DR. LLEWELLYN Jordan, Medical Examiner of the U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

A constantly increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their practice. It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so-called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as everyone will admit, is the cause of one-half the disease which afflicts mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of United States.

Robert R. Roberts, M. D., Washington, D. C., writes:

"Through my own experience as well as that of many of my friends and acquaintances who have been cured or relieved of catarrh by the use of Hartman's Peruna, I can confidently recommend it to those suffering from such disorders, and have no hesitation in prescribing it to my patients."—Robert R. Roberts.

Dr. R. Robbins, Muskogee, I. T., writes:

"Peruna is the best medicine I know of for coughs and to strengthen a weak stomach and to give appetite. Besides prescribing it for catarrh, I have ordered it for weak and debilitated people, and have not had a patient but said it helped him. It is an excellent medicine and it fits so many cases.

"I have a large practice, and have a chance to prescribe your Peruna. I hope you may live long to do good to the sick and the suffering."

Dr. M. C. Gee writes from 513 Jones St., San Francisco, Cal.:

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does.

Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

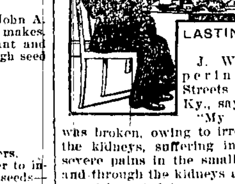
THE MODERN JAPAN.

A Comparison with Her Sister Island Empire in the Occident.

Concerning the United Kingdom the following points of resemblance between it and Japan are remarked: Japan consists of a group of islands lying to the east of the continent of Asia, as the United Kingdom consists of a group lying to the west of the continent of Europe. Both groups extend from north to south; the main islands of the Japan group are about the same length as the United Kingdom—viz., about 700 miles; both groups have a similar population—Japan 44,000,000 and the United Kingdom 42,000,000; both groups have a similar area—Japan 147,000 and the United Kingdom 120,000 (English) square miles; both groups are washed and their climates modified by important ocean currents—the British isles by the gulf stream and Japan by the Japan current. The resemblance ceases, however, when the two are contrasted as empires. The one is the land of the rising sun, the other that on which the sun never sets, while the population of the British Empire is about 400,000,000, nearly a quarter of the population of the globe and nearly ten times that of Japan.

The revenue of the United Kingdom is more than four times that of Japan, but the foreign trade is seventeen times and the national debt twelve times greater. The marked contrast between the national debts of the United Kingdom and Japan is that the former has been raised almost entirely for carrying on the wars in which this country has been engaged during the last 200 years, while that of Japan has been chiefly for public works and industrial enterprises.

In the United States the population is, roughly, twice the number in Japan, its size is twenty-three times as large, its revenue four times as great, while the foreign trade of the United States is nine times that of Japan. Russia covers one-seventh of the surface of the globe, is sixty times the size of Japan, but its population is less than three times greater, consequently population in Japan is twenty times thicker than in Russia. France has an area nearly 40 per cent larger than Japan, but a population 10 per cent less, and not growing. Its national debt is enormous—the largest of any nation in the world—nearly double that of the United Kingdom, and twenty times that of Japan. Germany, which now aims at becoming a world power, is about the same size as France, or 40 per cent larger than Japan, while its population is one-fourth greater. A striking feature of the population of Germany is that it is growing at a much greater rate than that of the United Kingdom or Japan, and justifies, in some measure, the desire for expansion.—Anglo-Japanese Gazette.



LASTING RELIEF.

J. W. Walls, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., says: "My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and I was annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

The Idiot and the Pastor.

One day the minister of Morebattle, a little town in Scotland, was criticising his congregation for sleeping during service, and in order to give point to his remarks, he pointed to the town idiot, who sat above the congregation, and said: "There's daft Jimmie Grant in the loft; he's a fool and he doesn't sleep in church."

"Aye, minister," broke in Jimmie, from his place, "but if I hadna bin a fule, aiblins, I wud hae bin asleep tae."—Leslie's Monthly.

Edited.

"Here's a man," said the clerk, "who writes: 'I just want to say you are swindlers. I don't see how you can have the nerve to sell your worthless medicine for 50 cents a bottle.'"

"Ah!" exclaimed the manufacturer. "Strike out 'you are swindlers,' 'can have the nerve to' and 'worthless' and print it with our other testimonials."—Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

How She Landed Him.

"I want to give you a little souvenir as a memento of your birthday," said the young man in the sketch. "What shall it be?"

"Oh, I really don't know," rejoined the fair party of the other part, "but those new style engagement rings are real cute."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Then He Got Busy.

"Would you call for help if I attempted to kiss you?" asked the very young man, who was just learning the game.

"Yes, if necessary," replied the summer girl in the peek-a-boo shirtwaist. "But why should a big, strong chap like you require any help?"

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

The average weight of the negro brain is four ounces less than the white.

Buried Landscapes.

One of the most curious results of geological explorations, says the Youth's Companion, is the discovery of "buried landscapes," by which is meant parts of the former face of the earth now covered under later deposits, but yet retaining so many of their original features that the geologist can ideally reconstruct the scenes that would have been presented to the eye of man if he had been present among them. Sometimes buried landscapes exist in countries now densely inhabited. Recent investigation has shown that one lies beneath the region in England known as Charnwood Forest. The rocky projections seen there are the peaks and aretes of a buried mountain chain belonging to the old red sandstone period. Several different phases in the history of this landscape have been traced. At one time it contained salt lakes and desert expanses. In its modern form it is a pastoral region, with barren, stony tracts and rocky eminences where the ancient mountains project through the soil.

Piso's Cure for Consumption always gives immediate relief in all throat troubles.—F. E. Bierman, Leipsic, Ohio, Aug. 31, 1901.

As Defined.

"What," said the youth, "is the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"

"An optimist," replied the sage, "is a man who is happy when he is miserable, while a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

Served Him, Kright.

There was once a troublesome Knight,
Who decided that he would get ktight;
He filled up half way,
Then struck a tough jay,
And got licked in a one-sided kfight.

City Has Grown Fast.

Seattle, in the State of Washington, makes a plausible claim to lead other American cities in the rapidity of its growth. During the last ten months 2,500 new dwellings have been erected, furnishing accommodations for over 13,000 people, and the boom bids fair to continue. The value of the new buildings for which permits have been issued during the ten months is in excess of $5,000,000. Seattle had 80,671 people in 1900, and at its present rate of growth may have 200,000 in 1910.

10,000 Plants for 16c.

This is a remarkable offer the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes. They will send you their big plant and seed catalogue, together with enough seed to grow

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
2,000 delicious Carrots,
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,
1,000 splendid Onions,
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

This great offer is made in order to induce you to try their warranted seeds—for when you once plant them you will grow no others, and

ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE,

providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of the famous Berliner Cauliflower. (C. N. U.)

Like an Alarm Clock.

"Why do you insist on sitting near the bass drum and cymbals at a grand opera performance?"

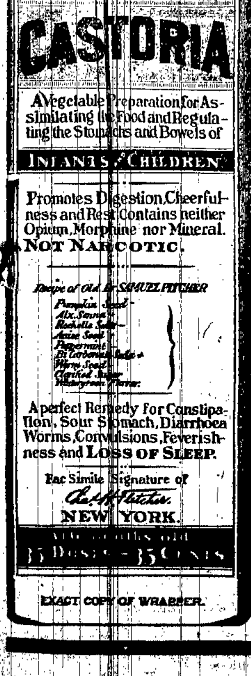
"I don't mind telling you as an old friend," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's the only way I can make sure of not disgracing mother and the girls by staying asleep through the entire performance."—Washington Star.

LUCKY Birthstone Free. 12c. Birthday Life Horoscope mailed. Martinus, 236 Bergon St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Similar But Different.

"I say, old man," queried Shortun, "can you let me have $10 for a day?"

"No," replied Longleigh, "but I can let you have $1 for ten days."



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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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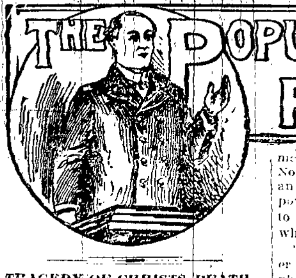


TRAGEDY OF CHRISTS DEATH.

By Rev. W. J. Williamson, D. D.

The birth, the life and the death of Jesus differ so widely from similar experiences among men that we shall find it forever impossible to explain them apart from the statements of the Bible. Every cradle in which rests a little child is a holy place, yet every Christian mother holds her babe aloft that its face may catch the light from the manger of Bethlehem.

The interest which heaven takes in the birth of a child is utterly unlike that attendance of the heavenly host when the Christ of prophecy took upon himself the form of man. The birth of Jesus was unique in that he asserts that he came into the world of his own volition. Only once does he speak of being born, and then to the dulled ears of the Roman Governor.

We need constantly to assert the great and fundamental fact of the pre-existence of Christ. He was the active agent in the world's creation. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." He constantly asserts that he was sent, and associates with his coming his own definite purpose. We enter upon life by no choice of our own, but Jesus Christ, whose previous existence is recognized by all Christian sources of truth, and who could say, "Before Abraham was, I am," chose to humble himself and to become "God manifest in the flesh."

Just as the birth of Jesus was a matter of choice, prompted by an infinite compassion, so his death was utterly unlike any other in all the world's tragedies. We assert of our dead friends that they gave up their lives, but do not mean what we say. On the contrary, their lives were taken by a foe, whose advances were bitterly contested at every step by all that love and science could do. But the Son of God asserts that he has authority over his life, so that he has power to take it up, and power to lay it down. The goal of his earthly career was not Bethlehem, but Calvary. He came with the definite purpose to die on the cross. "The Son of Man came to give his life," and any other conception of his death utterly fails to grasp its essential meaning.

Christ also regarded his death as accomplishing the redemption of man from the penalty and the power of sin. It is far beyond the human mind to satisfactorily explain the mysteries of the atonement, nor should the independent reader of the Bible regard himself as bound by men. You and I have to do with the great fact as asserted by Christ himself, that "the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." "The Son of Man must be lifted up." "He bore our sins in his own body on the tree." Even the casual reader of the Bible must see that Christ regarded his death as the price paid for a lost world.

We cannot enter into the hidden things of God and construct syllogisms of the plan of redemption which will satisfy our human reason, but we may participate in all its blessed results. Many of the most important truths make their last appeal to our consciousness. When we walk abroad in the morning light and air, we have no difficulty in saying "God made the world;" but when we attempt to dogmatize as to the method and time of its making, we soon find mankind divided into many schools of thought, and the conclusions of none of them are too certain.

So with this great central fact of revelation, the death of Christ; it has its perfect interpretation in the man who yields his soul to the Christ of Calvary. The man who has forsaken sin and is keeping his heart open to the message of heaven, has no difficulty with the Scripture teaching of the cross. As Thomas exclaimed in the presence of the risen Savior, "My Lord and my God," so the life which has experienced forgiveness instantly says "Christ died for my sins according to the gospel.

The value placed upon the death of Jesus, rather than his birth and his life, determines the growth in grace of the individual Christian. The words of the Sermon on the Mount are beautiful and exceedingly worthful; but the power from the cross makes their attainment possible.

It is forever the suffering Savior who moves men to repentance and speaks words of pardon, and peace, and power. This, too, is the appeal by which God seeks to bring the world to himself. Paul's great message was Jesus Christ and him crucified, and this is forever the one great message of the church until our Lord shall come to reign.

Wherever this gospel is preached, whether in cathedral or by earnest lives amid the activities of a great city, it will prove to be the power of God and the wisdom of God. "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

THE ANGELUS.

By Rev. J. P. Berg

Like the silver tones of an evening Angelus sounding the hour when work shall give place to prayer falls this restful call on the ears of the world's workers, telling them that the time for struggle and toil has passed and the time for prayer and peace has come. From the minaret of his own experience the divine Watcher sees a world engaged in labors from whose dreary monotony there is no release. "Come unto me all such," is the invitation, "and I will give you rest."

How urgently the world of to-day, with its mad hurry and haste and superficial rest, needs to heed this call! It is repeated in scripture in many forms, but the burden of its cry is always "Come." Here is no vague invitation, "come now" is the plain meaning and rest is immediately given. No one can doubt the sincerity of such an invitation, there is a constraining power in its tenderness that appeals to the "weary and heavy laden," to whom it is extended.

"Tired and overweighted" is another meaning of these words, and while physical troubles are not alone or even chiefly intended it would be a mistake to suppose them to be excluded. Our difficulties are often complex in their origin and we don't always know from what source they arise. There is a form of soul weariness which arises from a deep sense of failure. No matter what a man's religious creed, provided it is a creed and not a mere catalogue of opinions, he will find it no easy matter to live up to it.

To many this is a discouraging fact and the conviction of failure is one of the hardest burdens to carry. But that is not the hardest form of religion which makes us satisfied with ourselves; indeed, a certain self-dissatisfaction will alone furnish us with incentive to attempt to better our past. The creed that a man can live up to, and that without half trying, is not worth the having. It is not the satisfied conviction "I have reached my ideal" that gives us peace, but the thought "I am nearer to it than I was a while ago." The knowledge that in spite of mistakes we are making progress means tranquility. "I will give you rest" means I will teach you how to succeed."

However unable we may be to diagnose our disease, we are always sufficiently aware of the symptoms. Why we are tired and overweighted we may not always know, but we are never in doubt as to the fact. Perhaps times have been hard and work is scarce, whether due to strikes or cold weather, you have struggled hard to support your families, and have worked as faithfully as you know how. Your religious beliefs may be many or few; perhaps you have never formulated them clearly in your own mind; that is not, however, the important point in regard to this invitation. It is this: You are discouraged, the call makes no exceptions; it does not read, "Come ye discouraged Christians," or "Come ye faithful disciples;" it's a broader call than that; the invitation includes you.

Or perhaps health has failed and you have become disqualified for work; you cannot dig, and you are, of course, ashamed to beg. Possibly you have almost reached the point when you feel it is better for you to die than to live. You "have never subscribed to any creed," you say: well, none the less, the invitation is for you. Often death visits the home. The son is trying to supply the place of the father or the daughter of the mother. Duties are many and onerous, vexations frequent and not always trivial; the burden is heavy on your young shoulders; it is certain the invitation is for you.

Many hear this Angelus who do not stop their work to pray. Perhaps you think you have no time. Try it. See if he will not give you rest. After all, it is not so much what God gives you as what he is to you that means rest to the discouraged heart. In its fullest meaning the Angelus is this: "Come unto me all ye discouraged ones and I will be your rest."

SERMONETTES

Poverty.—To many a test of character is lodged in poverty.—Rev. Dr. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Progress.—"Many people who show a good deal of Christian zest at the start so soon get tired of being Christians. To have earnest views of Christ and to be intensely interested in them and controlled by them cannot, unfortunately, be taken as a certain sign of the continuance of that interest. The falling off, the cooling down of Christian enthusiasm is common experience."—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

Men Wanted.—There is nothing we are so much in need of in our city and country as holy men. When we think of the "epidemic of crime" that alarms us, the social depravity that disgusts us, the commercial dishonesty that startles us, we wonder if with our opulence in material resources and our spread of educational advantages, we are growing men, true men, as we ought.—Rev. John Thompson, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Short Meter Sermons.

Love cannot be leased.

Silence is the eloquence of sympathy.

The happy man cannot help being helpful.

He who courts martyrdom weds no crown.

Bitter remedies often have blessed results.

Mercy to the guilty is malice to the innocent.

A liar's legs can never keep up with his news.

Failure is a spur while success may be a snare.

The devil is too old to be scared by blank cartridges.

The good Samaritan is never afraid of soiling his hands.

Hunger is the only ticket required for the heavenly feast.

Only the Infinite Pity can fathom the infinite pathos of life.

They who love God for what he has never done know what he is.

When a man speaks the language of hell he proclaims his nativity.

No man can be fattened on the feast that spells famine to another.

The revival that does not stir the sheep will never win the wolves.

The man who prays to be nothing has been answered before he began.

There never was an argument that could compete successfully with an appetite.

Mrs. Haskell, Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order Good Templars, of Silver Lake, Mass., tells of her cure by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: Four years ago I was nearly dead with inflammation and ulceration. I endured daily untold agony, and life was a burden to me. I had used medicines and washes internally and externally until I made up my mind that there was no relief for me. Calling at the home of a friend, I noticed a bottle of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** My friend endorsed it highly and I decided to give it a trial to see if it would help me. It took patience and perseverence for I was in bad condition, and I used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** for nearly five months before I was cured, but what a change, from despair to happiness, from misery to the delightful exhilarating feeling health always brings. I would not change back for a thousand dollars, and your Vegetable Compound is a grand medicine.

"I wish every sick woman would try it and be convinced."—MRS. IDA HASKELL, Silver Lake, Mass. Worthy Vice Templar, Independent Order of Good Templars.

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me"?

