

**The Semi-Weekly News-Herald**  
 PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS  
 BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,  
 M. D. POLK, EDITOR.

DAILY EDITION.  
 One Year, in advance, . . . \$5 00  
 Six Months, . . . . . 2 50  
 One Week, . . . . . 10  
 Single Copies, . . . . . 5

SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION.  
 One Year, in advance, . . . \$1 00  
 Six Months, . . . . . 50

**THE LARGEST CIRCULATION**  
 of any Cass County Paper.

ACCORDING to the Omaha Bee the state treasurer is experiencing some difficulty in raising a bond.

THERE are now 27 inmates in the Grand Island soldiers' home, including officers. Several more applications have been filed and will be acted upon at an early date.

DRIVE out the pessimists and encourage the optimists. Plattsmouth would be a winner every day in the week if her citizens would give her a show. Stand up for Plattsmouth.

T. DEWITT TALMAGE is about to take upon himself his third wife, and some unkind fellow wonders what he will do when he meets the trio at the union depot of the celestial city.

THE telegraph has not announced the killing of General Maceo since last week. There is something wrong. It is not right to let the general go over two days without killing him and letting him lay on the battle field.

IT is very gratifying to know that Joe Edgerton has at last been "fixed out" with a job, after a continued struggle for fifteen years. THE NEWS has not learned whether Milo S. Briggs has sent him a letter of congratulation yet or not.

THE Kearney Hub says: "It looks as though Governor Holcomb's action in connection with the canvass of the votes on the constitutional amendments is intended to pave the way for issuing certificates to the popular candidates for supreme judge and trusting to the legislature to back up the proceeding. But what would the supreme court say to such an act."

WHEN they come to look around a little they find more good cabinet timber in California than they know what to do with. The last one brought to light is Judge Joseph Kenna, who seems to have a stronger following than either Judge DeHaven or Weymire. He was appointed to the United States circuit bench by President Harrison and was in congress a portion of McKinley's term.

THE people of Grand Island are making extensive preparations for the entertainment of the Nebraska Press association which meets there in January. This is a great advertisement for a town—one way or the other—according to the way the boys are impressed. Plattsmouth ought to make a bid for their next annual meeting, about all of the other "third cities" in the state having had a whirl at it.

MANY are the howls going up over the state from the disappointed pops who have been trying to crowd up to the pie counter. The pops, as well as the demopops, have a tooth for pie, and the way they are clamoring for it there will no doubt be many who are disappointed and dissatisfied with the result. And who can we count safely on having with us at the next election, the success which the aggregation had this fall bids fair to be the means of their own defeat two years hence, as the clamor for pie can not be satisfied.

THE Kansas City World insists that the only course left for Kansas is to secede from the Union—cut loose from the eastern plutocrats and gold-bugs. Whereupon the Emporia Gazette is constrained to remark: "Let's secede! Let's tear loose from the plutocracy and arrogance and respectability of the corrupt and unsympathetic east. Let's gather to ourselves here in Kansas all our jewels and flounce out of the sisterhood of states. Let's take our doll rags and quit civilization and annex ourselves to barbarism. Let's abolish interest; make poverty a felony; punish work with a sentence of enforced silence; make thinking a penal offense; enact brains into butter-milk; paint over "ad Astra per Aspera" with blue mud, and in its place inscribe in letters of seething grease: "Vive la Laissez!"

IT seems that nearly every county in the state is making war against feeding the unworthy people who have been hanging on for years, depending on the county to feed them in preference to making an honest living for themselves. Charity is a noble thing when judgment is used in dishing it up, but when it is given to people who are too lazy to work or fool away what money they do earn, it is doing the taxpayers and the recipient as well an injustice. If their rations were shut off they would be obliged to go to work and would naturally be much happier. Cass county has many county pensioners who are going to be given a chance to work or go hungry this winter. The officials have become tired of being "worked." Too much precaution cannot be exercised in the handing out of charity. The worthy should not be neglected, but the worthless should be kicked off.

