A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE

LLOYD OSBOURNE

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PROLOGUE.

Lovers of Romance, attention! Here's a story you will like. It given up the army and taken to law tills of mystery under the dreamy instead and from law had graduated moon of the Pacific islands and into politics and congress. After of love in the shady lanes of New seven or eight years his wife had died, England-and what more can a leaving him with two little boys, who story reader want? The mystery, traveler and writer of some reputation of course, is introduced early in and the other an ironmaster on the the lale, and the-love-follows lakes, with a railroad of his own and close after. Together they go fleets of ships. The general had taken hand in hand through the pages his bereavement terribly to heart and of the story, never parting com- friends made interest for him and had pany until the-final chapter. him appointed minister to some far-There the mystery departs, but away and insignificant post, more with the love remains.

You know, of course, about the author, Lloyd Osbourne. He learned how to write in a worthy greater story teller than the latter McKinley. ever lived.

> CHAPTER V. Heart Break Hill.

E rose the next day a very different man from the night before. A pitiless consideration of his circumstances, begun at dawn, and carried to the bath bour, had shown him facts as they werethe dismalest facts imaginable and as gray as the first peep of that gray morning. Who was he, to be calling on aristocratic young ladies and whispering things in pretty pink ears? He whose fortune amounted to less than \$4,500 and who had need to strive ery energetically to keep his own Smewhat large red ears above the engilfing waters. His business was indibitably mules-not to linger in fools' paradises, waste money and time, and draft into the most heartbreaking of false positions.

He tried to put that sparkling face those girlish admissions that made his pulses beat; called himself, oh, so many times, a fool-a crazy, silly fool-and Nowed all sorts of tremendous things. He would excuse himself from that land, his regard for courts and court tucky; would get back to dry land and mules and sanity. But he dld not wish quite frankly-that he had hardly any money, no profession, and a long, uphill fight in front of him. Though how idiotic he was to take it all seriouslyhimself and her and the whole affairas though it were any more than a everything-of making mountains out of molehills. He laughed at himself a little forlornly. What an ass he was, to be sure! What an ass!

After breakfast he made it up handsomely with Daggancourt, expatiating on mules with much ardor and enthusiasm and gradually recovering the nulatto's sorely shaken confidence. He proved his sincerity by promising to leave for Kentucky on the morrow. They shook hands on it, and any lurking grudge that Victor might still have felt disappeared in that hearty clasp. mulatto's mind. He stammered out something about the San Francisco hoped that it had come.

"Excuse my mentioning it," he said, "but you know we'll be needing it pretty soon, and I'd rather not sell the garage till"-

"Oh, that's all right." returned Matt. "It ought to be coming along soon, and if it doesn't I'll telegraph. Don't you worry about that," he added reassuringly. "It's one of those splendid jewelry stores with diamond necklaces in the window and is good for a hundred times the money."

But Victor's concern remained. He had kept better tally on the dates than Matt. It was exactly twenty-four days since the latter had written, a long while surely. Victor asked for the receipt and examined it closely. "That's all right as far as it goes," he said, handing it back with a relieved expression, "though they don't have to buy the ring if they don't want to or change their minds."

"If people like Snood & Hargreaves offered \$5,500 for the ring it's pretty sure to be worth it," replied Matt. "Even if they backed out we could sell it somewhere else."

"Yes, that's true," said Victor, recovering his cheerfulness, "and maybe for a better price, considering you took the first bid they made. Depend upon it, you could have raised them a few hundred dollars."

They lingered awhile longer, talking about the \$300 commission Victor hoped to get on a secondhand car and as to the advisability of taking \$1,000 cash for the garage or a thousand down and another thousand on a nine

Perhaps Matt kept closer to the veranda that morning than usual, for it was warm and sunny and likely to tempt the presence of Mrs. Sattane with her rocking chair, her darning and her interminable tongue. For once Matt was eager for Mrs. Sattane, and when at length she appeared he was very agreeable and friendly, drawing up beside her, with his pipe, instead of dropping off the end rail, as he ordinarily would have done. After a few false starts he got her on the subject of the Marshalls, and, though as a narrator she was as uncertain as a rabbit and apt to give conversational jumps in the most random directions, Matt in a silk hat, still breathless from runalways contrived to bring her back and running again in the way he would have her go.