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derangement of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain if I had known of the efficacy of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** a few months sooner, for I tried many remedies without finding anything which helped me before I tried the Vegetable Compound. I dreaded the approach of the menstrual period every month, as it meant much suffering and pain. Some months the flow was very scanty and others it was profuse, but after I had used the Compound for two months I became regular and natural, and so I continued until I felt perfectly well, and the parts were strengthened to perform the work without assistance and pain. I am like a different woman now, where before I did not care to live, and I am pleased to testify as to the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me." Sincerely yours, MRS. TILLIE HART, Larimore, N.D.

Be it, therefore, believed by all women who are ill that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they should take. It has stood the test of time, and it has hundreds of thousands of cures to its credit. Women should consider it unwise to use any other medicine.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass, will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case—try her to-day—it costs nothing.

Too Much Spring Poetry.

"Do you know, I heard of a queer case the other day," said Smith, as he slowly diminished a cigar on the front seat of the hotel office window.

"How's that?" inquired his companion.

"Why, it was Billingslea's father-in-law—you know him. Seems the old man developed a queer streak, as he grew old, and finally got so that he would not speak in anything but rhyme."

"H—m! that's an odd fancy. How did the family like it?"

"Well, they stood it through the fall and winter, but when it came to the spring, they told him he'd have to stop speaking or move out."

Dr. Annie D. Lyle of San Francisco has been appointed assistant to Dr. Escherich, of the University of Vienna, one of the most noted living specialists in diseases of children.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps, we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO.

17 State Street, New York City.

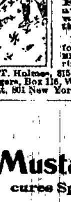
50,000 AMERICANS

Were Welcomed to

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Western Canada

during last Year



They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied.

Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze"—Canada. There is

ROOM FOR MILLIONS

FREE Homesteads given away, Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to SUPERINTENDENT IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or authorized Canadian Government Agent—E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; W. H. Rogers, Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota; W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment

cures Sprains and Strains.

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Salzer's National Oats

Greatest oat of the century. Yielded in 1903 in Ohio 187, in Mich. 231, in Mo. 255, and in N. Dakota 310 bus. per acre. You can beat that record in 1904!

For 10c and this notice

we mail you free lots of farm seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. La Crosse, Wis.

RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat and every other illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

MULTIKURA TOILET POWDER is pleasant and effective. It removes all impurities and makes the skin soft and smooth as velvet. 25c per box. Not a talcum preparation. Premium coupon in each box. LANGHOFF & BODDEKER, 203-205 Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

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BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c. 25c. 50c.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

SHE HAS CURED THOUSANDS

Given up to die.

Dr. Caldwell of Chicago

Practicing Alleopathy, Homeopathy, Electric and General Medicine. Will, by Request, Visit Professionally, Wayne, Nebr

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24, at the BOYD. She Will Return Every Four Weeks. *Consult Her While The Opportunity is at Hand.*

Dr. Caldwell limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of Children and all Chronic, Nervous and Surgical Diseases of a curable nature, Early Consumption, Bronchitis, Bronchial Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Head Ache, Constipation, Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Dizziness, Nervousness, Indigestion, Obesity, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growth in Children, and all Wasting Diseases in adults. Deformities, Club-Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Diseases of the Brain. Paralysis, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Pain in the Bones, Granular Enlargements, and all long standing diseases.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Liver Spots, Falling of the Hair, Bad Complexion, Eczema, Throat Ulcers, Bone Pains, Bladder Troubles, Weak Back, Burning Urine, Passing Urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine receives searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of Women, Irregular Menstruation, Falling of the Womb, Bearing Down Pains, Female Displacements, Lack of Sexual Tone, Leucorrhea, Sterility or Barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell, and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to become cured.

CANCER, GOITER, FISTULA, PILES

and enlarged glands treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without the loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries, and is really the most scientific method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the country. She has no superior in treating and diagnosing diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha, Nebr., where she will spend a portion of each week treating her many patients. No incurable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice, one dollar to those interested.

Address all communications to Bee Building, Omaha, Nebr.

DR. ORA CALDWELL & CO.
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DR. J. C. Clark, Eye Specialist

BOLTON BLOCK, SIOUX CITY, IA.

Furnishes glasses to relieve headache, nervousness, red inflamed lids, crossed eyes, blurring.

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MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $2.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Wayne by E. J. Raymond. Call for Free Sample.

PILES Rudy's Pile Suppository. A cure guaranteed if you use this. D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Orphans' Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devers, Bates Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. N. Mattill, Clarksville, Texas, writes: "In a practice of 22 years, I have found no remedy so beneficial as Rudy's Cures." Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Wayne by E. J. RAYMOND
Call for Free Sample

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles Free.

LADIES, EOSTER'S PROTECTINE

Is positively the only relief for women. It not only cures but prevents delayed or painful menstruation, from any cause: cures leucorrhœa and headaches caused by ovarian and womb troubles. Write for our free booklet on female diseases. $1.50 per bottle. If your druggist hasn't got it, send your order direct to discoverers. Address PROTECTINE CO., 2124 Wilcox Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Favorite Family Remedy.

Frequently accidents occur in the household, which cause burns, cuts, bruises and sprains; for use in such cases Ballard's Snow Liniment has for years been the constant favorite as a family remedy. 25c, 50c and $ 00 at all drug stores.

RUTS.

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists,*
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

THE WAYNE HERALD.

Official paper of Wayne and Wayne county Published every Thursday.

W. HUSE & SON, Editors.

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

Subscription, $1.00 a Year in Advance.

At present Congressman Burkett seems to be in the lead for the United States senatorial toga now worn by Dietrich.

A move is still on foot to inaugurate in Nebraska the liquor dispensary system which is carried on successfully in South Carolina.

Senator Dietrich says he is still determined to institute a senatorial investigation of the recent charges lodged against, from which he escaped by technical practice.

Mark Hanna has been writing myriads of letters, stating that he would not be a candidate for the presidential nomination. The people will accord with him and help him maintain his present determination.

The probability that the republican state convention will act on the recommendation of the central committee and make a choice for the United States senate, will doubtless inspire some lively work among candidates earlier than usual.

Eastern democrats are fearful since Bryan's recent speech in Lincoln, adhering to the Kansas City platform, that discord will again rend the party and make it impossible for the different wings to get together in time to participate prominently in the ceremonies of next fall's election.

Hon. J. R. Manning's candidacy for commissioner of lands and buildings is meeting favor in all parts of the state. The newspapers have treated him generously, and he has received many letters from political leaders, expressing approval. The outlook for him at this time could not appear more auspicious.

The Democrat associates the proposed commercial club with Bacchanalian feasts. On the contrary, it would be an organization above all the yearnings of the stomach. That necessary but terribly abused digestive tank—too often of paramount consideration—would be wholly subordinated in the pursuit of solid business.

What kind of a world would we have, if all thought alike. Does any sane, intelligent, progressive person desire the rest of humanity to believe as he does? If such was the real state of affairs, we would reach abnormal monotony, inertia and decay. Progress needs innumerable beliefs, ideals and aspirations in life.—State Journal.

Congressman Burkett has appeared before the committee on postoffices and postroads and submitted arguments in behalf of increased salaries for rural carriers. The prospect for such increase seems favorable. Carriers are not sufficiently paid, considering the time they put in and the hardships they often endure, and larger salaries for them would generally meet approval.

Concerning the prospect of war between Japan and Russia, press reports indicate a certainty of hostilities one day and express the probability of a peaceful solution the next day. At present Japan is anxiously waiting for a final note from Russia and seems to be uneasy to hurry actual war if it is inevitable. Unless Russia acts soon, Japan proposes to hurl the thunderbolts of war.

followed by a declaration of war.

It is stated that democrats feel hopeful that the selection of a candidate *for United States senator by the republican* convention will lead defeated *aspirants to work against legislative* nominees with the result of rolling up a democratic majority. This should no more hold true than that defeated candidates for state offices would become *sour and try to overthrow the republican* ticket All cannot have official positions thrust upon them at once, but their turns may come.

F. M. Skeen of this place contributes an able article to the Sioux City Tribune of the 21st inst., vigorously supporting President Roosevelt for another term. Following is a brief extract: "Mr. Roosevelt's success has come as a natural consequence of his political actions in performance of his duties as president of the United States, because he has always stood for what he thought right under the circumstances and in the light of the law. He has stood especially for the rights of the people without regard to color, race, political differences, personal reward or uncalled for rebukes."

Women are naturally more inclined to read the newspapers than men, and if they have time from domestic or other duties usually keep well informed on current events. Some men read thoroughly, though a majority absorb the head-lines and perhaps glance through an article, while others don't read at all, giving as an excuse that they don't have time. It has been said that one may keep well informed by devoting only twenty minutes a day to perusing the newspapers. Few there are who could not spend more time than that. But most women take time each day to look over the papers, and thus in general information are forging ahead of men. It may be that women have more mental vivacity than men and more easily resist mental torpor after the daily routine in life's treadmill, and thus can read more.

Farmers' Institute Lecturer

Mr. D. Ward King, who is to address the people on the management of our earth roads, has a far famed reputation as the man who found an inexpensive, practicle method of making good country roads possible at all seasons of the year. Mr. King's work has changed the impassable roads of his part of Missouri into highways that are not surpassed by any in the country. His well earned fame has called him into the institute work. He has recently finished a month's tour in Indiana and speaks at the Ohio state Institute before starting to Nebraska.

Mr. King does not come as the champion of any untried theory or as the advocate of a principle that is not practical, but he comes to tell of what he and others are accomplishing under such conditions as exist in some of the eastern counties of our state. Farmers in all parts of Missouri and many other states are following the practice that Mr. King has found so successful. The Missouri State Board of Agriculture has tested roads that have been managed in this way and have found them satisfactory in every respect.

Mr. King speaks also on the training of horses. He is a lover of these noble animals and believes that more can be accomplished by educating than by breaking them. Anyone who has experienced the pleasure of driving a well trained horse appreciates the value of knowing how to train one properly, anyone who has attempted to market a car load of hogs, cattle or grain when the country roads are at their worst in the spring realizes the value of knowing how to have good roads without the outlay of money.

Wholesale Price can now be had on all Fur Coats at Harrington's, the Leading Clothier.

Pure country sorghum in bulk at Rundell's Grocery.

The best of all fruits of the season at Brookings' Grocery.

Two good milch cows for sale. Inquire of J. H. Goll.

All goods are strictly cash after Jan. 10th, 1904, at Gandy's.

For meals, lunches, short orders, etc., try us. Elite Cafe.

The largest car of New York apples that ever came to this station is just half sold. If you want something fancy for eating or cooking see Ralph Rundell.

Heinz's apple butter, the best, at Gandy's.

Our specialties: Oysters any style and coffee. Elite Cafe.

If you are thinking of buying a steel range, see us. Terwilliger Bros.

WANTED: A good, light room by a gentleman, with or without board. Address box 231, Wayne, Neb.

Buy for cash and coupons for dishes, at Gandy's.

Choice New York apples at Brookings Grocery.

Produce taken in exchange for groceries at Gandy's.

Read the Herald and your happiness and contentment are assured.

Terwilliger Bros. sell the Majestic Steel and Malleable Iron Ranges.

Room for rent, opposite Raymond's drug store. Inquire of Mrs. Pendel.

FARMERS.

I am agent for The State Farmer's Mutual Insurance Co. of South Omaha, don't forget me when wanting insurance. Grant S. Mears.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Volpp Bros., heretofore existing, is this day dissolved by mutual agreement. Fred Volpp continues the business and assumes all liabilities, and all outstanding bills are payable to him. Parties owing the firm are respectfully requested to settle at once as books must be balanced by February 1.

Wayne, Nebr., Jan 20, 1904.

VOLPP BROS.

By Fred Volpp.
Louie Volpp.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

Examinations will be held on the third Saturday and Friday preceding in January, February and March, 1904.

C. H. BRIGHT, Co. Supt.

Have you indigestion, constipation, headache, backache, kidney trouble? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. If it fails get your money back. That's fair. Tea or tablet form. 35 cents. Raymond's Pharmacy.

FOUND!

A man's appetite. Party may receive the same by calling at the Elite Cafe.

SECURE A HOME NOW.

I have some special bargains in Wayne property for the next 60 days. If interested call on me. I. W. Alter

Supposing you're busted—haven't a dime,
Getting poor isn't a serious crime;
Put on a bolt front, work with all your might,
You're sure to win by taking Rocky Mountain Tea at night.
Raymond's Pharmacy.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25 cents at A. F. Lane's Drug Store.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Ia. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by A. F. Lane. Price 50 cents.

Saved From Terrible Death.

The family of Mrs M. L. Bobbitt of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In this terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed Bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial Bottles Free at A. F. Lane's Drug Store.

A. J. Erickson, who lives six miles west and one north of Wayne, was in town today completing arrangements for his auction sale, mentioned elsewhere in this paper.

G. J. Savidge has returned from Minnesota where he has been drilling wells for the M. & O. company.

B. F. Swan, Pres; P. L. Miller, V. Pres; Jas G. Miller, Cash; O. A. King, Ass't Cash. Directors—P. L. Miller, B. F. Swan, W. H. Plogrey, J. G. Miller, O. A. King.

WAYNE NATIONAL BANK

Capital $50,000. Surplus $7,000

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT

Frank A. Swanson, defendant, will take notice that on the 26th day of January, 1904, Blair Iron Bros., a corporation, plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the District Court of Wayne county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a mechanic's lien filed on the 7th day of July, 1903, by said plaintiff on lots one and two in Block seven in the town of Sholes in Wayne county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of $1,7 33 and interest at 10 per cent from June 30th, 1903 for lumber and building material furnished by the plaintiff to said defendant under an oral contract and used by him on said premises, praying that said defendant be required to pay said amount, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 14th day of March, 1904.

BLAIR IRON BROS.
By Geo. W. Wiltse, Its Attorney.

Dated January 27th, 1904.

ORDER OF HEARING.

In the County Court of Wayne County, Nebraska.

State of Nebraska, } ss.
County of Wayne, }

To Anna Holtgren and to all persons interested in the estate of Claus Holtgren, deceased:

On reading the petition of Anna Holtgren praying that the administration of said estate be granted to said Anna Holtgren, widow of said Claus Holtgren as administratrix, it is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m. to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; that notice of the pendency of said petition and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this Order in the Wayne Herald, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 27th day of January, A. D. 1904.

(Seal) E. HUNTER,
51-1 County Judge.

ORDER ON GRANDING LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

State of Nebraska, } SS.
Wayne County, }

At a session of the County Court held at the County Court room in Wayne, in said county, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1904.

Present E. Hunter, County Judge.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Slaughter deceased.

Whereas, letters of Administration have this day been granted to Joseph E. Slaughter, as administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Slaughter deceased, it is hereby ordered that creditors be allowed six months to present their claims against said estate for adjustment and allowance, and that said Joseph E. Slaughter be allowed twelve months to settle up said estate from the 14th day of January, A. D. 1904.

It is further ordered that notice be given to the creditors of said estate to appear before me at the County Court room of said county on the 15th day of February, 1904, and on the 15th day of July, 1904, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, of each day, by publication in the Wayne Herald, a newspaper published in said county, for four weeks successively prior to the 15th day of February, 1904.

E. HUNTER, County Judge.

NO 3392

First National Bank.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Wayne, in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business January 29 1904.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$239,344 94
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		6,422 18
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		18,750 00
Stocks, securities, etc		943 45
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)		10,288 68
Due from State Banks and Bankers		1,685 00
Due from approved reserve agents		30,435 55
Checks and other cash items		406 72
Notes of other National Banks		2,145 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		85 72
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	7,680 85	
Legal Tender Notes	5,500 00	13,180 85
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		937 50
Total		$ 334,526 59
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock paid in		75,000 00
Surplus fund		15,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		13,552 26
National Bank notes outstanding		18,750 00
Due to other National Banks		270 72
Due to State Banks and Bankers		1,297 24
Individual deposits subject to check		96,926 17
Demand certificates of deposit		500 7
Time certificates of deposit		113,319 3
Total		$ 334,526 59

STATE OF NEBRASKA, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:

I, H. F. Wilson, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. H. F. WILSON, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of January, 1904. A. E. BRESSLER, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
H. S. RINGLAND
FRANK E. STRAHAN } Directors.
J. M. STRAHAN

Report of the Condition OF THE Wayne National Bank

Charter No. 4354.

At Wayne, in the state of Nebraska, at the close of business January 22, 1904.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts		$107,002 64
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		934 10
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		12,500 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		398 00
Stocks, securities, etc		1,335 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		13,067 00
Other real estate owned		200 00
Due from approved reserve agents		10,173 68
Checks and other cash items		218 0
Exchanges for clearing house		227 61
Notes of other National Banks		150 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		66 55
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	$2,767 75	
Legal tender notes	1,500 00	5,267 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		125 00
Current Expenses		35 79
TOTAL		$151,845 32
LIABILITIES:		
Capital stock paid in		$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund		7,000 00
National bank notes outstanding		12,500 00
Due to other National Banks		25
Individual deposits subject to check		35,917 51
Time certificates of deposits		28,864 41
Notes and bills rediscounted		7,563 15
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed		10,000 00
TOTAL		$151,845 32

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss:
COUNTY OF WAYNE. }

I, J. G. Miller, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. G. MILLER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to this 27th day of January, 1904.

