A Rough Rider's Stories of His Colonel's Life in the Dakotas.

ENTHUSIASTIC HUNTER AND GOOD SHOT

Broncho and Made Himself Popular in Medora-Stalking a Mountain Sheep.

There are a few men among the Rough Riders who first met their famous leader out in the bad lands of Dakota, where Colonel Roosevelt's ranches are located. One of these is Fred Herrig of Troop K, who was formerly employed on the Eikhorn range. "Hunted with Roosevelt?" said Trooper

Herrig the other day in answer to a question. "Indeed I have, on his Dakota ranch at Elkhorn and along the hills of San Juan.

faced Kid Bill said be guessed be was the so much lighter in color than an ewe's that kind of man he'd like to work for. By the he stood out tolerably plain, even among the ROOSEVELT AS A RANCHMAN faced Kid Bill said he guessed he was the so much lighter in color than an ewe's that time I went there Bill was foreman of the boulders and at that distance. Elkhorn ranch and Sylvain Ferris, Joe's

K, for the big hunt. "Doc Lambert mounted Sorrel Joe, the goes,' I yelled, for 'twas no use keeping clonel straddled Muley, Bill rode Tem and quiet any longer. Maybe that ram didn't I drove the White-faced Kid and Jim in the run. But the colonel had seen him from the army wagon. The colonel said it wasn't first jump and had his gun going. How He Conquered a Bucking he'd pull to harness. Besides, he hadn't stone. 'Too far to the left,' I yelied. 'Biff, ever quite forgiven the Kid for bucking him the next one, quicker than I can tell in so hard that day at Medora.

There's a big bull, but he's six hundred the beast had been running almost parallel yards off, said Bill Jones when we first with the crest of the range and I was afraid caught sight of the game. But the doctor every second he'd plunge down the bluff and hadn't got used to a country where dis- | wo'd lose him. tances are so deceiving. In that high dry Square. You see I can talk town now like came east

An Antelope at Long Range.

it was more fun out in the Bad Lands than tention when Bill said the bull was 600 colonel gave a yell you could have heard The colonel, as we all call him now, 45-90; he missed the antelope by 150 yards; Bell of Troop K can beat 'em all on the had two ranches when I first knew him in shot that far short of him. Then the doctor yell, but the colonel was right in it with the Bad Lands, the Elkhorn and the Chim- played Fourth of July with the critter, him that day. The ram lay ten feet down ney Butte he named 'em. They lav on a shooting a half dozen shells at him almost the cliff on a little shelf of a rock half over government range along the Little Missouri as fast as the Spanish machine guns banged the edge and half propped against a dwarf river, just south of Medora. There was at us on Kettle Hill. He didn't hit the pine. He was stone dead and we got the plenty of big game when he first went out boast, either, which was not strange at that finest pair of horns I ever saw of him. It to that country in '83 and everybody sized distance, but his fusillade turned the game was after midnight when we got home that

"I was just pointing the critter out when brother, was head cowboy. Bill and Sylvain he faced about, lifted his big horns over a had stayed sober all aummer so's to be O. rock he'd been grazing behind and caught sight of us against the sky line. 'There he

knecked up the dust almost behind the "Our third day out we saw antelope. ram's feet. 'Now's your chance,' said I, for

"With that the rifle cracked once more air the prong-horn didn't look, to a New and that time I didn't see where the ball York man, farther off than across Madison struck. But I did see the ram jump into the air, headed straight down the bluff, and a tenderfoot since I got to be a soldier and disappear. When we got to where we lost him, fearing to find he'd made one of those gigantic leaps down a precipice that the big "As I was saying, the doctor paid no at- horns are fond of in an emergency, the yards off, but just blazed away with his two miles. The Rough Riders say Sherman

