

THE WAYNE DEMOCRAT.

The Twelfth Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, Nov. 27, 1896

Number 51

MILLINERY! Grand Sale Day, ON MILLINERY, Every Saturday in Nov. Miss H. WILKINSON.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life-shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. —P. H. Kohl.

The Old Man.

How good is the feeling that slides up my frame, when my patrons all tell me I am not to blame, for the items of censure the items of scorn, slang words without meaning such as, well, roll darn. But that feeling of pleasure is akin to a pain when along comes a reader to pay up again; and the tingling sensation that slides down my spine murmurs "Gould" you're all right, you're now worth just ten dimes.

A few nights ago, says the Spokane Spokesman-Review, a miner from the North who had lately sold a claim, had money to burn and was in an incendiary mood, came down to Spokane to make the currency bonfire. He was rather rusty looking when he struck Spokane, but he was hungry, and before going to a barber shop or bath, dropped into an uptown restaurant to get something to eat. There was but one waiter and he was busy carrying champagne to a party at another table, paid little attention to the hard-looking miner. Finally the waiter was called over, when the miner said: "See here, kid! Do I eat?" "Sorry I can't wait on you now," was the answer, "but the gentlemen there have just ordered a fifty dollar dinner."

"Fifty dollar dinner be damned! Bring me \$100 worth of ham and eggs, and be quick about it! Do I look like a guy who can be bluffed by a mess of popinjays?" He was waited upon promptly.

Red as the crimson hood she wore she blushed, then kissed him at the door.

He thought himself in luck to win. So far a maiden as Lenore, A girl who ne'er had loved before. I do declare it was a sin To deceive him. She had been Engaged a dozen times or more; And yet such was her nerve she swore That never any bearded chin Had touched her cheek. It made me grin. She counts her conquests by the score; How can you tell such fibs, Lenore? —Town Talk.

A good friend of The Democrat's stopped me on the street the other day and whispered the alarming intelligence that two bloated monied men of Wayne were going to stop The Democrat and literally choke it out of existence if it didn't stop publishing the numerous notices of bank failures and hoodooing the prosperity boomer-bust you-lets that has enveloped this business loving community since election. It would give the publisher of this bimetallic sheet a great deal of exquisite pleasure to have these gentlemen walk our gang plank at once. I'll bet the space between their eyes is so narrow that when they wink, their eyelashes interfere. Judging from the success The Democrat has had the past three months and the commendation it has received from the general public it will survive the amputation of two names or two-dozen names of any such bigoted individuals as referred to. The Democrat would like to see better times in Wayne and everywhere else but doesn't believe in cuddling and cozzling a rag baby and making believe that it is the genuine thing and a living descendant of Adam and Eve. If the truth must be suppressed in regard to the actual business conditions and the arrival of the ship prosperity by the country press, then it is too frail a substance for the American people. While discretion should be used in making matters public in many cases even when based on facts, The Democrat will continue to publish the news as its publisher sees it, and when the smoke of some real prosperity is discernible on the Nebraska horizon it will be among the first to send forth the tidings; and if the republican party and its heralds can give this western country the bustling kind of times that we should have been enjoying uninterrupted for the past twenty years, The Democrat will be democratic in name only four years hence—if the "Old Man" is behind it.

ing wing of the church, I mean those who represent themselves to be first-class artists and then prove to be clams, should be put in their proper places by the press. Two years ago a professor in classic music in Sioux City was training an amateur male quartet that I happen to know something about, and the professor being connected with the principal religious institution of that city, wanted to take the quartet out on the road and pick up a few hundreds of dollars "dead easy." Knowing that the combination was underserving of patronage I expostulated with the professor, when he said: "You don't understand that I stand in with the church people and that it doesn't matter about the quality of our entertainment, I can work every church on the line." About half of the church concerts given by "highly talented" artists prove to be far from what they represent themselves, and the next one that strikes this town had better employ some one to furnish The Democrat with an affidavit as to their real merit before they can get a complimentary notice in its columns.

ONLY A DREAM.

Once a man had 1800 bushels of wheat which he sold, not to a single merchant, but to 1800 different dealers. A few of these paid him cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then but they would pay later. A few months passed and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this," he said. My 1800 bushels of wheat should have kept me in affluence till another crop is raised, but, lo! I have parted with the grain and have in its stead only a large amount of small accounts, so small and numerous and scattering that I cannot get around and collect fast enough to pay expenses." So he posted a public notice and asked all who owed him to come and pay quickly. But only a few came. The rest said: "Mine is only a little matter and I will go and pay one of those days," forgetting that though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus till the man got feeling so badly and rolled and tossed about so in his efforts to collect that he fell out of bed and awoke and quickly running to the granary found his 1800 bushels of grain still safe. He had only been dreaming and had not sold his wheat at all.

MORAL.—The next day the man went to the publisher of his county paper and said: "Here sir, is the pay for your paper, and when the next year's subscription is due you can depend upon me to pay promptly. I stood in the position of the editor last night and I know how it feels to have one's hard earned dollars scattered all over the country in small accounts."

And the editor smiled and said: "How strange. You are the first man who ever seemed to look at this matter from my standpoint."

Is your subscription due?—Jefferson Bee.

FINE CONCERT COMING.

The Ottumwa of Chicago, one of the finest male quartettes on the road this season, has made an engagement in Wayne for the night of December 15th, when they will appear at the Opera House, and render one of their delightful programs.

The Ottumwas are reaping the highest eulogiums from critical audiences everywhere and they have some of the finest testimonials accorded to any musical combination.

State of Iowa, Des Moines, Executive Office, March 14, 1895.

To Whom it May Concern:

I take great pleasure in certifying to the high order of music given by the Ottumwa Quartette. It has been my pleasure to attend several entertainments given by this organization and always with the highest degree of enjoyment. I most cheerfully recommend them to any community or any people who appreciate refined and classical music. Respectfully,

FRANK D. JACKSON, Governor of Iowa.

"Pernicious activity in politics" is a new complaint the postmaster maker has discovered afflicts some of his first appointees. The postmaster at Hastings has been relieved from active labor on account of this deficiency and the Argus of South Sioux City says there is a bad case in that county that will have to be operated on by the big A. There is no telling where this disease is liable to become malignant and require drastic measures.

They are so little you hardly know you are taking them. They cause no griping, yet they act quickly and most thoroughly. Such are the famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small in size, great in results. —P. H. Kohl.

EZERMANN-KUSS RECITAL TONIGHT.

MERE MENTION.

Advertise in the DEMOCRAT.

"Curfew shall not ring tonight." W. A. Ivory, Dentist, Wayne, Neb. The corn pickers got a good rest this week.

Phin Ellis visited in Omaha last Sunday.

Good fall suits to order for \$20.

Holtz, the tailor.

The noblest styles of fall suitings at Holtz's tailor shop.

Weather maker Hicks seems to be onto his job this trip.

Ezerman-Kuss recital repeated at the opera house tonight.

The "Bachelor Girls" meet with Mrs. Fletcher this evening.

Team of very large horses for sale at once by W. M. Wright.

Miss Lucie Huntington is visiting her brother at Boone, Iowa.

Well dressed gentlemen get their suits made to order at Holtz's.

You miss a great treat if you do not hear Prof. Kuss sing tonight.

Mrs. Ed. Smith and Mrs. Fuller are reported among the sick this week.

Vice-President Stevenson was a visitor in Sioux City last Saturday.

Come and bring the Children to the BOOKSTORE.

We sold all our Holiday goods last year.—UTTER.

If you want a corn sheller see me before you buy. ELI JONES.

Overcoats at almost your own price. Harrington & Robbins.

Bromo is the best hog cholera remedy on the market, for sale at KOHL'S.

Arthur Miller came down from Randolph to eat turkey with his parents.

Pure cider vinegar at the Brookings grocery; just the thing for pickling.

Banker Tucker and J. T. Bressler were in Omaha on business Monday.

Cal Bradstreet and wife of Sioux City are guests of E. R. Chace this week.

Druggist Orth and P. H. Kohl are finishing up the invoice on the drug stock today.

Give your hogs Bromo, the best cholera remedy in the market.

For Sale at KOHL'S.

The weather has been so nasty this week that a true account of it would be unfit for publication.

Mrs. Sigworth ate Thanksgiving dinner with her sister, Mrs. Mark Miller, at Randolph.

The school children have a three days vacation this week and most of them "have had their skates on."

Fremont Tribune: Miss Sarah Canley has returned to Wayne, where she is engaged to teach school during the coming winter.

Republican: News reaches us that Chester, the oldest son of W. S. Hench died at his home in Tennessee about two weeks ago.

R. C. Osborn broke an axle on his big oil wagon Wednesday morning about daylight, three miles out on the Wakefield road.

The "Exchange" to be conducted by the Methodist ladies will open up for business tomorrow afternoon at E. P. Olmstead & Co's.

W. J. White will have a sale of fine blooded stock hogs about December 1st. Hog raisers should make a note of this and watch for bills.

The goods are new at the BOOKSTORE this year.

"After the football is over, after the field is clear, help me to straighten my nose and my shoulder, help me to find my ear."—Chronicle.

About a dozen young gentlemen, including the McKinley quartet, had a glorious supper of roast pig and turkey at the Hotel Love Monday night. It was the outcome, or rather income, of an election bet.

Don't buy an overcoat for yourself or your boy till you see what we have to offer.

Harrington & Robbins.

South Sioux City Argus: Hon. Guy R. Wilbur of Wayne remained in the city Tuesday night the guest of the Argus family. He was on his way home from LeMars, Iowa, where he had been called to defend a criminal case.

Holiday Opening At BOOKSTORE Friday, and Saturday, Nov. 27th and 28th.

The end man on the Randolph Times says "the Goldie Democrat of Wayne weeps and wails with the Record for the loss of their beloved cause."

LOST—A small morocco covered bible, the property of the religious editor. Finder will be rewarded with a blessing by returning the same to this office.

Go to HOLIDAY OPENING at UTTER'S.

A hacking cough is not only annoying to others, but is dangerous to the person who has it. One Minute Cough Cure will quickly put an end to it. —P. H. Kohl.

500 SOUVENIRS given away to the Ladies Friday & Saturday, At the BOOKSTORE.

The trial at Tekamah of Olive Hixcox for the murder of Fred Sellers, which attracted much attention, was concluded last week, the defendant being acquitted.

The Pender Times wants to know who the parties are near that city who were nearly killed by being kicked with an election bet. It appears to have been a fake item that started with the Chicago Chronicle.

Sneak thieves visited Guy R. Wilbur's hen house one night last week and stole five thoroughbred hens. This petty stealing is becoming decidedly too common and there is grief ahead for the offenders.

Pender Times: L. P. Orth of this place has closed a deal and will take possession of the Kohl drug store in Wayne. Wayne is gaining a tiptop citizen in the acquisition of Mr. Orth and we hope he will succeed.

Men's, Boy's and Youth's overcoats at a little more than half last fall prices. Harrington & Robbins.

Wakefield Republican: Frank Pietz, who died during the summer, had his life insured for \$4,000 in favor of his brother, John Pietz, and his sister. They each therefore the other day received a draft for \$2,000 benefit.

South Dakota is finally declared for Bryan, repudiation and dishonesty, and stake money may be paid over to the cattle thieves. The state offices are divided with Andy Lee, populist, governor, and a free silver legislature.

S. H. McMakin went to Armstrong's one day last week and ordered a load of nut coal. Bob sent him up a load of nut coal and Mac put a hodful in his hard coal burner, thinking of course that it was hard, and it was hard luck, and made both a blue and black smoke.

The editor of the Humphry Democrat, says the World-Herald, went down to Lincoln the other day to congratulate Governor Holcomb. Incidentally the editor told the governor that he would be satisfied with any old thing if his excellency saw fit to shy a hunk of patronage toward the editorial rooms of the Democrat. Such self-abnegation deserves some reward.

Miss Annie Bauman and Mr. J. Hamelin were married Wednesday of last week at Concord, the home of the bride's parents. It was a pleasant home wedding, the bride looking lovely in a cream wool costume with gloves and slippers to match. Mrs. Hamelin has many friends in Wayne who wish her many happy years of wedded life. The young couple went right to housekeeping at the farm home of the groom four miles from Concord.

Norfolk Journal: W. H. McNeal of the Wayne Herald was in town this morning and bagged a nice string of recommendations for his appointment to the Wayne postmastership.

The Democrat hopes to see Bro. McNeal get the plum. No citizen of the town has worked harder nor weathered the storm of adversity longer for small remuneration and smaller thanks than the editor of the Herald, and he is not only deserving of the postoffice but we think him both acceptable to the general public and capable of fulfilling the duties of the office.

Gage Democrat: There are a great many merchants who always make the excuse "that advertising does not pay" and then wind up by swearing that they won't advertise a d-d line. To such people we wish to dedicate the following lines: There was a man once on a time who thought him wondrous wise; he swore by all the babbled gods he'd never advertise. But his goods were advertised ere long; and thereby hangs a tale, the ad was set in nonpareil and headed "Sheriff's Sale."

MISS H. WILKINSON,

who having competent assistance, would solicit the custom of the ladies of Wayne and vicinity, and will guarantee perfect fit and satisfaction. Miss Wilkinson, who having over a quarter of a century experience in using the S. T. Taylor system, which system is not a dart but strictly a system of actual measurements, which can be said of no other method of cutting. It is unique in principle and incomparable in merit. Thorough instruction in the art of basting is included in the system.

Price of Plain System \$10. System with oral instruction, including the art of Basting \$20.

Miss Wilkinson has a large line of

New Winter Millinery

embracing all the very latest designs. The ladies will find Miss W. has rare, artistic taste, and many new ideas in trimming stylish hats, and her prices are very reasonable. And she keeps on hand a large line of

Ladies' and Children's Furnishing Goods. Notions, Ice Wool, Shawls, Fascinators, Millens,

INFANTS' CLOAKS, HOSIERY, CORSETS and FLEECE-LINED UNION SUITS.

Big discount on Children's Hosiery. Miss Wilkinson

DEATH OF TOM McDONNELL. It is with a feeling of deepest sorrow that The Democrat is called upon this week to chronicle the decease of Tom McDonnell, who for a number of years has been one of Wayne's best citizens. Mr McDonnell's death was very sudden, he being sick only three or four days. He had been living in rooms opposite the hotel Love and was taken sick Tuesday night of last week. He had no attention that night and Wednesday morning managed to get down to Wilkins & Co's, drug store where Dr. Williams administered injections. He then went to bed at the Love never again to rise, growing continually worse until 5 o'clock Sunday morning when he passed away, having suffered greatly. Peritonitis was the cause of death. Miss McDonnell, his sister, arrived from LaSeur, Minn., and was with him the last two days of his illness. The remains were shipped to LaSeur on Sunday evening's train, Geo. Devine, Gus Tracy, Pat O'Connell, John O'Harra and N. I. Juhlin acting as pall bearers.

Tom McDonnell came to Wayne in the spring of '92 and was a familiar figure of the town. He was well liked by everyone and was one of those good-natured, generous beings, who make and fill a sphere of their own. The cause of his illness is attributed to spending a day or two in scrubbing out the opera house where he took cold. The many friends of the departed will join The Democrat in sending condolence and sympathy to the widow and fatherless children who reside in Minneapolis.

While the entertainment at the M. E. church last Saturday may have pleased some people The Democrat must contradict its notices of the affair published last week and admit that we were disappointed. While it is always a pleasure and certainly pleasanter to praise than censure, we believe that even a country paper is more indebted to the people who support it than to strangers who represent themselves to be something they are not; that it is a paper's first duty to inform the public just what a traveling troupe is, whether a variety company or a church entertainment, in preference to hoodooing the whole people for the sake of pleasing a few individuals. If you want The Democrat's opinion of the Jones-Brimkouse combination it is that there's decidedly too much room for criticism between their credentials and their performance.

While the Siou City Argus says that the citizens of that town had some \$10,000 in deposit in the busted Sioux City banks. That won't hurt Sioux Soo people so long as they have confidence in the banks paying in full—some time.

Many political speakers, clergymen, singers and others who use the voice excessively, rely upon One Minute Cough Cure to prevent huskiness and laryngitis. Its value as a preventive is only equaled by its power to afford instantaneous relief. —P. H. Kohl.

Up in the Dakotas there is two feet of snow on the level and stock men are desperate. Cattle are dying for want of feed, and it is still snowing.

PLUM CREEK PUDDING. A number of farmers are done husking corn.

Mr. Liveringhouse of Marshall county, who has been visiting here with his son J. M., left Saturday to visit with another son at Madison.

Ed. McManigal returned the forepart of last week from Chicago where he had been with four cars of cattle and one load of hogs. These were the finest cattle shipped from this part of the county for some time.

Last Wednesday evening a meeting was held at schoolhouse No. 5 for the purpose of organizing a Lutheran society. The first meeting will be held Friday evening, Dec. 4th.