The general when a young cavalry officer, hardly indeed more than a boy, had made a runaway match with a Miss Koenig of Philadelphia, who was so rich that people used to call her Miss Kilmansegg. He had thereupon were now middle aged men, one a for awhile went all to pieces until his the idea of benefiting him by the change of scene than launching him into what was to be a distinguished career. He rose rapidly, was constantly promoted and was one of the first school, for he is a stepson of American ambassadors when that Robert Louis Stevenson. And no grade was inaugurated by President

In the meanwhile he had married years later in a carriage accident. His daughter, Christine, had narrowly escaped the same fate, and for several years had been a helpless invalid, nobody ever thinking she would be well again. But at last she recovered, and was as strong as most girls, or stronger, to judge from the daring way she rode and her much talked of flights on

On the Spanish war breaking out, Marshall had thrown diplomacy to the winds, and returned to Connecticut to help organize the state's quota for the national defense, receiving his commission as a brigadier general of volunteers, and earning much local renown by his energy and patriotism. It was not his fault that the enrolled citizens never saw a Spaniard, or burned anything more deadly than mosquito powder. The picnic stage was hardly past before the war was over and the general reappointed to definitely retired, more on his daughter's account than his own, it was said, to let her see something of her

life being none of the best. He kept up three establishmentsto appear rude. He would hate to have Harbor, and the third, his big, comfortable old colonial house at Fair sented itself would tell her the truth Oaks, about four miles out of Manaswan-moving from one to another as the humor seized him. Fair Oaks was his favorite, as he had owned it ever since his first marriage, and had never closed it, partly from sentiment and partly from the political advantage of preserving a roof tree in his native curable way he had of exaggerating state. He was a Connecticut man, and there was the proof of it for all

to see. ed at the prospect of his call at Fair Oaks. He had dressed with such care an idea—he was again the victim of that he was afraid to sit down, or to those newspaper lies, the "Kanaka leave the porch lest his immaculate king" and all the rest of it. He put shoes might suffer, and was horribly his visitor out of his mind and settled conscious of the crinkling nature of his fresh white waistcoat. No girl could have been in more of a tremor. Periodically he went upstairs to look But there was still a weight on the at himself in the glass, to make sure there was not a hair on the neck of his coat, to brush and brush and wormoney-hoped that it was all right- ry again that his hands were so large and so sunburned.



"Hold on there!" he exclaimed. "Hold

3, a bugry and a man to drive it, for to spring up from nowhere, smiling and he meant to take no chances of miss- radiant and bewitching to look at in ing his road. It came too early and her boyish riding costume. Her father caused him renewed agitation in con- and she had just got back-and, oh, so-

sequence-a quarter of an hour too would not dare to start before the half hour-giving him a whole fifteen minutes, therefore, to be dawdled through, with more crinkling of white go right in, or papa would be at the waistcoat and more risk to shoes and a whole new access of that suffocating feeling, which he supposed to be pleasure, but was in reality much near-

Punctually to the minute he took his seat in the buggy and was just starting when of a sudden he was hailed from behind. The driver pulled up and Matt turned to see an oldish man ning, who had evidently been exerting himself to overtake them.

"Hold on there!" he exclaimed. "Hold on-stop!" and, relaxing his pace, came up slowly on Matt's side portant looking personage, with a crisp, gray, pointed beard and heavy lidded, penetrating eyes. His subdued yet faultless costume suggested a judge or a banker or some one of equal standing-certainly not one who was accustomed to run or shout upon the public highway or to hold on to buggy wheels to recover his breath,

"I beg your pardon," he said in a de-cisive, arresting sort of voice. "I am looking for a gentleman named Broughton-Mr. Matthew Broughton-and as you somewhat conform to his description and were driving from the house to which I was directed"-

"I am Mr. Broughton," interrupted Matt, surprised, a trifle alarmed and ladies in tenf-tenfs. It appeared that most of all impatient. "What do you

"I've come a long way and on very hurried notice to have an interview with you," explained the stranger, gazing at him fixedly, "a very important interview, indeed, and you will oblige me greatly by postponing this little excursion of yours and affording me your

explicit here." "I am sorry, but it'll have to wait," said Matt. "I haven't a minute to spare. Please let go my wheel."