**ABOUT THE SUGAR INDUSTRY.**  
 The beet sugar industry is becoming to interest more people in Nebraska every day, and is destined to become a leading business in the United States, with Nebraska foremost in the enterprise, as it has been proved beyond question that her soil is particularly adapted to the raising of sugar beets. Elwood S. Peffer gives an article in the Chicago Record which treats on the industry, a portion of which is found below:  
 "A beet sugar factory is an immense concern, and when all depended upon it are considered, some estimate may be made of its value to a community. There is no better illustration than the Chino (Cal.) factory. There is nothing else of the town besides the sugar factory. Six years ago the Chino ranch apparently was fit only for grazing land. There were only herders on the ranch and a few houses in which they lived. The owner experimented with sugar beets, proved that they could be raised successfully, and a factory soon was built there. Today there are about 3,000 persons on the ranch, 900 of whom live in the village of Chino. Nearly \$400,000 is paid every year to the farmers for beets, nearly \$20,000 every month during the working season for labor, and as the factory uses the residue of crude coal oil for fuel, a large oil refinery has been built on the ranch, which manufactures gasoline, benzene and kerosene.

"That shows the value of a sugar factory to the Chino ranch, but in addition to this must be considered the immense amount of manufactured goods consumed by a sugar factory every year. The crop of 1896 was a very small one at Chino, but it used up 150,000 sugar bags, 1,000 sugar barrels, 120,000 yards of filter cloth, 9,000 tons of lime rock, 700 tons of bulk lime, 1,000 tons of coke, 55,000 barrels of petroleum, 10,000 pounds of tallow, 15,000 gallons of lubricants, 1,000 pounds of cup grease, and many smaller items, such as 3,600 files, 1,200 pounds of twine, 50 dozen spoons of thread, 1,800 slicing knives, 4,000 gallons of gasoline, etc. Nor is the item of freight by any means a small one in connection with a sugar factory. The shipping in of supplies and shipping in of sugar is an immense item of expense. Jay Gould is said once to have offered a sugar manufacturer \$75,000 if he would build a sugar factory at some point on the Missouri Pacific railroad."

A NEW mint has been opened in San Francisco for the free and unlimited coinage of silver without the consent of Uncle Sam. The new silver dollars are made to contain 52 cents worth of pure silver and are consequently a little more valuable than the government coin. The enterprising projectors of this mint of course make the difference between the bullion and coinage value of the dollar, which is evidence of their business capacity. The coins, it is said, cannot be detected except in the mintage.

THE NEWS is in receipt of the "Hard Roads" edition of the Monmouth, (Ill.) Daily Review. In the vicinity of Monmouth they have paved miles of country roads with brick, and the result is very satisfactory to the farmers and all concerned. It is an annual saving of no little amount to the farmer who has grain to market. The edition is a very creditable one and many points in favor of good roads are shown up.

IF THE price of corn would go up to 20 cents Nebraska would not care a cent for any other nation on earth.

AN EXCHANGE suggests that if the populists of Kansas choose their strongest minded man for the United States senatorship Mary Ellen Lease will succeed Peffer.

KANSAS boasts of a big corn crop, having, according to the report of the board of agriculture, about 221,419,114 bushels. Nebraska will see her and raise her 100,000,000 bushels.

THE important announcement has been made that John D. Rockefeller has bought a plot of ground on the lake front at South Chicago, upon which he will erect rolling mills to cost \$10,000,000. A certain Pittsburg Scotchman may be deposited from his position as iron king.

ALTHOUGH as a general rule populism does not have a tendency to lift up the reputation of a state is pretty generally conceded that the incoming state officers are a level-headed set of men and no action will be taken in the legislature that would have any bad effect on the business interests of the state. What Governor Holcomb says generally goes with the members of his party and he will no doubt see that nothing rank is done.

THE Christmas edition of the State Journal was issued yesterday. It was a sixteen page edition, with a beautiful cover in colors, and was well filled with the choicest of reading matter. The management of the Journal spare no labor or expense in their efforts to make it one of the best daily papers in the west. The period of financial depression was felt in Lincoln more than many other Nebraska points, but from appearances it did not affect the Journal.