F. A. BERRY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
B. F. SWAN,
O. A. KING, } Directors.
P. L. MILLER,

CLUBBING RATES.

We are able to offer the following bargains to new subscribers who pay in advance or present subscribers who liquidate arrearages and pay one year ahead:

The HERALD and Campbells' Soil Culture Magazine, published monthly at Lincoln, Neb., $1.50 per year.

The HERALD and The Homestead, published weekly at Des Moines, Ia., $1.50 per year.

The HERALD and the Weekly State Journal of Lincoln, $1.15 per year.

Subscribers can thus get two or several papers at very moderate cost.

Jennie Stitzer, Omaha—"I have gained thirty-five pounds in two months. Nothing did me any good until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea." A blessing to sickly women. Raymond's Pharmacy.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c

CHICAGO MINNEAPOLIS

Edwards, Wood & Co.

MAIN OFFICE MANHATTAN BUILDING, ST. PAUL, MINN.
DEALERS IN

Stocks, Grain, Provisions

Bought or sold for cash or carried on reasonable margins, upon which a commission will be charged of ⅛ on grain, ¼ on stocks and ¼ on flax.

PRIVATE WIRES

Write for our market letter and private telegraph cipher—mailed free.

Ship Your Grain to Us

Prompt Returns. Best Facilities. Liberal Advances. Usual Commissions

BRANCH OFFICE
Over Lane's Drug Store,
WAYNE, - - NEBR.
'Phone 108.

OMAHA LINCOLN

MARKET REPORT.

Prices in Wayne today, Thursday.

Wheat	57	Cattle	4.25 to 4.75
Corn	27½	Hogs	4.50
Oats	26¼	Butter	18
Barley	21	Eggs	22

DR. J. C. CLARK

OPHTHALMOLOGIST

A Specialist of the Eye For 21 Years.

Eleven Years of That Time in Sioux City.

NO DRUGS IN MY METHOD

Crossed Eyes Straightened Without Operation.

A Contract given every Patient to Accomplish Results or Money Refunded.

There are hundreds of persons today saying: "IF I KNEW WHO TO GO TO FOR MY EYES." To such I say: "Ask my patients." Send me a postal for references. Do not ask some jealous competitor or person who is advised by them. Ask those who know of my work by EXPERIENCE. The way they talk is in this letter below. I want your work. You need my services. Your future happiness may depend upon it. Come and see how well I am prepared to serve you. Consultation strictly confidential.

DR. J. C CLARK, LeMars, Iowa, July 4, 1903.
Sioux City, Iowa.

Dear Doctor: For twenty years I was a great sufferer from eye trouble. Twelve years of that time I was receiving treatment and having glasses fitted for my eyes, by different doctors, some of them in your city. My eyes grew worse continually, until I was told by my last doctor, before going to you, that I must stop all reading and close work, and when I consulted you I was nearly discouraged, but after a careful diagnosis of my case, you said you would guarantee to put my eyes in perfect condition, and that I could do any kind of work. That was about one year ago, and after you took my case my eyes got better, and my eyesight today is perfect. I can read the smallest type with comfort.

My daughter, Mrs Lias, of Akron, is delighted with results of her case. She has no more of those agonizing headaches, and her general health is greatly improved. Mrs. Jeffries, another daughter at LeMars, has been troubled similarly to myself, and employed a number of oculists. Their treatment seemed a failure. She was a great sufferer from nervousness. Since you took her case she has regained her sight and her general health is greatly improved. Last but not least are my two grandchildren, Mrs. Jeffries' daughters. Both were crosseyed. Since wearing the glasses you fitted them, their eyes are perfectly straight. We are all much pleased with results of your treatment.

Very truly, MRS. E. FAULL.

Many persons (perhaps you) have a mistaken idea in regard to Spectacle Lenses. They think glasses are only to increase visual power. This is true when you buy merchandise, but when you come to me it is a far different proposition. I correct the refractive trouble, which stops the leaks and saves the nerve supply, and they are directed into their proper channels. Refractive trouble in the eyes is the cause of a large per cent of headache, nervousness, red, inflamed lids, dizziness, crossed eyes, itching, burning lids, spots floating before the vision, abnormal growths called Pterygiums, loss of memory, inability to see distant objects distinctly, pains running from base of brain down through spinal column, convulsions which precede menstrual period, adhesion of lid to eyeball, stomach trouble called dyspepsia, etc.

Spectacle Lenses are my only therapeutics. The letter above is a sample of thousands I have upon file. My patients number into the thousands for a radius of four hundred miles around.

Will Be at Boyd Hotel, Wayne, MONDAY, FEBRUARY FIRST.

E. H. PRINCE,

Member of Chicago Board of Trade **COMMISSION**

STOCKS BONDS PROVISIONS
GRAIN COTTON

PRIVATE WIRES DIRECT TO CHICAGO AND NEW YORK

Wayne Branch Over P. L. Miller's Store
JAMES BRITTON, Manager

DeWitt

DeWitt is the name to look for when you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the original and only genuine. In fact DeWitt's is the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the unadulterated

Witch-Hazel

All others are counterfeits—base imitations, cheap and worthless—even dangerous. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a specific for Piles: Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Also Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Lacerations, Contusions, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all other Skin Diseases.

SALVE

PREPARED BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

Sold at Raymond's Pharmacy

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

ELITE CAFE

MEALS
SHORT ORDERS
LUNCHES
OYSTERS
SHRIMPS
LOBSTERS
IMPORTED SARDINES
SALMON
CIGARS
TOBACCOS
CONFECTIONS

WILSON & TAYLOR

Rail Road Time Table

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA

Trains Going East.

No. 12. Sioux City Passenger.	7:00 a. m.
No. 10. Black Hills Passenger.	2:15 p. m.
No. 52. Accommodation.	3:15 p. m.
No. 50. Bloomfield Passenger, Arr.	6:40 a. m.
No. 62. Bloomfield Passenger, Arr.	3:05 p. m

Trains Going West.

No. 11. Sioux City Passenger.	6.46 p. m.
No 9. Black Hills Passenger.	9:55 a. m.
No. 53. Accommodation. Arr.	6:15 p. m.
No. 51 Bloomfield Passenger.	10:20 a. m.
No. 63. Bloomfield Passenger.	6:50 p. m.

No. 12 connects at Emerson with train for Omaha, at Sioux City with St. Paul and local Iowa trains. No connection at Emerson for Omaha on Sunday.

No. 10 connects at Sioux City with all trains, north and east.

No. 52 connects at Emerson with Omaha and Sioux City trains.

No. 11 connects at Norfolk with Black Hills west.

No. 9 connects at Norfolk with through east; Verdigre Line and Union Pacific.

F. W. Morse, Agt. Wayne.

Don't Patronize Us Because We Are Honest.

Some people think they are safe because they buy clothing of an honest merchant. It might be all right to buy sugar of an honest merchant for you would get full weight and if the price was right you would be safe. If a merchant is not an expert clothing man who understands all about woolen and cotton goods, and who knows all about how clothing should be made, you are not safe in buying clothing of him even if he is honest. An honest merchant in Wayne sold a fur coat a short time ago and thought it was Black Calf, but it was Horse hide which proved to be a very poor coat. The young man that bought it thought it was safe to buy a fur coat of the merchant because he knew he was honest. You are safe when you buy a fur coat here, for we know all kinds of fur coats and how they are made, and our prices are lower than other merchants ask. It is safe to trade with us. We are experts and know the clothing business. Our prices are the same to all and always right. If a merchant is honest and understands his business you are safe in buying clothing of him. You can't make a mistake if you trade here.

The 2 Johns
ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.
WAYNE NEB.

ART EXHIBIT

Invention has but recently brought within the reach of the common schools reproductions of the great masterpieces of art. The refining and elevating ideals of literature have been recognized as exerting a potent influence in moulding fine types of civilization. A force not less than this is, without question, to be exerted through the great thoughts that have been placed on canvas. Constant association with these ideas of the great masters must necessarily tend to elevate and refine those who are subjected to their influence.

Our school rooms in which our children are to spend such a large part of their time in the formative period of life, should have all the possible elements of beauty and refinement which pertain to the home.

To make our school rooms more attractive, more homelike, more beautiful, more habitable is a work that should arrest the attention of all those interested in the education of our youth. For the purpose of arousing more interest in this phase of educational work and at the same time for providing means for beginning the work of school room decoration, the teachers of the city schools assisted by the ladies of the various clubs of the city have arranged for an exhibit of pictures suitable for schools. The collection has been secured from the Horace K Turner Co., of Boston, and consists of one hundred fifty pictures. All the pictures are reproduced directly from the original by the most scientific and modern methods of reproduction. They are all illustrative of objects of world wide interest and of great educational value.

The exhibit will be held in the Wilson building and will be open for three days.

February 4, 5 and 6, 1904

ADMISSION—Adults, 25 cents; Students from High School or College, 15 cents; Children below High School, 10 cents.

Bill of Fare for 1904

OFFERED BY

A. G. POWERS

Successor to Philleo & Son in the Farm Implement business at Wayne, Nebraska.

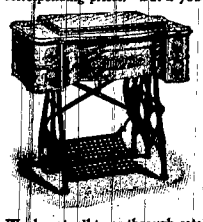
Deering Harvesting Machinery and Twine.
Moline line of Plow Goods. ("Good Enough" Plows.)
T. G. Mandt and Lansing Wagons.
Henney and Peru Buggies.
J. I. Case Threshing Machinery.
Sandwich Shellers and Repairs.

A Cordial Welcome to One and All.

A. G. Powers, Wayne, Nebraska

CHOOSE WISELY . . .

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the



. WHITE .

27 years' experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE, which will appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Swell Front, Golden Oak Woodwork. We sell only through our authorized dealers, who will furnish our iron-clad guarantee duly countersigned by themselves. Beware of buying a White with a defaced or altered plate number. We do not sell to or through catalog houses. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT 6. T. CATALOGS GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

Sold by J. P. GAERTNER, Wayne, Neb.

TWO SNAPS

Till Feb. 1 only, in 160-acre Farms

One in the famous Willow Creek Valley, near Plainview, Nebraska, and one in the Dry Creek Valley near Foster, Nebraska. Both are well improved, buildings nearly new; are first class soil with good hay land and pastures with running water, one with lots of small fruit. Either one of them is a bargain at $50 per acre, but UNTIL FEBRUARY 1, 1904, WILL GIVE YOU YOUR CHOICE AT $40 PER ACRE, with reasonable terms. You will miss it if you don't buy one of them.

TRACY & DURLAND, Norfolk, Neb.

We have some bargains in pasture lands at $10 per acre, also several ranches and stock farms at prices that will make you money. Write or call on us.

LOCAL NEWS.

No sunstrokes are reported this week.

Mrs. S. H. McMakin returned yesterday from a visit at Winside.

Attorney Lundburg made a business trip to Wakefield yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. McNeal entertains a party of lady friends this evening.

Siman Goeman went to Omaha Sunday afternoon to market some cattle.

Chas. Bloodhart and wife arrived from Indiana to visit the family of Ed. Pratt.

J. W. McGinty, who has been suffering from pneumonia, is reported on the way of recovery.

A girl was born on Tuesday of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Claussen, who live near LaPorte.

Frank Strahan bought two car loads of cattle of P. M. Corbit and shipped them to Omaha Monday.

Pete Stamm of Hoskins, was adjudged insane and taken to the asylum at Lincoln by Sheriff Mears Friday.

Mrs. O. D. Franks entertained a party of lady friends Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. T. J. Steele of Sioux City.

It is reported that Bur Cunningham, well known in Wayne, has traded his general store at Randolph for a hotel at Bloomfield.

The farewell reception for the families of Messrs. Bert Brown and Chas. Beebe takes place this evening in the Methodist church.

Misses Daisy Gamble, Nellie Funston and Nettie Perry will entertain friends at a leap year party this evening at the home of Miss Gamble.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Kelleher, who live four miles south of town, died Saturday. Interment took place Monday.

There was a pleasant social gathering last evening at the residence of A. B. Nicholas. Music and refreshments were among the enjoyments.

The Nebraska Press association, with more than one hundred members in attendance, met at Lincoln on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

State Superintendent Fowler was in Wayne yesterday inspecting the work of the Normal college with a view of authorizing it to issue state certificates.

Lee Viges, formerly of this place, but who has been following his vocation as cook at Stanton, arrived here yesterday to accept a position in the Elite Cafe.

Ed. Rennick, living near Winside, was in Wayne yesterday. He reported that the condition of W. H. Pingrey, who is ill at Winside, was much improved.

The Baptist ladies had a largely attended and successful supper in the Wilson building Tuesday evening. Proceeds are to be used to furnish the parsonage.

A. J. Erickson has advertised a public sale to take place on what is known as John E. Hauser farm, six miles north and one mile west of Wayne, on Thursday, February 11.

Messrs. Peterson & Berry are engaged in re-painting the interior woodwork of their hardware store, re-dressing their stock and otherwise improving the place. It looks neat.

Groundhog day is the next day of signal and exceptional importance. It will proclaim, as usual, the duration of winter—whether there is to be an early spring or still a prolonged freeze-up.

Mayor Brittou, opera house manager, has arranged a treat for the evening of February 10, when the Columbia opera company, consisting of seventeen people, will present the high-class opera, "Dorothy."

The weather seemed disposed to change its bill of fare yesterday and thaw out the frozen elements, but last night it renewed the siege and squeezed the mercury down to fifteen below zero before morning.

The order of Ben Hur will serve supper in the Wilson building next Saturday afternoon, beginning at 5:30 o'clock. Chicken, sherbet and cake will constitute the bill of fare. Price, 25 cents. Everybody invited.

Remember the farmers' institute at this place on Friday and Saturday of next week. These sessions are in the interest of the farmers directly and townspeople indirectly and people should respond by attending and taking part in the discussions.

Bert Brown and Chas. Beebe who expect to remove to Carroll, where they are now in possession of the store which they recently bought of Chas. Robbins, have sold their residences at this place, the former to Geo. Wilbur and the latter to J. S. French.

Last week Dr. Ivory sold his residence and part of his lots to L. U. McKee who will move here from Mount Vernon, Iowa, and occupy the property. The remaining lots were sold to J. D. King who will in time erect an elegant house on them for his own use.

A Chicago telephone paper associates the HERALD with the management of the local enterprise, which no doubt accounts for the numerous letters making inquiry, asking for positions and calling attention to the latest in cedar poles, 'phones and other things used in the business.

The North Nebraska Teachers' Association, of which Prof. M. R. Snodgrass is president, will meet in Columbus March 30 and 31 and April 1. Prof. Snodgrass is arranging an excellent program, among the features of which will be an address by State Superintendent Stetson of Maine.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Lutheran church surprised the pastor's wife, Mrs. O. E. Ringer, by gathering at her home yesterday afternoon in honor of her birthday anniversary. They brought a bountiful repast with them and the occasion was made pleasant for all, the surprise being a complete success.

Judge Hunter received a letter yesterday from his daughter, Miss Leona, who is teaching in Manila. She has decided to remain in the Orient another year, and expects to spend her summer vacation in making a tour of Japan. When she returns to America a year later, she intends to come to stay.

E. R. Gibson, who teaches a mile and a half northeast of town, had a box social Friday evening to procure funds with which to buy an organ for the school. The occasion was a success both socially and financially, $35 being realized for the worthy object in view. A new organ will be duly installed this week.

Judge Hunter issued a marriage license Monday to Mr. Chase Shaw of Winside, and Miss Kathryn Waddell of Hoskins. Also on the same day he licensed and married Mr. Harry Norris of this place and Mrs. Fannie Griffith of Blair. Mr. Norris came here a few months ago and is engaged in photography.

Mrs. J. P. Gaertner left yesterday morning for Wahpeton, N. D., where she has gone in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness from pneumonia of one of her grandchildren, the child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bertrand. Other children of the family are suffering from the same disease, but to a less dangerous degree.

The west-bound Norfolk train did not arrive here Monday night until 10 o'clock on account of an accident at Wakefield which blocked the track. While a switching crew were at work there, the journal of a freight car broke, suspending traffic on the main line until a wrecking outfit could be secured to remove the obstruction.

Superintendent Bright is now annoyed by a few school districts that have employed teachers who have not qualified by passing the required examination. He says he will not tolerate such violation of the school law and will take action to recover from school officers any public money paid to teachers who are not holding certificates entitling them to teach in this county.

On Sunday evening last, 608 letters were received and back stamped at the Wayne office in addition to a large number of circulars and three sacks of papers, catalogues, parcels, etc, a total of nearly 2600 pieces of mail handled at one time, being distributed in thirty-eight minutes. Three hundred thirty-eight letters were sent out from the office at one dispatch on Monday and a few over eight hundred during the day. When considering that there are five mails received and five dispatched during each day, besides the rural routes, the immense amount of matter handled in the Wayne office can better be understood.