The President's Warm Reception and I s Significance. AN EASTERN WRITER

OF

The Congress of Indians Pronounced One of the Great Features of the

Exposition-McKinley as a

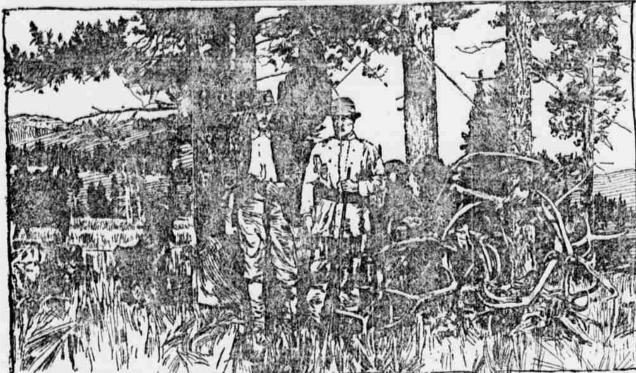
Pedestrian.

One of the most interesting and graphic sketches of the exposition as it appeared on president's day is that printed in the Baltimore Sun, written by its correspondent, who accompanied the diplomatic train from Washington. His letter, in part, is

as follows: Very few people in the east have any idea that a great exposition is in the full flow of success in this not comparatively remote western city. For more than four months its doors have been open, and yet of the more than 2,000,000 persons who have traversed its spacious and beautifully ornamented grounds and marveled at its exhibits, only an exceedingly small fraction has come from the east. Indeed, the main attendance has been drawn from the section west of the Mississippi river. Doubtless the causes of this lies in the war with Spain breaking out almost contemporaneously with the opening of the exposition, and thrilling with interest and excitement, to the exclusion of all other subjects, the main body of the people

But as the wings of peace are hovering above us the happy thought was suggested of a mammoth peace jubilee in connection with the exposition, and this week has witnessed its celebration. For the first time the men and women of the east have come together here in such congregations as to be noticeable and memorable. At the head the president of the United States and his cabinet, the commanding general and many distinguished officers of the army, members of the diplomatic corps, the navy, scientific and literary leaders and various others of renown and position. From all of these have come the spontaneous exclamation of admiration and amazement that this interior community of only 150,000 souls should have been able to conceive and carry into execution a project of such a magnitude. Mingled with this has been regret at the lost opportunity for so many of the east to witness the exhibits and illustrations of the rapid progress of this section of the common country, for this is truly a transmississippi exhibit, and while "international" s associated in the title, the designation cems to be scarcely more than nominal.

Intense Patriotism of the West. Energetic, vigorous, aggressive in all



him up for a grassy tenderfoot. 'Twas in Medora, (named after the Marquis de Mores' wife, a New York lady), in front of Joe Ferris' store that a lot of us planned a little surprise for Mr. Roosevelt. He looked like a kid-I believe he was only a little past twenty, and what with his eye-glasses and his knee-breeches and his little brown moustache he did look too nice for anything. While he was in Joe Ferris', buying postage stamps, Will Dow, who afterwards worked along with me on the ranch, and a cowboy named Merrifield and myself, unsaddled Roosevelt's pony, led him off and put the saddle and bridle on a broncho that was a dead ringer for his mount. We knew all about that broucho, for he'd already thrown Hellroaring Bill Jones once that morning. So we kinder sidled off to see the fun. By and by Roosevelt came out of the shop and started to mount. He was near-sighted but }

he couldn't have told those cayuses apart, anyway. Taming the Broncho.

The broncho let him get into the saddle and then the beast bunched his feet and humped his back and Roosevelt went off as easy as you please. Nobody said anything except Joe Ferris, who came out of the door and asked if he was hurt.

'Not a bit of it,' said Roosevelt, and up be went again. But the White-faced Kid that's what we called the broncho, dian't wait for him to get his right foot in the leathers this time before he pitched the young fellow right over his head. It was the all-firedest jolt I ever saw. Roosevelt turned a somersnult and then sat down so hard his glasses broke. Will Dow and I went to help him up; Merrifield was laughing so he couldn't move. Roosevelt didn't notice any of us. He just looked kinder surprised as he scrampled up-the dust was four inches thick in the road. It's too bad I broke my glasses,' said he, and he limped into the store.

