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PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.
From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds. I gave it a trial took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists & Pharmacists, Union Block, Plattsmouth, Neb., desire to inform the public, that they are agents, for the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 50 cent and \$1 bottles.

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QUICKLY, THOROUGHLY, FOREVER CURED
The perfect scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Brains and nerves ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuse and excess, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from fully overworked health, regain your vigor. Don't despair, even if in the last stage. Don't be disheartened if you have failed. Write for our Book with explanations & proofs, mailed sealed free. Over 2,000 references. **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure
Never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and affords cures where others fail. Trial Package FREE of Druggists or by Mail. Address DR. S. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

Drunkenness

Dr. King's New Discovery
is the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured
BY ALEXANDER DR. KING'S GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in a slice of bread, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic. **IT NEVER FAILS. WE GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page book FREE. Address in confidence. WILSON SPECIFIC CO., 115 West St., Cincinnati, O.**

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PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.
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TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN
A Sure Cure The awful effects of early vice which bring chronic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreaded ills, permanently cured.

Drs. Betts Address those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, as well as all functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years.

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WEAK AND UNDEVELOPED

Conditions of the human form successfully treated to develop, strengthen, enlarge all weak, stunted, undeveloped, feeble organs and parts of the body which have lost or never attained a proper and natural size, due to ill health, abuse, excess, or unknown causes. There is one method and only one by which this may be accomplished. Increased flow of blood to and from the organs, simple apparatus acting automatically, creates new tissue, tone and vigor by the same natural laws as the increase of size and strength of muscle. Don't be prejudiced because little quacks propose to attempt to do the same. **INVESTIGATE.** There's no trap back of our offers. Our day will come when the public knows clearly science from fraud. Write us for instructions, full description, price references, etc. All sent you in plain sealed letter without cost of any kind. **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

Safe and Reliable
"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. G. Fricke

Do not confuse the famous Blush of Roses with the many worthless paints, powders, creams and bleaches which are flooding the market. Get the genuine of your druggist, O. H. Snyder, 75 cents per bottle, and I guarantee it will remove your pimples, freckles, blackheads, moth, tan and sunburn, and give you a lovely complexion. 1

Electric Bitters.
This remedy is becoming so well and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore.

A Fatal Mistake.
Physicians make no more fatal mistake than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indiana specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "Heart Disease" which may be had free of F. G. Fricke & Co., who guarantee and recommend Dr. Miles' unequalled new Heart Cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in the side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, drowsy, etc. His Restorative Nervine cures headache, fits, etc.

It Should be in Every House.
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe" when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cocksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it Free trial bottles at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore. Large bottle, 50c and \$1.00.

A Mystery Explained.
The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and coachmen. The well-known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very impulsive, unbalanced; usually subject to headache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, moderate crying or laughing. These show a weak, nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at F. G. Fricke & Co's, who also sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

Cough Following the Grip
Many persons, who have recovered from a gripe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a very short time. 25 and 50 cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Startling Facts.
The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks and the following suggests, the best remedy: alphousa Humpling, of Butler, Penn., swears that when his son was speckled from St. Vitus Dance Dr. Miles great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. L. Miller of Valparaiso and J. D. Tainor of Logansport, Ind. each gained 20 pounds in a taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vastuir Ind, was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions easy and much headache, dizziness, backache and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottle and fine book of Nervous cures free at F. G. Fricke & Co., who recommends this unequalled remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, Druggist, Denver.

WAVERLAND

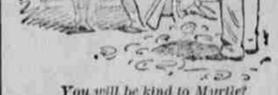
"I shall look for you in May or near that time to go with me," said the duke, as I was leaving for the train. The colonel went with me to the city and saw me start on my homeward journey.

I reached home without accident and found Myrtle on the watch for me.
"How is mother?" I asked, as I took her in my arms and started up stairs.
"She is very ill and has been asking for you all day."

As I opened the door the physician who was standing by my mother's bed placed his fingers to his lips to indicate silence, but her quick ear caught the sound. She turned her head and saw me standing in the door. A glad smile lit up her pale face as I went to her bedside. I kissed her lips saying:
"Are you better, my dear mother?"
"About the same," she said in a whisper, "but I am so glad you have come, my son, my darling boy."