There were a few blooded chickens in the ark that braved the ancient flood under the generalship of a gentleman by the name of Noah. That superlative stock of barnyard birds has been carefully perpetuated through succeeding centuries, but specimens are found only in the hands of those in the front rank of fanciers. They have been introduced in Nebraska for the first time by John Kate, of this place, who imported a dozen at great expense. The fact that they carry lanterns and set up nights to lay eggs shows a tie of relationship with the lightning bug. They sleep little and put in most of their time producing eggs and singing holiday carols. They don't rip out a buck-saw crow every time they want to clear their throats. Their voices have been trained. The age of their eggs does not render them questionable in quality. In multiplying their kind, they outrival the best incubator made. John Kate's venture, as a side amusement, is philanthropic in raising the standard of the chicken industry of the state. The common hen that sits on its roost and pouts like a spoilt child and refuses to lay when the temperature varies a degree, discourages many people who would otherwise like to instal chicken culture among their pursuits. This newly imported and sensible variety inspires hope.

Great Reductions on all Winter Goods at Harrington's, Leading Clothier.

More Majestic Steel and Malleable Iron Ranges in use in Wayne county than of all other makes combined; and the first one sold here is doing good work yet. Why buy something you know nothing about, only what the dealer tells you, when you can find out by asking your neighbor about a majestic, after years of faithful service.

A. N. Matheny meets all competition.

Maple sugar and maple syrup, at Gandy's.

Ranges and cook stoves all styles and prices. Terwilliger Bros.

Hay for sale! Inquire of C. E. GILDERSLEEVE, Wayne, Neb.

I still have three houses for sale and a few lots in Wayne, and twenty-four acres of land. All will go at a bargain.

J. H. GOLL.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

Wayne, Neb., Jan. 27th, 1904.

Letters.

Ernest C. Archer.
Ernest C. Archer.
Franz Brosculat.
Mrs. Gottlieb Ege.
Chris. Hansen.
Geo. Hess.
Edward Middleton.
Loraine Warner.

Parties calling for above will please say "advertised." W. H. McNeal, P. M.

COLLEGE NOTES.

That farmers' institute comes Friday and Saturday of next week.

Prof. Lutell was up from Winside Saturday calling on college friends.

Messrs. Pryor and Owens, of Winside, former college boys, were over Sunday guests of the college.

After a three weeks' visit at her home in Kennedy, Iowa, Miss Bundy returned to her studies Tuesday.

Mr. Sellentin and Messrs. Davis and Wilson of Genoa, are students entering this week who have come to us for the first time.

Among old students returning for work this week we notice John Malone of Tilden and Miss Lottie Robertson of Holt county.

Miss Rena Olmsted returned from Emerson Saturday and has since been suffering from the grippe, thereby lengthening her absence from college.

Prof. Vaught and Tom Lathrope were elected by the Y M C A last Sunday as delegates to the state meeting which occurs in Lincoln next week.

Misses Kate and Lizzie Herrity, Miss Stayton, and Messrs. Wendt and Stading returned to school Monday after an absence at their respective homes for from one to four weeks.

A few students are suffering with colds and other slight ailments incident to the excessive cold weather of the past week, but on the whole the health of the student body is excellent.

Rev. Wright gave the students a splendid address at the meeting of the Y. M & Y. W. C. A. last Sunday. Departing a little from the beaten line of the clergyman, his address was none the less a great inspiration to better living.

Forty students are now taking the observation work at the ward school building. The teachers of the public school find these visits helpful rather than otherwise so far, and the students feel that they are to be greatly benefited by the daily observations.

The geological cabinet has been enriched this week by the addition of a portion of a meteorite that fell near the western line of Knox county in 1898. The specimen was presented by Mr. Page of Page, Nebr., who owns the original, weighing 400 pounds, and for whose kindness the institution is greatly indebted.

Every student and citizen of Wayne, should hear Mr. King's talk on "Agriculture Education" at the court house Friday night of next week. The lecturers sent out to our farmers' institutes are always able men and our people should show their appreciation by attending as many of the sessions of the institute as possible.

CHURCH NOTES.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday morning service at 10:45 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30, subject "Our Companions," being the second in a series on "Voices which mold character." Young people's service at 6:30 led by Miss Etta Nicholas. Junior Union at 3:00 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

"The Value of Enthusiasm" subject for Sunday morning. On the evening "Seeing Christ before seeing death" All are cordially invited. Sunday school after the morning service. Junior 3 p. m. Seniors 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday 7:30 p. m. The prayer and sympathy of the church are with Mr. and Mrs. R. James in their bereavement.

THE ART EXHIBIT.

Following are a few favorable comments on the pictures to be exhibited in Wayne, February 4, 5 and 6:

"The finest collection ever gathered together in this country."—Boston Transcript.

"Genuine, artistic merit in the quality, for which the pictures have been chosen."—New York Post.

"The collection of photogravs and photogravures of famous paintings now on exhibition in the high school is considered the finest ever presented in St. Louis."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"There is history, poetry, nature, religion and all that is lovely in life represented by the masters of old and modern times."—Detroit Journal.

FREDERICK VOLPP RE-ELECTED.

Following proceedings of the meeting of the Sons of Herman at Fremont were published in this morning's dailies:

The biennial convention of the Sons of Herman, which convened late yesterday, was concluded tonight with a banquet at Turner hall. About eighty-five delegates have been in attendance at today's session. Pender was chosen for the meeting place in 1905, receiving thirty-five votes, as against thirty for Omaha and fifteen for Grand Island.

These officers were elected for the biennium: Grand president, Fred Volpp, Wayne; first vice president, John Mattes, Nebraska City; second vice president, George Hoffman, Scribner; secretary, J. H. Lohman, Bloomfield; grand treasurer, J. E. Melcher, Wisner; grand trustees, Carl Rhde and August Bottcher, Columbus, and August Brummund, Norfolk. Representatives supreme lodge, John Schindler, Stanton; Fritz Volpp, Wayne, and John Mattes, Nebraska City.

A proposition to change the age limit on insurance policies from 50 to 55 failed to carry. During the biennium 64 new lodges were organized and 500 new members taken in.

If you want bargains see Rundell's line of water and window display. One hundred new things for only a dime.

MID-WINTER

..Clearance Sale..

Cloaks, Suits, Skirts, Blankets, Comforts

at less than first cost. A fine $15 coat now $9; a $12.50 coat at $6.50; have a few fine black suits, were $16.50 and $15—they now go at $8.50. Only a few left. Come quick if you want bargains.

AT AHERNS'

Bring BacK The Empty Sack

if you are not satisfied and get your money back is the guarantee under which

"Sleepy Eye Cream Flour"

is sold. Try a sack with your next order.

Ralph Rundell,

The Cash Grocer

MILDNER'S

Is the place to go for your Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Choicest Bottled Beers, and Finest Keg Beer always on tap. Our Wines and Whiskies are the best and we can make you an exceedingly low price on them when taken in gallon lots or more. Our Bottled Beers were bottled expressly for family use. When wanting something in this line that is particularly nice call us on the telephone and ask for a case of the famous EDELWEIS BEER, which we will deliver to your home free of charge. Also carry a full line of high grade cigars.

Wayne, Neb.

FLEETWOOD & JOHNSON,

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Calls answered day or night. Residence first door north of Catholic parsonage.

Ayer's Pills

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

The Wayne Herald
WAYNE, NEB.
W. HYDE & SON, - Publishers

THOUSANDS ESCAPED

FIRE IN CHICAGO SKYSCRAPER SHOWS WORTH OF DRILL.

Discipline is Almost Perfect—Fire Broke Out in 22-Story Masonic Temple—Panic Among the Occupants—Elevator Men Act Bravely.

Fire in the Masonic Temple at Chicago Saturday caused a panic among the 4,000 occupants of the building and damaged the stocks and fixtures of tenants to the extent of $20,000. All occupants of the building escaped without serious injury through the bravery of the elevator men, who remained at their posts, operating their cars while dense clouds of smoke filled the building.

The fire on the fifth floor, occupied by Robert Friedlander & Co., manufacturers of X-ray apparatus.

The thousands of occupants of the building, with the memory of the Iroquois theater holocaust, which occurred but half a square away, fresh in their minds, were alarmed when clouds of smoke filled every floor, and rushed to the elevators. Many women fainted in the scramble to get into the elevators, but none was seriously injured.

The large building was emptied within half an hour after the fire was discovered. Hundreds of men and women groped their way through the smoke and came down the stairs.

That damage to property and injury to individuals was not greater was probably due largely to the efficiency of the fire drill of the employes. When the great bell at the top of the rotunda sounded the alarm of fire every janitor, engineer and fireman in the building responded, and long before the fire department had reached the scene the temple fire brigade had attached hose to the standpipes, which extended from the basement to the roof of the structure, and eight streams of water were turned upon the conflagration by the volunteer firemen. The fire department used but little of its hose, the building equipment being called into use.

Since the Iroquois fire Thomas McLennon, the special officer stationed at the building, has organized a volunteer fire drill among the employes, and they have been drilling twice each week.

When the fire was discovered the occupants lost no time in seeking exits. Guards were placed at the elevator entrances on each floor to prevent congestion and the panic-stricken people were easily taken out and hurried from the building.

Owing to the extraordinary precautions adopted in the construction of the building against loss by fire, it is estimated the damage will not exceed $50,000.

In an hour after the alarm was turned in the fire had been extinguished.

RUFFIAN GOT AWAY.

Alleged Leader of Mrs. Dedman's Assailants Escaped.

Willard Catt, alleged to have been the leader of the crowd of ruffians at Petersburg, Ind., who assaulted Mrs. Lafe Dedman in the presence of her husband, who was compelled to witness the outrage at the point of a revolver, was apprehended Sunday at the home of Pete Gladish, near Petersburg. The authorities were informed and they went to the fugitive's hiding place with warrants for his arrest.

Catt was taken by surprise and submitted to arrest without demonstration.

In company with the marshal Catt visited the home of a relative, whom he requested to secure his bond, but was refused. As they left the house Catt sprang away from the officer, who emptied his revolver without effect. Catt succeeded in eluding his pursuers, and is still at liberty.

It has developed that Mrs. Dedman was assaulted sixteen times and her condition is serious.

CUT HIS SISTER'S HEAD OFF.

Result of the Religious Mania of a New York Man.

Miss Hannah Hall, 30 years old, was murdered Sunday at her home in Van Buren, N. Y., by her brother, Isaac Hall, who gave himself up to the police. Hall, who is 33 years old, declares that he obeyed a divine behest when he killed his sister. He attacked her while she was asleep, first shooting her. Then dragging the wounded woman through the house he cut her throat and finally placed her neck across a chopping block and completely severed the head from the body.

Hall and his sister lived alone, both parents being dead. Until this time Hall was considered a model farmer, and his sister was a great favorite.

Hall was religiously inclined, and there is no doubt that he suddenly became insane.

Swept by a Hurricane.

Advices from Melbourne, Australia, state that a hurricane has blown over the Fiji Islands, resulting in great loss of life and property.

Desperate Attempt to Escape.

Warden Abraham Gotwals and Night Watchman Samuel Beckwith, of the Montgomery county jail at Norristown, Pa., were murderously assaulted by two prisoners who made a desperate attempt to escape, but failed. Both officers were wounded.

Fatal Rear End Collision.

An Ogden, Utah, special says: In a rear-end collision of work trains at Promontory Point Saturday three Greek laborers were killed and six injured.

Dunton Convicted of Murder.

Frank G. Dunton, who killed Emil Myer in Sedalia, Mo., two months ago for the betrayal and desertion of Dunton's daughter, was convicted of murder, the verdict fixing his punishment at twenty-eight years in the penitentiary. The evidence showed that Myer was shot in the back.

Fire in Texas Oil Field.

Fire Sunday destroyed six blocks of frame business houses at Sour Lake, Tex., and got into the Cannon tract in the oil field, doing considerable damage. Insurance is placed at $200,000.

DEATH IN TORNADO.

Great Loss of Life Reported from Alabama.

A disastrous tornado swept over Moundsville, Ala., a town of 300 inhabitants, fifteen miles south of Tuscaloosa, early Friday, and as a result thirty-seven persons were killed and more than 100 injured. Every business house, with the exception of a small drug store, was completely destroyed.

The tornado struck the city from the southwest and mowed a path a quarter of a mile wide through the town.

Surgeons were rushed to Moundsville from Greensboro and Tuscaloosa, and everything possible was done to alleviate the sufferings of the injured, some of whom will die.

By the force of the storm persons were blown hundreds of feet from their beds in the blackness of the night.

Through terror a mother and three children fled from their home to seek refuge, and in their excitement left a 3-year-old boy in bed. Later he was pulled from beneath some timbers, and thus far it is impossible to find another member of the family.

Bedding, carpets and wearing apparel are scattered for a distance of ten miles through what was a forest, but which is now a mass of uprooted timber.

The depot, the hotel, warehouses, cotton gins, thirty homes, the storehouse occupied by R. L. Griffin, A. W. Wiggins & Son, J. W. Domenick, A. D. Griffin and W. P. Phifer, together with their stocks, were completely destroyed.

Bales of cotton which were stored in the warehouses were torn to atoms, the fragments of lint lodging in trees, making it appear as though that section had been visited by a snow storm.

A young clerk employed by W. P. Phifer, hearing the terrible roar of the storm, let himself into a well in the center of the store. The store was completely carried away, but the young mar was rescued uninjured.

RIVERS ARE RISING.

All Conditions Are Favorable for a Great Flood.

A Pittsburg, Pa., dispatch says: Reports received by the weather bureau indicate a general breakup in the rivers. Ice gorges are letting go at different points and water is rising at the head waters of both the Monongahela and Allegheny Rivers.

Lulled into a sense of security in the early evening by the rapidity with which the Allegheny was carrying the ice and water from the upper stream into the Ohio, Pittsburg went to sleep Friday night with the belief that the warnings of danger from the rivers had been exaggerated, but at midnight a new danger arose. The Monongahela has broken loose. Huge masses of ice, less broken than that which came rushing down the sister stream all day, are choking the harbor. Both rivers are steadily rising, the Allegheny already being three feet higher than her consort stream, and as a consequence a dangerous ice gorge is now forming between the Wabash and Smithfield Street bridges, just above the confluence of the two rivers.

DIES ON GALLOWS.

Pleasant Armstrong Maintains Nerve to the Last.

At Baker City, Ore., Pleasant Armstrong, who murdered Minnie Ensminger, near Haines, on Christmas, 1902, was executed in the jail yard Friday morning. His neck was broken by the fall.

Armstrong maintained his iron nerve until the last. He made a brief address to the assembled crowd, saying he was sorry for his crime, but was going to meet Minnie Ensminger. At the close of his address he knelt and received the last sacrament of the Catholic Church.

Claims to be Oldest Man.

At Waco, Tex., a negro, said to be the oldest man in the world, applied to Tax Collector W. L. Tucker for a certificate, as required under the state election law, exempting him from the payment of the poll tax. He claims to be 148 years of age.

Makes 1,000 Men Idle.

Nearly 1,000 men have been thrown out of employment in South Chicago by the closing down of the Iroquois Furnace Company's plant. No warning was given the men, and no time was set for reopening. At the office of the company no explanation was given for the shutdown.

Fire in New York.

The factory of the E. W. Bliss Company, which manufactures parts of Whitehead torpedoes for the United States navy, was burned at New York Friday. One fireman was killed. The financial loss is about $200,000.

High Water in the Wabash.

Many families at Peru, Ind., have moved out of their homes or vacated the first floor on account of high water and ice in the Wabash. The river rose two feet during the night and is still rising. The record for twenty years is broken.

Big Fire in Iowa Town.

The town of Lost Nation, in the western part of Clinton County, Ia., suffered from a $50,000 fire. McMeeles' drug store, Willard's general store, Henderson's office building and the Lost Nation Hotel were burned.

Great Fire at Dawson.

Fire at Dawson, Alaska, while the thermometer was 35 degrees below zero, caused a loss of $105,000. The Ladu Company, in whose storage plant the fire started, lost $75,000 and the Ames Company lost $30,000.

Actor Commits Suicide.

Ned Howard Fowler, leading man of the Empire Theater Stock Company, shot and killed himself at Columbus, O., in the presence of his wife, Laura Nelson Hall. Nervousness is assigned as the cause.

Big Fire in Colorado.

The cyanide mill of the United States Reduction and Refining Company, two miles north of Florence, Colo., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss estimated at from $75,000 to $125,000.

Caught in the Ice.

Long Island Sound is a compact ice field from shore to shore and from Hell Gate to New Haven, Conn. Only the largest steamers went through during the night, and unless there is a thaw navigation is likely to be closed. Hundreds of sailing vessels and big ocean-going tugs are frozen in fields with their tows.

Ice Gorge at Sandusky.

At Sandusky, O., an ice gorge formed in Mills Creek and a bridge of the Big Four was carried away. The gorge did much damage. It was blown to pieces with dynamite.