J. L. Killion commenced the winter term of school in Dist. No. 5, Monday of last week.

The people returned thanks and the turkey paid the penalty.

About 100 people braved the rain, water, ice, mud and snow Wednesday evening to hear the artists' recital at the opera house given by Prof. E. M. C. Ezerman and Prof. Edwin Kuss, and they were certainly well repaid for facing the elements. In classic music no entertainment has ever been given in this city that could equal that given by these two finished musical geniuses, and at the request of a number of our music loving people the gentlemen have consented to give another entertainment this evening, when it is hoped they will have a big house. Prof. Ezerman has made great improvement in the past year, and says he felt highly complimented by the people that turned out on such a beastly night as Wednesday was.

The Dakota National Bank of Sioux Falls failed last week. The following account of the failure as told a reporter on the Sioux City Journal indicates that the Dakotans haven't much faith in the modern brand of confidence: "Everybody in the town was nervous. When it became known that the Dakota National Bank had about \$20,000 in the First National of Sioux City, one man alone drew out \$7,000. Others became excited and the withdrawals were very heavy. Monday morning a few level headed men went round and implored the merchants not to draw out their deposits, but to remain cool and save the town."

The Republican takes abrupt exception to the statements made by reputable citizens as published in last week's Democrat, but then, the Republican is nothing if not contrary. A year ago it was dead sure there was a great big "deficiency" hidden in the records of every county office not filled by a republican; now it scoffs at the more imputation that it is possible for any crookedness to exist in the records of the republican state offices. Great head! Wonderful man! Is the Republican editor.

A young daughter of D. N. Connable's fell on the icy walk near the opera house Tuesday evening and sustained a fractured arm. The little girl's screams could be heard for blocks. In the afternoon of the same day John Egice's boy had an arm broken while coasting and the little son of Leonard Bean fell off the battlement of the Hotel stairs and was considerably bruised.

Eyes

Ears and nose are all more or less affected by catarrh. The eyes become inflamed, red and watery, with dull, heavy pain between them; there are roaring, buzzing noises in the ears, and sometimes the hearing is affected; the nose is a severe sufferer, with its constant, uncomfortable discharge. All these disagreeable symptoms may be relieved by the use of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—In fact, the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure bowel indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Long Life for House Paints. New York Times.

As the winter housekeeping is beginning to set up the charitable looks to her greenery. The flowers will tell you that the average life of the house plant, even the robust Lantana, is about ten years, but there are many who proudly display splendid growths they have owned for a dozen years. "All a plant needs," says one of the women, "is intelligent care. To begin with, they should never be suddenly chilled. Many plant owners permit the plants to open the window directly on the plants every day all winter and wonder long before spring why they have dropped and rusted, if not died outright. They need an even, warm temperature, with plenty of sunlight and an airy atmosphere. They should stand near a sunny window, but not where draughts will strike them. Twice a week I fill the pan with water, and the soil in the pot with water for the roots. Once a week, with equal regularity, I spray the leaves. Unless attacked by some insect, plants thus looked after are sure to do well. If worms come, a florist's aid must be sought.

If Bread is Baked Too Brown. New York Sun.

When loaves of bread are baked in too hot an oven and the outside crust gets too brown do not attempt to cut it off, but as soon as the bread is cold rub over with a coarse tin grater and remove all the dark brown crust.

When bilious or constive eat a Cascaret, sandy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10, 25c.

Hard to Decide. Washington Star: "I dunno which is de wiser or de tuer," said Uncle Eben, "de man dat tinks he's too good to be in politics or de man dat is so bad he has ter be put out."



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

A positive cure for all coughs and Inflammation without causing nausea.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.
Price 25c. Sent by mail for 50c. Dr. J. C. Kay, Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send for booklet.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS.
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

To Hold College Slang

The American Dialect Society, through its secretary, Frank L. Starke, of Columbia University, has sent to the leading American colleges a circular asking for assistance in collecting information regarding college slang. The college officials are expected to bring this circular to the notice of the students in order that they may collect any terms of slang in use in their alma mater and forward the collection to the dialect society for comparison with the list of slang expressions used elsewhere.

In order to tabulate and record all words received, the society keeps a set of cards, on each of which is an outline map of the country. When a word is reported it is entered with its definition and locality and the initials of the contributor, whose letter is put on file. At the same time a mark is made on the map to indicate the locality. If it is reported from any locality that a word mentioned as used elsewhere is not used there, another kind of a mark is made. When anything on the cards is printed in different notes, the page number is entered on the card.

Thus the society has a complete index of everything it has printed, as well as well as a storehouse of material for future printing, in such accessible form that if the plan is fully carried out it is really the manuscript of the future great American dictionary, so far as it contains usages which are not in the standard dictionaries.

Such a dictionary is the dearest hope of the society to have ready for publication by 1900. It would certainly supersede all other works in that line and remain the standard reference book until usage changes so far as to require a revision. A nice question is just where the line shall be drawn in the matter of slang. In publishing the society seeks to be somewhat conservative on this point, but, on the other hand, it does not want anything to escape it which may turn out to be worthy of record, and, therefore, it is glad to receive notice of any expressions that seem to be current among any considerable number of persons, and to stand for a pretty definite idea for which it is, under the circumstances, an adequate expression.

It is with this end in view that the society has started in its quest for current collegiate slang. The circular which it is sending out contains a list of words about which the members of each college are asked to tell.

1. Whether the word is in use among them.
 2. In what sense the word is used, with examples.
 3. What part of speech it is.
- The list contains the following words: Ballup, bone, clinch, co-ed, cram, crib, fend, flunk, frat, freak, fresh, fruit, grub, grub, horse, jolly, lunch, hooks, play horse with, pluck, play, pony, prap, prune, quiz, ride, roast, sheepskin, snape, stunt, trot.
- In addition the recipients of the circular are requested to send any other slang terms which they find current.

The Chart.
Where shall I find my light?
Turn from another's track,
Chasing the day, or back,
In caverns of yesternight,
Thinking not following all,
Feeling not leading feet,
Flakes of the phosphor fall!
Oracles overhead
Under again for thee,
For at a magician's knee,
Under the hemlock tree,
Burns the blinding word,
Whence shall I take my law?
Neither from sire nor son,
Nor the delivered ones,
Schools shall be as they are:
Rather drudge the divine,
Out of their own poor dust,
Feebly to speak or shine,
Schools shall be as they are:
Be thou truer, and stay,
Alone, intent, and away,
In savage wild to obey
A dim oriental star.

Not a Word.
The preclusion of silence receives a new illustration in a court room incident reported by the Helena Independent.

Four years ago, more or less, two men were convicted of horse stealing in the district court of Chouteau county. They served a sentence of ten years imprisonment, but Judge Du Bose, for some reason, let them off with three years.

Then the worse man of the two, supposing no doubt that the sentence once pronounced was past revision, addressed the court.

"I just want to say," he told Judge Du Bose, "that when I get out you will be the first man I'll come here to kill."

"Oh, well," said the judge, "in that case I'll make it ten years. Then you won't trouble me so soon."

Having said this, he turned to the other man.

"Is there anything you would like to say?" he asked.

"Not a blessed word," answered the prisoner.

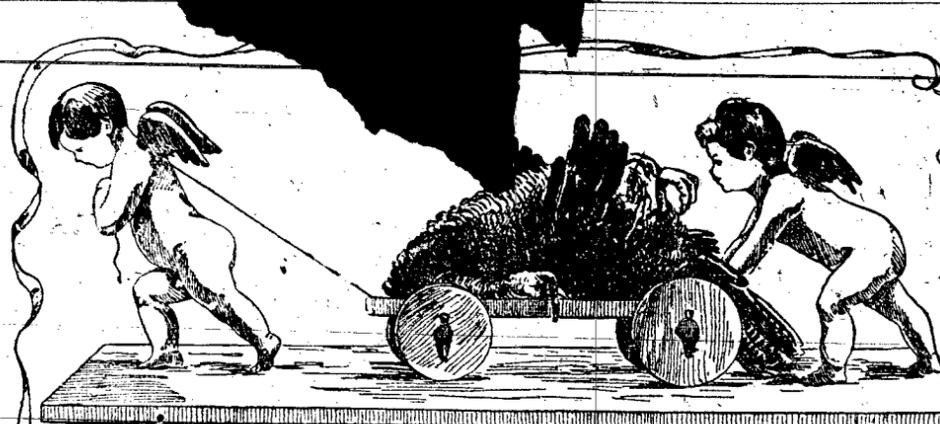
The man who said nothing is now out of prison, while his partner is still behind the bars.

"Take off your overcoat and hang it up. It's as safe here as in court," says Emma to John Ray, at Weber & Fields.

"That's not so safe," replies John. "I lost a suit in court today."

All through the first act of "Secret Service," at the Garrick, the price tag on a mantel clock hung in full view of the audience. The opening night of "Evening News" drew the manufacturer's tag on the back of his Lone Fisherman overalls. Little points that seemed funny to the spectators. And speaking of tags recalls the story of the railroad porter who was seen carrying a dog. "Where are you going with that beast?" asked a friend.

"Sure, I don't know, and the dog don't know. The blamed fool ate his tag."



For what are we thankful? For all
The sunlight—the shadow—the song;
The blossoms may wither and fall,
But the world moves in music along.

THANKSGIVING AT KINGSLEY HALL.

Miss Victoria Kingsley, of Kingsley hall, could afford to be a little eccentric, people said. Not only was she rich and beautiful and highly accomplished, but she had reached the mature age of six-and-twenty and was mistress of her own fortune. Prior to the death of her parents, both of whom had succumbed in the same month to a prevailing fever, the family had resided in the city, spending a portion of each summer only at their handsome country seat. But soon after her bereavement the young lady had gone into seclusion at Kingsley hall, which was a part of her heritage, and had since lived in the strictest retirement there, receiving no visitors except when her younger brother, Robert, brought a party of his boon companions up from town for a few days' recreation during the shooting season.

It was now three years since Miss Kingsley had been left an orphan. At her age this was a long time to renounce society, and it was not strange that the world pronounced her eccentric. But that portion of the world residing in the wealthy and eminently respectable village of Pennstock began to have hopes for her when she suddenly emerged from her seclusion so far as to become the hostess of a Thanksgiving dinner party. The truth was that Miss Kingsley had been doing some serious thinking. It had occurred to her, upon reflection, that people had a right to conclude that she was supremely selfish and proud, and she decided to set aside this verdict, if possible, by giving a series of entertainments at her house. Thanksgiving day was at hand, and she began to put her plan into execution by inviting a number of her church acquaintances in the village to dine at Kingsley hall on that day.

Of course the invitations were all promptly accepted, and the event was looked forward to as something out of



"MAURICE GRANBY!" SHE SAID.

the ordinary in Pennstock. As for Miss Kingsley, she was surprised to find that she took a lively interest in the preparations for the dinner, and when Thanksgiving day dawned, with a frosty and nipping air, she was inclined to be proud of the success of her undertaking in one respect. It had proved to her that there was a pleasanter way of passing her time than in brooding over her sorrow. All day she was strangely buoyant and cheerful, as if possessed by a presentiment that something very pleasant was about to happen.

And that afternoon something did happen—something that was not down on Miss Kingsley's programme. The busy young woman had entered the kitchen to give some final directions to the cook, when she observed that a strange man was sitting quietly in a chair on the opposite side of the room. She paused abruptly and stared at him, with a flash of startled recognition in her eyes.

"A poor tramp, mum, what asked for a bite to eat," explained the cook, apologetically.

But Miss Kingsley did not hear. The color was coming and going in her cheeks, and she grasped the back of a chair as if to steady herself.

"Maurice Granby!" she said, in a low but distinct voice. "Can it be possible?"

The recognition was evidently mutual. The stranger rose to his feet, a picture of astonishment and confusion. He was a strikingly handsome man, tall and straight as an arrow, with a drooping brown mustache. He certainly had not the appearance of a tramp, except that his clothing was threadbare, and even ragged in places, and he wore no overcoat.

"I beg pardon!" he stammered. "I did not know—"

But Miss Kingsley seemed to suddenly recover her self-possession. Turning to the cook she said:

"Never mind, Hannah; I will see this gentleman myself. He is an old friend of the family." Then, addressing the man: "Will you please come with me, Mr. Granby?"

He looked as if he would have preferred to sink through the floor, but she had turned and was leaving the kitchen before he could reply. He followed her hesitatingly, mechanically, like one in a dream. She led the way to a small room adjoining the library. There she turned and faced him.

"Mr. Granby, will you kindly tell me what this means?"

He stood before her, fumbling his hat in his hands. Her question seemed to increase his confusion, and he had to clear his throat several times before he could find his voice.

"It is all an unfortunate blunder," he exclaimed at last. "I did not know that this was your home. I chanced to be passing, and I thought—well, I was hungry, and I—no, I will not sit down," as she waved her hand toward a chair.

"If you will be good enough to let me go now I will be careful not to intrude upon you again."

"You mistake my meaning," said Miss Kingsley, with a look of distress. "I am not asking why you are here. God knows I am glad to see you. What I want to know is what has brought you to this—this—condition? I cannot believe that you have voluntarily adopted the life of a—"

"Of a tramp?" he said, finishing her sentence with a bitter smile.

"Pardon me," she added, hastily; "I have no right to question you. Pray, don't misjudge my motive. I know that you are not to blame for the change in your fortunes; I know that you are incapable of a wrong act."

He gave her a sharp look, as if he would read her thoughts.

"That is a remarkable statement," he said, slowly. "Can it be that you have forgotten why I ran away from home five years ago?"

"I have not forgotten the miserable story that was told at that time," she replied, firmly; "but I have heard a different story since. Mr. Granby, my unhappy brother has told me everything."

The man started.

"He has told me," continued the woman, her face white with suppressed excitement, "that it was he and not you who forged the check for \$15,000!"

"He told you that? Good heavens! does your father know?"

"My father and mother have both gone to another world, Mr. Granby. Robert and I have been orphans for three years. It was not until after their death that he made his confession to me. He told me of his youthful infatuation for gambling and horse-racing; how he became so deeply involved that in a moment of desperation, to avert the disgrace he saw staring him in the face, he forged the signature of a depositor in father's bank, hoping thus to retrieve his losses and replace the money before its withdrawal was discovered. You, as teller of the bank, cashed the check without suspicion. Afterward, when the money was squandered, and Robert realized that he could not hope to conceal his crime, he confided in you and begged you to help him out of his trouble. He said that his exposure would kill his mother, bring disgrace upon his family, and cause his father to forever disown him. Then it was that you sacrificed yourself to save him and his family. You told him you would divert suspicion from him if he would keep his own counsel and promise on his oath to never gamble again. You kept your word by suddenly disappearing, thus bringing suspicion upon yourself, so that when the forgery was discovered nobody would doubt that you were the criminal, and that you had fled to escape the consequences of your crime. Oh, it was a noble thing to do! Not one man in a million could have made such a sacrifice!" Miss Kingsley's voice betrayed her agitation now, and there were tears in her eyes. "But you do not know what a shock it was to—father and the rest of us to be forced to believe you guilty. We had

such faith in you. Thank heaven, the story never got into the papers. Robert and I have tried hard for two years to find some trace of you, that we might make such reparation as lay in our power. And Robert says that in some mysterious way the bank has recovered the amount that was lost on the forged check, including the interest."

Maurice Granby, by this time, was smiling with the air of a man who has had a great burden lifted from his mind. "I am glad you know the truth," he said, with an expression of profound relief. "When I left New York I went west and enlisted in the regular army under an assumed name. I served five years. But I was in communication with an intimate friend—a young lawyer—and when my aunt in Vermont died last spring, making me her sole heir, I had my friend convert the property into cash and turn it over to the bank. There was just enough, with what I had been able to save from my pay as a soldier, to replace the \$15,000 with the accrued interest. I had assumed the debt, you know, and thought I ought to pay it. On leaving the army I started back to New York, where I still have a few friends. I had not money enough to take me clear through, so I concluded that at a tramp of a hundred miles or so would do me no harm. I am accustomed to marching."

"You have outdone Don Quixote himself!" exclaimed Miss Kingsley. "Of course, every dollar of that money will

be returned to you, and my fortune and Robert's are at your disposal."

"But, after all," said Granby, seriously, "you must not give me too much credit for what I have done. Perhaps I should have hesitated if your answer to that audacious note of mine had not made me wretched. Do you remember it? I felt that I had nothing to live for after that. Of course, I don't blame you; it was the worst kind of presumption on my part, a poor man, to offer myself—"

"Don't say that!" she interrupted, with a note of entreaty in her voice. "I could go down upon my knees to you now, in your rags, and beg your forgiveness for wounding you. I was young then, and scarcely knew my own mind, but I—I found out—afterward—"

"Victoria!"