"You do not realize what you're saying bark Moron-things that people usually or the issue there is at stake. I simply liked to hear, especially from a surmust insist, Mr. Broughton-yes, sir, I vivor of the last. The general with a must insist."

"So must I," returned Matt angrily. "Tell me what you want in two words and I'll give you an answer in oneand let go my wheel.'

Matt fully thought the stranger would take fire at this, but he did not. In ing him to flush and feel very self- the privilege of reporting to you stead anxiety spread over his upturned conscious indeed, though thrilled, too, an organization of a Union

"Where are you going?" he asked. "A short drive-to pay a call."

"Then let me take his place," pleaded the stranger, indicating the driver. there, could have knelt down and kiss by electing Howard W. Zink temhis former post. Since then he had "We can talk on the way-and on the ed the hem of her skirt with such porary chairman. A constitution clerk of the U. S. court there and enjoys his talk very much. We can't tell you how pressing it all is. clude a pair of trim, small ciding boots for officers, which resulted in the from here. how peremptory and urgent. Only half as well and the very bit of carpet on election of the following persons:

> portunity was startling, yet he had not as it was, it languished terribly at retary, H. W. Zink; treasurer, siding lately in Denver, Colorado, since that Dr. von Heimburg disa moment to spare if he were to be on times, and the general's mouth could Charles Holenbeck. After mis- has been in town for a few days located his arm a week or fen time at Pair Oaks. Nothing should be seen to purse under his mustache cellaneous business the society visiting some of his old friends days ago by a fall from a buggy. come between him and Fair Oaks, and as though concealing-yes-a yawn adjourned to meet next Thursday and acquaintances. Sam looks the delay already incurred put him in | Captain Othello grew bluer and bluer evening. a fever. "Go on," he cried to the and more abstracted and constrained gentieman was deserted-in the middle | brought him to his feet. of the road, with his message still unsaid and his arms waving madly after the retreating carriage.

Matt was very much thrilled and tantalized, but at last came to the back to dream of Miss Marshall with

mingled torment and joy. They passed through a stone gate- stationery in the city? way of a massive and towering design = that reared its head like a mausoleum in the lonely woods. The winding road led through more, and was so narrow that the trees met overhead and the air turned chill in the defile below. It was a very big place, the driver saidmiles and miles of it, and he flicked his whip in the direction of unintelligible local landmarks. It hadn't been worth taxes till the wood pulp business began, and now even the stumpage would bring all of \$10 an acre. "A stroke of luck for the general, wasn't it, what with pulp getting dearer every day-though he just let it lie like it was, and did nothing Thousands and thousands of dollars in wood pulp and stumpage, and as good

as money in the bank." Matt suffered under these reflections; it made him feel more of an intruder than ever, poorer and of less account. Who was he to be driving through such unnumbered acres of wood pulp and daring to lift his eyes, however timidly, to its owner's daughter? It emphasized his presumption, and every tree became a new barrier, abhorrent to look upon. It was in a very crushed humor, indeed, that he approached the lawns and shrubberies, the tortuous brick walks and at last the house itself -a stately old colonial structure, with that dignified frontage of classic white columns so dear to our forefathers and so expressive of their lives and aspira-

tions. Matt descended, dismissed the conveyance with the thrifty intention of walking home and turned to mount the wide, high steps. He was greeted at He had ordered a buggy for half past | the top by Miss Marshall, who seemed

afraid that he might have been made early, when, as a matter of fact, he to wait-papa having met a long lost lovely friend in a teuf-teuf and a ti coat and wanting to remain the rest the week to talk to her. But they mus

muffins and disgracing himself. Papa

was terribly elemental about muffins.

Amid this laughing cordiality Matt found himself being guided through a Items of Interest to Old and New lofty hallway, lined with books and engravings, to a large, low cellinged room, where the old general, also in riding dress, was standing before a log fire and refraining in the most exemplary manner from any premature onslaught on the tea table. This in spite of the fact that it stood temptingly near by, gleaming with old silver and set about with red roses.