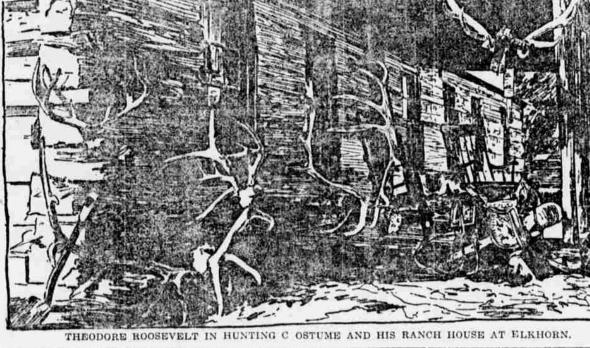
"We thought he'd had enough of it and were wondering how we could change nags again, when the tenderfoot came out with a new pair of glasses he's fished out of his handbag, and blast my eyes if he didn't jump on the Kid's back again, and so quick time the broncho didn't feel him till he'd got both feet in the stirraps and a good grip with his knees. Then maybe the Kid didn't start down the road, nekety split. In a minute he was out of sight in a cyclone of

"There were only about eleven inhabitants in the town then, and it wasn't long until the news got out that the Whitefaced Kid was murdering a tenderfoot. We held a mass meeting in front of Ferris' store and when the overland train from the east pulled in and another tenderfoot got off and asked for his friend, Mr. Roosevelt, and said his name was Dr. Lambert and he came from New York, we said as how his friend Mr. Roosevelt was just about needing a doctor, and bad, too. But before we could explain lickety-split through the dust came the White-faced Kid, and there on his back, with all his teeth showing, was the doctor's friend, Roosevelt. When he clapped his peepers on Dr. Lambert he let out a whoop that couldn't have been heat by any cowboy on the Little Missouri. We took a shine to him from that very day. Any fellow who could ride White-faced Kid at one trial and holler like that was the man for our money; except that we didn't have any money-until we'd hired out to

At the Elkhorn Ranch.

"At first I went to work on the Maltese Cross. But when Dr. Lambert came out for some shooting the bess sent word for me to come down and hunt with 'em at the Elk- | ber it mainly because we both froze our born ranch. That was as pretty a place as ears getting home to the ranch. He was you ever saw, right on the bank of the Lit- anxious to kill a mountain ram before he tle Missouri, with a wide valley on the other | went back east. It's all right to shoot Rocky side and then a range of sharp cliffs that | Mountain sheep, but a whacking big ram cut off the view. The house was one story with horns spread like all cut doors is high, of squared logs, but there were plenty different. So we both made up our minds of rooms in it, big easy chairs on the porch he must have a ram, and started early in the and buffaro and bear skins all over the morning over the divide between the Yelfloors. The colonel owns it yet and the boys lowstone and the Little Missouri rivers. are just crazy for him to come out again. He owns the Chimney Butte ranch, too, but grass was so brown you couldn't tell it the house on the Eikhorn's the best. As from the rocks. The country looked about for wild game-well, you can get lost for as desolate as you can imagine. The buttes three days even now in the triangle cut off raised their jagged edges against a cold gray by the Little Missouri, the Big Missouri and sky and the only color in the landscape was the Northern Pacific railroad.

out in September, '93. You see Bill had as we got there, along toward evening, I been chief of police in Bismarck and he saw something moving ahead of us. and the mayor had words one day. Bill pulled his gun; he was too much of a pistol. That ended the argument. of the tenderfoot who had tamed White-finest rams I ever saw, his long brown hair



prettier piece of work in my life than he were frozen. did then with his rifle. It was just the same caliber as the doctor's and when the colonel-I can't help calling him that, though | like that one." war was the last thing any of us expected then-pulled the trigger twice, at 325 yards. the bull keeled over with one ball through his side and the other through his chest.

"I saw the colonel get a fine sheep one day. He and Bill and I were sitting on the porch, taking it easy, when Bill says: 'I saw a sheep's track up on that butte yesterday,' pointing to the range right in front of us, across the valley. A Rocky inflatable tube of heavy rubber to be in-Mountain sheep is about the rarest game we serted in the face of the rocker, the valve get out there. Bill had no more than got for infiation being at the rear end of the the words out of his mouth when something | rocker. poked its head up over the edge of the cliff. There's the sheep now,' says Roosevelt. No, I believe it's a black tailed antelope and I've a mind to go after him." "'Black tailed nothing,' said Bill. 'That's

the whitest tailed antelope you ever saw.'