"But we are wasting precious time," she said, hastily, glancing at her watch. "Do you know this is Thanksgiving day? I am to have some guests for dinner. You are to stay and dine with us."

"? In these clothes?"

"My brother has a room and a wardrobe here, and I am sure his clothes will just fit you. You will find everything you need. No; I will hear no excuses. I will call a servant to show you upstairs, and will send up a luncheon at once. To-night you will stop at the village hotel, and to-morrow you will come and see me before resuming your journey to New York."

And so it came about that Maurice Granby, transformed from a tramp into a conventional gentleman in evening dress, sat at the right hand of the hostess at the grand turkey dinner that evening, having been introduced to the other guests as an old friend of the family. At least two persons at that table were in harmony with the spirit of the occasion, for their hearts throbbled with gratitude and joy during the course of that Thanksgiving feast.

It was only two months later that Kingsley hall was the scene of a brilliant wedding reception, and Maurice Granby had come there to stay.

Cut and Dried.
Clara Norris—I invited Mr. Sandstone to dinner on Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Norris—Good gracious! Didn't you know that it was a strictly family affair?

Clara—That's all right. He's going to be one of the family.—Brooklyn Life.



ROST has crimsoned all the leaves, But the barn is rich with sheaves, Ricks of clover scent the air, Fruits await the housewife's care, Haws are black above the hills, Kine are sleek upon the hills, And along the orchard wall Pipes the quail his cheerful call.

Fast beside the glowing grate (Looks as white as ocean foam) That no curly head may peep, For "the children's" coming home Children who from far and near At Thanksgiving gather here; Children bowed with toil and care, Girls with silver in their hair, Boys with beads like harvest grain, All "the children" come again, Mingling golden locks with gray On this peaceful, prayerful day.

Here the oaken table waits, Set with two long rows of plates That no curly head may peep, Lest the grown folks crowd him out, Even roving, wayward Tim Finds a place reserved for him, And ere grandpa's prayer is done Resolves a better course to run, Banished every doubt and fear From this hopeful atmosphere.

Blest the visions that arise! Grandpa looks in grandma's eyes, Griets that furrowed cheek and brow, Tears and sighs—forgotten now, Only sunshine floods the way, Looking backward from to-day.

"Thou who rulest everywhere, Be our children still Thy care, On the sea or on the land, Keep them ever in Thy hand, Guiding still in rain or sun, May Thy love still make us one And its sweetness ne'er depart From the homestead of the heart."

This is father's earnest prayer, And "the children" gathered there, Feel renewed the hopes of youth, Flame again with love of truth, And new-armed for the fray Bless again Thanksgiving day, CHARLES EUGENE BANKS.

A WISE BIRD'S SOLILOQUY.



"That's—the chap that was always poldin' fun at me 'cause I kept from eatin' all the stuff they gave me; I knowed what I was about. They couldn't fool me when Thanksgivin' was comin'!"—Montreal Herald.

Struck the Keynote.
Mr. D'Board—I am thankful that most people are better off than I am to-day.

Mr. Rushington—Well, I am thankful that I am not living without hope! Miss Gush—And I, that I usually eat my Thanksgiving dinner at the De-Styles.

Mr. Greathed—And I am thankful that this Thanksgiving finds me in the best boarding-house in this country. Landlady—Pass your plate, Mr. Greathed, and allow me to help you to another piece of turkey.—Puck.

A Joyful Surprise.
Mr. Borden (after the boarding-house repast)—Your Thanksgiving dinner put me right in the spirit of the day, Mrs. Muletem.

Mrs. Muletem (his landlady)—I'm glad to hear you say that.
Mr. Borden—Well, it's true. It made me feel so thankful that the dinner wasn't as bad as it might have been.—Chicago Record.

Poor Bird!
The turkey is not a brilliant bird, When all is done and said, For on all great occasions He's sure to lose his head. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

Kismet.
The turkey looks around and sighs: "What is the use of living, When Christmas makes a grab for what is not devoured Thanksgiving?" —Detroit Free Press.

A CONENDRUM.
The Goose—What's the difference between the Easter girl and the Thanksgiving turkey?
The Turkey—I dunno.
The Goose—Why, one is dressed to kill and the other is killed to dress.—Truth.

The Borrowing Habit.
Pater (at Thanksgiving dinner)—What? No turkey?
Mater—No, my dear. We had one, but our neighbor sent over this morning and borrowed it.—Harper's Bazar.

As the Day Approaches.
He is filled with dark forebodings, The turkey old enough! He wouldn't be filled with care, And gilet sauce and stuff. —Detroit Tribune.

The Evil Genius.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.
BEFORE THE STORY.

The gentlemen of the jury retired to consider their verdict.

Their foreman was a person doubly distinguished among his colleagues. He had the clearest head and the readiest tongue. For once the right man was in the right place.

Of the eleven jurymen four showed their characters on his blotting paper. They were: The hungry jurymen, who wanted his dinner.

The inattentive jurymen, who drew pictures on his blotting paper.

The nervous jurymen, who suffered from fidgets.

The silent jurymen, who decided the verdict.

Of the seven remaining members one was a little drowsy man who gave no trouble; one was an irritable invalid who served under protest; and five represented that vast majority of the population—easily governed, tranquilly happy—which has no opinion of its own.

The foreman took his place at the head of the table. His colleagues seated themselves on either side of him. Then there fell upon that assembly of men a silence—never known among an assembly of women—the silence which proceeds from a general reluctance to be the person who speaks first.

It was the foreman's duty, under these circumstances, to keep his deliberative brethren as well as our readers when they stop—he would the jury up and set them going.

"Gentlemen," he began, "have you formed any decided opinion on the case thus far?"

Some of them said yes and some of them said no. The little drowsy man said nothing. The irritable invalid cried "Go on!"

The nervous jurymen suddenly rose. His brethren all looked at him, inspired by the same fear of having got an error among them. He was an essentially polite man, and he hastened to renege their minds. "I say don't be alarmed, gentlemen. I am not going to make a speech. I suffer from fidgets. Excuse me if I cannot clearly state my position."

The hungry jurymen (who had dined early) looked at his watch. "Half past four," he said. "If my nerves take out it short."

He was the fastest person present; and he suggested a subject to the inattentive jurymen who drew pictures on his blotting paper. Deeply interested in the progress of the likeness, his neighbors on either side looked over his shoulders. The little drowsy man woke with a start, and begged pardon of everybody. The irritable invalid said to himself: "D—d tools, all of them!"

The patient jurymen, biding his time, stated the case.

The prisoner waiting our verdict, gentlemen, is the Hon. Rodrick Westerbeld, younger brother of the present Lord de Basque. He is charged with willfully casting away the British bark John Jermain, under his command; for the purpose of fraudulently obtaining a share of the insurance money, and further of possessing himself of certain Brazilian diamonds, which formed part of the cargo. In plain words, here is a gentleman born in the higher ranks of life accused of being a thief. Before we attempt to arrive at a decision, we shall only be doing him justice if we try to form some general estimate of his character, based on the evidence—and we may fairly begin by inquiring into his relations with the noble family to which he belongs. The evidence, so far, is not altogether creditable to him. Being at the time an officer in the royal navy, he appears to have outraged the feelings of his family by marrying a barmaid at a public house."

The drowsy jurymen, happening to be awake at the moment, surprised the foreman by interposing a statement. "Talking of barmaids," he said, "I know a curate's daughter. She is in distressed circumstances, poor thing; and she's a barmaid somewhere in the north of England. Curiously enough the name of the town has escaped my memory. If we had a map of England—"

There he was interrupted, cruelly interrupted, by one of his brethren.

"At all by what right?" cried the greedy jurymen, speaking under the exasperating influence of hunger. "By what right does Mr. Westerbeld's only daughter suppose that a barmaid may not be a perfectly virtuous woman?"

Hearing this, the restless gentleman (in the act of changing his position) was suddenly inspired with interest in the proceedings. "Pardon me for putting myself forward," he said, with his customary politeness. "Speaking as an abstainer from fermented liquors, I must really protest against these allusions to barmaids."

"Speaking as a consumer of fermented liquors," the invalid remarked, "I wish I had a barmaid and a bottle of champagne before me now!"

Superior to interruption the admirable foreman went on.

"Whatever you may think, gentlemen, of the prisoner's marriage, we have it in evidence that his relatives turned their backs on him from that moment—with the one merciful exception of the head of the family. Lord de Basque exerted his influence with the admiralty, and obtained for his brother (then out of employment) an appointment to a ship. All the witnesses agree that Mr. Westerbeld thoroughly understood his profession. If he could have controlled himself, he might have risen to high rank in the navy. His temper was his ruin. He quarreled with one of his superior officers—"

"Under strong provocation?" said a member of the jury.

"Under strong provocation," the foreman admitted. "But provocation is not an excuse, judged by the rules of discipline. The prisoner challenged the officer on duty to fight a duel at the first opportunity on shore, and receiving a contemptuous refusal, struck him on the quarter-deck. As a matter of course Mr. Westerbeld was tried by court-martial, and was dismissed the service. Lord de Basque's patience was not exhausted yet. The merchant service offered a last chance to the prisoner of retrieving his position, to some extent at least. He was fit for the sea, and fit for nothing else. At my lord's earnest request the owners of the John Jermain, trading between Liverpool and Rio, took Mr. Westerbeld on trial as first mate; and, to his credit be it said, he justified his brother's faith in him. In a tempest off the coast of Africa the captain was washed overboard, and the first mate succeeded to the command. His seamanship and courage saved the vessel under circumstances of danger which paralyzed the efforts of the other officers. He was confirmed, rightly confirmed, in the command of the ship. And, so far, we shall certainly not be wrong if we view his character on the favorable side."

There the foreman paused to collect his ideas.

Certain members of the assembly—led by the jurymen who wanted his dinner, and supported by his inattentive colleague, then engaged in drawing a ship in a storm and a captain falling overboard—proposed the acquittal of the prisoner without further consideration. But the fretful invalid cried "stuff!" and the five jurymen who had no opinions of their own, struck by the admirable brevity with which he expressed his sentiments, sang out in chorus: "Hear! hear!"

The silent jurymen, hitherto overlooked, now attracted attention. He was a bald-headed person of uncertain age, buttoned up tight in a long frock-coat, and wearing his gloves all through the proceedings. When the chorus of five cheered he smiled mysteriously. Every body wondered what that smile meant. The silent jurymen kept his opinion to himself. From that moment he began to exercise a turbid influence over the jury. Even the foreman looked at him on resuming the narrative.

"After a certain term of service gentlemen, during which we learn nothing to his disadvantage, the prisoner's merits appear to have received their reward. He was presented with a share in the ship which he commanded, in addition to his regular salary as master. With these improved prospects he sailed from Liverpool on his last voyage to Brazil; and no one, his wife included, had the faintest suspicion that he left England under circumstances of serious pecuniary embarrassment. The testimony of his creditors, and of other persons with whom he associated, distinctly proves that his leisure hours on shore had been employed in card-playing and in betting on horse races. After an unusually long run of luck, his good fortune seems to have deserted him. He suffered considerable losses, and was at last driven to borrowing at a high rate of interest, without any reasonable prospect of being able to repay the money-lenders into whose hands he had fallen. When he left Rio on the homeward voyage there is no sort of doubt that he was returning to England to face creditors whom he was unable to pay. There, gentlemen, is a noticeable side to his character which we may call the gambling side, and which, as I think, was too leniently viewed by the judge."

He evidently intended to add a word or two more. But the disagreeable invalid insisted on being heard.

"In plain English," he said, "you are finding the prisoner guilty."

"In plain English," the foreman rejoined, "I refuse to answer that question."

"Why?"

"Because it is no part of my duty to attempt to influence the verdict."

"You have been trying to influence the verdict, sir, ever since you entered this room. I appeal to all the gentlemen present."

The patient of the four-suffering foreman (who had been silent) now spoke. "The word shall pass my lips," he said, "until you find the prisoner guilty or not guilty, among yourselves; and then I'll tell you if I agree to your verdict."

He held his arms and looked like the image of a man who intended to keep his word.

The hungry jurymen laid himself back in his chair and groaned. The amateur artist, who had thus far found a fund of amusement in his blotting-paper, yawned discontentedly, and dropped his pen. The courteous gentleman, who suffered from fidgets, requested leave to walk up and down the room; and at the first turn he took wrote the drowsy jurymen and maddened the irritable invalid by the croaking of his boots. The chorus of five, farther than ever from arriving at an opinion of their own, looked at the silent jurymen. Once more he smiled mysteriously; and once more he offered no explanation of what was passing in his mind—except that he turned his bald head slowly in the direction of the foreman. Was he in sympathy with a man who had promised to be as silent as himself?

In the meantime nothing was said or done. Helpless silence prevailed in every part of the room.

"Why the devil doesn't somebody begin?" cried the invalid. "Have you all forgotten the evidence?"

This startling question roused the jury to a sense of what was due to their oaths, if not to themselves. Some of them recollected the evidence in one way, and some of them recollected it in another, and each man insisted on doing justice to his own excellent memory, and on stating his own unassailable view of the case.

The first man who spoke began at the middle of the story told by the witnesses in court. "I am for acquitting the captain, gentlemen; he ordered out the boats and saved the lives of the crew."—"And I am for finding him guilty, because the ship struck on a rock in broad daylight and in moderate weather."—"I agree with you, sir. The evidence shows that the vessel was steered dangerously near to the land by direction of the captain, who gave the course."—"Come, come, gentlemen! let us do the captain justice. The dense declares that he gave the customary course, and that it was not followed when he left the deck. As for his leaving the ship in moderate weather, the evidence proves that he believed he saw signs of a storm brewing."—"Yes, yes, all very well; but what were the facts? When the loss of the ship was reported the Brazilian authorities sent men to the wreck on the chance of saving the cargo; and, days afterward, there the ship was found, just as the captain and the crew had left her."—"Don't forget, sir, that the diamonds were missing when the salvors examined the wreck."—"All right, but that's no proof that the captain stole the diamonds; and, before they had saved half the cargo a storm did come on and break the vessel up, so the poor man was only wrong in the matter of time after all."—"Allow me to remind you, gentlemen, that the prisoner was deeply in debt, and therefore had an interest in stealing the diamonds."—"Wait a little, sir. Fair play's a jewel. Who was in charge of the deck when the ship struck?" The second mate. And what did the second mate do, when he heard that his owners had decided to prosecute? He committed suicide! Is there no proof of guilt in that act?"—"You are going a little too fast, sir. The coroner's jury declared that the second mate killed himself in a state of temporary insanity."—"Gentlemen! I have nothing to do with what the coroner's jury said. What did the judge say when he summed up?"—"Both the judge! He said what they all say: 'Find the prisoner guilty if you think he did it, and find him not guilty if you think he didn't.' And then he went away to his comfortable cup of tea in his private room. And here are we, perishing of hunger and our families dining without us."—"Speak for yourself, sir; I haven't got a family."—"Consider yourself lucky, sir; I have got twelve, and my life is a burden to me, owing to the difficulty of making both ends meet."—"Gentlemen! gentlemen! we are wandering again. Is the captain guilty or not?" Mr. Foreman, we none of us intended to offend you. Will you tell us what you think?"

No. The foreman kept his word. "Decide for yourselves first," was his only reply.

In this emergency, the member afflicted with fidgets suddenly assumed a position of importance. He started a new idea.

"Suppose we try a show of hands?" he suggested. "Gentlemen who find the prisoner guilty will please hold up their hands."

Three votes were at once registered in this way, including the vote of the foreman. After a moment of doubt the chorus of five decided on following the opinion which happened to be the first opinion expressed in point of time. Thereupon the show of hands for the condemnation of the prisoner rose to eight. Would the merciful mind of the jury have been so easily won? Only three hands were raised in answer to the question. The three hands were those of the inattentive jurymen, who drew pictures on his blotting paper, the nervous jurymen, who suffered from fidgets, and the silent jurymen, who decided the verdict.

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BLOODY RIOT IN CLEVELAND

A Street Brawl Grows Into a Small War of Races.

Four Men Were Fatally Stabbed—Hungarians and Irish Fight Furiously With Dirk, Knives and Clubs.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 24.—A riot occurred on the west side here late last night between a score of Hungarians and as many Irishmen, in which many men were stabbed. Dirks, knives and clubs were freely used and nearly all of the combatants were more or less injured. Two men were taken to the hospital in a dying condition, two others cannot survive their wounds and seven others are dangerously wounded.

The police arrived on the scene after the affair had been in progress for half an hour. They took seven men to jail, and more will be arrested. The place where the trouble occurred is on Franklin avenue extension, near Columbus street, a locality thickly populated with Hungarians and Irish-Americans.

At about 6:30 o'clock Joseph and John Sprends and James Carter became engaged in a street quarrel. In the melee John Sprends drew a pocket knife and stabbed Carter several times in the head.