What were Matt's sensations as he sat beside Miss Marshall on the sofa, and steadled himself a moment with balancing a teacup on his knee and his hand on the wheel. He was an im- stealing little sidewise looks at her? The dismalest imaginable, it must be confessed. She was prettier than he had remembered her-maddeningly pretty. and every mark of her consideration came as a fresh stab, as a fresh realiration of the gulf between them.

not appearing at his best; he seemed to feel her artifices to draw him out to overcome his awkwardness, to display him to some advantage before her father. But those old, profound the look of wondering at her trouble. An ex-ambassador could read a young man like a book-even while eating muffins and joking about tiger skin n teuf-teuf was an automobile. Matt's ignorance of the word seemed to stamp him as a boor. What a misfortune he with despair that there would be no strong horse in the team. future occasions. He would never see Christine Marshall again. Thus alteundivided attention for half an hour, gether daunted and depressed how In private," he added, with a glance at hard it was to affect liveliness, to talk Matt's companion. "I cannot be more about the islands, to try to hide that grinding sense of failure.

He hoped afterward that he had not Matt's heart beat: "That it was from one of these days, strange, most passing strange; 'twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful"-causkindly and with such smiling signifi-

(To Be Continued.)

Death of Grandma Atwood.

It was a very dragging afternoon for for some one else. Nobody could want body will be brought here for spectfully yours, Matt. He was restless, could settle to to see him on a matter so secret that burial and it is thought that it nothing, was both stirred and depress- it could not be divulged except in pri- will arrive Friday morning. A vate. Though possibly-and here was more extended obituary and funeral announcement will appear in visit at Lincoln on Tuesday and crushed and thigh broken, wrist young looking face, claims to be these columns tomorrow,

Do you know that the Journal

A Nervous Woman Finds Relief From Suffering.

Women who suffer from extreme nervousness, often endure much suffering before finding any relief. Mrs. Joseph Snyder, of Tiffin, O., had such an experience, regarding



"Six months I was bedfast with nervous prostration. I had sinking spells, a cold, clammy feeling,could not stand the slightest noise. TAt times would almost fly to pieces; stomach very weak. My husband insisted on my taking Dr.

Miles' Nervine, and I began to improve before I had finished the first bottle until I was enthely cured."

MRS, JOSEPH SNYDER. 262 Hudson St., Tiffin, Ohio. trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine has braska Smith peanuts. proven its value in such cases so many times that it is unnecessary getting a bottle of your druggist, receive no benefit.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Residents of City Which Were New Forty Years Ago.

Dr. Waterman of Louisville. one of the Herald's friends, was in town yesterday, witness on the Romine case.

J. W. Gox of Weeping Water, with Mrs. Cox, called to see the Herald on Tuesday; very glad to see them both. Come again.

John Leesley, young man from the University, was home Wed-

St. Luke's church, in this place, and now at the Yankton agency, eyes were not to be deceived and had visited his old friends in Plattsmouth on Tuesday.

Cap. Palmer, our insurance man, has formed a partnership with Mr. Coutant in Omaha, taking the place of Thomas Clark. The new firm of Palmer & Couthad never beard of it before. He ant are highely spoken of by all made an anxious note of it for future the Omaha papers, and they seem occasions, and then it came over him to think Cap. Palmer will make a

A. B. Smith, one of the best mechanics in the state, has just shown us a new patent wagon wheel of his own invention. As far as the Herald can judge it is talked too much about the islands. It a great improvement on all was all he knew to talk about. Canni- wooden wheels. The hubs screw "But it can't wait!" exclaimed the bals, fighting, pearl diving and the together and can be taken apart, stranger with indignant animation. shuddering, bloody business of the and the rim or felloe is of iron no shrinkage can take place and no tires can ever get loose, The big laugh called him Captain Othello Smith's are coming up; one -a sally that induced Chris to repeat claims to be governor of Arkanwith a whimsical acceptance that made sas now and A. B. will be heard

Mr. Editor-Dear Sir: I take as those fine eyes turned on him so Lyceum at Pleasant Grove school cance. How little she realized their house on last Thursday evening. havoe on a poor devil who, then and The meeting was called to order an hour-if you knew what was at stake which they stood. These thoughts, President, James Clark; vice you could not refuse half an hour."