THE wisecracks are telling us that the money question and the tariff question ought to be relegated to commissions of "business" men to settle and thus be "taken out of the field of politics." But with these and similar questions eliminated from the "field of politics" there would not be any field of politics at all and we would be transformed from a republican government, which is supposed to be the best, to a bureaucratic government which all experience tells us is the worst in the world. From a mild sort of frying pan into the hottest sort of fire.—State Journal.

IT is pretty certain that there will be a change in the form of the Australian ballot in Nebraska before many more elections are held. And there should be. The average man needs a towel tied about his head when he goes into the voting booth that he may concentrate all of his mental faculties on the puzzle. The form used in Iowa is very simple. When the voter desires to cast a straight ballot he has only to mark a cross in a circle at the head, each party having a separate column. A still greater improvement would be for each party to have an emblem and print it at the head of the ticket. In this way a child could vote as intelligently as a man

Mrs. L. E. THORPE, police matron of Topeka, Kan., advances some very radical as well as sensible ideas in the matter of caring for the needy poor of the cities, says an exchange. She declares that the insatiable desire on the part of many well-to-do housewives to save up money to send to foreign missions is keeping thousands of poor women out of employment. She says that there are many housewives in Topeka who do their own washing in order to save up a little money to send to foreign countries to civilize the heathen. One-third of this sum that is annually sent across the ocean, she avers, would give work to idle men and women, clothe and school their children, and reduce the number of men and women who annually fall by the wayside because of the enforced idleness. Mrs. Thorpe is a member of the Methodist church and feels at liberty to talk freely. She says that a presiding elder of her church recently told her that the demand for money for foreign missions is constantly increasing. She asked him to tell her when the thing would stop, but he could not answer. She is not opposed to giving, she says, but in view of the great distress in the circles of the poor, she thinks it time to put up the bars and look first to the needy of our own country. "America for Americans" is her motto while people are crying for bread and a chance to earn it.

CHICKEN pox is prevalent at Juniata. Measles have "broken out" in Norfolk. A farmers' institute will be held at Nebraska City on the 19th inst. Oliver Bordner of Dodge county went crazy over the money question. There are few brighter county papers in the west than the Wayne Republican.

THE prosecuting attorney of Brown county spells her name Mac instead of M-a-y. Ex-Senator C. L. Keeckley of York county used to favor the sugar bounty; now he opposes it. Cedar county is trying to recover by suit the fees that the county clerk "knocked down."

A paper called the Quill has been launched at Carroll. C. A. Robinson is responsible for it.

Sixty thousand bushels of corn have been stored in Syracuse, to be sold when prices advance.

Peter Snyder, living near Albion, was so severely kicked by a horse that he died the following day.

Wayne has a school enrollment of 450, and an average daily attendance for the past three months of 352. The ten-year-old son of G. R. Hendrick of Nuckolls county was thrown from a horse, and got up with a fractured arm.

Henry Smith of Oakland fell against a wagon wheel while trying to stop a runaway team, and fractured his arm. North Platte needs more school rooms. Some of the children have to stay at home for want of a seat in the school house.

Several carloads of cattle and hogs from Seattle were lately unloaded in York county, to be fattened on Nebraska corn. It has been unlawful at Creighton for miners to drop a nickel in the slot machine where cigars are the reward of success.

Evangelist Redding will go to St. Paul next month and pluck brands from the burning in his usual able and thorough manner.

Scandinavian Sisters' Quartet. The Misses Christian of Ashland, who compose the Scandinavian quartet and who are on the road under the management of Gus Hyers, appeared at White's Saturday evening. Owing to the fact that there had been an entertainment in the city nearly every night during the week a very poor crowd greeted them, but those who were there are loud in their praise of the young singers. Miss Bess Gearhart, a very able elocutionist of University Place, is with the company and recited several pieces which were highly appreciated. If the company should visit Plattsmouth again it is sure they would be greeted by a full house.