Father Is Stabbed.

Meanwhile Sylvester Carter, father of the boy, arrived on the scene. He struck one of the Sprends. He was immediately knocked down, and brutally stabbed several times and will die.

By this time all the Hungarians on the hill were out and taking a hand in the row. The word was quickly passed among the Irish that an Irishman was being killed. The report had the effect of a spark on dry tinder. In an instant fifty or more Irishmen were on the scene. With a whoop they rushed into the fray. More Hungarians came. Everybody was armed with a knife or club.

Dead and Wounded.

The police found lying on the battlefield James Carter, who was stabbed in the head and had his skull fractured; his father, Sylvester Carter, twenty stab wounds and had supposed to be fractured; Adam Sherman, stabbed three times and blade broken off in a back; John O'Neill, stabbed in face, and back; Henry Schaefer, clubbed into insensibility; William Zirkel, cut in head and injured internally from being jumped upon.

On the Contrary.

Malloy was unmercifully clubbed and slashed. He was stabbed in the head and back fully a dozen times. After receiving the first cut he tried to escape by running down Franklin hill. He was pursued by the swartthy Hungarians, who kept sinking their knives and dirks into his back while running. He finally dropped from weakness.

Polish Church Riot.

Two Factions Come to Blows and Many Heads Are Broken.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 24.—A special to the Tribune from Bay City, Mich., says: The two factions which have been dividing the St. Stanislaus Polish Catholic church congregation for the past six months came together yesterday in a pitched battle, in which clubs and missiles were used and nearly a score of people injured. The church was crowded at 8 o'clock when the trouble began. Father Rogacki, successor of Father Matkowski, the former priest whose actions had divided the church and led to hostility, scored the anti-Matkowski faction for purchasing a cemetery of their own, saying they would be cut off from all offices of the church. After the service when Father Rogacki started for his house, he was forced back into the church by the crowd. A squad of police tried to rush the priest from the church to the parsonage. A battle ensued and many heads were broken by the officers' clubs. The priest was pushed back and finally toward night was escorted away from the premises. Last evening, accepting Mayor Wright's counsel, the crowd dispersed.

SPENT MONEY HE COLLECTED

J. J. Fairchild, Traveling Carriage Salesman, Is Arrested.

San Francisco, Nov. 24.—J. J. Fairchild, an absconding agent of Staver & Abbott, wholesale carriage manufacturers of Chicago, was arrested in this city last night. Some time ago Fairchild was sent to Iowa to represent the firm. He collected about \$1,000 and spent the amount in riotous living. Fearing arrest, he came to this city, arriving here about ten days ago. Chief Crowley was notified to arrest him and last night he was taken into custody. Fairchild admitted his guilt and asked to be taken back immediately. He will be held pending the arrival of Sheriff Knowlton of Iowa.

Examiner in Charge.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The comptroller of the currency was this morning advised that the Dakota National bank of Sioux Falls, S. D., had closed its doors. No reason was assigned. Examiner Zimmerman was notified to take charge of the institution. The October report shows the capital stock to be \$50,000; surplus, \$50,000; due other banks, \$32,000; due depositors, \$175,000; borrowed money \$22,500.



MRS. BURTON HARRISON, ONE OF THE POPULAR WRITERS FOR 1897.

The Youth's Companion

For the Whole Family.

In addition to twenty-five staff writers fully two hundred of the most famous men and women of both the Old and the New World, including the most popular writers of fiction and some of the most eminent scientists, travelers and musicians, are contributors to The Companion.

A delightful supply of fascinating Stories, Adventures, Serial Stories, Humorous and Travel Sketches, etc., are announced for the Volume for 1897. The timely Editorials, the "Current Events," the "Current Topics" and "Nature and Science" Departments give much valuable information every week. Send for Full Prospectus.

FREE

to Jan. 1, 1897, with Beautiful Calendar.

As a special offer The Youth's Companion will be sent free, for the remainder of the year 1896, to all new subscribers. One of the most beautiful Calendars issued this year will also be given to each new subscriber. It is made up of Four Charming Pictures in color, beautifully executed. Its size is 10 by 24 inches. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar is published exclusively by The Youth's Companion and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than one dollar.

700 Large Pages in Each Volume. 52 Weeks for \$1.75.

12-Color Calendar FREE.

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it at once with name and address and \$1.75 (the subscription price) will receive FREE The Youth's Companion every week from the subscription received to January 1, 1897. FREE Thanking, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers. FREE The Companion & Page Calendar for 1897. The most costly gift of its kind The Companion has ever offered. And The Youth's Companion 63 Weeks, a full year, to January 3, 1898.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The Heart Via the Stomach.

Boston-Globe: The reader who wants to be told of "a nice, inexpensive Christmas gift for a gentleman," has bobbed up again. She might win his heart by making him a custard pie.

The Top Notch.

Chicago Record: "Uncle Simon, what is success in life?" "It is getting people to think as well of you as you do yourself."

Physicians Wise in Their Generation.

The above class of scientists recognize, and have repeatedly borne testimony to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy and preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism, want of vigor, liver complaint, and some other ailments and infirm conditions of the system. Experience and observation have taught them its value. They but echo the verdict long since pronounced by the public and the press. Only the benighted few are ignorant of America's tonic and alterative.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

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

Another View.

Chicago Record: "It always makes me glad to see a woman acting silly over a puddle." "Why?" "Because it shows what a bad bringing up some lucky baby has escaped."

Commercial Rebound.

Chicago Record: "Do you think public confidence is increasing, Mr. Haldey?" "You better believe it; the day after the election my daughter had three offers of marriage."

Whatever may be the cause of blanching the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy, Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Renewer.

A Patriarch.

Child (who has a great idea of her grandfather's age)—I say, grandpa, were you in the ark?" Grandpa—Why, no, my dear. Child—But grandpa, you must have been or else you would have been drowned.

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

He Was.

"Well, how did they treat you when you went up to ask old Lulligan for his daughter? Were you feted?" "Yes, feted."

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption! Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, '95.

A foot of newly fallen snow changes into an inch of water when melted.

Important Notice!

The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice." Use Sapoliol

Use... Use... Use...

SAPOLIOL

SIoux CITY PRINTING CO. 644-48

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. 25 CENTS

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, ALL PAINFUL AFFECTIONS OF THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS. Sold by druggists.

There are a few hidebound political organs in Nebraska that are still villifying Nebraska because the voters decided to oust a lot of chronic political leaders and office holders. They are all weeping and wailing and gnashing their teeth and declaring between sobs that Nebraska is eternally disgraced by entering the column with Missouri and Mississippi and Kansas, and mourning because, as they declare, they believe, the moneyed men of the east will not invest money in a state that has joined the column of the "repudiationists." While pretending to represent what they call the progressive element of the state, these organs are standing with the crowd that has done more to injure Nebraska in the eyes of eastern investors than all the "pop" measures ever devised or enacted in law. While pretending to stand up for progress and development, they are covertly seeking to retard both in order to secure a political effect that will carry their party back into power. Their actions are disgraceful, and merit the condemnation of every citizen who is proud of Nebraska and confident of the state's glorious future.

Is anything the matter with Nebraska?

This state stands at the head of the list in point of education. Nebraska has fewer illiterates in proportion to the number of inhabitants than any state in the union. Her schoolhouses are multiplying and the grand work of education has been carried forward despite drouth and hard times. And as the school houses increased in number and the educational system became more perfect, the hold of the chronic politicians loosened and a new element was given control. Can it be possible that eastern investors will blacklist Nebraska because her people declared for reform and retrenchment?

Are Nebraskans, as a whole, less honest than they were six weeks ago? Are the mortgages upon Nebraska farms worth less now than they were when the party now about to bid farewell to office was in the hey-day of its glory? Will the early settler who has toiled and planned for weary years to meet the interest upon the mortgage upon his little home now sit down and rest and let the mortgage be foreclosed? Will the securities of Nebraska be worth less on the financial market because honest and capable men have been elected to state office? Will the pulpit be removed from the church and the text book from the school simply because the people have decided that they want to see the books kept for years by political hangers-on?

Is it not time to call a halt on these backbiters and slanderers? Is it not time that the organs of the defeated party submit gracefully to the majority and cease slandering this grand state? If they really believe that Nebraska has been injured in the eyes of eastern investors, would it not be well for them to stop tearing open the wounds and help heal the injuries inflicted? Out upon the idea that your neighbors who have stood by you for years in an effort to make Nebraska a great state are now about to undo the work of years and ruin the state by electing a party to make. Out

upon the idea than any political party contains all the honesty and integrity and financial wisdom of the country. Out upon the idea that the dismissal of one lot of men from office will prove a detriment to this great state.

The fair name of Nebraska has never yet been smirched by the political parties who have combined to wrest the power of state control from the hands of republicans. In the history of the state there will not be found the record of one populist proving a defaulter. In the history of the state there will not be found one page blotted by the record of a democrat violating the trust reposed in him by the people. But the party now about to relinquish control has furnished the criminal records with page after page of stories of violated trusts, embezzlements and forgeries. Will the party made up of a union of the best men of all parties injure the credit of Nebraska in the eyes of men who look as well after the moral risk as they do the financial risk? Will the election of men you know to be honest, respected citizens, splendid neighbors, good business men, injure the credit that was maintained through years of spoilation, impeachment and intrigue?

Is anything the matter with Nebraska?

No. Her soil has yielded a bountiful harvest; her people are prepared to meet the new conditions that have been promised them; the indications point toward a good crop season next year, and men who believe that public office is a public trust have been commissioned to transact the business of the state.

Stop slandering Nebraska. Stop weeping and mourning because the party of your choice has been asked to render an accounting of all its deeds during the long years it has been in control. If there is nothing wrong with that party's record, the fact will soon be known and will serve as an excellent campaign document two years hence. Be men now, for Nebraska needs men for the future, just as it has needed men in the past. Stand up for Nebraska. Gaze at our schoolhouses as they stand in full view upon the rolling prairies; hearken to the swelling organs in the hundreds of churches that dot the landscape and reach their towering spires toward the skies, and search the records of the men who have been selected to care for the state's interests. And after gazing upon the school houses and churches, and then declare if you dare that there is any danger that business men of ordinary horse sense will refuse to invest in Nebraska securities through fear of repudiation or adverse legislation.

Nebraska is all right. She has demonstrated that no state in the union can equal her recuperative powers, that no state has better soil and fairer climate, and that her citizens are as honest as the day is long.

If you cannot stand up for Nebraska, in the name of all that is decent and patriotic, sit down and keep still while the rest of us go ahead making Nebraska's name a synonym of honesty, progress and reform.

Mark Hanna should erect a memorial slab for that Missouri bank which was ransacked and the cashier killed by the James boys in '69, survived the crime of '78, lived and grew fat through two democratic administrations and then died willingly at the first puff of the advance agent's prosperity gun.

Fremont Tribune: The total vote cast in Nebraska this year amounted to 230,692. The highest vote ever before cast in the state was in 1890, when there was not only a state election but when the question of prohibition was before the people. That year the vote reached 214,816, or nearly 15,000 fewer than recorded this year. It was generally supposed that the population of Nebraska has been decreasing during the past five years but these figures prove the contrary. Where all these votes came from appears to be a mystery. The republican campaign managers figured out about how many votes their ticket would get—and it got them. But there were thousands of votes recorded for the fusionists which could not be discovered before election day. We hope there is a full grown man in Nebraska for every vote cast, but there are strong suspicions of fraud in a good many places. Unknown fusion votes were dug up at every election precinct in Nebraska, and this at least attests the fine Italian hand of those in charge of the campaign.

Hon. W. D. McHugh of Omaha has been appointed United States district judge to fill vacancy caused by the death of Judge Dundy.

Seven thousand employes of the largest carpet factory in the world, at Yonkers, N. Y., have been thrown out of employment after working all through the hard times.

It is now estimated that the leading republican papers of Nebraska have worked more injury to the state than a pop legislature could inflict upon it in a thousand years, by their continual howlings about the state being inhabited by nothing but thieves.

Omaha Bee: The men who expected baked pigeons to drop from the sky as soon as McKinley was elected are sadly disappointed, but men who believed that McKinley's election would be followed by a gradual restoration of confidence and increased opportunities for the employment of American workmen at fair wages have abundant proof to justify the faith that inspired their hopes.

Oh, a "gradual restoration!" That explains the mystery. And it's the sharp point you make on this end that's been jabbing us in the neck, is it?

Fremont Tribune: If we can have practical legislation sufficient to raise revenues to meet running expenses of the government and discriminating in favor of American labor, we are on the sure upward road to prosperity.

Mr. Rosewater wants the poor to live on corn and Bishop Worthington wants the farmers' sons and daughters to remain in ignorance. The schemes of the aristocrats seem to be, first, to impoverish the people under the gold standard and then to bring back the ignorance of the dark ages, and they have the audacity to claim that all this is good for what ails us.—Ulysses Dispatch.

The Sioux City Journal boastfully says:—"The states that went against Bryan have \$47,000,000 of wealth. The states that went for Bryan have about \$16,000,000 of wealth. That is to say, the former has thrice the wealth of the latter." In other words Bryan was the poor man's candidate and McKinley represented the aristocracy.

quoted as saying a few days ago that I select McKinley said to him at the beginning of the campaign: "There are some things I will not do to become president of the United States; I leave my honor in your hands." This sublime patriotism, coupled with the fact that no candidate from Washington to Cleveland ever took the executive chair with fewer political obligations resting upon him, is cause for general congratulation. McKinley's hands are not tied with pledges, He will enter unhampered and unfettered upon his great work of bringing renewed prosperity to the nation.—Fremont Tribune.

It appears from the merry war going on between Hanna and a number of the republican leaders that Boss Hanna still has possession of McKinley's honor and intends to keep it which may in a measure account for the delay of the "renewed prosperity." As a matter of "sublime patriotism" the statement is somewhat ridiculous; when McKinley handed over his honor to one of the most skillful politicians he did something rash and reckless, far from sublime.

THE FARMER. As He Was and as He Is.

HOW HE IS ROBBED.

Stupendous Decline in Farm Products.

A PERNICIOUS FINANCIAL POLICY.

Evils of Contraction—The Concentration of Wealth—Rise and Fall of Gold—The Effect of the Free Coinage of Silver. What Gold Monometallism Stands For. An Honest Payment of Debts—The Help Offered by the Ballot.

By JOHN H. BEADLE.

The accompanying illustrations are from New York newspapers of recent date. They are published to show the popular idea of the personality of the American farmer in the gold stronghold of the country.

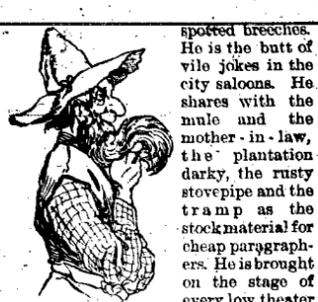
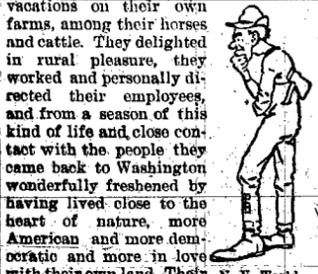
I will invite your attention to two pictures.

Twenty-five years ago the American farmer was a king. Poets sang about him. Orators praised him.

Edward Everett held up an ear of gold on corn before his audience and eulogized the grower in such eloquent words that storms of applause shook the hall. We loved to read and quote the old stirring lines telling how "the embattled farmers stood" at Lexington and Concord, and it was universally agreed that they were the salvation of the land. They were the hardy yeomanry, the free and independent workers, and even such foreign visitors as De Tocqueville went out of their way to describe the happy condition of the landowning farmer in this country.

Washington gloried in being a farmer. Our greatest statesmen passed their vacations on their own farms, among their horses and cattle. They delighted in rural pleasure, they worked and personally directed their employees, and from a season of this kind of life and close contact with the people they came back to Washington wonderfully refreshed by having lived close to the heart of nature, more American and more democratic and more in love with their own land. Their N. Y. World names were coupled in the popular lore with the names of their states. It was Washington of Mount Vernon, Jefferson of Monticello, Clay of Ashland, Webster of Marshfield and Jackson of The Hermitage.

Where is that farmer now? The vilification. He is the gibe and the sneer of every clown who can get on the city stage in



spotted breeches. He is the butt of vile jokes in the city saloons. He shares with the mule and the mother-in-law, the plantation dandy, the rusty stovepipe and the tramp as the stock material for cheap paragraphers. He is brought on the stage of every low theater as the stock victim of all the stale old practical jokes. "Hayseed" and "Wayback" and "Jay" are his regular titles, even among cultivated people, and in the slums "farmer" is one of the vile epithets which provoke a fight. He figures in the illustrated comic as a half savage. Look at the pictures of the typical farmer in the New York papers and see something



N. Y. Press. like this: A long, lean, lank monstrosity, with bones showing horribly prominent through his clothes, a face like a pointed Gothic front, a nose that describes an irregular arc from the lowest point between the eyes down over the mouth, and on his chin what is supposed to be a (To be Continued.)