Matt was thunderstruck. Such im
Mat

The school here at Pleasant lively in Denver. He left Tuesday ley, made the Herald five dollars driver, and with that the expostulating until finally an unmistakable yawn Grove is flourishing finely, hav- morning for Chicago, and from richer last week. Han (d) some ing the largest attendance ever there to Galveston, Texas, to is that, handsome does, and we known in this district, and great spend the winter, interest is manifested by the scholars. The people are all alive A man about 50 years of age, McWaters on Trial-This cele-Mrs. Sarah Atwood' died this here about Elmwood, and we ex- named Michael McCarthy, was brated desperado was taken from conclusion that he had been mistaken morning at Pueblo, Colo, The pect a prosperous winter. Re- badly injured by falling from a the penitentiary at Lincoln on

Howard W. Zink.

and political editors in the state. Omaha. Boss Stinchcomb rolled up in a Caffrey, was absent, but Beards- charge: ley, the irrepressible, was on took on good "chaff" turn and John Beverage. went home and had supper at the er, F. E. White, M. B. Murphy. Commercial, of course.

Mr Smith of Rock Bluff's sends us a peck of the largest and handsomest peanuts we ever saw editor, Lord knows what all-he's brakeman coming out, found his

John W. Dorrington, a brother to make claims for it. You can of Fred Dorrington and a former prove its merits for yourself by resident of this place, has just returned on a visit to his old who will return the price if you home in Richardson county, after a four years' residence in the MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind. Territory of Arizona. Mr. D. is

The Flame of Acetylene Light Is Small and the Burner Peculiar

You have probably noticed that a Pilot Country Home Acetylene burner is shaped like the letter "Y."

And, that the little gas openings in the arms of the burner are only pin hole size.

So small they let out only half of a cubic foot of Acetylene You might leave one of these

A vlene burners open by accale : all day-and even then an : wouldn't be gas enough in the air of the room to enable you to set fire to it if you tried. As a matter of fact, you

would have to leave the burner open fully three days and nights in a room twelve by fourteen, with windows and doors closed tight, before there would be any fire or explosion danger whatever.

And the chance of your leaving a burner open that long is not worth considering. The pungent odor of the escaping gas would be certain to attract attention in a few seconds.

Insurance Reports Say

That in a list of 10,000 recent fires and accidents caused by illuminants, 9990 were charged to the misuse and abuse of electricity, kerosene, gasoline and city gas and only ten to the misuse and abuse of Acetylene.

That's why the engineers of the National Insurance Board have endorsed Acetylene. They say it's safer than oil illuminants it is rapidly displacing.

Comparing Country Home Acetylene to its first cousin, city gas, we find:

That a standard city gas burner actually passes over ten times more gas in a given time than a standard Acetylene

That one hundred feet of Acetylene actually gives more light than a thousand feet of city

That you could sleep under an open, unlighted Acetylene burner without harm-whereas escaping city gas would put you out in short order.

This does not mean that the twenty million people who use city gas with safety and comfort are not enjoying the greatest of all city conveniences.

0 0 0

They surely are - but without question the two hundred and fifty thousand (250,000) ruralites who now use home made Acetylene for lighting and cooking have all the best of it.

The farmer's pure white Acetylene light shining from handsome brass and bronze chandeliers makes the most beautiful home illuminant in the world. It makes, too, an equally effective light in the special fixtures fastened solidly to the timbers and ceiling of his porches

barns and outbuildings. He can and usually does equip all these lights with ignition attachments to light with the pull of a sleader chain or rod-without matches.

For the Woman Folks

There is also the Acetylene cooking range.

These ranges are very similar to those used in city homes throughout the world. They have the four top burners, high ovens, glass panel door, the heat indicator and all the modern

labor saving features. No less than two hundred and fifty thousand country families will tonight gather around Acetylene

lighted tables and eat food cooked on Acetylene ranges. Most of these families make their own gas. Those who make it to best

advantage use Pilot Lighting Plants

These Pilot plants are strictly automatic. They simply require filling -with Union Carbide and wateronce a month-they do all the rest.