ARMOUR INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—I have had the great pleasure of listening to the Ottumwa Male Quartette two or three times this summer and I do not know when I have heard such rich and sweet music. They present a very artistic program, and are a delight to the ear of one who loves good music. F. W. GUNSAULUS, Pres.

THE above quartette will appear in this city at the Presbyterian church next Saturday evening, December 19.

THE undersigned is now ready with a good portable chute and tools, to remove the weapons of horned cattle at ten cents per head. It never gets too cold to dehorn cattle. Any time after fly-time, until the first week in April is the right time. After that it is too late. If those who wish to have such work done will address me at Rock Bluffs, Neb., they will be promptly answered. S. L. FURLONG.

RHEUMATISM Cured in a Day. "Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Dissolution of Partnership. Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between J. W. Sage and S. H. Shumaker, under the firm name of Sage & Shumaker, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due the old firm are by agreement made payable to J. W. Sage who will continue the business at the old stand.

Plattsmouth, Neb., Nov. 24, 1896. J. W. SAGE, S. H. SHUMAKER.

DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. Pleasant, quick results, safe to use.

William Morris and Minto. Some idiot, says a writer in The Saturday Review, takes it on himself to assure the world that William Morris had no musical sense. As a matter of fact, he had a perfect ear, a most musical singing voice, and so fine a sense of beauty in sound (as in everything else) that he could not endure the clatter of the pianoforte, or the squalling and shouting of the average singer. When I told him that the Amsterdam choir brought over here by M. de Lange had discovered the secret of the beauty of medieval music and sang in with surpassing excellence, he was full of regret for having missed it, and the viol concert of M. Dolmetsch pleased him greatly. Indeed, once during his illness, when M. Dolmetsch played him some really beautiful music on a really beautiful instrument, he was quite overcome by it.

THE Child of a Village. All the scenes and atmosphere of one's native village—if one is fortunate enough to have been born in such a locality—lie around the memory like the horizon line, unreachably, impassably. Even a scolded cosmopolitan man has never seemed to me a very happy being, and a cosmopolitan child is above all things to be pitied. To be identified in early memories with some limited and therefore characteristic region—that is happiness. No child is old enough to be a citizen of the world. What denotation. Americans hasten to stamp as provincial in, for children at least, a saving grace. You do not call a nest provincial. All this is particularly true of those marked out by temperament for a literary career. Literature needs for its material only men, nature and books.

It would not do to specify the restaurant. It is enough to say that it happened in a French restaurant well patronized by those whose French consists of "garcon," "oui" and "demi-tasse." The place was well filled, and madame at the receipt of custom was busy—making change, smiling to the customers, frowning deep French frowns at the waiters and shrugging her shoulders and eyebrows at M. le Mari.

In a little while a man, evidently an habitue of the place, walked up to madame. In one hand he held a plate, in the other a napkin.

"Look here, madame," he began. "I held them up for inspection. The plate was shining, but the napkin, where he had used it to wipe the plate, was grimy, almost black."

Madame looked at him carelessly. "If monsieur would wash his hands before he came here," she said softly, with a shrug of her shoulders, "then pair-haps."

But the man had gone back to his seat, and madame made change for some one else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lois Fuller has never worn a corset in all her life. Her figure is round, beautiful, firm. Her gowns are fashionable in the empire style, her hats are immense and beplumed, and her manners are gracious and altogether delightful. Her modesty is possibly her greatest charm. She told the writer recently: "See posters about the street, and I think Lois Fuller must be some one else. I can't get used to the fame part of my career. In Paris, where I became known, I was driven to the theater and home again without knowing how I was being talked about. One day I required some pocket handkerchiefs, and my mother and I walked into a shop. 'See, mamma, I cried, 'there are Lois Fuller handkerchiefs, and there are silks named after that person too. I wonder who can have my name.' It turned out that I was the namesake of all manner of wearable articles of femininity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Lord Amphyll. The following story is told of the late Lord Amphyll. When he was a junior clerk in the foreign office, Lord Palmerston, then foreign secretary, introduced an innovation whereby instead of being solemnly summoned by a verbal message the clerks were expected to answer his bell. Some haughty spirits rebelled against being treated like footmen and tried to organize resistance, but Odo Russell, as he then was, refused to join the rebellious movement, saying that whatever method apprised him most quickly of Lord Palmerston's wishes was the method which he preferred. The aggrieved clerks regarded him as a traitor to his order, but he died an ambassador.