"GREATEST ON EARTH."

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

Mr. R. T. Caldwell, is book-keeper in the First National Bank of Fulton, Ky. "I was completely run down. My nerves became so unstrung through loss of sleep and worry that I felt sure I would be compelled to give up my position. I would lie awake all night long, and it took but little



R. T. CALDWELL. to shake me up so that I could not possibly attend to my business as I should. In connection with this I had liver trouble, heaviness about the stomach, and pains in different parts of my body. I was also much reduced in flesh. I was persuaded to try

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

I first procured a trial bottle from a local druggist and good results quickly followed. I then procured a dollar bottle, and by the time I had used this up I was a different man. I am now on my third bottle and am able to sleep soundly and eat regularly, something I could not possibly do before taking your Nervine. I am now fully recovered, and do not hesitate to pronounce Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine the greatest nerve on earth."

Fulton, Ky. R. T. CALDWELL.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE

THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC DAILY of the Northwest.

Will be sent postpaid to any address six days a week for one year for

FOUR DOLLARS.

The Chronicle is the most conspicuous newspaper success of the day, the daily circulation exceeding 75,000 copies and the Sunday circulation exceeding 100,000 copies. It is a first-class newspaper of 12 and 16 pages (Sunday 40 to 48 pages) and is a staunch supporter of democratic principles.

TERMS.

Daily (except Sunday) 1 year	\$4.00
Daily and Sunday, 1 year	8.00
Daily, 6 months (campaign edition)	2.00
Daily and Sunday, 6 months	3.00
Daily, 2 months	1.00
Daily and Sunday, 2 months	1.40
Daily, 1 month	.50
Daily and Sunday, 1 month	.75
Sunday, 1 year	2.00
Saturday, 1 year	1.00

Sample copies free on application. Address

THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE, 104-106 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

IF IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE AT ALL. It Pays to Advertise. In a Paper that is read by the whole people.

A Little Inquiry will post you as to what Paper is Read the Most.

Your advertisement in a paper with a good circulation in your immediate vicinity is worth more than it would be in a paper with 200 or 400. It will pay you to investigate

About

Job Printing

We cannot promise you something for nothing and furnish the stock, but we will execute your work in strictly modern style at very reasonable prices.

IF YOU WANT YOUR WORK DONE PROMPTLY BRING IT TO US.

We are prepared to do anything in the line of BOOK and JOB PRINTING just as you want it and when you want it.

THE DEMOCRAT. WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

DR. G. NIEMAN, HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon.

Treatment of galvanic and foradic electricity and oxygen in chronic cases. All calls promptly attended. Consultation in English and German.

H. G. LEISENRING, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, WAYNE, NEB. A. KA.

Office over Hughes & Locke's store. Local surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. and Union Pacific Railways.

ANSON A. WELCH, Attorney at Law, WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Will practice in all courts. Office over Citizen's Bank.

HUGH O'CONNELL'S Pool and Billiard Hall, In Boyd Annex.

A. B. HARDE Real Estate Agent, WAYNE-NEB.

All Business Care fully Attended To.

AUG. SCHWAERZEL, Shoemaker.

Does repairing of Boots and Shoes with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable prices. FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

Shop on west side lower Main Street opposite Philico & Son's Lumber Yard

A. L. TUCKER, President, E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres., D. C. MAIN, Cashier.

CITIZENS' BANK, WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Capital Stock \$75,000 SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$25,000

Drafts on all Foreign Countries. Agents for Ocean and Steamship tickets.

Railway Time-table:

EAST.		O. ST. P., M. & O.		WEST.	
7:55 A.M.	Overland Passenger	9:40 P.M.		4:30 P.M.	
8:35 P.M.	Black Hills Passenger	9:25 A.M.		9:25 A.M.	
9:30 A.M.	Accommodation	3:00 A.M.		3:00 A.M.	
ARRIVE BLOOMFIELD BRANCH. LEAVE					
7:50 A.M.	Mixed.	9:20 A.M.		9:20 A.M.	
4:25 P.M.		2:05 P.M.		2:05 P.M.	

T. W. MOKAN, Agent.
Decreted February 14, 1896.

CORRECT REPORT.
Wheat is 60 cents.
Oats 9 to 10.
Corn 12.
Flax 56.
Butter 10.
Eggs 13.
Potatoes 25.
Hogs, 2.75.

Advertise in the DEMOCRAT.

MILLINERY!
Grand Sale Day,
ON MILLINERY,
Every Saturday in Nov.
Miss H. Wilkinson.

Men's, Boy's and Youth's over coats at a little more than half last fall prices.
Harrington & Robbins.

I have removed my stock of drugs and medicines to the

West Side Pharmacy

where I have the largest stock of drugs and druggist's sundries in Northeast Nebraska.
Call when in need of anything in this line. Also remember I have the largest stock of wall paper in the city, in which can be found some elegant patterns.
Phil H. Kohl.

You know it all
If you read the
SIOUX CITY

TRIBUNE.

Complete Telegraph Service.
Best Market Reports.
A Clean Editorial Page.

For terms and clubbing rates
Address
THE DEMOCRAT,
WAYNE, NEB.

Commercial Club

A hand made cigar, of the very best tobacco, and a good free smoker with a fine flavor is the cigar to buy if you prefer a better grade try the

Perfecto.
The best 10 cent cigar in the market

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.
E. R. PANKRATZ, Mfg.
WAYNE, NEBR.

A

Great many people are looking for homes. Remember, that the south is attracting more people than any other country, because it is a rich and inviting field, both for the poor and rich, as it offers homes to the homeless and safe and profitable investments to the capitalist. No where are there more opportunities than along the

NEW

Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad now building on an air line from Kansas City to Port Arthur, the new Deep-water, Gulf Coast City. This road has opened up 800 miles of new

COUNTRY

Commissioning the finest farming and fruit country in Southwest Missouri and North West Arkansas; peach, strawberry and cotton lands in central and Southern Arkansas; and rice, sugar cane, orange and semi-tropical fruit lands in Southern Louisiana and Texas. The road penetrates vast forests and rich mineral fields and opens up to settlement millions of acres of wild and Government lands in country possessing a mild, healthy climate, pure springs and running streams, and which is free from drouths, blizzards, severe winters, and where a great variety of crops can be grown. An eight page paper, illustrated pamphlets, giving valuable information to homeseekers and investors will be mailed free by address

F. A. HORNBECK,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
KANSAS CITY, MO.

SUPERINTENDENTS' NOTICE.
I shall be in my office on Lincoln St. every Monday and Saturday except when there are teachers' meetings and all other days when not visiting schools or attending to other matters connected with them. On the third Saturday and preceding Friday of every month, I will examine all applicants for certificates. Teachers, officers, and patrons are cordially invited to call often at the Superintendent's office, or correspond with her. Directors should request needed supplies early, always stating the quantity wanted.
MYRA D. FLETCHER,
County Superintendent.

A week ago last Tuesday morning while on the train to Sioux City Wm. Greek told the Democrat man that he was going to the S. C. stock yards to get two cars of young cattle to sell on the Wayne market for the commission men. He also spoke grandiloquently of the wonderful, sweet-blossomed perfume of prosperity we would strike when we crossed the river into Iowa and escape the d-d miasmal, fetid atmosphere of disgraced Nebraska. But as we have not yet seen the cattle nor even heard of Billy, we presume the commission merchants of Sioux City, like the eastern brokers, deemed it unsafe to do business in a state that wouldn't use confidence currency.

A beautiful line of
ICE WOOL FASCINATORS
At Ahern's.

It is quite probable, as the esteemed Republican cites, that the money centres of the east are loosening up and in a few cases factories are starting up and idle men going to work. It is equally true that many employes have been laid off and wages reduced, and an immense number of business failures all over the country since election would indicate that times, especially in the west, are no better. The newspapers and trade journals, all of the sound money stripe, are reporting great improvement in business but they are going against some stubborn obstacles.

BIG REDUCTION OF
Cloaks, Capes & Jackets
AT AHERNS.

"Laid on the table" is the fate that befell the curfew ordinance last Monday night at the city dads' meeting. It is said one member wished to introduce a chestnut bell, to exclude all men over 45 years of age from perambulating the streets at night. The Democrat would offer as an amendment to this bill that it also exclude the ancients from the alleys and business stairways.

Big Reduction of
CLOAKS, CAPES & JACKETS,
At Ahern's.

L. E. Hunter was in Norfolk on business Wednesday and there met the tax agent of the Short Line road, a McKinley republican, who told L. E. that he had voted the confidence ticket straight as he believed, previous to election, that the country was depressed for a lack of business confidence. "But now," continued the gentleman, "there has been nine bank failures in Iowa within eight days and I am just a little afraid that confidence is not going to make times any better."

Big Reduction of
CLOAKS, CAPES & JACKETS
At Ahern's.

Republican: You fellows who voted the other way don't want to forget that it was the republican party that got this country one time before about thirty six years ago in pretty bad shape, and although it took a little time, it took the democratic kinks out of it and turned it over to you in pretty good shape four years ago. Now, don't be in too big a hurry and it will bring it out of the trouble.
All right, Ephraim. Your version is very lame and chestnutty but we'll give the calf a little more rope; just enough to make a hangman's knot.

A beautiful line of
ICE WOOL FASCINATORS
AT AHERNS.

The Davis County Savings bank of Gallatin, Mo., closed its doors on Tuesday; the oldest banking institution in the county. It was one of the first banks "touched" by the James brothers, which occurred in 1869, when its cashier, Capt. John Sheets, was killed. It might be impertinent to remark, for the edification of our republican friends, that as bank wreckers the James Gang were not nearly as effective as McKinley prosperity.

Fremont Tribune: The Tammany Times of New York is devoting a special edition to Nebraska men and resources. We hope they will "tail up" the best they know. Nebraska feels particular need of it just now.

Do you think your "tail" would stand another strain. Ross? Guess it would if it has the tenacity and strength of purpose exhibited by your "tails of wool"

MILLINERY
***CLEARING *SALE**

Saturday,
November 21.

Everything in the Millinery line
1/3 OFF

on the above date at

Mrs. Ahern's.

Mere Mention.
Chas. Connor, of Ft. Scott, is in the city.

Turkeys were not very plentiful yesterday.

Rev. Fitzgerald went to Norfolk Monday evening.

Harvey Mason of the Oakdale schools is at home on a visit.

The corn in field is down about as low as the market price.

FOR RENT.—Good five room house. Dr. H. G. LEISERLING.

C. H. Bradford and wife of Sioux City, spent Thanksgiving in Wayne.

ICE WOOL
10c per box at Ahern's.

The Logan Valley Fair Association of Dixon County has gone out of business.

Fire Insurance in the German of Freeport.—G. W. Riley, at Democrat office.

Prof. and Mrs. Ezerman are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Miller while in the city.

Script and monogram engraving by Ingalls, the Jeweler.

John L. Jones was burned to death in Sioux City last Saturday, in a tenement shack.

The Misses Matthews of Sioux City are guests of their sister, Mrs. L. E. A. Smith.

Call on Mrs. Ahern for FINE MILLINERY at lowest prices.

The football game at Omaha yesterday between Iowa and Nebraska was a tie.

Miss Winterburn commences a term of school in the Wadsworth district next Monday.

The missionary society of the Presbyterian church meets with Mrs. Spears this afternoon.

At the Baptist church last Sunday \$100 was raised to apply on the church indebtedness of \$125.

A full line of Angorra Wool for the Kitty Hoods, at Ahern's.

The Thanksgiving ball was postponed until next Friday evening, at the opera house, Dec. 4th.

Miss Mand Reynolds will teach a winter term of school in Dixon county which begins next Monday.

Miss Mary Williams gives a number of her meritorious recitations before a Randolph audience this evening.

The orchestra has arranged to give dances at the opera house every Saturday night, beginning Dec. 5th.

A full line of Cloaks, Capes and Jackets, cheaper than ever at Ahern's.

The Democrat is in receipt of an in correct answer to the Kansas editor's "change" proposition. Try again.

Phin Ellis has secured a position with a Council Bluffs drug house and will move to that city about Dec. 25th.

A few of those fifty-cent dollars would be a pretty good thing to mix up with the advance agent's prosperity.

Friday evening of next week the seniors of the high school will give a rhetorical entertainment at the school to which the public is invited.

A full line of Cloaks, Capes and Jackets, cheaper than ever at Ahern's.

Sweet cider, the pure apple juice, New York Buckwheat 3 cents a pound, Brick Limberger and Wisconsin Cream Cheese at Aug. Piepenstock's Grocery and Bakery.

There is a row on between the Continental Match company and the Diamond Match company. This friction is apt to produce a strike, says an exchange. We think it is wrong to make light of such things.

Fine and complicated Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Fans, etc., repaired and warranted by Ingalls, the Jeweler.

If the employes on the Democrat and in Holtz' tailor shop are not afflicted with water on the brain it is because they don't wear brains, for they have been subjected to head rains all week. The stream that has poured through the two floors would operate Buffalo's electricity plant.

SOCIETY.

The ladies of our little town are starting a number of new literary clubs which speaks well for our city. The last circle is made up of young married ladies who style their club the U. D. which our Latin editor says means (little) dulci, or the useful with the pleasant. They meet with Mrs. F. L. Holtz this week.

M. B. McManigal and Miss Maggie Leuck were married last Wednesday evening by Rev. Millard at the M. E. parsonage. They are two of Wayne county's most estimable young people and have the best wishes and congratulations of a host of friends.

Geo. Needham of Sioux City and Miss Flora Wood of Hot Springs, S. D., were married by Judge Martin on Tuesday at the Boyd parlors.

The tenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ingalls was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Brenner. A most pleasant evening was had with cards, etc. The happy couple were presented with a lovely set of souvenir spoons.

A jolly number of young people assisted Miss Mary Coyle with a taffy pull last Saturday evening.

Mrs. P. H. Kohl will give a party this evening at Mellor's hall in honor of Miss Jennie Shutt's birthday. The young lady will be assisted in entertaining by Miss Lulu Cook.

1,200 invitations have been issued for the literary entertainment to be given tomorrow evening, celebrating the fifth anniversary of the Nebraska Normal College.

WORST IN HISTORY.
Ice and Snow Play Havoc with Everything and Everybody.

The worst storm ever experienced in this state, of the kind, commenced last Tuesday morning with rain which covered sidewalks and streets with ice. Wednesday was a most disagreeable day, and Marshal Miner says, Wednesday night was the worst he ever put in. Trains were delayed yesterday and the Chadron train failed to get in at all. Between here and Norfolk, forty telegraph poles were broken down and the wire was broken in fifty places. Trees and shrubbery are practically ruined, being broken down in all manner of shapes. This morning the thermometer was about eight below.

Cold Snap
Overcoats for Men and Boys at low prices.

HARRINGTON & ROBBINS.

The Pender Times says that "The Farmers Wives Society will meet with Mrs. Gertrude Seymour on Thursday, November, 27. Miss White, of Winside, will address the meeting. Subject: "The Coming Woman."

Canvas Leggings and quantities of all kinds of Overshoes.
Harrington & Robbins.

G. W. Riley writes more insurance than any other agent in the county. You will find him at The Democrat office.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the supreme ruler of the universe to take from us our esteemed neighbor, Frank A. Pietz, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the relatives and friends of our neighbor our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of affliction. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the relatives of our neighbor, also a copy to the venerable council and to each newspaper in the city, and a copy be spread on the minutes of this Logan Valley Camp No. 1076 Modern Woodmen of America.

J. M. SHEARER,
W. M. GOODYEAR,
J. L. WINTERBURN,
Committee.

Nov. 23, 1896.

Council Proceedings.
WAYNE, NEB., Nov. 24th, 1896.

The council met in regular session with the following members present: Mayor Stringer, Councilmen Main, Richards, Volpp, Olmsted and Fisher, and Clerk Boebe. Absent Piepenstock.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The Street and Alley committee reported favorably on the following bills which were allowed:

Smith & Ellis, lumber..... \$ 34 40
Edwards & Bradford, lumber..... 33 45
Tower & Benshoof, tiling..... 78 85

The following bills were audited and allowed:

Chet Witter, street work..... \$ 60
C. A. Bagart, work on water pipe 4 20
Tom McDonnell, street work... 8 30
Chas. S. Beebe, salary..... 18 75
Laidlow-Dunn-Gordon Co. 91 08

Ordinance No. 99, entitled a Cuyler ordinance, was introduced and read. A motion was made to lay ordinance on the table, and was carried by the following vote upon call of roll: Yeas, Fisher, Olmsted and Richards; nays, Main and Volpp. Piepenstock absent.