TRAIN IS ROBBED.

Sunset Limited on Southern Pacific is Held Up.

News has been received at Salinas, Cal., that the Sunset Limited train, on the Southern Pacific, which left San Francisco Wednesday night, was held up by robbers between Pacoroble and San Ardo.

The engineer pulled up at the sight of a red light displayed as a danger signal, when the trainmen were overpowered and the robbers forced an entrance into the express and mail cars.

What they got away with in the shape of plunder is not yet known, but it is said that they looted a number of mail bags and took the plunder off with them.

At the office of the Southern Pacific Railroad in San Francisco the only information received so far from the south was to the effect that the train known as section 2, Sunset Limited, had been robbed by bandits who had taken the safe from the express car, weighing 200 pounds, and thrown it off the car. Officers from San Luis Obispo are now in pursuit of the robbers.

At the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., in San Francisco, little information regarding the robbery was obtainable.

It was admitted that the safe of Messenger T. Sullivan had been taken during his temporary absence from the car, but regarding the details of the affair the officials of the company were reticent.

The statement was made that the contents of the purloined safe were of little value. No definite figures, however, were given.

FLY WHEEL BURSTS.

A Fatal Accident in Steel Mill at Johnstown, Pa.

As the result of the breaking of a governor belt, an immense flywheel ran away and burst in the Cambria Steel Company's No. 2 rail mill at Johnstown, Pa. Three men are dead, three fatally injured and six more of less severely wounded.

Flying pieces of metal broke steam pipes and released the scalding vapor. Red hot pieces of metal were hurled against the wooden walls and roof, setting them on fire. At the same time the water pipes were broken, flooding the floor to the depth of a couple of feet, making escape difficult for the injured.

When the fire had been extinguished a search for the dead and injured began, and it is believed all have been recovered, though at first many more were thought to have been killed and injured.

Nothing but the walls of the mill are left standing.

TORNADO IN TEXAS.

At Austin Storm Causes Several Thousand Dollars' Loss.

A Memphis, Tenn., special says: A severe rain and electric storm prevailed Wednesday night throughout the central, southern and southwestern states, crippling telegraphic service and swelling streams beyond their banks. At midnight the storm was central over the Mississippi valley. The telegraph wires are interrupted to that territory, and it is feared other damage has occurred.

Reports from Texas say that winds assuming proportions of a tornado swept from the mountain ranges to the west. At Austin the new women's building at the Texas University was unroofed, causing several thousand dollars' loss. Much damage was done to outhouses, fencing and forestry. No one is reported injured.

HOTEL BLOWN UP.

Gas Explosion Wrecks Building at Marion, Ind.

Three people were burned to death and ten badly injured as the result of a gas explosion in the Seitz Hotel building at Marion, Ind., which was wrecked.

The seriously injured were guests of the hotel. The hotel was situated near the National Military Home, three miles from the center of the city. Natural gas is said to have escaped from a pipe line that passed near the building, the basement being filled, and when the rooms on the first floor began to fill with gas it was ignited by the jets.

The outer walls of the building, a two story brick, were blown out, the second floor falling in on the first.

The guests were under the wreckage, which at once ignited, and the rescuers had great difficulty in removing them.

Says Dowie Owes $962.

Hugh Craig, an insurance agent, and formerly president of the chamber of commerce at San Francisco, has appealed to the court to recover $962 from John Alexander Dowie. Mr. Craig in his petition asserts that twelve years ago Dowie borrowed $2,772 from him. All of it was returned except the amount sued for, and that, it is alleged, Dowie refused to pay.

Edward von Holst Dead.

A dispatch received by President Harper, of the University of Chicago, announces the death of Prof. Herman Edward von Holst, head of the department of chemistry, at his house in Freiburg, Germany, where for three years he has been on leave of absence seeking to regain his health.

Seoul is Quiet.

Seoul, Korea, is quiet at present. Seven out of ten ministers of the Korean cabinet have resigned and four new ones have been appointed. They are all neutral as regards the revival of the progressive independence clause which the government opposes.

Collision on Horseshoe Curve.

Two freight trains collided head-on at Horseshoe curve, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Altoona, Pa., wrecking both locomotives and eleven cars. The crews escaped, and ten cars of coal, coke and beef burned.

Advance for 2,000 Men.

An agreement has been reached between boxmakers and sawyers and the box manufacturers at Chicago, under which 2,000 workmen will receive a 5 per cent increase in wages.

Fatal Cave-in in Mine.

Word was received at Walsenburg, Colo., of a fatal cave-in in the Midway coal mine at Rouse, twelve miles away, in which six miners lost their lives. No details can be had at this time. The coroner and physicians have gone to the scene.

Chicago Milk Trust.

Under the name of "The Chicago Dairy Company," Chicago capitalists are forming a corporation designed to control the milk supply of Chicago. The company has an authorized capital of $6,000,000.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

John Blair Case on Trial—First Day Taken Up Trying to Secure Jury—Neighbors Are Prejudiced—Intense Interest Manifested.

Judge Evans has been trying to secure a jury at York in the celebrated case in which John Blair is charged with criminal assault and the abduction of Miss Buelah Thomas. Owing to the fact that so many persons have been informed of the facts and have formed opinions on one side or the other much difficulty has been experienced in securing an impartial jury. The attorneys on both sides are challenging each juror whereven there is any doubt.

Opinions are divided as to the guilt or innocence of Blair. The case will turn in all probability on the evidence of Buelah Thomas herself.

John Blair is a prosperous farmer living near Arborville. He is married and has a family of his own, and much surprise was occasioned last spring when he was arrested on the charge of criminal assault, Miss Buelah Thomas, who is the daughter of a neighboring farmer, being the prosecuting witness.

At the hearing before County Judge Taylor Blair was bound over to the district court that was to convene in December, and just a few days before the time of district court in which he was to be tried, Miss Thomas, the prosecuting witness, disappeared, and for three weeks the parents were unable to find any trace of her.

Eventually the mail carrier between Arborville and Bradshaw, a warm friend of both Miss Thomas and John Blair, informed Mr. Thomas that his daughter was being kept at the Blair home, only one mile distant from the Thomas home. Thomas at once telephoned the sheriff's office, and that night officers arrested Blair and found Miss Thomas in the Blair home. They took both of them to York and placed Blair in jail, where he has been since November, and Miss Thomas returned with her parents. Blair's hired man was also arrested and charged with secreting and preventing the witness from appearing.

Friends of the Thomases believe that Blair has a strong influence over the girl and that when she is in his presence she acts strangely. Some predict that she will testify in Blair's behalf, and others believe that Blair will have a hard time to clear himself.

TAKES FATAL DOSE OF POISON

Farmhand at Hooper Stricken and Dies Inside of a Few Minutes.

A. Frank Krueger, a farm hand who has been working for J. H. Meyer, at Fremont, committed suicide by taking strychnine Thursday afternoon. Krueger quit work Thursday and in the afternoon went to Hooper with Meyer, who paid him off. He then went into a saloon and called for a beer. Some of those in the saloon noticed that he put something into the glass before drinking it. One noticed something peculiar about his appearance. He left the saloon and started towards the depot. A party who met him says that he was staggering, but naturally supposed he had only been drinking a little too much. He went into the waiting room of the depot and sat down. The operator says he noticed that Krueger was frothing at the mouth, but paid little attention to him. About six minutes later a section hand came in and saw the unfortunate man writhing on the floor in convulsions and at once summoned a physician, who was unable to give him any relief, and he died a few minutes later.

An empty bottle which had contained strychnine was found in his pocket, together with quite a sum of money. He was about 25 years of age.

ARGUE THE LILLIE APPEAL.

Attracts Largest Crowd of Any Case in Long Time.

All of Wednesday's session of the supreme court at Lincoln was taken up by attorneys in arguing the Lillie murder case. Interest in this overshadows any case that has been tried in the court in recent years, with the exception of the revenue case. Mrs. Lillie was convicted on the charge of murdering her husband at David City on Oct. 24. A new trial was denied her, and she appealed to the supreme court. She was given a life sentence, but still remains in the jail of Butler County.

Goes to Sister's Relief.

Mrs. Grace Clausen of Beatrice has departed for St. Louis in response to a telegram stating that her sister, Miss Emily Pitt, who has been studying photography there, had become mentally deranged. Miss Pitt was found Monday night wandering about the streets of St. Louis after having swallowed a quantity of laudanum. She was placed in a hospital to await the arrival of her sister.

Challenge for Rural Carriers.

Burt County's rural carriers challenge the world to beat S. A. Bryant's run from Tekamah Saturday last. He made his route, twenty-three miles and forty-four boxes, in less than three hours, on his bicycle, leaving the office at 9 o'clock a. m. and reaching the office at 11:45 a. m.

Postoffice Improved.

J. M. Mills, postmaster at Laurel, is putting in new cases for the rural delivery service and will move the old building back sixteen feet and build on a new front. The business of the office is increasing so fast that this is a necessity.

Bank at McLean Robbed.

A Norfolk special says that the bank at McLean was blown up Monday night and $500 taken. The robbers came from the southeast. No trace of them has been found.

First Snow of Season.

The first snow storm of the season of any size visited Ord Wednesday. At an early hour in the morning a light fall commenced and now four inches covers the ground, with prospects of more. The weather is moderate and stock will suffer little as a result of the storm.

Shop of Fireman Burns.

While President Hartford of the State Firemen's Association, was attending the Fremont convention his barber shop at Norfolk burned at 2 o'clock Thursday morning.

Lewis Dies from Wounds.

William Lewis, who was shot by A. W. Stratton at the state farm at Lincoln, Sunday night while thought to be stealing corn, died at noon Tuesday. The physician failed to locate the bullet. Lewis leaves a widow. At the coroner's inquest Stratton was exonerated from all blame for the shooting.

Roby Taken to Omaha.

A United States marshal arrived at Ainsworth from Springview with Dan Roby, whom he is taking to Omaha for the killing of Jim Ramus, a quarter-breed Indian on the Rosebud reservation.

SIDNEY HAS FIERCE FIRE.

Newspaper Plant and Other Business Houses Consumed.

Three two-story frame buildings at Sidney, including the stocks, were totally destroyed by fire of unknown origin, which was discovered at 3 o'clock Thursday morning.

The buildings adjoined and were located at the corner of Rose and Second Streets. The corner building was occupied by the general merchandise store of James McMullen, valued at $8,000, and the front room of the first floor was occupied by Carson's saloon. The printing establishment of the Sidney Republican, valued at $1,200 and the photographic studio of H. T. Doran, valued at $600, were located on the second floor.

The building adjoining on the west side was known as the Odd Fellows' hall, with the first floor occupied as a meat market by O. Gormann and valued at $1,000.

In the third building the saloon of Dworaks, Nath and Yeagle's restaurant were located; those were valued at $1,400.

FIREMEN CAPTURE FREMONT.

Large Attendance at the Annual Convention.

The twenty-second annual convention of the Nebraska State Volunteer Firemen's Association met at the district court room at Fremont Tuesday evening. Every train brought a goodly number of visitors. They were met at the depot by a reception committee and taken to the city hall in a large hose wagon, labeled police patrol, and were in charge of A. C. Hull and Chief Mortenson.

According to the usual custom at the firemen's gathering, swarming badges begin to coin as the visitors reached town, and a majority of the visitors wore bunches of from fifty to one hundred ribbon badges, fastened to their coats on large safety pins. Many of the badges were unique and the demand exceeded the supply.

About 300 representatives of the volunteer fire companies were present.

President C. E. Hartford of Norfolk called the meeting to order and introduced Mayor Wolz, who extended to the visitors the freedom of the city.

WOMAN BURNED MILLS.

Police of a Dozen Cities Hunting for Omaha Girl.

A society girl turned incendiary is being hunted by the police of a dozen cities at the direction of officers of Omaha.

Detectives have discovered what they regard as conclusive proof that the fire which destroyed the big mills of the Model Milling Company the last day of the year was not accidental, but was kindled by some one actuated by malice. That some one they charge is Minnie C. Hill of Davis City, Ia., the divorced wife of Rufus L. Clark, one of the mill proprietors.

The motive for the destruction of the mill is found to have been chagrin at being allowed small alimony.

Diligent as the search of the police has been, no trace of the missing girl has been found. Friends and relatives have been unable to give an inkling of her whereabouts.

The Model mills, at Thirtieth and Boyd Streets, were burned to the ground the night of Dec. 31. The loss was $750,000.

SCHOOL STOVE EXPLODES.

Teacher Dismisses the Children and Puts Out the Fire.

Miss Mabel Munson, a school teacher employed in a country school district, a few miles east of McCool Junction, was the heroine of an accident that might have resulted fatally had it not been for her wonderful presence of mind and timely work, which saved the school building from being burned.

About 10 o'clock in the morning the large stove filled with coal, having poor draft, exploded, shattering the stove, throwing hot coals about the floor and instantly filling the room with smoke, making it nearly impossible to see or breathe. Her first work was to get the children out of the room and then by prompt, quick work, unaided, she succeeded in putting out the fire. She only suffered slight burns about the hands.

Injured by Runaway Team.

Harms Huls, a prominent young German farmer residing in Hanover Township, Gage County, was seriously injured in a runaway accident eight miles northeast of Beatrice Saturday night. The team, which Mr. Huls was driving ran away, throwing him out of the buggy and in such a manner as to cut several gashes in his head and bruise his body terribly. For a time it was thought he could not recover, but the attending physicians think he will get along all right with proper care.

Poisoned by Colored Socks.

J. H. Davidson of Norfolk is suffering from a pair of as badly poisoned feet as man has ever ventured to walk about upon. They may have to be amputated because he wore blue hosiery. The coloring of the socks was absorbed from the cotton and as a result Mr. Davidson is a cripple.

Graft is Condemned.

The delegates to the Societies of Labor and Industry convention at Lincoln adopted an anti-graft resolution condemning grafting in all its forms and indorsed the policy of pensioning every skilled artisan or laborer over 60, providing that the individual had never committed a felony.

Insurance Solicitor Fined.

J. Forrest Marston was arraigned before Justice M. Archer at Plattsmouth and pleaded guilty to the charge of having solicited life insurance in this state illegally. The court fined him the sum of $50. Not having the money to pay the fine, he was taken back to the county jail.

Gets Back Pay.

Capt. J. C. McKernan of Dakota City received a check for $285 this week from the government for extra pay coming to him as a commissioned officer during his services in the civil war.

Buys Horses for St. Louis.

Benjamin Miller, a horse buyer from Tecumseh, has purchased a carload of good horses in Beatrice, for which he paid all the way from $50 to $150 per head. He will ship the animals to the St. Louis market.

Building at Havelock Burns.

The three-story brick building owned by James Campbell at Havelock was totally destroyed by fire Saturday, entailing a total loss of about $10,000. Campbell carried $3,000 insurance on the building.

Good Year for Fruit.

H. M. Schneibley, one of the largest and most successful fruit growers in York County, and a close observer of conditions predicts that the coming season will be one of the best fruit years. Mr. Schneibley owns a fine fruit farm southeast of York and makes money from the fruit raised off his farm.

Fall from Horse Breaks Leg.

John Romberg, living eight miles west of Pender, while driving cattle near his farm fell under his saddle horse and fractured one of his legs in three places. Although a serious injury, the leg will not have to be amputated.

NEBRASKA

Short Notes.

Edwin J. May, proprietor of the Perkins Hotel at David City, died Sunday evening at the age of 63 years.

Lincoln people are again talking of making a fight for a reduction in the charges now in force for electric and gas light.

During the year 1903 the Bosworth Produce Company of Beatrice shipped 4,080,000 eggs to the eastern and western markets.

Patrick Crane died at Sutton at the age of 95 years. Mr. Crane was born in Ireland. He was one of the earliest settlers in Lewis precinct and a man much esteemed by all who knew him.

At Auburn a heavy rain fell and continued until it turned into a sleet. Everything was weighed down with ice. Great damage has been done to telephone wires and to trees of every kind.

Hon. Timothy E. Sedgwick of York has been appointed "custodian of site" for the government. His duties will be to look after the only piece of land, a postoffice site in York, owned by Uncle Sam.

Grace Barnes, the 15-year-old daughter of Henry Barnes of Stockland, has been sent to the reform school for girls at Geneva. She was brought into the county court on the charge of incorrigibility.

County Treasurer Zook of Richardson County, has just completed his semi-annual statement, showing the total amount of delinquent taxes collected to be $83,238.87, with a total cash balance on hand of $3,175.19.

Willis Kelsey, who has been in the employ of L. Iverson, at Nebraska City, suddenly disappeared and no information as to his whereabouts has yet been received. He had in in his possession some money collected for his employer.

The Missouri Pacific depot at Auburn has become entire insufficient for the business of the road at that place. The business men have for a long time been demanding better depot facilities, and prospects are good for a new depot.

An ordinance has just been put into effect by the town board prohibiting property owners from erecting frame buildings within a prescribed district in the business portion of Papillion. In the future all buildings must be of brick or stone.