And She Went Quickly. "Mamma has just gone across the street, ma'am," said the demure little 6-year-old to the caller. "Did she say when she'd be back?" asked the lady. "Yes'm," as demurely as before, "just as soon as you had gone, ma'am."—St. Paul Dispatch.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now an enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Some idiot, says a writer in The Saturday Review, takes it on himself to assure the world that William Morris had no musical sense. As a matter of fact, he had a perfect ear, a most musical singing voice, and so fine a sense of beauty in sound (as in everything else) that he could not endure the clatter of the pianoforte, or the squalling and shouting of the average singer. When I told him that the Amsterdam choir brought over here by M. de Lange had discovered the secret of the beauty of medieval music and sang in with surpassing excellence, he was full of regret for having missed it, and the viol concert of M. Dolmetsch pleased him greatly. Indeed, once during his illness, when M. Dolmetsch played him some really beautiful music on a really beautiful instrument, he was quite overcome by it.

Once urged him to revive the manufacture of musical instruments and rescue us from the vulgar handsomeness of the trade articles with which our orchestras are equipped, and he was by no means adverse to the idea, having always, he avowed, thought he should like to make a good fiddle. Only neither in music nor in anything else could you engage him in any sort of intellectual dilettantism. He would not waste his time and energy on the curiosities and fashions of art, but went straight to its highest point in the direct and simple production of beauty.

The Child of a Village. All the scenes and atmosphere of one's native village—if one is fortunate enough to have been born in such a locality—lie around the memory like the horizon line, unreachably, impassably. Even a scolded cosmopolitan man has never seemed to me a very happy being, and a cosmopolitan child is above all things to be pitied. To be identified in early memories with some limited and therefore characteristic region—that is happiness. No child is old enough to be a citizen of the world. What denotation. Americans hasten to stamp as provincial in, for children at least, a saving grace. You do not call a nest provincial. All this is particularly true of those marked out by temperament for a literary career. Literature needs for its material only men, nature and books.

It would not do to specify the restaurant. It is enough to say that it happened in a French restaurant well patronized by those whose French consists of "garcon," "oui" and "demi-tasse." The place was well filled, and madame at the receipt of custom was busy—making change, smiling to the customers, frowning deep French frowns at the waiters and shrugging her shoulders and eyebrows at M. le Mari.

In a little while a man, evidently an habitue of the place, walked up to madame. In one hand he held a plate, in the other a napkin.

"Look here, madame," he began. "I held them up for inspection. The plate was shining, but the napkin, where he had used it to wipe the plate, was grimy, almost black."

Madame looked at him carelessly. "If monsieur would wash his hands before he came here," she said softly, with a shrug of her shoulders, "then pair-haps."

But the man had gone back to his seat, and madame made change for some one else.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lois Fuller has never worn a corset in all her life. Her figure is round, beautiful, firm. Her gowns are fashionable in the empire style, her hats are immense and beplumed, and her manners are gracious and altogether delightful. Her modesty is possibly her greatest charm. She told the writer recently: "See posters about the street, and I think Lois Fuller must be some one else. I can't get used to the fame part of my career. In Paris, where I became known, I was driven to the theater and home again without knowing how I was being talked about. One day I required some pocket handkerchiefs, and my mother and I walked into a shop. 'See, mamma, I cried, 'there are Lois Fuller handkerchiefs, and there are silks named after that person too. I wonder who can have my name.' It turned out that I was the namesake of all manner of wearable articles of femininity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Story of Lord Amphyll. The following story is told of the late Lord Amphyll. When he was a junior clerk in the foreign office, Lord Palmerston, then foreign secretary, introduced an innovation whereby instead of being solemnly summoned by a verbal message the clerks were expected to answer his bell. Some haughty spirits rebelled against being treated like footmen and tried to organize resistance, but Odo Russell, as he then was, refused to join the rebellious movement, saying that whatever method apprised him most quickly of Lord Palmerston's wishes was the method which he preferred. The aggrieved clerks regarded him as a traitor to his order, but he died an ambassador.