Motion to adjourn carried.
CHAS. S. BEEBE, Clerk.

Attorney Bradstreet of Sioux City, who is a guest of E. R. Chace, accompanied his cousin, Mrs. Sigworth, to the depot Wednesday evening, the latter wishing to go to Randolph to spend Thanksgiving. Mr. Bradstreet put the lady safe aboard the Norfolk train and Mrs. Sigworth got home from Winside yesterday in time to eat turkey.

The Hiles jewelry firm in Sioux City, assigned Wednesday. It did business for a quarter of a century, during grasshopper pestilence, drought and "democratic panics" but succumbed to the alluring lyre of gold standard confidence.

Miss Mabel Kimball accompanied her brother, H. L., up from Wakefield Wednesday evening to hear the Ezerman-Kuss concert.

ZERMAN-KUSS
RECITAL
TONIGHT.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.
The following is a list of letters, etc. remaining in the postoffice at Wayne, Nebraska, for the week ending November 17th, '96, Elder, Mrs. Hattie; Peterson, James Chr. Parties calling for the above please give date when advertised.
A. P. CHILDS, M. P.
You miss a great treat if you do not hear Prof. Kuss sing tonight.

Have You Troubles?

Do not tell them to a Policeman
But hearken unto the following proposition.

YOU FEEL THE HARD TIMES.

SO DO WE

Therefore, Hereafter--To all paid in advance subscribers to The Democrat we will furnish for all civil, criminal, matrimonial and "divorce suits," an attorney to prosecute or defend the same for the small sum of a "case" per case. That is if you pay your subscription in advance both old and new subscribers, we will agree to furnish you a first-class attorney to prosecute or defend any case you wish to take into court, from a divorce suit to a case for highway robbery for.....

ONE DOLLAR

per case, and give legal advice FREE.

Usurers, Chattel Mortgage Sharks, and Sure-Thing-Men generally have preyed upon this community. Defend your case and it will cost them so much they will be forced out of the business.

There is about 1,200 free silver voters living in Wayne county and only 700 of them at present read The Democrat. Our scheme is to place The Democrat in every household in this county that believes in True Democracy and Bimetallism. Do you see the point? In good times the services of a lawyer cost you about twenty-five dollars. These are hard times and the prospects are that we will have them until 1900. You will have many Troubles to encounter before Bryan is president; therefore become at once a reader of the best and newsiest paper in the county and take advantage of our Legal Bureau, it will do you good,

"CONFIDENCE"

HAS BEEN FULLY RESTORED

.....THAT.....

Sullivan Bros'.

Is the Cheapest place to buy

GROCERIES.

See Announcement Next Week.

Palace Livery & Feed Stable

ELI JONES, PROPRIETOR.
Good Single and Double Rigs at Reasonable Rates
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COMMERCIAL MEN.

Agent for Harriman & Co's U. S. Standard Steaks

An ingenious project for the coming Paris exposition and one which has chances of being accepted as that of the "city of gold," a historical exhibition of the progress of banking.

A novel point in that part of international law that deals with the exterritoriality of foreign embassies has just been decided in the Berlin sheriff's court.

The late Alvin Clark of Cambridgeport, Mass., discovered in 1882 that the star Sirius had a far less brilliant companion.

Spanish inefficiency has been shown up in a ludicrous way by the recent self-floating of the new cruiser Princess de Asturias at Cadiz.

Berlin equestrian statues have been examined by a veterinary surgeon of Potsdam named Bouquet, who asserts that the position of the horses' legs is wrong in all of them.

Over the tripple doorway of the cathedral of Milan there are three inscriptions spanning the splendid arches.

A peculiar sight was witnessed in Rome, Ga., the other day, when there appeared on the streets an old negro harnessed to a wagon with a mule.

In addition to the Red Cross and the White Cross, there has just been established in Vienna a new order, to be known as the Green Cross.

The prime ministers of modern times have sometimes found Queen Victoria's remarkable memory a little embarrassing.

Native policemen of India are, unlike other "bobbies," very unassuming individuals, clad usually in dark blue or khaki garments.

On the coast of the south Pacific have been annexed to the British empire for the first time, their federal council has passed a bill to keep out persons of bad character, drunken habits and quarrelsome mind.

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OLIVE HISCOX NOT GUILTY

Close of the Celebrated-Sellers-Hiscox Murder Case.

The Prisoner Gives Little Evidence of Emotion During the Trying Scenes Incident to the Report of Jurors.

Tokamak, Neb., Nov. 21.—The jury in the Hiscox case returned a verdict of not guilty at 7:30 p. m. today, after being out but three and one-half hours.

The instructions consisted of twenty-seven separate counts, and were mostly upon the law of the case. The jurors were advised that it was their duty to banish from their minds all passion, prejudice or sympathy.

In the eleventh instruction the judge told the jurors that if they believed Sellers pointed a revolver at the defendant and threatened to take her life, and that soon afterward he followed her into the house where the shooting took place, that there he seized her in such a manner as would naturally and reasonably cause her to believe that she was in immediate and present danger of suffering bodily injury or of death, then the defendant would be justified in using such force, means or weapons as she believed necessary.

In the succeeding instructions the judge instructed the jury as to what constitutes murder in the first and second degrees and manslaughter. Instructions were given as to how the jury should weigh and consider the testimony.

M'KINLEY ON CANADIAN TRADE

Interview with the President-Elect on the Dominion Tariff.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 21.—A long interview in a local paper with President-elect McKinley at Canton, referring to the trade relations of the United States with Canada, is of special interest owing to the fact that there is in session in this city at present a commission, composed of four ministers of the dominion cabinet, sounding public opinion on the question of lowering the tariff.

"Do you think Canada would want the treaty to go so far as that agreement provided?" Asked to send a message to Canadians, McKinley said: "I hope that the amity of good feeling between the two countries will continue, and that we may know more of each other as the years go on. We have so much in common that we are justified in expressing that hope."

HELD IN DURENCE IN GERMANY

Kaiser's Minions Make Trouble for a Naturalized American.

Cincinnati, Nov. 21.—Lucas Helner of Covington, Ky., is about to become an object of international attention. He was born in Germany, but came to the United States at the age of 14, and has for several years been a naturalized citizen.

A Block Buss. Cleveland, O., Nov. 20.—The big "Superior" block, occupied by W. H. Lueckemeyer & Sons, whose safe hardware was destroyed by fire this morning, the building valued at \$75,000,000 and stock valued at \$100,000,000 were both total losses.

Attempted to Burn Their Way Out. Menard, Mo., Nov. 21.—Thomas Casser, boss at one of the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf construction camps, and Harry Hopkins, a railroad boarding house man, were put in jail last night, charged with being drunk.

NO TARIFF THIS SESSION.

The Gorman Law Will Remain Unchanged Until Next Year.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Members of the senate are coming to Washington today, and from interviews with each of the arrivals it is apparent that the senators expect little save routine legislation, including the passage of an annual appropriation bill at the start of the session. Senators Cockerell of Missouri and Hawley of Connecticut both gave expression to this opinion, and both likewise agreed in the opinion that nothing need be expected at the coming session in the way of helping along an international bimetallic caucus.

Senator James K. Jones of Arkansas, the chairman of the democratic national committee, returned to the city yesterday for the congressional session. In his talk, the senator expressed the opinion that it was not at all likely the Dingley revenue bill, passed by the house at the last session, would be favorably acted on in the senate.

CLEVELAND CRITICIZED.

His Thanksgiving Proclamation Held to Be of Sectarian Character.

Baltimore, Nov. 21.—Considerable interest has been aroused in Hebrew circles here by the language used by President Cleveland in his Thanksgiving proclamation. The particular words are: "Asking a continuance of heavenly favor through the medium of him who taught us how to pray."

The Rev. Dr. A. G. Guttmacher, of the Baltimore congregation, who is to deliver the Thanksgiving address next Thursday at the union services, in Har Shalom temple, said yesterday: "I cannot bring myself to believe that a slight was intended. President Cleveland is so broad minded a man to stoop to sectarian prejudices."

The Rev. Tobias Schonfarber, rabbi of the Har Shalom temple, said: "The president made a big mistake. His meaning is plain, and I do not see how it could have been otherwise than international. The government of this country has nothing to do with any religious obligation. It is questionable whether any proclamation should have been sent forth by any president. Jefferson refused to issue a proclamation, on the ground that such matters had nothing to do with the government of the country."

A MINISTER MURDERED.

Rev. James Miller of Bloomington Murdered and Robbed.

Decatur, Ill., Nov. 21.—Rev. James Miller, pastor of the Grace Methodist church, Bloomington, was found murdered this morning in the alley in the rear of Dr. Catto's residence, with a bullet hole in the center of his forehead. His pockets were rifled and a revolver was lying by his side. Rev. Miller had been in Springfield yesterday and left for Decatur last evening, arriving at 6:05 o'clock. The supposition is that he walked up Edwards street to go to the residence of Dr. Catto, when he was shot and robbed by some unknown person. Three men, of whom the police have a fair description, were seen loitering in the neighborhood about that hour.

Mr. Miller was 60 years of age and leaves a wife and three children. He was grand chaplain of the Knights Templar of Illinois for twenty years.

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

Seven Towns Admitted and Looking for Omaha.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 21.—The Western Base Ball Association held a meeting at the Kirkwood house this morning. Eight towns were represented, and after two hours' session the following were admitted: Des Moines, St. Joe, Peoria, Cedar Rapids, Burlington, Dubuque and Rockford. Ottumwa wants admission, but it is probable a committee will be sent to Omaha to organize the eighth club there. A resolution was adopted this morning instructing all clubs to put up a \$500 guaranty in thirty days to play out the season.

Tried to Burn Their Way Out.

Menard, Mo., Nov. 21.—Thomas Casser, boss at one of the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf construction camps, and Harry Hopkins, a railroad boarding house man, were put in jail last night, charged with being drunk.

ROBBERS USE THEIR KNIVES

Desperate Highwaymen Invade a Home Killing Occupants.

Murderers Captured by the Excited and Populous and Narrowly Escape Lynching—Robbers Could Not Speak English.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 21.—The mining town of Nesquehoning in Carbon county, was the scene of the wildest excitement yesterday when it became known that a terrible crime had been committed, the victims being Mrs. Casper Laboye and her husband. The former was instantly killed and the latter fatally injured. The perpetrators of the crime are three unknown Hungarians who were arrested by a number of citizens while in the attempt to make their escape, and had it not been for the interference of the police all three would have been lynched.

The Laboyes have always been looked upon as upright, hard-working people and during the last ten years have accumulated quite a snug sum of money. To secure their hard earned savings, which were supposed to be hidden in their home, the murderers entered the house and at an early hour in the morning, on hearing their footsteps Mrs. Laboye became aroused and awakened her husband. A moment later, and at the sight of one of the intruders, Laboye jumped from his bed and a scuffle ensued, but before he could do anything the three seized him and in an instant he lay prostrate on the floor.

Mrs. Laboye started for the street to give an alarm, but before she had reached the foot of the stairs she was overtaken by one of the Hungarians, who buried the blade of a stiletto deep in her breast, causing almost instant death.

IMPUDENT ROBBERS.

They Hold Up a Street Car in the Business Part of Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Five men boarded a State street cable car at 6:30 o'clock this morning at Peck court, right in the heart of the retail dry goods section of the city, and while one at either end prevented escape from the crowded car the others seized L. C. Barber and another man, from whom they secured watches and a small amount of money. A cry of "robbers" was raised and the conductor gave the signal for a quick stop. As the train halted the thieves jumped from the car and, although followed by a couple of policemen and other passengers, escaped.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

Five Boys Charged With Killing an Old Woman.

Paris, Nov. 21.—There was a large and aristocratic assemblage of persons including Mme. Georges Hago, at the opening of the trial of five youths yesterday for the murder of the Baroness de Valley, an aged and eccentric miser, last June. The baroness was 82 years old. The police believe they have evidence, given them by an informant, that the murder was the result of a plot by an organized gang, one of whom was the protegee of the baroness, a lad named Lagony. He procured the keys of her apartment for a sufficient time to have duplicates made. It has been alleged these keys were made by the man who afterward turned informer. His name was Raoul Durand. A man named Farland and the two Julians were the other members of the gang. After the crime had been committed Lagony told Durand all the details and he went immediately to the police and told them. It is supposed the actual murder was committed by two youths, named Pierre Ecran and Julian Klingens, who were supported by disreputable women in the Latin quarter, and who wrote for publication, the one verses and the other fiction. They are believed to have acted merely as the tools of the others.

FRAUD IN KENTUCKY.

Democrats Say Bryan Should Have Twelve of the Electors.

Louisville, Nov. 21.—Secretary Richardson of the democratic state campaign committee, last night gave out a statement covering the grounds on which a contest on the electoral vote is to be made, first, before the contest board, and, if unsuccessful there, before the courts. It is claimed that irregularities have been discovered affecting sufficient votes to insure the election of twelve of the democratic electors. It is claimed that on a great many ballots the voter's cross was placed only before the name of the first elector; that these ballots, in the case of the republicans, were counted for the true electoral ticket whereas the democratic ballots of this sort were counted for only the first elector, W. B. Smith.

Europe Behind Her.

Paris, Nov. 21.—The Figaro, in an article on the relations of the United States and Spain in view of the situation in Cuba, says: "The American newspapers which are inciting the United States to war with Spain on account of Cuba ought to remember that Spain will have Europe behind her."

ELLIOTT CONFESSES.

Admits That He Killed Guy Hutson.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 21.—Charles H. Elliott, or George Elliott, who was arrested at Cedar Rapids, Ia., on a train from Omaha and is now in the county jail, charged with the murder of his friend and roommate, Guy Hutsonpiller, made a confession today in the presence of witnesses, admitting that he killed Hutsonpiller, but claiming that he committed the deed in the heat of passion and that he did not realize until afterward the enormity of the deed. The police still believe the murder premeditated and claim the confession is made in the hope of securing a lesser punishment. According to the statement of the prisoner he had a dispute with Hutsonpiller over a small balance, and both losing their temper, a quarrel resulted, in which, he says, his friend threatened to whip him. He then picked up a coupling pin which was in the room and struck Hutsonpiller on the head with it. He then went out and purchased some chloroform, with which he saturated a towel and placed it over the injured man's face. He says that Hutsonpiller was alive and he left him so and when he had attended to settling his bills he left town. He denies that he had knowledge of his friend's death until after his arrest. After he first hit Hutsonpiller, he says, his mind became confused and except for the chloroform incident he can remember nothing until he started for the depot. He admits having taken \$21.35 from his room mate's pocket, but insists that his story of receiving \$100 in a letter the day before the killing is true.

NO EVIDENCE.

The Arbuckle Suspects Have Been Discharged From Custody.

New York, Nov. 21.—Joseph Davidson, George W. Stevens, Samuel Stewart and Frederick Menger, the four men who were arrested on Friday last on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery and supposed homicide of Frank P. Arbuckle, were discharged by Magistrate Braum in the Harlem court this morning. Police Captain Kirchner of the One Hundred and Fifty-second street station, made an affidavit that he had no evidence against them.

Magistrate Braum opened the case by asking Captain Kirchner for a statement. The captain said that the detectives had arrested the accused men because it had been found that they were in Arbuckle's company last Wednesday evening, and it was believed that they had decoyed him up town and there robbed and perhaps used violence that had caused his death.

CROSS BETWEEN PERSIAN AND MERINO PROVES TO BE VALUABLE.

Berkeley, Cal., Nov. 21.—The agricultural department of the University of California is raising a new kind of sheep. The superintendent of the experimental station at Paso Robles has succeeded in breeding a variety of sheep that will mean much to the wool and meat markets. It is the result of the cross breeding of Persian and Merino. Experiments along the same lines, though not so complete, were conducted by George Washington with marked advantage.

NEW BREED OF SHEEP.

Two Years Ago Three Full-blooded Rams were Received from the Persian Government, and the Experiments were Begun in Cross Breeding.

The off-pring resulted in a variety admirably adapted to the California climate, showing wool and meat above the quality of any yet obtained. They were white, red, sh. brown and black, the black being especially valuable for commercial purposes. The wool was of a texture between the Persian and Merino, the average length being eight inches. Recently the first sample of the wool was offered for sale in San Francisco and brought an advance of 4 cents on the usual price for a pound. The new species attains a large size and are very broad backed.

GRASS WIDOWS ABUNDANT.

Four Hundred Ask for Charity at Topeka.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 21.—A special from Topeka, Kan., says. The officers of a Topeka charitable institution Saturday made the statement that there are over 400 deserted wives in this city, and that every day adds to the list of the deserted or divorced women who appeal for work or solicit funds with which to buy bread for themselves and help for their children, in a city of 35,000 inhabitants.

Europe Behind Her.

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ASSAILS ENGLAND.