At Nebraska City John Gray was suddenly attacked with heart failure in the county court during the trial of a case in which he was interested. Doctors were summoned and worked with him for some time before he regained consciousness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Merwin went to Fremont from Omaha and stopped at a hotel. Next morning Mr. Merwin was gone. He left a letter to his wife stating that he was going away and that he would never live with her again and enclosed $2.50.

William Ernest, a leading stockman has bought the mother of "Challenger," the Chicago prize-winning steer of Lawrence Murphy, and the cow has been shipped to Lincoln, where she will be used at the state experimental farm for judging purposes.

The Nebraska City women of the Eastern Star gave an oyster supper at the Masonic hall, the proceeds of which will go toward furnishing the new Masonic home in Plattsmouth. One hundred and sixty-five tickets were sold for the supper and the net proceeds were about $40.

Lincoln is to have a "purity" meeting for the purpose of discussing ways and means to get rid of objectionable characters in city blocks and to prevent the city from collecting fines from women of the half world, which insures them protection. Incidentally the men at the head of the movement expect to eradicate the houses of social evil entirely.

Charles Erickson, a wealthy farmer and son of J. W. Erickson, living seven miles north of Oakland, committed suicide at his father's home by shooting himself through the groin with a 32-caliber revolver. Mr. Erickson has only married about six weeks and appeared very happy until just recently when he has been rather despondent.

"Jack, the Hugger," has been making himself conspicuous in the western portion of Plattsmouth. Although the police have laid in wait for him, he has escaped their vigilant watch. He usually emerges from a side street and before the young woman is aware of the fact has her in his grasp. He has made a brag that he is going to hug each Bohemian girl residing in the city.

Several carloads of the iron and steel for the new bridge across the North Loup River at Ord have been received and work on the structure will commence about February 1. The contract for its construction has been let to an eastern manufacturer and according to the specifications the bridge when completed will be the most substantial bridge crossing the Loup River at any point.

Alvin Low, one of the most prominent stockmen in northern Nebraska, and a pioneer settler of Norfolk, is in a very critical condition at his home near the city as the result of a disastrous runaway. Driving home Mr. Low's horse became frightened and overturned his carriage down a steep embankment which lay near the approach to a railroad crossing. He was dragged for some distance and rendered unconscious. Three ribs were broken and torn from the collar bone.

Joseph Vlazney of Norfolk has had more than his share of hard luck. Last spring the Elkhorn river licked off six acres of the choicest loam upon Mr. Vlazney's farm. The current also stole his barn and well. Later on a son broke his arm in a scuffle in school. Just as this boy got out of bed another got in with pneumonia. A third son was stricken a little later with the same disease and then Mr. Vlazney's father died. A day or two ago his wife suffered a serious compound fracture in a runaway, and just as she was made comfortable by a surgeon she was taken ill.

The Osceola auditorium is nearly completed and will be one of the best buildings of the kind in the state. It will be opened next month.

Counsel for William I. Lansing, George McGee, Charles Sphar and William Francis, four milkmen fined in Justice Risser's court at Lincoln, some months ago for using formaldehyde in their milk cans, have asked the district court to quash the complaint against them. They ask a hearing on the ground that the complaints set forth the particular article alleged to be poisonous only in a vague and general manner, which proved nothing specifically against the accused.

Harry Klein and Frank Kealy, who have been Hastings business men for a number of years, have purchased Jones Bros.' general merchandise stock at Prosser and will conduct the business at that point.

Since the installation of the bonded superintendents at the Winnebago and Omaha Idian reserves near Pender, the Indians are canceling their leases with the middlemen regardless of the terms of these leases. In many instances the Indians have received their two years' pay for their land in advance. The tenants having been placed in charge of these lands by the first lessor are refusing to pay rent and all manner of trouble is arising from these complications.

STATE CAPITAL LINCOLN CHAT.

The Christmas and Thanksgiving feeds given at the various state institutions, as shown by the bills filed with the secretary of state, were rather expensive. At Hastings 3,002 pounds of turkey at 18½ cents a pound and 345 pounds of chickens at 15 cents a pound, making a total of $601.30, was used to make the spread for the officers, employes and chronic insane who are quartered there. A citizen from Hastings was at the office of the secretary securing information on the prices paid for turkeys and chickens at the asylum. He stated that a dealer had agreed to furnish the institution with turkeys at 13 cents a pound, which was the wholesale price, while the retail price was 17 cents, or 1½ cents less than was paid by the state. Chickens, he said, had been offered the institution at 10 cents a pound, which was the market price, being 3 cents less than was paid. The contract made by the board of purchase and supplies with Armour called for 1,000 pounds of dressed turkeys at 18½ cents a pound and 300 pounds of chickens at 13 cents. But the contract also specified that any part of the amount named could be taken by the state that it desired to take.

* * *

Representative Kinkaid submitted a letter to Commissioner Jones at Washington from Judge W. H. Westover of the district court of Sheridan County, urging the opening to settlement of what is known as "Five Mile extension," a strip of land five miles wide and ten miles long in the north part of Sheridan County, immediately south of the Pine Ridge Indian reservation in South Dakota. This strip of land is wholly in Nebraska, while the Indian reservation is entirely in South Dakota. The state of Nebraska has never ceded jurisdiction of this strip to the general government. This strip of land was originally withdrawn from public entry in order to enable the Indian bureau to prevent the introduction of intoxicants into the Pine Ridge country. Danger from that source has now passed, it is alleged, and this stretch of country, Indian Commissioner Jones believes, may safely be returned to the public domain and he will so recommend.

* * *

Claims aggregating $417.50 contracted by State Auditor Tyler have been held up by the auditor, and while they have not yet been rejected they will not be paid until a thorough investigation as to the right of the state to pay them has been instituted. It is likely the salary claims will not be paid, as the law which created the office did not make any appropriation for the payment of a salary, though it did specify that the architect was to receive a salary of $2,500 a year and was to be allowed one assistant, who was to receive not more than $1,200 a year. Mr. Tyler has not yet received any salary, and he took the office with the knowledge that he was to depend upon the next legislature for it. Since he has assumed charge of the office he has had several assistants, and as the law provides for one some of them will likely have trouble in getting their time allowed.

* * *

Secretary of State Marsh has filed with Gov. Mickey his semi-annual report for the period ending Nov. 30. During that period he has earned for the state treasury the tidy sum of $301 by affixing the great seal of the state to documents presented for his authentication. His labors in filing articles of incorporation have won $4,088.78 in hard cash for the state's strong box, while several other minor items bring the total receipts up to $4,847.68. In the same period the sum of $500 has been transferred from Mr. Mortensen's strong box to the bank account of Mr. Marsh, leaving to the credit of his salary fund, $3,000. The deputy has drawn $849.99, the bookkeeper $750, the recorder $600, the clerk $499.99, and the stenographer $420, while $903.23 has been expended for office expenses.

* * *

Adjt. Gen. Culver has received a copy of general order 71, issued by the war department, for the inspection of state troops under the new militia act. The order requires the commanders of the geographical divisions as soon as practicable after Jan. 1 to designate such numbers of experienced officers as may be needed to complete the inspection of the state troops within their respective commands. By the terms of the order active and retired officers, with those attached to the state organizations are to be called on for assistance. The inspection must be completed by May 1, and the reports are to be filed by June 1 with the war department. The officers are allowed to inspect the troops in such units as may be brought together without expense to the men or the state.

* * *

Superintendent Wolfe and the faculty of the Lincoln high school are opposed to inaugurating daily fire drills, and unless ordered to do so by the school board will issue no such order. At a meeting held recently a majority of the faculty decided that the fire drills would tend to create a condition of nervousness in the pupils that would be detrimental. In the near future, however, the superintendent will make a test to see just how quickly the buildings can be emptied.

* * *

Treasurer Mortensen and Attorney General Prout, as members of the state board of compromise, accepted $2,500 in payment of a claim of $40,612.90 against the First National Bank of Alma, which failed at the time the state bank had that much money on deposit. This money was accepted as a compromise from one of the men who signed the bond, the other signers having gone through bankruptcy or there being no way by which the state could recover.

* * *

The Union Pacific Railway Company has filed in the supreme court a brief disclaiming any liability for the death of Michael Smith, a Woodlawn farmer, who was killed in October, 1899, while driving home from Lincoln. The plaintiff, Mary Smith, who acted as administratrix of the estate of her husband, sued the company on the ground that it was negligent in not fencing its track as required by statute, and therefore ought to be held liable for the death of her husband, who drove over the banks of a cut at Woodlawn and was thrown on the track ahead of an approaching engine.

* * *

It is probable that Brig. Gen. Daggett will be detailed for service in Nebraska. The regular army inspection will probably take place in March, and will be preceded by a state inspection some time in February. Gen. Culver worked hard last year to get the guard into shape for the inspection, and it is believed that the organization will stand the test this year even better than it did last spring.

* * *

There will be a meeting of the Nebraska Speed Association at the Lincoln Hotel, Lincoln, Tuesday evening, Jan. 26, for the purpose of arranging dates for the ensuing season's meetings in Nebraska.

AN INSPIRATION OF THE SEASON.

—Williamsport Grit.

A BALLAD OF OLD SONGS.

Life is a song and love is sweet.
Sing me them to the old refrain,
Laughing lips with ripples feet,
Pattering music like drops of rain.
Ragtime ruffles our weary brain.
Oh, for the ballad of surge and sway,
Words that wave like a field of grain
Where are the songs of yesterday?

Stately the time with the measured beat,
But coon songs fill us with pensive pain;
Yet it's ever and always the thing we meet,
Ever and always and over again,
Till it verily makes of life a bane!
Singers, a respite of you we pray
From the lady warm by the razor slain—
Where are the songs of yesterday?

Verses like these we madly bleat,
Trying to voice our deep disdain
For the song and the dance described as neat
In comic opera's tangled skein.
Oh, for the time of a poet's reign!
Those limping lilters to drive away.
Is there nothing to lose and nothing to gain?
Where are the songs of yesterday?

Poet prince, to our pleading deign
Make us a laughing, loving lay;
Tell us in tune what we ask in vain—
Where are the songs of yesterday?
—New York Herald.

Jack's First Proposal

IT was Jack's doing. But as Jack had been responsible for every unusual thing that had happened in the neighborhood ever since the day he was born, 12 years before, no one ever thought of giving him credit for it. He began it by capturing a nestful of young adders and letting them loose in school while the superintendent was making a tour of inspection. Miss Brown, the new teacher, sent a note to the culprit's father, asking him to call at the schoolhouse after school hours. Mr. Munroe grumbled and muttered. He stayed an hour, and when he went away said that he would like to call occasionally and talk over Jack's welfare.

But Jack must have deteriorated sadly, for it was only a short time before his aunt, who kept house for them, had to invite Miss Brown to dinner once or twice a week. After it was over Miss Brown and his father would sit in the parlor and talk about him in tones so low that he couldn't hear what they were saying. Of course, they had to sit very close to each other to do this, and it was about this time that Mr. Munroe's eyes began to trouble him so that he couldn't bear to have the gas lighted. But even this did not prove sufficient to insure his son's well-being, and they began to take long rides in the evening. They both went around looking so happy that Jack thought they must have selected some grand profession for him—driving the ash team, perhaps.

As for Miss Brown, the boys said she was a good looker and a regular brick. And you can depend upon the judgment of a boy every time. Jack had finally decided that she was to be trusted and had consigned to her without reserve the direction of his actions. It was the first time in his life that he had been continually obedient to anyone except his father.

Then came two or three days when Mr. Munroe couldn't sit still, but wandered aimlessly about the house and scolded everyone that spoke to him. The next morning a little yellow letter came to him. After he had read it he locked himself into the library, and Jack's aunt wouldn't let anyone go near him all day.

The next morning he told Jack that the menagerie had gotten away and eaten up all his money. At least Jack supposed it was a menagerie, as there were bulls and bears in it. The great house and its contents were sold, and they went to Boston to live in a flat. Jack had forgotten all about Miss Brown amid the novelty of his new surroundings until one evening when he found his father sitting disconsolately by his desk, holding her photograph in his hand.

"Wouldn't it be sport to have Miss Brown here now, pa?" he inquired.

"Did you love her, too, Jack?" his father asked sadly.

"Sure! She's a daisy."

"Well, Jack, I'll tell you a secret. I was going to ask her to marry me and be your mamma. But I can't now, when everything we have is what I can earn."

Jack pondered the situation over until the next day. After his father had gone to work he posted the following letter to his former school teacher, having labored long and valiantly in its composition:

"Dear Miss Brown.

"Pa wants to know if you will be my mamma. He says he can't ask you because he lost his money. I should think it would be a good time to ask you, because you could earn some for him. And I should think you would be happy enough to be my mamma and not have any money. Pa looks as if he had the stomach ache all the time. Your friend, JACK."

Some days later Jack's father came home from the office and handed Jack the letter he had written.

"Did you write that, Jack?"

"Yes. Where did you get it?"

Mr. Munroe went away Saturday and when he came home the next week he brought a lady with him that he said was not Miss Brown, but Jack's new mamma.—Indianapolis Sun.

COLLEGE BOYS AND MONEY.

Something of the Cost of Getting Through the Big Schools.

A recent issue of the New York Herald devotes a page to the subject, "Wealth and Work in College Life," in which some interesting statements are made. It says, for instance, that the class that was graduated at Yale last spring numbered many young millionaires and many others who will inherit great wealth. This class in four years spent $1,104,920, an average for each man of $4,316. By way of contrast, it mentions the fact that some students in the class have gotten along on as little as $350 a year. The wealthiest member of the class was Gifford Alexander Cochran, of Yonkers, N. Y. Another rich member was Robert Rutherford McCormick, son of Robert McCormick, United States ambassador to Russia, and a grandson of Joseph Medill, who founded the Chicago Tribune. Other rich members were Franklin Farrell, Jr., of Ansonia, Conn., son of a well known manufacturer; Stephen Carleton Clark, of Cooperstown, N. Y., whose mother recently married Bishop Henry C. Potter; Henry Wilfred De Puy, a steel and coal promoter.

The graduating class of Harvard last spring was conspicuous in its lack of wealthy students or members of wealthy families.

The great majority at Yale and Harvard are poor men, many of them working their way through their college courses. Dr. Kitchel, at the head of the Yale Bureau of Self Help, says that more than $30,000 is annually given at Yale to students needing aid. A part of the work of the bureau is to assist students in getting work and making themselves self-supporting.

The cost of getting through Yale University is stated as follows: Lowest per annum, $350; general average, $445; very liberal, $800. Of those working their way through the courses last year twenty-five were in the senior class, twenty-four in the junior class, thirty-two in the sophomore, and thirty-one in the freshman class.

Some women save money for men by not marrying them.

It seems an awful lot worse to jump out and turn on the heat than to stay in bed and keep cold.

It is human nature to be dissatisfied, because there is no swimming in January and no skating in July.

A woman wears a veil, like a good many other things, to cover, not to hide, her charms.

The reason a woman never balances her check book is because she knows the cashier will never agree with her because he is never right.

Maybe if women were not so busy with their mouths in another way they would really learn to smoke.

When a woman says a man treats her brutally she means she can't make him give in in an argument even by crying.

When a woman brings about a thoughtful child she has she means he forgot to pull its tail out of the cat that morning.

Nothing makes a man feel so queer when the minister calls, as to hear his wife tell him all the sighs their father has noticed in the children of a very religious spirit.

The funniest of all is the near-sighted man who stops to look at the foot of a woman of 60 crossing the street.—New York Press.

NO SUCH THING AS EQUALITY.

By Whitelaw Reid, Journalist.

A grave change, amounting to a distinct degeneration, in the average American character, is the extravagant notion, never held in the days of our fathers, that this is a land of equality and that one man is as good as another. It has never been a land of equality, and one man never has been as good as another and never will be in this country or any other, in this life or any other, till the just God turns unjust and the creature that does ill becomes in his eyes as the creature that does well.

WHITELAW REID.

The laggard declares he is just as good as the man that has outstripped him and that he is the victim of a monstrous injustice in being left behind. The spendthrift finds it iniquitous, since one man is as good as another, that he should be poor and needy, while the frugal and careful neighbor that started on an equal level with him is free from want. The idler swaggers up to his employer with the declaration that since one man is as good as another it is an imposition to pay him any less than the industrious workman at his side and that he will prove and maintain it by logic you can't resist.

It sometimes appears that if any man has the admitted power to rule it is the ignorant man, the idle man, the vicious man. To him nearly every worldly wise person seems to think it prudent to kotow, while the other kind must obey or else be clubbed or drummed into submission.

LOST IN AN OLD WORKING.

Missouri Miner Nearly Meets Death in An Abandoned Mine.