Bagging a Mountain Sheep. "By this time the colonel was creeping up the river, with his rifle. We two sat still and watched him. The air was calm and clear as a bell, and when he was a half mile off he could hear every word we said. 'He ought to keep to the left and climb that coulee,' said Bill, never thinking the colonel would hear him. But he did keep to the left and began crawling up the butte, which | end of the key. was all flutted with gullies. 'Gimme them opery glasses,' said Bill-he always called the colonel's field glasses opery glasses-and just then the colonel fired. That was enough for us, and Bill and I went after him as hard as we could.

"'Did you get your antelope?' called Bill, as the colonel stuck his head up from be

hind a boulder. " 'It's a sheep,' yelled the colonel, pushing the critter up over the rock in front of him 'It's a sheep, by George, and I shot him

through the heart.' "My last hunt with Colonel Roosevelt was late in November. I guess he and I remem-

"By that time of the year the bunch in the sandstone and porphyry strata of the "Hellroaring Bill Jones had come to cliffs. We had a hard time of it making our work for the colonel when Dr. Lambert came way up to the crest of the divide, and just

Brought Down the Ram. "'Easy now,' says I, 'and you'll get your gentleman to shoot the mayor, so he batted ram." "Where?" says he, and I could see by him over the head with the butt end of the his voice he was all on thorns. We had But worked hard for this very chance. He had after that the mayor said he thought Bill his 45-90 rifle swinging easy over his left had better resign, so he passed in his badge arm. I pointed about 400 yards in front of and came to Medora. And when he heard us a little down the ridge. It was one of the

"'We can get new skin on our ears,' said the colonel, 'but we'll never ger another ram

SOME LATE INVENTIONS.

A Kentucky woman has designed a crib ordinary bedstead to support a frame carrying the crib, the latter being made of wire netting at the sides and bottom.

Two western inventors have patented a cushion for chair rockers, consisting of an

To secure corks in bottles without the use of wire bales a short nail is inserted in a vened. hole formed in the neck of the bottle at the time it is cast, entering the side of the cork and holding it fast until withdrawn by

A Californian has patented an attachment for shears used in cutting flowers, consisting of a pair of metal plates to be clamped on the blades to shut and grip the stem as it is cut off, holding it until released by opening Door keys cannot be turned in the lock

from the outside if a newly patented fast ener is used, consisting of a piece of wire bent into a loop to be slipped over the shank of the door knob and through the eye in the Salt cannot stick in a new shaker, the in-

vention of a Maine woman, an agitator being pivoted on the top, with a projection on the outside, which is grasped by the ingers to move a pair of prongs around in the shaker to dislodge the salt.

Coffee grounds are prevented from entering the cups by a new attachment consisting of a cloth suck to be inserted in a well the rear of the not to hold the coffee while the pot is boiling, the sack being then withdrawn before the beverage is poured. In a new broom clasp, which aids in keepng the broom in shape, two metallic plates having their ends overlapped and secured together are slipped over the head of the broom and forced down on it until the straws are drawn into compact shape.

To retain shirt bosoms in place a south erner has patented a device composed back, with fasteners at the end which clasp the edges of the besom and draw it against body to prevent it from bulging out.