Hamburg, Nov. 21.—The Hamburger Nachrichten, Prince Bismarck's organ, flatly accuses England of trying to kindle a European blaze under the pretext of helping Armenians. The Nachrichten says further that Europe, with inconceivable blindness, is playing into England's hands, and warns Germany not to be misled by the dangerous adventure.

PEERS FOR AN OLD MAN.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Relatives of Andreas Christian Anderson, 67 years old, yesterday requested the police to make inquiry concerning his whereabouts. He left Boone, Ia., October 17, for Chicago, intending to make his home with his son, C. L. Anderson of 2907 Commercial avenue. He failed to reach the city and the suspicion is entertained that he has been killed. The missing man cannot speak English and stutters badly.

SHOULD RECOGNIZE CUBA

Congressman Hitt Thinks America Should Act at Once.

Our Duty to Cuba a Practical and Pressing Question—Recognition of Belligerent Rights Is Now Due.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—Congressman Hitt, chairman of the house committee on foreign relations, and a candidate for the United States senate to succeed Senator Palmer, is at the Great Northern hotel. When asked what action he believed the United States government should take in regard to the Cuban struggle for independence, Mr. Hitt said:

"Our duty to the Cuban people is a practical and pressing question. Our government should act at once, recognizing the belligerency of a people carrying on so extensive a war. They have fought great armies for a year and a half, and with success. The Spanish people have really been on the defensive most of the time, and have lost all of the land excepting the fortified places and the lines they actually occupy."

"The Cubans are truly belligerents. Such action on the part of our country would be of great advantage to them. Recognition of belligerent rights is due under the principles and practices of general international law and practice of the United States government. We refuse to see that they are belligerent enough to defy and defeat 150,000 Spanish troops. This is not a question of sympathy, but of plain, pressing duty. The enlightened opinion of the world expects such action on the part of our republic and will approve it."

WEYLER HEARD FROM.

Thinks He Can Whip Maceo by Christmas.

Havana, Nov. 21.—The first definite pronouncement from Captain General Weyler since taking the field in person in Pinar del Rio was secured by the correspondent of El Liberal, of Madrid, in an interview with the captain general at Jacanea, San Cristobel, Saturday. General Weyler asserted that he is highly pleased with the results of his campaign in Pinar del Rio so far. He announced that he expected to remain to conduct active operations in Pinar del Rio province for fifteen or twenty days longer, adding:

"Wait until Christmas by that date we shall have dealt a moral blow to the revolution."

When asked about the whereabouts of Antonio Maceo, General Weyler replied that he was southwest of the railway line and that he always avoided an engagement, with the Spanish troops even when he occupied an advantageous position. In closing the interview General Weyler praised the department of the troops in his command. He also expressed delight with the success of Spain's internal loan. Important news from the south coast of Pinar del Rio is now awaited in view of General Weyler's new movements in that region.

Among the prominent insurgents on Maceo's staff are Salazar de Santiago de Cuba, Pope of Manzanillo and also (until he was killed in the recent engagement at Soron) a lawyer named Trekes, of Holguin. The latter was acting chief of staff for the insurgent general since Maceo's illness.

CANADIAN KILLED IN CUBA.

London, Nov. 21.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says that the government has instructed Captain General Weyler that it is expedient that he should not return to Havana until he has achieved something decisive against Maceo in Pinar del Rio. This correspondent adds that the plan is to thereafter clear the provinces of Havana, Matanzas and Santa Clara during the winter sufficiently to protect the tobacco, crop and the sugar crop, and to make a final effort next winter to pacify the eastern provinces.

WHILE LYING ON A SICK BED HE IS MURDERED BY THREE MEN.

London, Nov. 21.—Cuban advices received here say that a Canadian was murdered at Cienfuegos, province of Santa Clara, at the end of October. The man's name is said to be Dalbrigon. According to the statement three men entered his house, and being informed that Dalbrigon was not well forced an entrance to his bedroom and shot him dead.

One version of the affair attributes the murder to the insurgents, and another version says it was the work of Spaniards. The general government of Spain is investigating the matter. Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 21.—Hon. R. W. Scott, secretary of state, said yesterday that the Canadian government had received no advices regarding the alleged murder of the Canadian, Dalbrigon, at Cienfuegos, by the Spanish.

BISMARCK'S ORGAN DECLARES BRITAIN IS STRIVING TO START AN EUROPEAN WAR.

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TO INCREASE THE REVENUE

Higher Duties on Tea and Coffee and Tax on Beer.

An Expert Declares That the Dingley Bill Will Not Furnish the Necessary Revenues—Makes Suggestions.

Washington, Nov. 21.—In advocating a tax on tea and coffee and an increase in the tax on beer, Chief Ford of the bureau of statistics proceeds upon two certainties—the one that the Dingley bill would be merely inadequate to meet the treasury conditions, the other that the president would veto it if it should unexpectedly be passed by congress.

Last spring Mr. Ford prepared an estimate of the revenue producing capacity of the Dingley bill, which estimate was in process of transmission to congress when that body adjourned. "As nearly as I can remember," he said, "that estimate showed that, on the basis of the imports of 1895, the Dingley bill would produce an additional annual revenue of \$35,000,000, but it must be remembered that the estimate assumed that the imports of wool, for example, would continue to be the same in quantity as they were in 1895, when no duty was imposed upon them. The Dingley bill proposes a duty of 60 per cent of that which the McKinley bill placed on wool, which was 6 cents on wool worth only 12 cents per pound. It is safe to assume, therefore, that importations of wool would be largely decreased. I believe that they would fall off at least half, and that, therefore, the revenue to be derived from this one feature of the Dingley bill would cut down the estimated total by half. In short, a fair estimate of the revenue to be derived from the Dingley bill, taking into consideration the changed conditions that it would bring, would not be more than \$12,000,000 or \$15,000,000. This amount would not be sufficient to meet our deficiency.

The deficiency still large. Largely owing to the fact, no doubt, that business and commercial conditions have been terribly affected by the recent exploitation of new financial theories, our importations have been greatly reduced. During the last five months we have incurred a deficiency of \$39,000,000. This would indicate a deficiency for the year of about \$78,000,000. The passage of the Dingley bill would not, therefore, help us materially. I believe that it is the intention of the republican senators to endeavor to pass the bill at the coming session. But even if they succeed in the attempt I do not believe that it will receive the approval of President Cleveland. He proposes a tax on wool, and free wool has been the cardinal point—the keystone you may say—of the president's position on his own great policy outside of finance during the last seven years. It is not reasonable to suppose that he will now renounce that idea by approving a measure in direct contravention of it.

If it is desired by the republicans in congress to pass a measure purely for the purpose of raising enough revenue to support the government, it could be easily done. A 40 per cent tax on tea and coffee, and \$1 additional tax on beer would easily raise \$75,000,000 of revenue. A 40 per cent tax on coffee would bring into the treasury \$37,000,000 and a similar tax on tea would bring in \$38,000,000. Such a tax would not materially lessen the consumption. These two articles formerly bore a tax of 7 per cent. It would be the same tax as is now levied on sugar. The additional tax of \$1 a barrel on beer would raise about \$30,000,000. This would not amount to more than one-fifth of a cent on each glass of beer and would not increase the cost of that article to the consumer. The tax would fall upon the brewer.

NEBRASKA'S LAND CONTEST

Settlers Upon Otee and Missouri Must Pay Up.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Secretary Frank S. Taylor issued an order to the commissioner general of the land office to cancel entries of all settlers on Otee and Missouri lands in Nebraska who shall not have paid for their holdings in full by January 1, 1897. This action was taken in consequence of refusal of settlers to accept the latest proposition made by the secretary for the settlement of differences between Indians and settlers.

The proposition was that the settlers might have one year in which to pay for lands and in a year's rebate of interest. Those who had already paid were to be reimbursed in sums equivalent to the interest. Inspector McCormick has within the past three weeks laid this proposition before the Indians at Ponca and Stanton in Oklahoma, and later before the meeting of settlers. The latter declined to accept the proposition, claiming that the lands should have been sold at appraised value and not at public sale, as was done by the land office.

Representative Mercer has received the certified subscription list of \$367,000 to the Trans-Mississippi exposition and will lay the same before the secretary of the treasury today, so as to make available the appropriation for the government exhibit.

SIG. CAMPANINI DEAD.

Famous Tenor Singer Passes Away at Parma, Italy.

London, Nov. 25.—The Chronicle announces the death of the great tenor, Campanini, at Parma.

Campanini was born at Parma, Italy, in 1846. When 14 years old he enlisted as a soldier under Garibaldi. During the campaign the discovery was made that he possessed a voice of extraordinary fine quality. When free from his military obligations the youth entered himself as a pupil at the Conservatory at Parma, where he continued two years. When he appeared in public his success became immediately assured. In 1872 he sang in London and the next year in New York. Since then his visits to the chief cities of Europe and America resulted in his undisputed supremacy as the leading tenor of his age.

Bank Officer in Trouble.

Lebanon, Pa., Nov. 23.—John H. Hoffer, cashier of the First National bank of Lebanon, Pa., is under official surveillance. It is alleged that he is short in his accounts over \$100,000. The shortage was discovered by Bank Examiner Winchester Hoffer, when confronted with the charge, it is said, he had speculated and lost. The bank has a surplus of over \$300,000. Hoffer, it is said, speculated in a stock mine in Colorado, but this is not believed. Hoffer's speculations cover a period of six years.

Garcia's Son.

New York, Nov. 21.—An evening paper says: "The Spanish government, actuated, the Cubans in this city say, by news of a crushing defeat to Weyler's men by General Calixto Garcia, of the Cuban army, have caused the summary arrest of the general's son, who was temporarily in Spain, and sent him to do penal servitude for life in a convict colony on the coast of Africa. Young Garcia was arrested on the charge that he was intending to join the insurgents in Cuba after reaching the United States."

HANNA FOR THE SENATE.

Prefers the Toga to a Cabinet Position So He Says.

They Are Bound to Have the Republican Fail.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25.—A close friend of Chairman Hanna today explained under what circumstances Mr. Hanna would accept a place in the cabinet. "Mr. Hanna," he said, "will either go into the cabinet or he will be the next republican United States senator from Ohio. Mr. Hanna's course must be decided by Senator John Sherman. Both the chairman and Mr. McKinley understand that and they are waiting to learn what position Mr. Sherman will take. Mr. McKinley wants Mr. Hanna to accept the treasury portfolio, but Mr. Hanna has other aspirations. He believes it would be greater honor to be senator from Ohio. But Senator Sherman stands in the way of that. Mr. McKinley will offer Senator Sherman the position of secretary of state, and if he declines to go into the cabinet then Mr. Hanna will accept the position of secretary of the treasury. Should Mr. Sherman decide, however, to become one of President McKinley's advisors, thus vacating his seat in the senate, Mr. Hanna will become his successor. Mr. McKinley will not decide on his course until he learns exactly what position Senator Sherman will take."

This same friend of Mr. Hanna said that it had practically been decided that Congressman Boutelle, of Maine, would be the secretary of the navy. Despite the fact that both General Miles and Colonel Fred Grant held a conference with Mr. McKinley, neither of them, says this gentleman, will get the portfolio of war.

UNIFORM WHEAT PRICES.

Russia Said to Favor an International Conference to That End.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The Post this morning says that a conference of nations on the subject of the world's wheat market is understood to be desired by at least one of the great foreign wheat growing empires.

It is stated in official circles here that Russia is particularly friendly to such an idea and is believed to be making overtures not only to the United States, but to England, the Argentine Republic and Australia, which are the principal wheat growing nations of the world. The idea suggested, as outlined here, is that these nations, should they see fit to unite in an agreement upon the subject, could fix a price for wheat to be maintained uniformly through various seasons of overproduction and unsatisfactory crops caused by drought or continual rain, and thus make the principal grain staple, upon which millions of consumers depend for food, almost as unchangeable in value as gold itself has become.

This would enable the producer, in the event of an unusually large crop, to store his wheat and obtain thereon a loan to tide him over until the wheat was in demand in the world's market when he would receive a full and fair price for it.

POLICE PREVENT A RIOT.

Free Fight at an Armenian Meeting in Lynn, Mass.

Lynn, Mass., Nov. 25.—The timely arrival of the police prevented a riot at an Armenian meeting last night. The meeting was an attempt to amalgamate the two branches of the Hechagist Revolutionary society, an Armenian organization to which nearly every one of the 300 Armenians in this town belong. Soon it was evident that there was a strong sentiment against the new movement, and one of the speakers was interrupted. He resented this and aroused the ire of some of those in the audience. Some person in the gallery hurled a chair, which precipitated a free fight on the floor, in which knives were drawn but the police rushed in and cleared the hall.

BANKER TO GO TO PRISON.

Chicago Financier Pleads Guilty to Larceny.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—Ex-Banker Anthony Kozel, who talked last May for over \$100,000, admitted yesterday that he was guilty of crime in the handling of the bank's funds and was surrendered by his bondsmen. He stated that he had decided to abandon any legal fight and to accept his punishment. It has been arranged that he plead guilty to larceny to day and be sent to the penitentiary. He is the first banker in the state to be sent to prison for misusing funds entrusted to his care. Kozel's bank was one of the oldest on the West Side and had always been regarded as financially sound. It was patronized principally by workmen and small tradesmen, who lost everything.

Pensions Granted.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Pensions were granted yesterday as follows: Iowa—Original; Nelson Benjamin, Ottumwa. Increase—William Johnson, Ottumwa; Simpson Logan, Pleasantville; Robert Park, Palmyra. Reissue; James E. Houghtland, Eldon; Lewis G. Turner, Edgewood; John Haver, Tingley; Thomas F. Allen, Sashorn. Original Widow; Minor of George W. Leonard, Waukon. Nebraska—Original; Otis H. Wilder, Lexington. A. F. Weber has been appointed assistant collector on the Missouri river improvement at Sioux City, at \$125 per month.

PESSIMISTIC FOREIGNERS

They Look Upon the Silver Party as a Concentration of Socialism—To Make Three Republics in the Future.

They Are Bound to Have the Republican Fail.

New York, Nov. 25.—A London dispatch says: Having deserted the views of both parties on the recent presidential election as reflected in the papers and radical newspapers, which may be regarded as reflecting the views of two-thirds of the people of the United Kingdom, are commenting in detail on the outcome of the contest. "Lloyd's" weekly, sworn by the leading firm of London accountants, admits that personally Mr. Bryan fought the battle of his party with a pluck and determination that commands admiration. It is true, it says, that there are forces of the most corrupt nature in connection with the trusts and rings of America, but they are not to be overthrown by the adoption of a free and unlimited coinage of silver, which would involve the whole financial system of a great country in ruin and confusion. At the same time it must not be forgotten that back of the silver movement is a strong feeling of discontent with the established order of things, and the movement of which Mr. Bryan was the leader is undoubtedly a living one and likely to assume forms in the near future that may have most disastrous consequences. So far as Major McKinley is concerned, Lloyd's hopes that the vast majority cast for him may make him feel free from the necessity of yielding too much to those who look for a revival of his protective tariff, and which has been injurious to the interests of the American working man and to the world at large. Everyone will hope that he will see his victory well and wisely.

The radical Times and Echo takes another view. It says that Mr. Bryan's defeat the real fight in America begins. Like many another prophet, he may not understand the full extent of his mission. But, whether he knows it or not, he has crystallized around the new living force of the age all the aspirations of his American disciples and blended into one fierce and irresistible demand the cry of the oppressed masses. For the first time in the history of the United States socialism, disguised as it may be, has been organized into a formidable power, and has brought itself within the sphere of practical politics. It has not been exterminated by the past campaign, nor is it to be exterminated in another or still another. But whether the struggle is to be fought constitutionally is a hard question to answer, for Americans are not made of the same stuff as John Bull. They are not fools, and they will not give tyrants the opportunity they long for of recourse to bloodshed. But far more than in England, they are handicapped for a fight on lines within the constitution, and an accident might precipitate civil war at any moment. "And," concludes the editorial, "that should happen the south would not be slow to seize its opportunity, and the end of the century might see three United States of America. Instead of one, and the first real socialist republic might rise in the west. Today the outlook is a dark one. The socialists may congratulate themselves on their victory—dear as it has cost them. But in the very hour of their triumph the voice of inevitable fate has registered the day of their downfall and the deliverance of their victims."

Still another radical paper says: "Babylon has not fallen after all. But the writing on the wall is visible enough for all that. Mr. McKinley is elected president, and he has a free hand, apparently, not only in congress but in the senate. In the meantime it is certain as anything in this world can be that the next four years will either see the disruption of the United States, or the advance of socialism as a definite political platform, on a scale that at present we have little conception of. The capitalists may be trusted to pursue their advantage with relentless vigor. The victims of the rings and trusts will be chastised with scourgings hithertho, instead of whips, and the 'gross of gold' will give way to methods as efficacious as the 'features of the Jews by England's Norman kings. Have the workers of America had their lesson? They 'captured' the democratic party as we are urged here to England to 'capture' the Liberal party. The result has not been practically encouraging. The evil the western farmers and the exploited millions rose against is a real one. Is Mr. Bryan awake to the one cure? If not, he will disappear. But the evil remains, and he revolt against it will be one of dire desperation or hopeful endurance, as it is organized. Let us hope for the best—there is good reason to say."