For five days recently Tom Morrow, a miner of Joplin, Mo., was lost in some disused chambers of an abandoned mine. He was crazy when he found his way out, and his black hair had turned gray. Morrow is a miner with eccentricities, and a month ago he told his wife he believed he could go under the city of Joplin by following the drifts of abandoned shafts. She thought it a wild dream of his and paid no attention, but when he disappeared with the family lantern she knew that he was carrying out the idea suggested some time before. When he had been absent a day or two she became alarmed and his friends were informed of his disappearance. They were not anxious to enter the underground path themselves and took no steps to find him, but waited for his return.

Though a maniac when found, Morrow's reason is returning, and he has some recollection of what occurred. It seems that during the early part of his journey he suddenly came upon a body of men working. They did not see him, and he beat a retreat. At another time he came to a shaft that descended from the drift in which he was walking. Although he was already many feet beneath the surface of the earth he descended still further into the ground.

It was after going down into these deep drifts that he completely lost his bearings. In vain he searched for the shaft through which he had entered the deep passageways. He failed to find an outlet to any of the drifts. All of them ended abruptly in walls of dirt and stone. How he ever escaped from this underground tomb he does not remember. It was while in these passageways that his lantern failed him. For four days he told the time by striking matches and holding them near the face of his watch. Then the matches gave out and he lost all reckoning of time.

It baffles his wife and friends to know how he effected his escape from the underground prison. They think that perhaps after he had become deranged an instinct came to him which directed him in the right course.

Morrow thinks that he covered a distance of many miles. He came out of a cave a mile from the opening through which he entered.

HIS NAME IS AN INCUBUS.

Colored Man Couldn't Prosper With His Baptismal Cognomen.

An old colored man called on Judge Rufus B. Cowing of New York City the other day and in asking for advice supplied the court with a good story.

"What I'se gwine to inculcate, judge, is dis: What mus' I do to change mah prognomen? When I find dat I'se weighed down wif mh prognomen dat's bound to kill mah trade what mus' I do?"

"You wish to change your name?" inquired Judge Cowing. "And why?"

"'Cause mah name is Failure. Yes, sah, dat's mah name. I'se dh white-washer and dat name jes' queers me."

"Very well, uncle. Why not use the first letter of your name?" suggested the court.

"Dat's wuss," groaned the old man. "I'se tried dat. I had dh big sign painted, 'A. Failure,' and mah trade left me."

"The initial letter does make an unhappy combination," agreed the judge. "But I'll tell you what to do. Use your first name and then people will not notice the last name so much."

"Dt's der mos' discimmodding of all, sah. It's simply downright scand'lous. Mah first name is Adam, sah."—New York Times.

Progressive Forgetfulness.

"One of the consolations of advancing years," said a man well past middle age, to a correspondent of the Indianapolis Journal, "is the privilege we take unto ourselves of jesting on the subject with people just a few years older.

"For instance," he continued, "last night I took dinner with an uncle, aged ninety years, and enjoyed it immensely. I love to hear old men talk, and this is my only great-uncle. Well, my Great-Uncle Elias told a good many stories of old times, and they were good stories, too, but he repeated himself now and then.

"My younger uncle, also Uncle Elias, who was present, got a trifle testy after a while, no doubt because he did not get a chance to talk quite as much as usual, and he muttered to me:

"'Gracious goodness, that makes six times Uncle Elias has told about how he once got even with a schoolteacher who whipped him when he was a boy. Old men get awfully forgetful.'

"'That's so,' I said. 'This makes three times you've said to me that Uncle Elias has told that tale six times.'"

Her Experience.

"They say," remarked the young girl, "that a sensible business man is apt to act foolish when in love."

"Yes, that's right," replied the elderly matron. "A man will make a perfect idiot of himself over his wife so long as she doesn't ask him for money."

In Kansas.

We found the native taking great strides toward the cyclone cellar.

"Why are you going in there?" we asked.

"My wife is coming!" he gasped.

"She isn't a cyclone."

"Isn't she, now? You don't know my wife."

A Suggestion.

Jimblecute—Say, have you forgotten that $10 you borrowed of me some weeks ago?

Bobalong—Oh, no; I still have it in mind.

Jimblecute—Well, don't you think it would be a good idea to pay up and release your mind.

An Impossible Situation.

Flipper—Why does he object to his wife going out alone in her motor car?

Flapper—Because he can't see how one unmanageable thing can manage another.—Modern Society.

Many a man neglects his family in order to pose as a public benefactor.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DEGENERACY AS A FACTOR OF ADVANCE.

By Dr. James G. Kiernan.

The human body is a union of organs whose balance constitutes health, but whose discord means defect and disease. As Æsop, St. Paul, and, later, Roux recognized, war will occur between the members unless these be held in check by a well balanced nervous system. Organs, cells and structures normally sacrifice their individual life for the benefit of the body as a whole. Where such sacrifice is not made anarchic discords (cancer, for example) occur. Balance of the cell community, the body, party results from inherited forces, but chiefly from the influence of environment on those forces at periods of stress even before birth.

As a rule the organs lower in type suffer for the benefit of the higher, and in some instances, becoming useless, tend to disappear. The brain, nervous system, liver and other glands, heart and blood vessels, and the organs connected with race increase at the expense of the bones, teeth, hair, skin and bowels.

More than once a defective child with a high intellect has been preserved for years of usefulness through the proper training at the periods of stress which its defects enforced. Charles Darwin from a heavy heritage of nerve disorder was preserved thereby from the strain of school of medical practice and of business. At school Darwin displayed scientific tendencies, and therefore took much outdoor exercise. During his term at Cambridge the same proclivity appeared. Aided by his natural science professor, Darwin did not bother about his college standing. His ailments played a great part in his acceptance of the post on the Beagle, whose voyage originated the doctrine of natural selection as expounded by Charles Darwin. Darwin thus escaped the dwarfing tendencies of the English schools and universities though to a lesser extent than Herbert Spencer, who, born a defective youngster, had to be educated privately.

Degeneracy is always a factor of advance when it sweeps away useless organs for the benefit of the organism as a whole. The strength of the athlete may enhance the primary ego, but a crippled form may compel training which creates a devotee of the golden rule. As advance evolution results from creation of checks on undue expenditure of force, bodily defect or degeneracy, accompanied by a healthy brain, thereby enforces advance.

HOW NOVELISTS JUGGLE WITH SCIENCE.

By Andrew Wilson.

A tolerably wide course of novel reading has fitted me to pronounce judgment on at least one phase of the fiction of the period. That particular aspect concerns the part played by scientific topics and facts in the building and developing of the plot of many modern novels. Those who have not made a special study of this topic cannot realize the extent to which science is drawn upon by the romancer. It is as if the demand for realism responded to by the novelist coming direct to the great fountain of facts, and drawing therefrom inspiration for his stories. The novelist, like the poet, claims, I believe, a certain amount of latitude, and he may occasionally find himself lying under the temptation to fit in scientific fact to the exigencies of his tale rather than to adopt the reverse procedure.

I remember an excellent illustration of this latter fact. It has long been supposed by the uninstructed that the eye of, say, a murdered person retains the image of his assailant. Furthermore, it is believed by many that from the dead eye a photograph of the assailant might thus be procured.

I need not point out that were such a proceeding possible it might prove an awkward thing for an innocent person who happened to come upon the dying man and who was intent on rendering assistance. He might in certain circumstances be reasonably suspected of being himself the author of the crime. Now, a story appeared years ago in a magazine—written, if I mistake not, by one who has since attained a prominent position in dramatic literature—in which the possibility of photographing the dead eye was duly made the pivot of the tale the scientist aiding justice in the tracking of the murderer.

The other day I read a story in which the writer, with a thorough up to date appreciation of the utilization of the sensation of the hour, made the new substance, radium, the central idea of his tale. A scientist was supposed to have amassed a large quantity of the element, and a burglar, knowing its value, thought he would steal the radium. He entered the house of the scientist and proceeded to his work. But radium has its dangers, of course, and the burglar meets his fate in being practically annihilated. This, I repeat, is fiction well up to date.

Theories of heredity have not escaped the attention of philosophical novelists. There is a tremendous attraction for the writers of fiction to weave around the old saying regarding "the sins of the fathers" many a social tragedy. The child, in such a case, is regarded as being propelled onwards to his fate by influences beyond his power of control. As in the story relating the case of the black who graduated at Oxford, and who, marrying an English girl, returned as a missionary to his people, we find heredity drawn upon. The black reverted to his primitive instincts, and was one night seen by his wife taking part in a savage orgie. Needless to say, she was made to die from the shock. The influence of such impressions is surrounded by a distinct atmosphere of doubt.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

By Helen Gladfield.

A recent writer declares that there are about ninety and nine thousand plausible counterfeits of love, physical, mental and spiritual. Some of them will last for a week, some a month, some a year, or perhaps longer, but none of them, he asserts, will endure for three years. By that time the joy in each other's presence is exhausted, the harness chafes, and worst of all the incurableness of marriage daunts one, and the disillusioned husband or wife sees the future stretch as a desolating succession of gray years. "And," says he, "the vast majority of men and women are willingly or unwillingly victimized by one or another of these counterfeits. It is in the secret nature of things and it can't be helped."

In the vast majority of marriages there is more or less readjustment necessary, the transition from the romantic love of courtship to the sober, everyday affection of conjugal life. The newly wedded pair have to become acquainted intimately and thoroughly, as is possible to no other relation of life; to discover and fit themselves to one another's little peculiarities, which have heretofore been kept out of sight. To the fortunate few who are really two souls with but a single thought no such readjustment is necessary, each one is the complement of the other, and neither friction nor disillusionment is possible. But with others there is usually more or less need for forbearance; to endure, to hope, and to believe, if not all things, yet enough to hurt. Disillusionment is always a painful process, and in marriage it is doubly so. It is hard to convince one's self that silver is as good as gold if only one has enough of it. When one's precious coin proves to be only burnished nickel or copper, it takes time to be thankful that the metal, such as it is, is pure and has been duly minted.

Much of the happiness and, alas, much of the misery of married life come from the fact that sensitive women are apt to hold themselves personally responsible for the words and acts of the men whom they love and rejoice or suffer accordingly. Where friendship and love unite, each strengthening and sustaining the other, there is the ideal marriage as the Creator instituted it when he made the first woman as a helpmeet for the first man, not the modern partnership where the husband provides the income and the wife spends it:

PECULIAR CHARACTER, FAMOUS IN PENNSYLVANIA OIL REGIONS

The death of G. F. Lewis, familiarly known throughout western Pennsylvania as "Popcorn" Lewis, which occurred recently at Jefferson, Ohio, marked the passing of a character well known throughout Western Pennsylvania during the oil days, once possessed of great wealth, and probably the only individual who ever owned an entire railroad.

POPCORN LEWIS.

During his early manhood Lewis amassed a fortune by selling popcorn on the streets of Cleveland. The sobriquet of "Popcorn" Lewis followed him to the early oil fields, along Oil Creek, where he increased his fortune. He became interested in the building of the old Oil Creek Railroad, running from Oil City to Corry. Later he put his money into a road from Corry to Buffalo, which was a few years ago absorbed by the Pennsylvania. Soon after its completion by buying up stock he became sole owner of the road.

Retiring, Lewis made his home at Corry, where he built a fine home and lived until about six years ago, when he went to Cleveland. Always eccentric, he became more so as he aged. His was a figure that always caused comment. Tall and spare, but of erect carriage, he for years appeared dressed in the same manner—a coat of royal purple, cut after the style of a Prince Albert, fastened with buttons made from ten-dollar gold pieces, bearing his monogram; a peculiar shaped light felt, while a covered basket of the "picnic" style swung on his arm. What he carried in his basket is probably known only to his immediate family.

Of late years Lewis' fortune dwindled considerably, and his magnificent home was finally disposed of. He retained sufficient to spend his remaining days in comfort, but it was generally supposed that his wealth had vanished, though where or how was always a mystery.

He is survived by a son, W. R. Lewis, who still resides at Corry, where he is classed as one of the town's respected citizens.

"PEOPLE OF THE ABYSS."

In Great Britain, 939 Out of Every 1,000 Die "on Public Charity."

Mr. London, in his "People of the Abyss," tells us that in lesser London over 1,250,000 people receive twenty-one shillings or less a week for each family, and the family is reckoned at five persons. He tells us that one out of every four persons who die in London, and 939 out of every 1,000 in the United Kingdom, die "on public charity." He says that 300,000 people in London live in one-room tenements—an average of five to a room. He tells us that 30,000 homeless walk the streets of London every night.

He says that in the United Kingdom 37,500,000 people out of 40,000,000 receive less than $60 a month for each family; that 1,000,000 are in daily receipt of poor-law relief; that 8,000,000 have only a week's wages between them and starvation; that 500 hereditary peers own one-fifth of England, and that they and their dependents spend every year $1,850,000,000, or 32 per cent of the total wealth of the country, in the maintenance of their vast estates and the gratification of their personal luxury.

The primary cause for this condition of things, Mr. London thinks, is the struggle for commercial supremacy, and the immediate cause gross and stupendous mismanagement on the part of the governing class. From Mr. London's point of view, "the political machine known as the British Empire is running down," but he sees a smiling future for England when the discredited machinery shall finally be cast upon the scrap heap.—Philadelphia Post.

Auto-Cars for Smugglers.

The latest use to which the high-speed automobile has been put in France is smuggling. A few days ago a motor car with a large quantity of tobacco on board rushed past the custom house station at Hazebruck at sixty miles an hour, and had disappeared before the astonished custom-house officers had realized what had happened. The smugglers had covered the automobile with a sacking, so that it was impossible to telegraph its number or description to the authorities farther on.

As the custom house officers were convinced that the smugglers would repeat their exploit they prepared to arrest their progress by holding a length of wire rope in readiness to bar the route. Their expectations were realized. Monday last the same automobile was seen coming down the road like a whirlwind. The custom house officers brought out their wire rope, but showed it too soon. The smuggler-chauffeurs noticed it, wheeled to the right, ran alongside the railway, then shot across the line at a lever crossing and disappeared on French territory in a cloud of dust.

"DENIOGRAPHIST" WRITES WITH HIS TEETH

A newspaper man in Connecticut who writes with his teeth is proving that pluck carries the day in spite of the most adverse circumstances. Mr. Louis Schuelke, of Bunker Hill, Waterbury, has never had the use of his arms or hands, so he taught his teeth to grasp and to hold, and now, with pen or brush adjusted firmly in those ivory clamps, he draws, paints and writes to his heart's content. The pictures he produces are of considerable merit, and the Waterbury Republican has him on its books as correspondent.

Mr. Schuelke uses penholders of various shapes, tapering somewhat toward the pen end, and slightly flattened where it enters the mouth; another is bent in the middle, allowing the pen to move on the paper at a comfortable angle; still another has a cross bar at the end for a mouthpiece so as to admit of a firm grip by the teeth and lips. He writes with surprising rapidity, the pen being driven by quick, firm motions of the head. His usual writing could not be distinguished from a plain round hand.

To Prevent Rust.

To prevent rust on iron and steel take half a pint of fat oil varnish mixed with two and a half pints of highly rectified spirits of turpentine and rub it on the metal with a sponge. This varnish may be used for iron stoves and even on bright steel mathematical instruments without fear of injuring their fine polish and rust will not touch them.

Heard at the Concert.

He—By George, but hasn't she got a splendid voice?

She—Mercy! Just see how her skirt hangs!—Boston Transcript.

A bachelor may have no excuse for living, but the average married man has to dig up two or three excuses a week.

Without air needle the mariner could not thread his way across the sea.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."
MRS. J. K. NORCROSS, Waltham, Mass.

$1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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Für Unsere Deutschen Leser.

Unter der Verwaltung von Rosina Ziegler.

Georg Schalmus ist auf der Krankenliste.

Frau Frank Krüger ist seit einer Woche ernstlich krank.

Apotheker Orth war letzte Woche in Pender und besuchte alte Freunde daselbst.

Herr J. H. Goll verkaufte seinen in der Ostseite der Stadt gelegenen Bauplatz an einen Herr Wiedenfeldt zum Preise 105 Dollars.

Willie Wills hat sich von den Folgen seines Falles vom Telephon Posten soweit erholt, daß er den Ölwagen für Craven & Neely fahren kann.

Herr Otto Tappert der Vertreter der Standard Oil Compagnie von Norfolk kam herauf und stattete im unserm Sanktum einen Besuch ab.

Herr Fritz Denker reiste mit seiner Familie am Montag nach Boiceville, Wisconsin, wo er, wie schon berichtet ein Eisenwaarengeschäft beginnen wird.

Herr Lohmann, der Herausgeber Der Bloomfield Germania hielt sich am Montag einige Stunden in der Stadt auf, als er nach Fremont reiste.

Frau Claus Otte hatte letzte Woche das Unglück zu fallen and fiel mit der Wange auf den Rand eines Eimers, sich dabei schmerzhaft verletzend.

Frau Wittwe Ulrich, deren Mann vor etwa einem Jahre verstarb, wird am 9. Februar Auction ihrer Sachen halten, und gedenkt dann in die Stadt zu ziehen.

Ende vergangener und anfangs dieser Woche erlebten wir wieder ein Mal eine heftige Winter Attacke, bei welcher das Thermometer 25 Grad unter Null ging.