We have been making and perfecting them since Acetylene was introduced fifteen years ago. Today we are the largest

manufacturers of light plants in the world. We sell them through representatives in a thousand towns and cities and ship plants complete-Pilot machineslighting fixtures and stove, from our

three big factories. An eastern factory in Newark-a central factory in Chicago and a western factory in Los Angeles.

You will find all the facts and figures in our illustrated catalogue. In writing for it, state how many rooms and buildings you wish to light and how many people in your family.

C. E. BALDWIN

2839 Cass Street. OMAHA

Managing Salesman OXWELD ACETYLENE CO. CHICAGO

way back. For God's sake, young man, reverence and adoration that it would was then read and adopted. The has been one of the successful may add that southeast Cass, or don't go on thwarting me like this! I have been an added rapture to in society then proceeded to ballot young men who have "gone west" "Bolton county" is the finest part

> Sam Ford, an old resident of healthy, and reports everything Geo. Hansen, esq., Centre Val-

car on the Brush train at East Tuesday and conveyed to Ne-Plattsmouth, on Thursday even- braska City for trial. The editor ing last. He was trying to get on of the Herald was aboard the The Herald had a very pleasant to go to work. The left knee was same train. McWaters has a Wednesday of this week. We saw of left arm broken. Limbs are 28 years old, wears a monstache, our old townsman, H. D. Hatha- badly crushed, but the doctors rather long nose, low forehead, way, puffing the pipe of peace and are trying to save amputation with steel colored eyes that have office carries the finest line of plenty in the Journal office. Mr. with fair hopes of success. Mc- the devil's own glint in them Gere, the editor, nonchalant as Carthy was one of McEntee's men when he is aroused. He conever, but one of the best writers and has two daughters married in versed freely about his escape,

> big muffler and wide awake for The members of Plattsmouth never will take him back to the news in the local department. Lodge No. 6, A. F. & A. M., will penifentiary, and laughed at the Dan Lauer "mit" a stick full of give a grand annual festival in chance of locking up another pi or something else, happy and plattsmouth on December 28, at sheriff or two. When they jubilant as ever, and lot of other Fitzgerald's hall. Fred Stadel- brought him into the court room good fellows of days gone by mann will serve up supper in his at Nebraska City his wife and whom we are always glad to see usual excellent siyle. The fol- children were here; he seemed and have a good chat with. At lowing are the various com- very much pleased to see themthe Blade office the editor, Maj. mittees who have this matter in fondled the children, while the

who come off best. Smails, our Wm. Randle, A. Despaine, check, with all the confidence of old Smails of the Statesman is Reception-M. B. Murphy, untried and untaught childhood.

> Admission to ball, \$1.50; sup- big crowd of boys and men per, 50 cents each,

raised in Nebraska. He says he like the rest of us-called to see steps and platform full of boys. can raise a hundred bushels to the Herald on Saturday. Mr. "Have yees anny more folks in Many remedies are recommended the acre and they are much more Corey lives over in Otoe, but has this town?" asked he. "Yes." for diseases of the nervous system that fail to produce results because they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the seat of the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the office and they do not reach the office and see a specimen of Netherland they do not reach the office and they do not reach they do not reach the office and they do not reach they do n

of the county, perhaps, agriculturally considered.

think he is a very handsome man.

his exploits in Kansas and his capture in California. Says they tears sprang to his eyes, showing Arrangement R. R. Living-him not devoid of kindly feelings hand and for Auld Lang Syne we ston, Frank Stadter, C. King, for his family. His little boy climbed upon his knee and turn about and we don't know Invitation-J. W. Marshall, nestled up against his father's still about and gave us a hearly Julius Pepperberg, W. J. White. Along the road people were all shake, and then and then, why we | Floor Managers D. H. Wheel- anxious to see Mr. At Syracuse, where we stopped for supper, a gathered at the depot and hung around the train to see him come J. A. Corey, once a printer, out from supper. The Irish

> Piles FISTULA-Pay, After You Are Cured A mild system of treatment, that cures Piles, Fistula and other Rectal Diseases in a short time, without a surgical operation. No Chloroform Ether or other general anasthetic used. A cure guaranteed in every case accepted for treatment, and no money to be paid until cursu. Write for book on Rectal diseases, with testimonials of prominent people who have been permanently

DR. TARRY-Bee Building-Omahs.