"Now, you will get well again, and I will take you with me to see new scenes that will cheer your life."
"My son," said my mother, "I shall never get well again, and it is best so. I want you, my son, to forgive me the pain I caused you when Stella left us."
"O, don't say that," I said, while tears rolled down my cheeks, for with the words had come the thought of the utter loneliness that must follow. "What can we do without you?"
"But say you forgive me, my son," again pleaded the whispering voice.

"Yes, darling mother. I forgive you freely, and I beg you to forgive my cruel neglect in seeking my own pleasure and forgetting you," I said, bending low beside her bed with keen regret in my heart.
"If you ever find her tell her how I missed her, and remember you have a mother's blessing in seeking her love. I was in the wrong. Rank and position are of little value when seen from a bed of death. You will be kind to Myrtle? Poor little one, she has been my greatest comfort," said my mother, placing her hand upon the head of the weeping child.



You will be kind to Myrtle?

The physician administered to my mother her portion and felt her pulse. I knew by the look on the kind old face that the dear one who had filled my life with a halo of light from the heavenly world, would soon be beyond the reach of pain or sorrow. How frail she looked as she lay with closed eyes, breathing so quietly her life away.

"Oh, mamma, mamma," moaned Myrtle.
My mother opened her eyes in answer to her baby's call. The mother's heart was loath to leave her darling. She reached her hand out to find us, and asked:
"My son, are you here? Myrtle, darling. God bless you," came in a whisper so faint that I could hardly catch the words. Then silence fell upon the lips that had only uttered words of love and tender counsel. The physician said:
"Rest in peace." And, as I looked at the sweet face now beautified with a hope of eternal glory, I could only say, "Yes, rest in peace."

It was only the swinging open of the golden gates. I could not weep. I could only stand and look at the dear, dead body. It was only the empty casket, the precious jewel was not there. Taking Myrtle by the hand, I led her to my room where I soon had a comfortable fire.

Poor weeping Myrtle. She was such a wee frail child, though ten years old. So young to miss a mother's love. But I had promised my mother to guard her from harm.
What a sad home coming this had been to me. I did not anticipate much pleasure, but I had always found my mother ready to welcome me home with loving words and tender care. Now life was desolate indeed! "No one to love, none to caress!" I thought of the words, "No one is ever quite miserable who has the love of one small child." I had that at least. Myrtle clung to me with a tender, trusting love. How my heart yearned for the intelligent sympathy Stella would have given! She could have been a sister to Myrtle and a comfort to me! Where was she now? Had she forgotten us, or was her heart ever turning toward the past with fond remembrance of us all? Even my mother had longed for her in the solitude of sickness. I was glad to know my mother's wish; for in my heart I was resolved to win Stella's love if we should ever meet again, and I had strong hopes that sometime we should meet.

How dull were the days that followed. We were lonely and full of sorrow, my little sister and I. Thoughts of other days would come to mock me with vanished joys. Days when my mother was my friend. Then, days when sunshine was shed throughout the dull old house at Waverland by our sweet friend. Would happiness ever again take up its abode at Waverland?
Days pass; the beautiful dead was laid to rest, and Myrtle and I took up the burden of life again. She was a quiet child and accustomed to amusing herself. I soon learned to love her very dearly; her very helplessness was a call for love and tenderness for me. Soon after my mother's death Annie Wren urged Myrtle to go home with her, but she chose to stay with me and was always by my side. As I look back to those days I feel very thankful for the little sister who kept me from despair.