Herr Johann Roffacker, neun Meilen nordwestlich von der Stadt wohnhaft, wird am 17 Februar Auction halten und gedenkt sich dann entweder in Wayne oder Carroll niederzulassen.

Herr Pastor Friedrich Schwarz von Schuyler, ist Herrn Pastor Manteufels Nachfolger in Carroll geworden. Letzterer hat seiner Gesundheit halber eine Stelle in Colorado angenommen.

Herr Richard Ritze, acht Meilen südlich von Wayne wohnhaft war Geschäfte halber am Montag in Wayne. Er kehrte letzte Woche von einem Besuch bei Verwandten in Arlington zurück.

Herr Milo Krempke ließ letzten Sonntag sein kleines Töchterchen taufen; es empfing die Namen: Hermine Wiebke Henriette. Pathen waren Herr Herman Krempke, Frau Wiebke Otte und Herr Heinrich Otte.

Herr Otto Baumann einer der wohlhabensten Bürger in West Point; er war Presidend der West Point National Bank, der Electrischen Licht Company und der Brauerei Gesellschaft, starb plötzlich am Donnerstag letzter Woche.

Die Herren Fritz Volpp, Anton Lerner, Hein. Goll, Aug. Wittler gingen am Montag Abend nach Fremont, um der zwei jährigen Delegaten Loge der Hermansöhne beizuwohnen. Bei dieser Versammlung werden die Großbeamten der Staatsloge von Nebraska gewählt.

Die Gebrüder Wilson, die in den vergangenen sechs Jahren ein Calonial- und Ellenwarrengeschäft hier betrieben, haben ihren Ausverkauf beendet und die noch verbleibenden Waaren nach ihrem Laden in Plainview gesandt. Der ältere der beiden Brüder wird den Plainview Laden in Zukunft verwalten. Samuel, der jüngere Bruder bleibt einstweilen noch hier wohnen.

Herr Louis Echtenkamp von Arlington kam herauf am Sonnabend Nachmittag, um einige Freunde in der Deutschen Niederlassung nordöstlich von Wayne zu besuchen. Er wird Ende dieser Woche heimkehren und zwar mit einer jungen Frau, der Tochter des Herrn Heinrich Henrichs. Die Hochzeit des jungen Paares findet heute, als am Donnerstag im Hause der Braut statt. Herzlichen Glückwunsch.

Es finden außer den schon erwähnten zwei Auctionen der Wittwe Ulrich und des Herrn Roffackers noch zwei öffentliche Verkäufe von Deutschen Farmern veranstaltet, statt. Nämlich die des Herrn Christ. Sodemann am 19 Februar c. a. und die des Herrn Chr. Poppenhagen ein und ein-halb Meilen südlich von der Stadt gelegen. Ersterer begiebt sich mit Herrn Georg Rohwer in Carroll in Compagnie, letzterer zieht wieder in sein alte Heimat, Millard, Douglas County. Seine Farm von 160 Acker hat er an Herrn L. Lusch verkauft den Acker zu 60 Dollars.

Schäm' Dich nie der Deutschen Sprache,
Die, die Mutter zu Dir sprach,
Als Du einst in ihrem Schooße
Für Dein Leben wurdest wach;
Schäm' Dich nie der theuren Laute
Derer, Die ihr Kind geliebt
Mit der herzten reinsten Liebe,
Die es hier auf Erden giebt
Und wo Schlechtigkeit als Klugheit,
Rohheit man als Sitte preist,
Trotze Dich mit Deutscher Sitte,
Deutscher Bildung und Deutschem Geist.

PERSONAL MENTION.

George Schalmus is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Frank Kruger has been quite sick the past week.

Geo. Oman came down from Winside yesterday morning.

Prof. M. R. Snodgrass, was a Norfolk visitor Saturday.

Geo. Rowher of Carroll, was a Wayne visitor Friday.

Postmaster Baker, of Carroll, was a Wayne visitor Friday.

Chas. Thompson was doing business in Wakefield Tuesday.

Judge Boyd of Neligh visited Wayne between trains Friday.

Chas. Nies returned Monday from a business trip to Omaha.

Wm. Huse came down from Norfolk Sunday, returning Monday.

Editor Peck of the Randolph Times was a Wayne visitor Monday.

Simon Foltz went to Spencer, Neb., last Friday, returning Monday.

Robt. Fenski of Hancock, was a Wayne visitor Saturday afternoon.

A. B. Terwilliger attended a social gathering in Wakefield Monday night.

W. J. Perry of South Omaha, was in Wayne Saturday afternoon on business.

D. F. Strickland and Frank Strahan attended M. S. Moats' sale at Sholes last Friday.

August Hansen, who lives five miles from town, was doing business in Wayne Tuesday.

Miss Etta Beckenhauer returned Saturday from Sioux City, where she is employed as stenographer.

W. J. Barclay, of Sioux City, arrived here Tuesday to enter the employ of Welch & Davis as stenographer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Strahan and Mrs. T. J. Steele left yesterday morning for Malvern, Iowa, to visit relatives.

Ben Sewell, of Deadwood, S. D., who has been visiting relatives here the past week, left for his home Monday morning.

Mrs. J. W. Mason went to Stanton on Monday to visit for a few days with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. H. E. Mason.

Assessor Ziegler returned last Friday from Lincoln where he attended a meeting of all the assessors of the state.

A. G. Powers went over to Ponca Saturday to spend Sunday with his family, returning to Wayne Monday morning.

J. G. Neihardt, editor of the Bancroft Blade, was in Wayne Monday evening, visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Culler.

Geo. Wilbur, deputy county clerk, went to Omaha Tuesday to receive treatment for his eyes which have been bothering him lately.

Evan Evans and John Morris attended the state farmers' institute at Lincoln last week. They were in Wayne Friday on their return home.

T. A. Berry, traveling auditor for the Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co., stopped in Wayne Monday between trains on his way to Randolph.

Mrs. Peter Coyle of Tekamah, visited her daughter, Mrs. Moran, at this place last night. This morning she went to Ponca to visit her son, Jas. Coyle.

Richard Ritze, who lives eight miles south of here, was in Wayne on business Monday. He returned last week from visiting relatives at Arlington, Neb.

Editor Lohman, editor of the Bloomfield Germania, stopped in Wayne Monday on his way to Fremont to attend the grand lodge of Sons of Herman.

Dr. and Mrs. McIntyre departed Saturday morning for their future home in California. They are accompanied by the best wishes of many friends.

Fred Denker and family left Monday morning for Boiceville, Wisconsin, where they will make their future home. The best wishes of many friends go with them.

Fred Volpp, Anton Lerner, August Wittler, Henry Goll, Dr. Nieman and Gus Zieman attended the meeting of the grand lodge of Sons of Hermann in Fremont Tuesday.

O. F. Tappert, of Norfolk, who has been a representative of the Standard Oil Co., for twenty five years, was doing business in Wayne Tuesday and made the HERALD a pleasant visit.

Miss Lizzie Calhoun, who has been employed at Plainview, Nebr., the past six months, was visiting friends here from Thursday until Saturday, when she left for her home at Luton, Iowa.

Miss Ona Albee went to Wausa Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Miller, who has been very ill. She returned Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Miller's little girl. She left her sister much improved in health.

Louis Echtencamp, of Arlington, arrived Saturday afternoon to visit for a few days with friends in the German settlement northwest of Wayne. He will return home the latter part of the week, accompanied by his wife, the daughter of Henry Henrichs, to whom he will be married today at the home of the bride's parents.

FOR SALE.

Two Polled Durham bulls: Hillsdale Commander No. 158561, 5 years old in April, and Red Captain No. 199321, will be two years in June. Good individuals for price. Call at our place 4 miles west and one mile south of Winside or write us, Ulrich Bros., R. F. D. No. 2, Hoskins, Neb.

Wonderful Nerve.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental Cuts, Wounds, *Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sore feet* or stiff joints. But there's no need of it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the *pain and cure the trouble.* It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too, 25c, at A. F. Lane's, Druggist.

A Vest Pocket Doctor.

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. A vial of these little pills in the vest pocket is a certain guarantee against *headache, biliousness, torpid* liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Sold by E. J. Raymond.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Save. E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by E. J. Raymond.

Just One Minute.

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of Coughs, Colds and Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. Sold by E. J. Raymond.

Cured After Suffering 10 Years.

B. F. Hare, Supt. Miami Cycle & M'f'g. Co., Middletown, O., suffered for years with dyspepsia. He spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors without receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceptionally bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am stronger and better than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach-trouble." Sold by E. J. Raymond.

SPECIALIST OF REPUTATION

YEARS OF SPECIAL PRACTICE AFFORDING EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES.

FACTS WORTH MENTIONING BY DR. CALDWELL

Several years ago, while in private practice, I thought it wrong to advertise, simply because I had been told so and had not had experience enough to know better. After a while I discovered a valuable plan of treatment in certain cases, and fortunately obtained a large number of patients, enough to fully test my plan and prove its success. I thereupon prepared a lengthy paper upon the subject and read it before the state medical society. What was the result? A half a dozen members took the floor to say what the treatment had been for a hundred years back, and to claim that the old treatment, though unsuccessful should be continued, notwithstanding that the new treatment had been successful. I thought differently and continued to use the new method, and made remarkable cures of cases that had been pronounced incurable. My business increased rapidly as each person that I cured told some friend, who came in turn and was cured. Each person advertised me a little. What then? In that large city there were not more than 400 cases of the kind. I cured every case that came to me and then had nothing to do except the ordinary business of a local physician. I knew there were hundreds and thousands of others elsewhere who might be cured if they only knew; and I advertised. Cured hundreds of others, and have advertised ever since. I have relieved more suffering, cured more patients, made more people happy, and done more good generally because I have told the people what I can do, and I shall go on with the good work as long as my strength will permit.

I advertise because I have something worth advertising. I have made myself competent by years of special study and experience, and by the expenditure of large sums of money. By advertising I place before the people the facts which enable them to know what I can do. I thereby reach thousands, who, given up by local physicians, or unsuccessfully treated, give themselves up as incurable. I cure them and thereby enlarge my field of usefulness. By no other way than advertising could these people have known that they could be cured. Every thrifty and prosperous business in life save those of law and medicine, advertise freely. Lawyers do not, for they only use in their business what others have made for them years before. They only do what has been written. "Regular" doctors do not advertise for the same reason. They have nothing new, nothing which some one else has not written or told them of, they get their knowledge from the books. A man may read medicine until he is blind and then know nothing of it. To be successful he must apply his own mind. Make his own researches, and to do that he must have room and opportunity. He must have cases, hundreds of them, and compare results. If he does not do this he is a machine without novelty, skill or ingenuity, still plowing with a wooden plow, still traveling on foot or horseback, and ignoring the advantages of steam, living but not learning. The same is true of a lady doctor.

Below you will find published the names and addresses of some of the recent cures that I have made. These people's afflictions were, under the ordinary physician's care, considered hopeless, and no prospects for a cure,

Sophia Kran, Albion, Neb., cured of a bad skin disease.

Mrs. Lulu Towsley, David City, Neb., cured of female trouble and female weakness.

Mrs. E. A. Studer, Wayne, Neb., cured of female and nervous troubles.

Mr. C. T. Mufley, Meadow Grove, Neb., cured of heart trouble and bronchial and nervous troubles.

Mrs. O. Linn Hoskins, Neb., cured of ovarian trouble and bladder trouble.

F. J. Roh, Atkin, Neb., cured of bronchial trouble, enlarged liver and dropsy.

Mrs. Minnie Rudat, Columbus, Neb., cured of skin disease and kidney trouble.

Mrs. D. W. Burr, David City, Neb., cured of skin disease, nervousness and loss of appetite.

Mrs. Chas. Miller, Wayne, Neb., cured of dropsy, kidney and liver troubles and nervousness. She had been troubled for years.

Mrs. C. W. Anderson, Norfolk, Neb., cured of general debility, enlarged liver and pain in chest.

Mrs. John Bauman, Benton, Neb., cured of bladder and constipation.

Mrs. S. P. Amick, Tekamah, Neb., cured of tumor, womb trouble, loss of appetite and constipation.

AT THE BOYD HOTEL, JAN. 27, 1904.

Citizens' Bank

Incorporated

A. L. TUCKER, President — J. S. FRENCH, Vice President
D. C. MAIN, Cashier — J. F. FRENCH, Ass't Cash

Capital and Undivided Profits $100,000

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ANNOUNCEMENTS
Illinois Central R. R.

DIRECT TO HAVANA

Via Illinois Central R. R. to New Orleans and the weekly Southern Pacific S. S. "Louisiana" to Havana. Leave Chicago and Cincinnati Friday morning, leave St. Louis and Louisville Friday noon, arrive New Orleans Saturday 10 a. m., leave Saturday 2 p. m. arriving at Havana Monday morning. Round-trip and one-way through tickets at unusually low rates. Free Illinois Central R. R. Illustrated Folder on Cuba, giving all particulars, on application.

Ocean Steamships from New Orleans

Ocean steamships sailing from New Orleans for Mexico, Panama, Central and South America, West Indies and Europe concisely set forth in a special folder issued by the Illinois Central R. R. Send for a copy.

Mexico, California

Tour of all Mexico, via Illinois Central R. R., escort of Reau Campbell, General Manager American Tourist Association, Quincy Building, 113 Adams St., Chicago, leaves Chicago January 26. Select clientele. Limited. All exclusive privileges, independent travel. Special Pullman Vestibuled train. Drawing rooms. Compartments Library and Music Room, with the largest Dining Car in the world, and the famous open top observation car, Chililitli. Special Baggage car. Tickets include all expenses everywhere.

Special Tours of Mexico and California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago Friday, February 12, and St. Louis Saturday, February 13, 1904, for Mexico and California via New Orleans, including a stop-over for the Mardi Gras; also from Chicago Friday, March 4th and from St. Louis Saturday, March 5, for California via the Illinois Central and New Orleans. Entire trips made in special private vestibule trains of finest Pullmans, with dining car service. Fascinating trips, complete in every detail.

Illinois Central weekly excursions to California. Excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: Via New Orleans and the Southern Route every Wednesday from Chicago; every Tuesday from Cincinnati. Via Omaha and the Scenic Route every Wednesday from Chicago.

Mardi Gras

This occurs at New Orleans on February 16, 1904. For it excursion rates will be in effect to New Orleans on specific dates which your local ticket agent will be able to advise you.

New Orleans

A delightfully unique city for the tourist to visit. Winter tourist rates now in effect. Double daily service and fast steam-heated vestibule trains with through sleeping cars, buffet library-smoking car service and all meals enroute in dining cars. Ask for an illustrated book on New Orleans.

Gulfport, Mississippi

The Great Southern Hotel, at Gulfport, Miss., on the Mexican Gulf coast, has 250 rooms, single or en suite, with or without bath. Steam heat, electric light, hot and cold running water, and telephone in every room. Reached via Memphis and the Illinois Central's fast morning trains carrying sleeping and buffet-library cars, with a single change on same train enroute at Memphis, into through sleeping car to Gulfport. Send for illustrated folder describing Gulfport and the hotel.

FLORIDA

Through "Dixie Flyer" Sleeping car lines St. Louis to Jacksonville and Chicago to Nashville, the latter connecting enroute with through Jacksonville car from St. Louis. Route via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.

Hot Springs, Arkansas

Through Sleeping car between Chicago and Hot Springs carried on the Central's fast Pullman vestibule "limited" train. Send for book describing this most interesting of health and pleasure resorts.

FULL PARTICULARS concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central, or by addressing the nearest of the undersigned representatives of the "Central."

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.
J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Dubuque, Ia.
(April 1)

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2001 Lbs. For A Ton

We Sell The Genuine Powell's Run Hocking Lump, And Washed Nut.
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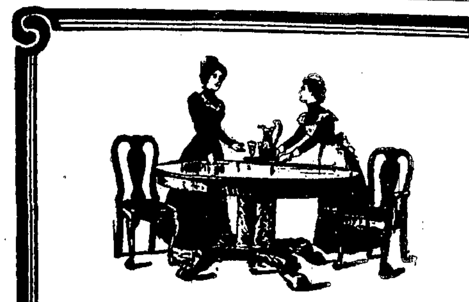

DINING ROOM ELEGANCE.

The dining room is where you do the honors of your home. Three times a day, you're lucky, you and your family meet in the dining room. Half of your enjoyment is taken there, and next to your food nothing adds more to that enjoyment than fine dining room furniture.

But elegant Dining Room Furniture doesn't necessarily mean expensive furniture. Not if you buy it here. The largest and most complete line of Dining Room Furniture will be found upon our floors, and while you marvel at the richness of design and finish, inquiry for prices will reveal that it costs not a cent more than much inferior goods.

If you are looking for Dining Room Elegance at a mighty low cost, you should see us.

Mattresses, Iron Beds and up-to-date furniture of all kinds. Prices are right.

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