And She Went Quickly. "Mamma has just gone across the street, ma'am," said the demure little 6-year-old to the caller. "Did she say when she'd be back?" asked the lady. "Yes'm," as demurely as before, "just as soon as you had gone, ma'am."—St. Paul Dispatch.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now an enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Sold the Distillery. The distillery at Nebraska City was sold this morning for \$50,000 to chairman Keenan of the reorganization committee. It will therefore continue in the hands of the trust.

**CASTORIA**  
 for Infants and Children.

**THIRTY** years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without boasting. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.  
 Castoria allays Feverishness.  
 Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.  
 Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.  
 Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.  
 Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.  
 Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.  
 Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.  
 Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.  
 Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.  
 Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."  
 See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. Watson is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Novel Suit Begun. HENDERSON, Ky., Dec. 13.—An unusual suit, which will be watched with interest all over the United States, was filed here yesterday, it being stated that the point involved is raised for the first time. The state seeks, under the alien land law, to retain a property involved at \$30,000 because the owner afterwards became a subject of Great Britain, the contention being that he thereby forfeited his right to own property in the United States.

Mrs. Mary Newcomb and others are made defendants. There are complications because Mrs. Newcomb is the second wife, but this does not affect the particular point at issue. E. B. Newcomb, now deceased, owned various pieces of property in and about Henderson. At the breaking out of the civil war he fled to Canada, where he took an oath of allegiance to the queen of Great Britain and never returned to this country. He became a British subject thirty-three years ago. A contest of the will by a son of Newcomb by his first wife is now pending in the higher courts.

Reorganization of the Arena Publishing Co. On petition of the creditors of the Arena Publishing company made October 1, 1896, before Judge Dunbar to appoint a temporary receiver, A. D. Chandler, esq., was appointed for the protection and adjustment of the interests of the creditors during a reorganization of this company. The officers of the company did not contest the petition, feeling that it is for the best interests of all parties concerned as an equitable plan pending the business changes to be made.

The Arena company will be recapitalized by experienced business men and placed in new hands and on a firm financial basis, the magazine to be an open court for the promulgation of all authoritative and important opinions. The business of the Arena, both as a magazine and as a book-publishing house, has made quite a phenomenal growth, but had not sufficient capital to handle the business into which it had developed. With the reorganized company the Arena will be enabled to extend its growth and add to its reputation now so well established, in the success of which all readers and thinkers feel a personal interest on account of the national influence which this publication has attained.

Robert E. Burke and Joseph S. Martin of Chicago arrived in Lincoln yesterday afternoon as representatives of the Cook county silver democratic organization to invite W. J. Bryan to speak at the Jackson day banquet of silver democrats to be held in Chicago, January 8. Previous to the arrival of the Chicago men a delegation representing the Jackson club at Omaha called on Mr. Bryan to cure his services at a banquet to be given in Omaha on the same date. The delegation from Omaha comprised J. C. D. Homan and Lee Herlman, president and secretary of the silver democratic state central committee, G. M. Hitchcock, of the World-Herald, A. F. Spitzko, and Edward E. Howell, Mr. Dahlgren and Mr. Howell were the spokesmen of this delegation.

Both delegations called on Mr. Bryan during the afternoon and arrangements were made with Mr. Bryan whereby he is to appear at both banquets. The Chicago meeting will be held January 7 and the Omaha meeting the night following.—State Journal.

**One Minute Cough Cure, cures.** That is what it was made for.

We are now prepared for taking in horses and colts for pasturing by the month.

WM. AND A. A. WEINENKAMP.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
 Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

**Boils**  
 It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof on the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

**Impure Blood**  
 blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering. "I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended over seven weeks. When it abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

**Blood**  
 built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
 Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate, 25 cents.