When the joyous springtime came with birds and flowers, renewed life sprang up within my heart. It was near the time for me to start for London if I wished to visit America with the duke of Melborne. What had I better do? I could not take Myrtle with me, and to send her away among strangers seemed a cruel thing to do. I was still undecided, when one morning we had been out riding and called at Sir Wren's. Annie met us at the door and persuaded Myrtle to spend a few days with her. When the time for Myrtle's visit to end came, I went to bring her home. Still what to do with her during my absence was an anxious puzzle. When she saw me she came and putting her arms about my neck, said:
"Brother, would you be very lonely if I should stay a little longer with Annie? We have such nice times riding out together, feeding the chickens and watching the little white rabbits."
"No, Myrtle," I said, "I am glad to know you are happy here. If you and Annie can agree, I would like for you to stay here a few months, while I visit America with the Duke of Melborne. Annie, are you willing to accept such a care as that?" I asked, turning toward her as I spoke.
"I would be delighted to have her with me! My companions are few, and she is such good company and so little trouble! Please let her stay, Lloyd," said Annie with animation.
"I am glad to find it so agreeable to you. It has been a troublesome question what to do with her while I was gone. But I feel well pleased to leave her in your care. Here is something to meet expenses with," I said, handing her a bank note.
"I am to use this as I please?" she said, taking the note.
"Yes," I said, taking her hand at parting, "and I thank you more than words can tell."
As I took her hand it trembled and her face grew very white. She kept her eyes turned toward the floor. What could it mean? I kept asking myself all the way home if I had won this fair girl's love. I did not know. We had been friends from childhood, and I loved her with a boy's love, yet no words of aught but friendship had ever passed between us. She was to me like a sister nearly my own age. Did she know of my mother's wish? A thousand strange fancies came into my mind. I could not banish the white face with its strange expression.
A few days after, when my preparations were all completed, I rode over to Sir Wren's to say good-bye. Annie was not at home, but Sir Wren gave me a hearty God speed, and Myrtle clung to my neck, sobbing most piteously.
She was comforted by my telling her that I was going in search of Stella. That was a magic word. She ceased weeping and began to plan how nice it would be to have Stella at Waverland once more.
"Would I find her?" was the oft returning thought as I rode away from the gate at Sir Wren's.

CHAPTER XI.—AMERICA.
I was at last ready to start for America. The land of heroes! Land of God's planting! The beacon light of hope! A land of free churches, of free schools, and free men! Would my grand ideal be realized? Would I find there all the noble aspirations of a nation fulfilled?
When I reached my lodgings in London, I sent word to the Duke of Melborne that I was at his service and ready whenever he wished to start on our western tour. The answer came in person of the Duke himself.
"You were in earnest," he said, giving me a cordial hand shake as he spoke.
"Yes, sir," I replied, "I want to see the land where a man can make a million in a month or two."
Our preparations for the voyage were quickly completed. Our passage was secured on the "Fulda," and soon we were plowing the waters of the deep, leaving behind us a line of white foam, soon lost in the distance. I thought how like our life is this path, very real and full of life it seems at first, and then it is lost and forgotten.

The docks were crowded with a gay company. Some were going home, after years of absence, to greet the dear ones waiting to welcome them. Others, like myself were going for a first look at the new world. Our voyage was made after the president of the United States had issued orders for the great cattle companies to take their herds from some of the Indian reservations. A corpulent old man was making himself very disagreeable over the news which had just reached him.
"Why are you so vexed with the president's order?"
"It is carried out it will cost nearly all my cattle are worth. They are not in a marketable condition," he said, grumblingly.
"How do you obtain permission to put your herds there?" I inquired.
"We got leases from the Indian chiefs," he said.
"Why, I thought the Indians were wards of the nation, and had no right to sell or lease their lands?"
"So they are thought to be. But through the secretary of the department we obtained the lease for a large tract of the best stock raising country in the west. Plenty of good water, grass in abundance, and a mild climate," he said, warming up with his subject.
"There is a man with his toes pinched," I said to the duke a few moments after, as we heard the old man still grumbling when any one would listen to him.
"Yes," said the duke, "that order of the president's will pinch a good many toes if it is carried out. But it will not be enforced. There is too much money in it. The order amounts to nothing. It is only a blank cartridge fired for effect."
"Then you think delays will be winked at, and at last nothing will be done to enforce the order?"
"I find, as a rule, my young friend, that money wins every time," said the duke, looking me full in the face, with an amused expression on his handsome face.
"What a fine looking lady that is sitting yonder watching the sunset, with the young lady at her side," remarked the duke, changing the subject abruptly.
"I wonder if they are Americans?" I asked, as we strolled along the deck.
"Have you met them?"
"Yes, to both your questions. I have met them and they are Americans. The elderly lady is the mother. The young lady is one of the finest violinists of her age in the world. They are now returning home from Europe. The daughter has just completed her course of study and will now begin to reap her reward as an artist."
"I hope she will favor us occasionally with some of her skill," I said, as we passed in to supper.

Evening on shipboard is usually a delightful time. Every one is willing to be agreeable. There were several good musicians on board who kindly favored us with music. And glee clubs were formed from the merry company. Some paired off for a quiet game of whist, the only game allowed on board by order of the captain.

A Sensitive Man.
Would you keep Sensitive Balm for the throat and lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung trouble than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this remedy. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

Continued Next Week.