MACEO IS BOSS.

Complete Master of Pinar del Rio and May Move on Havana.

New York, Nov. 25.—An evening paper contains a special dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., stating that Maceo is master of the situation in Pinar del Rio province. It is intimated that he will soon make a move that will put Weyler and Havana in peril. The city is patrolled by large squads of soldiers, all guards being doubled. Many arrests were made last week, the government keeping the names of persons arrested secret to avoid popular agitation.

AFTER BOOTLEGGERS.

A Number of Indians From the Reservations Taken to Omaha.

Benefort, Neb., Nov. 25.—A number of Indians have been taken from the Omaha and Winnebago reservations in the past few days to be used as witnesses in bootlegging cases. Quite a few arrests will probably follow.

THE SCOT TRIAL.

London, Nov. 24.—The trial of Lady Scott and the other defendants, Cockerton, Kast and Aylott, charged with having criminally libeled Earl Russell, was resumed in the Central criminal court this morning. Earl Russell was called to the witness stand and denied Kast's allegations of immorality on board the former's yacht while the vessel was at Norfolk Roads.

DROPPED FROM THE WIRE.

Major McKinley's Most Prominent Caller Yesterday Was Colonel Fred Grant.

Ben Harbor shot and killed Jim Parker in a fight in a saloon in Middleboro, Ky.

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BRYAN AT DENVER.

He Is Given an Oration in the Capital of Silverdom.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 25.—Mr. Bryan arrived a few minutes after 7 o'clock this morning and was welcomed by an enthusiastic crowd of people. He was escorted to a carriage and driven to the residence of Hon. C. S. Thomas, where breakfast was served. From 10 o'clock until noon Mr. Bryan held a reception, for ladies only, at the Brown Palace hotel. Mrs. Bradford delivered a brief address and Mr. Bryan replied in a graceful little talk. After lunch Mr. Bryan and Governor McIntyre drove through the principal streets, which were crowded with people who cheered him enthusiastically. When the state capitol was reached 10,000 school children greeted Mr. Bryan and waved him a welcome to Colorado. This evening Mr. Bryan will deliver a brief address at the Central Presbyterian church and at 9 o'clock he will attend the annual banquet of the chamber of commerce at the Brown Palace hotel.

Weyler Has Returned to Havana and That City Is in the Utmost Confusion—His Recall Now Assured.

New York, Nov. 25.—A dispatch to the World from Havana under date of November 20 says: "The Competitor-prisoners have been tried by court martial in the fortress of La Cabana in spite of Consul General Lee's official protest. The exceptions taken by the navy courts. General Lee's note was pigeonholed and in defiance of Secretary Olney's intimation of disapproval the Competitor's crew, and Mr. Melton, the American newspaper correspondent, have again been tried by a tribunal court, sitting within the walls of a Spanish fortress, where, according to General Weyler no representative of the United States consulate may enter. The prisoners were allowed neither interpreter nor counsel. Those partly acquainted with Spanish were compelled to interpret for the others. So quietly was the affair conducted that Acting Consul General Springer does not yet know, it is said, that the case was virtually closed on November 14, on which day Melton, Marza, Dr. Vedia and the witness George Ferrin were forced by Naval Judge Fernandez to sign statements admitting their complicity in the filibustering expedition which the Competitor is alleged to have brought under Monzon and Laborde to the Pinar del Rio coast. This written evidence is now under consideration by the court. Judge Saul said that a decision may be rendered at any moment. It is expected that all the members of the party whose American citizenship has not been clearly shown will be shot. The bona fide Americans probably will be sentenced to from three to ten years imprisonment in some Spanish penal station off the coast of Africa."

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CREW OF THE COMPETITOR

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BICYCLE FIRE ENGINE

Promises to Be Just What Is Needed in Small Towns.

Boston, Nov. 25.—A party of English and French capitalists will leave London for this country early next month, for the purpose of exhibiting a new bicycle fire engine invented by a Frenchman, and on which patents have been secured in France and England while applications have already been filed in this country. The new invention, it is thought, will prove a veritable friend in need to the small towns and large villages that are scattered over Iowa, Kansas, Texas and other portions of the western country, and which have been unable to incur the expense necessary for the maintenance of even a volunteer fire department. It consists of coupled bicycle tandems with attachments to permit the placing in the space between them of a hose reel, with four suction pipes and a patent pump which will throw a stream of water from eighty to 100 feet. On the run to a fire two men sit on the front seats and the movement of the pedals sounds an alarm trumpet as notice for a clear roadway, while the cycle is steered by two men seated behind, whose seats are elevated. When the scene of the fire is reached the drive wheels are raised and connected with the pump, which is worked by the pedals. The entire weight of the machine is only between 100 and 120 pounds.

M'KINLEY'S ESCORT.

Cleveland, Nov. 25.—It is officially announced that Troop A, Ohio National Guard, of this city, will act as the military escort of President-Elect McKinley at the inauguration ceremonies in Washington. The troop tendered its services before the election, and it is hinted that they were accepted then, provisionally, of course. Troop A, which was until recently an independent organization under the name of the First Cleveland Troop, is one of the finest military bodies in the country, and probably embodies the most wealth in its membership. It is splendidly equipped and well drilled, in fact, it has elicited expressions of admiration from regular army cavalry officers wherever it has been seen. Certainly it will bear well the honor bestowed upon it.

KNOWS NOTHING OF ELECTION

Chariton County in Georgia Is Not Worried by National Affairs.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 25.—There is one county in the United States that did not know of the national election. That is Chariton county, Georgia. The officials in the office of the secretary of state are authority for the declaration that the people of the county could not have known of the election, for no election was held there, and the official digest of the election in Georgia has been made up with Chariton left out. The famous Okefenokee swamp covers most of the territory of Chariton county, which is on the Florida line, and, indeed, runs down into Florida. According to the maps, there are several towns in the county, with Traders Hill as the county seat, but all efforts of the secretary of state to get returns from there have proved unavailing, and it is quite certain that no election was held.

THE MARKETS.

St. Louis City Live Stock.

St. Louis City, Nov. 25.—St. Louis City Stock Yards—Quotations: Heavy, \$3.10; 2.50; mixed and light, \$3.15; \$3.30. Cattle—Quotations: Cows and heifers, \$1.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.00; bulls, \$1.50; veals, \$3.00; calves and yearlings, \$2.00; \$3.00.

South Omaha.

South Omaha, Nov. 24.—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; official yesterday, 1,529; shipments, none. Market steady. Quotations: Heavy, \$3.10; mixed and light, \$3.20; \$3.35. Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; official yesterday, 1,538; shipments, 407. Market for good cattle steady; others easier. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; official yesterday, 1,451; shipments, 735. Market steady.

Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—8:30 a. m.—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000. Market steady at yesterday's best price. Quotations: Heavy, \$3.20; 2.50; mixed, \$3.20; light, \$3.20; \$3.45; rough heavy, \$3.00; \$3.15. Cattle—Receipts, 4,500. Market steady. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000. Market firm.

Kansas City.

Kansas City, Nov. 21.—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500. Market opened strong, closing with the advance lost. Quotations: Light, \$3.30; 2.50; medium, \$3.20; heavy, \$3.20; 3.35; pigs, \$2.00; \$3.

HOOVER'S
SHORT ORDER HOUSE.
 Meals at all hours; Special attention paid to farmers.
GOOD WARM MEAL When in town call and get a
Prims. Fresh Dishes & LUNCH. in any Style

JOHN S. LEWIS, JR.,
 MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN **HARNESS.**
 Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Bankets.
 COMBS, BRUSHES, ETC.
 Wayne, Neb. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended
 Call on me and I will do you good. Pender, Neb.

City Meat Market,
J. H. GOLL, Proprietor.
 Fresh, Salt & Smoked Meats.
 Highest market price paid for Hides,
 Pelts and Furs.
 WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$90,000.
 DIRECTORS: J. M. Strahan, George Bogart, Frank M. Northrop, Frank Full,
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 H. F. WILSON, Cashier
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M. P. SAVIDGE,
 Tubular Well Sinker.
 Wind Mills, Tanks, Pumps, Iron and
 Brass Fittings and Pipes and
 Well Supplies of all
 Kinds.
 WAYNE, NEBRASKA

SEPTEMBER 1st
ELI JONES,
 will receive a cartload of
Fuller & Johnson Wagons
SOME REASONS WHY OUR WAGON
IS THE BEST.
 All the materials are the best obtainable,
 Finest Indiana Hickory for Axles,
 Finest Second-Growth Spokes,
 Finest Yellow Poplar for Boxes,
 Best Timber Throughout,
 Patent Sand Arrester Skeins,
 Cut-Under Steel Rub Irons,
 Adjustable Tongue Springs,
 Steel Front Housings,
 Patent Hinge End Gate and
 Saveling Board Combined.
 A First-Class Wagon Complete in Every Detail,
FULLY WARRANTED.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET
FRED VOLPP, PROP.
 Fresh and Cured Meats

MR. SPECHER HAS THE BLUES.
 F. P. Sprecher of Norfolk has written a letter to the Sioux City Journal, telling all about the way the republican ticket in Nebraska was defeated this fall. Mr. Sprecher, we believe, is the gentleman who managed the republican congressional campaign in the Third district this year. A few extracts from the letter will probably show the reason why Mr. Sprecher's management of the campaign was not a howling success:
 In no state in the union was fusion between the populists and democrats carried to such completeness in every detail. It not only comprehended everything on the ticket, from presidential electors down to clerks of election, but in some counties the principal court house plums were parceled out for two years to come. Every bribe of this nature that could be used was placed in the scale, while federal patronage was peddled out with a lavish hand. AGAINST THIS GIGANTIC FORCE, BACKED BY THE COHESIVE POWER OF PUBLIC PLUNDER, the republicans of Nebraska made the bravest and hardest fight that was made in any state of the union. As you say, we were not "disgracefully beaten"—not by a long shot—except as the word "disgraceful" might apply to the methods by which our defeat was accomplished.

If Mr. Sprecher can get any satisfaction out of the showing of votes that he makes he is welcome to it. If they show anything, they show that in 1900 the republicans will lose the state by about 35,000. But that matter is irrelevant at this time. It is of Mr. Sprecher's charges of corruption that the World-Herald would speak. Two years ago the republicans captured all of the state offices save one, and were successful in a majority of the counties. Mr. Sprecher is certainly full of guile if he expects anyone to believe that the officials in the republican counties refrained from making promises while the officials in populist and democratic counties dealt out promises with lavish hands. If Mr. Sprecher is that innocent of the ways of the politician, it is small wonder that "the aged and decrepit" Judge Maxwell had a majority of about 6,000.

Nebraskans who noticed the lavish use of money made by the gold advocates in this state will smile when they read Mr. Sprecher's remarks about having to fight against fearful odds in the shape of promises of public plunder. It cost the gold standard advocates more for two parades in Omaha than the bimetalists spent in the whole campaign. So far as the "cohesive power of public plunder" is concerned, Mr. Sprecher certainly will not deny that his party had the best of the plunder in this state. It had all the state offices save one, most of the state institutions, and all of the money contributed by the trusts and corporations. The trouble with Mr. Sprecher is that he is too easily cast down by defeat. For a young man who pretends to be something of a politician, he is too prone to let defeat elongate his upper lip until he bruises it with his heel. If he will remain in politics a few years longer he will revise his definition of "disgraceful," and instead of applying it to the honest fight made by Nebraska bimetalists, he will apply it to the money spending, bribe giving and voter intimidating methods of the party he pretends to represent.—World-Herald.

There are all kinds of old things in the country labeled democrats, but the oddest and most peculiar subject that has come to our notice is the Ottumwa (Ia.) Democrat, which paper says that Grover Cleveland is the greatest and best president that has ever occupied the white

house and that he will, without a doubt, be re-elected to the presidency in 1900.
 The only press reports that Mrs. Maybrick who is confined in an English prison is going insane and will not live another year. Maybrick, Kneels and Castle are striking examples of what foreign courts will do for Americans when they come to grief within their jurisdiction. It might be better for some people if our dollars were not good the world over. Oscar Wilde, too, has become aged and feeble and his days are about numbered.

The American Tramp, a populist paper published at Atlantic, Iowa, has been locked up by the sheriff. Fore-close wasn't the kind of a wardrobe this particular Tramp was in need of.
 Some 230,700 acres of public land lying along the Northern Pacific near Dickinson, N. D., will be thrown open for settlement in January.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS leave Chicago every Thursday, Council Bluffs or Omaha every Friday via the Union Pacific. No change of cars to Ogden, San Francisco or Los Angeles.
 Special attention paid to ladies traveling alone.
 Speed and safety are the watchwords of the age. One Minute Cough Cure acts speedily, safely and never fails. Asthma, bronchitis, coughs and colds are cured by it.—P. H. Kohl.

Hogs took another tumble in the Chicago markets this week. Prospects do not look very encouraging for the corn market and there is absolutely nothing in sight for the people of the west, so far as predictions go, except a hard, cold winter.
 Tetter, eczema and all similar skin troubles are cured by the use of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes at once, and restores the tissues to their natural condition, and never fails to cure piles.—P. H. Kohl.

THE OVERLAND LIMITER is the name of the fastest and finest train in the west. It runs on time, every day in the week, via, the Union Pacific to Utah and California.
 Through Sleepers and Diners; Buffet Smoking and Library Cars.
 Send for advertising matter to E. L. Loumax, Gen. Pass. Agt., Omaha.
 Pedestrians were compelled to cultivate the Grecian bend or else take the middle of the road, on Tuesday and Wednesday. As a hip muscle cultivator or a shin skinner the sidewalks were an ice success.

The weakest place in a house or fort, or any place of defense, usually turns out to be that which was thought strongest. The weakest place in a man's body is that in which he esteems himself strongest. Achilles never thought he would turn his heel to an enemy, but it was in that unarmored place the fatal arrow was planted. It is usually the organ in his body that a man thinks strongest, that disease assaults and batters down. Caution a man about neglecting his health and mention consumption, and he will pound his chest and laugh you to scorn. He does not realize that consumption beats down this defense imperceptibly, inch by inch. The lungs once attacked the only weapon of defense is the right remedy.
 93 per cent. of all cases of consumption are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects disordered digestion, invigorates the liver, makes the appetite hearty and assimilation perfect, fills the blood with the elements that build healthy flesh and muscle, and drives all impurities and disease germs from the blood. All druggists sell it.
 I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and "Golden Medical Discovery" in my family," writes Mrs. G. A. Conner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., "and have found it to be the best medicine that I ever used. I have also used his 'Compound Extract of Smart-Weed' and 'Pleasant Peppets.' They will do just what they are recommended to do."
 The newly-wedded wife, above all other women, needs a good medical book. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser fits this want. It contains over 1000 pages and 300 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the physiology of the organs distinctly feminine. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy, paper-covered. If a cloth binding is wanted, send 10 cents extra (31 cents in all).

A traveling man says there was more money up on the result of the election in Nebraska than any other state in the union.
 DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is an antiseptic, soothing and healing application for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, etc., and cures piles like magic. It instantly stops pain.—P. H. Kohl.



Ben Hur Bicycles
"BETTER THAN EVER."
 FOUR ELEGANT MODELS,
 \$85.00 AND \$100.00.
 ART CATALOGUE FREE.
CENTRAL CYCLE MFG. CO.,
 No. 72 Garden Street. Indianapolis, Ind.

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 The Wayne Photographer
 makes the finest finished
CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS
 of any artist in Northeastern Nebraska at reasonable prices.
 Special Attention Given to Children.
 All work guaranteed to be First-Class in Every Respect.
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CITY BAKERY,
AUG. PIEPENSTOCK, PRO.
 Bread, Pies, Cakes, Confectioneries,
 and Fancy Groceries, Etc.

STATE BANK OF WAYNE
 PAID-UP CAPITAL \$75,000.
 Transacts a General Banking Business.
 The only Bank in the County whose stock is all held at home. Interest paid on Time Deposits.
 J. W. Jones, President. C. A. Chace, Vice Pres't. Henry Ley, Cashier.

PABST SALOON.
 KRUGER & MILDNER, Proprs.
 Cigars,
 Fine Wines and Liquors

Are There! McKinley.
 Stay there Bryan!
 But if its Furniture you Want
 Go to the New Store of
CHARLES WATSON.
 BIG BRAND NEW STOCK
 DRESSER BLOCK