To lessen the vibrations of the front wheel of a bleycle when riding over rough reads a clamp is attached to the bottom bar of the frame to carry two coiled springs running to the forks, where they are adjustably connected to vary the tension of the springs. To prevent animals from swallowing their food in a hurry an impoved manger spring partition suspended from the top, which permits only a small portion of the food to fall at a time, pressure on the partition to get larger mouthfuls shutting off the

supply entirely. An electric headlight has been designed for use on locomotives and street cars, the carbon-carrying rods being pressed to-gether by springs to control the carbons and cause the points to meet at the back of the tor, the current being regulated by a switch.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them.

off toward Roosevelt. And I never saw a night, and we were happy, even if our ears | things, these people of the west are so intense in their patriotism as to quicken the blood and set the nerves on the highest key. I thought we of the east "rallied around the flag," but it would be well if all of us could see our brethren out here. As our special train, with its great iron horse, flew over the hundreds of miles between the Ohio and the Missouri every hillwhich can be attached to the side of an top and every hamlet seemed to wave from its fluttering flags a welcome. Children of both sexes, with their tiny emblems of freedom, shook them joyously as we thundered past. The village, the town, the city seemed to pour out the entire population, while the stars and the stripes were like the leaves cheers were wafted in resonant volume, dy- you think I am a pretty good walker?" ing gradually in faint echoes as miles inter-At the more important points a human

general of the army and others associated with our national struggles made their apthis was the same with the president's train, except, perhaps, in a greater degree, At every available spot in this city floats the star-spangled banner and no one in hearing distance fails to stand uncovered when the with what tasteful and ingenious device the flag is made to play a part in all decorations in the city and on the grounds.

Honors Paid the President. homage, not obsequious in the least, paid on all sides to the president of the United States. But it was not nearly so much to the man as to the office, deserving as all concede him to be. It was a feeling, perhaps, not so easy to understand by those who live closer to the capital of the nation and to whom the sight of the president is no novelty. It was that the president represented in his person the honor, the dignity and the interests of the whole people and was to defend and

protect the same. The program of the peace jubiles was and on the day when he was the central nounced. was of an exceptionally high character. At entertainments of the Midway. has a the public stands to the people at large and Contact with the superior race has toned

destiny.

tion, were taken through a number of the buildings, and the journey between them was on foot. There was no stop, not even to avoid the inconvenience of being pressed of trouble. upon by the crowd. The Second Nebraska Volunteers, just back from the war, were stretched out in single file on two sides.

the lines.

Easy Terms.

\$15 Worth

The crowd pressed like a descending saw alarmed him. "We must walk faster, The party was proceeding two by two, finally all semblance of a connected move- store of fancy articles produced by the unment was lost and the distinguished guests got mixed up with the crowd. Not so with is unbounded and Captain Mercer says he the president. There was no "give up" with him. He kept at the head of the procession all the way through, and when the race was through he turned with one of his winning smiles to the few who had kept are quite sociable in receiving and extendof the forest in numbers. Lusty and hearty up with him to the finish, and said: "Don't

The Chinese minister and three of his secretaries are among the members of the while at the exposition. Much is added to diplomatic corps. The crowd is very this by the sale of their handlwork, and blockade was literally established and re- curious about them, and they are just as mained impenetrable until the commanding curious about the crowd and everything receipts from the sale of photographs, for else. They want to see everything, on color and off color, ask as many questions as a squaw picked up a stick of wood and ran pearance and spoke a few words. Of course, 5-year-old child, and spend money as if it off an amateur photographer of our party was water. The minister is a jolly fellow, whom no one can lay under the table, He make a first-rate speech in English, knows all about American politics and is quite up in American slang. The secretaries national anthem is played, which is exceed- have loaded themselves down with purchases ingly often, I assure you. It is astonishing of all kinds. In explanation of this one of them said: "Well, those girls in Washington, they call to see us and all of them ex pect a present." Perhaps I should not tell this, for if it gets out the number of I was deeply struck with the respect and callers at the Chinese legation will be greatly increased.

Colony of Indian Tribes. To me the most interesting feature of the

entire exposition is the colony of various Indian tribes, domiciled on the grounds under the charge of Captain Mercer of the United States army. There are 800 of these Indians, representing nearly forty different tribes, or almost all which are not extinct; that is, those which live under one jurisdiction. Their encampment covers about four acres and consists of 250 tenees. Captain Mercer tells me he has to be very rigid in claborate and most interesting. The presi- the enforcement of discipline among them, two strips of flexible webbing crossing at the dent, naturally, was the star of the occasion, but outside of that every liberty is granted them connected with propriety. He has an figure the crowds were larger and the en- Indian police force, commissioned as United thusiasm more general and more pro- States deputy marshals, and aided by a force Nevertheless, thousands upon selected from among the Indians themselves. thousands pressed thick and fast around the The Indians, under proper restrictions, are stands upon the other days, and evinced no pemitted to go in the city and paticipate in sign of loss of interest while the speaking the popular amusements and are among the continued. The average of the speaking most constant frequenters of the numerous

> at the banquet boards to the more select few down some of the natural attributes of these this was equally the case. Thought, not idle Indians, but in some respects, Captain Merwords, was the rule. But all the thought, cer says, they will never alter. The bucks all the eloquence centered around one will not work. They sit around or lie upon theme-our country; its future policy and the grass while the squaws hew the wood or draw the water. The squaws even did the President McKinley showed himself a whole work of putting up the tepees, while most active pedestrian on the day he was the bucks looked on and bessed the job. at the grounds. After the formal exercises The hand of an Indian buck is always very of the day was concluded there was a small and as he does no work there is no luncheon on the grounds, then the Indian reason why it should not be so. There never lisplay and then dinner. There was some before in the history of the country was driving to reach the various points, but gathered together such a representation of that direction, they carefully avoided undersome walking. The Washington party, with the Indian tribes of North America and there taking to start a boom in building enter-President McKinley at the head, escorted never will be again. Included among them prises, and what they have done in building bottles free at Kuhn & Co.'s drug store; by the president of the exposition associa- are all the celebrated chiefs and warriors of

contemporary Indian history. As expressed yield a fair return after the exposition is

Geronimo, the Terrible Apache.

firm as a wall, and their teeth were set Apache, who is responsible for the deaths although he is ostensibly a paroled prisoner, and as the government pays well for avalanche. At last, as is almost always a scout he will not be lost sight of for the design and of graceful architecture. The the case, there was a small break in the remainder of his life. Through the good ofline, the gap widened, new breaks were fices of the interpreter I had a little talk made. The irrepressible female, also as with Geronimo. He was good-humored and usual, was in the lead. The president of laughed often, but the fines of his face are the exposition looked back, and what he forbidding. He would easily be picked out for a man of character and determination. Mr. President," he said. "All right," re- He is 68 years of age, but shows no signs plied Mr. McKinley. Faster and faster was of physical decay. He is not averse to rethe pace until it grew into a double quick. celving visitors, but immediately wishes you to show your appreciation of the honor by some of them were unable to keep up, and making a purchase from his inexhaustible

> has a trunk full of money. These Indian tribes, although many of them have been hereditary enemies for generations, fraternize remarkably well. They ing calls and entertain each other so lav ishly that they are constantly calling for additional supplies. The government made an extra allowance for their sustenance this they are permitted to keep as also the which they have a regular contract. An old who was trying to take a snap shot at her While to watch these red men and women is fascinating and interesting, there is also the pathetic side of the scene.

> Remnants of a Proud Race. One can scarcely repress a tinge of sadness that this little band of a few hun dred is the fast expiring remnant of powerful race, the lerds of the continent A scene of the vivid and entrancing attrac tion was the Indians passing in review before the president, and the sham battle between the representatives of tribes now at peace, but formerly bitter enemies For the occasion they had decked themselves in their best, and the Indian taste for exaggerated display freely ran riot Beads and brass trinkets and trappings of loudest hue, skins of animals, paint and feathers, gaudy handkerchiefs and headgear of astounding style, tinkling bells and much more constituted and decorated the apparel. They marched across the broad area in front of the stand in regular order, as the different tribes were an nounced by one of Captain Mercer's assistants. Some chauted their songs as they came forward; some bowed low, some preserved a stolld demeanor, some of the squaws kissed their hands, and many of the bucks shouted their war cries.

The noted chiefs, like Geronimo, were announced separately, and came galloping up in great shape. They say that Gero nimo usually when he gets on his horse and has an audience, poses and shows off like a professional, riding with fierce speed and availing himself of all the arts to attract and cement attention. Upon this quiet because he wished to show the proper

respect to the president. Benefits of the Exposition.

The people of Omaha and of Nebraska expect to derive material and permanent by the disastrous experience of Chicago in is only of such extent as it quite sure to, every bottle guaranteed.

The man that buys a stove that does not possess the modern ventilating system is simply getting an elephant on his hards. Just investing in a back number. The stove we sell is as much an improvement on the old style as an electric light is on a tallow candle. You can't afford to buy the back number. It consumes too much fuel. You can heat your house with just half the money if you get the right kird of a stove. We have the Cenuine Regal Venti-

lator-the most economical stove ever produced-and any Omaha dealer that tells you he also has this stove or one just as good is simply telling you a false-

We sell our stove with the following quarantee:

Plain Stove Talk.

To Heat 3 Rooms with 2 Tons of Coal

a season, and defy any responsible dealer to produce its equal. We sold more than 500 of these stoves in Omaha last season and we have a testimonial from every purchaser that the stove fulfilled our guarantee to the letter. We don't ask you to take any chances-just ask any of the 500 users of these stoves -we furnish the names. You are not asked to pay for it until you are convinced it will do just what we claim for it, and in any event you can have your money back if not satisfied, for that is the way we do business.

\$50 Worth \$1.75 a Week \$75 Worth

by Captain Mercer they all professed to concluded. Congress gave an appropriation have reformed, but many were once bad men of \$200,000 for a government building and for a second, to look at anything. This was and gave the United States a vast deal exhibits. The remainder they have done themselves, not counting the few buildings erected by state appropriations. The site of There are several hereditary chiefs who the exposition is admirably selected. It is in times gone by have exhibited all the fe- on the immediate edge of the city, accessible Through the lane of protection afforded the | rocious and fighting characteristics of their | by several lines of electric cars and containparty walked. The Nebraska soldiers stood noted ancestors. Geronimo, the terribre ing ample space for all the purposes needed. The managers tell me it is already an asfirm in the determination to resist the of so many of our brave soldiers, now roars sured financial success and has still what is pleading of their sisters, cousins and aunts, as gently as a sucking dove. He says he left of the month of October before it. to say nothing of their fathers, sons and has had enough of war and will never try There was no attempt to rival Chicago, for, brothers, to be permitted to glide through again to fight the "Great Father." It will of course, that would have been utterly usebe seen he does not have the chance, for, less, but it is far ahead of either the Atlanta or the Nashville expositions. Most of the buildings are of more or less original

> cago, but there will be different opinions as There can be no question the electrical effects are superior to those at Chicago, and they ought to be, as there have been wonderful strides in electric development in the last five years. At night, when grounds and buildings are aglow with the myriad lights which shine without flicker, it is surpassingly beautiful. It appears rather difficult to realize, but there is more in the "Midway" than at Chicago, and I am afraid some good people scattered around here and there would not altogether approve, notwithstanding the finances of the exposition suffer no

> lagoon is a dream, and it is claimed the

Court of Honor is superior to that at Chi-

CHAMBERLAIN'S

injury in consequence.

Colle, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy This is the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. It acts quickly and can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take families are never without this remedy and always find it prompt and effectual. For sale by every druggist in Omaha.

HARVEST TIME.

Detroit Journal. Snappy nights an' mawnin's, Tendah, yaller ngons, Jes' de time fer huntin' Hick'ry nuts an' coons; Talk exhaut yo' summah Talk erbout yo' summah.
Autumn is de hummah.
Seis yo' blood er dancin',
An' yo' feet er prancin',
Jes fer fun o' liv n' These yer nights an' noons, When de hull creation's

Blue de sky above yo'. Blue de sky above yo',
Red de maple leaves;
Nigger crows er callin'
Down among de sheaves,
Talk erbout yo' paintin'
Nature knows it ain't in
Any secret colah,
'Cept ter make it dullah,
Beside huh maple leaves,
When befon de frost king,
Summah sets an grieves!
Cabin smoke er cubilin'

Singin' harvest tunes!

Summan sets an grieves:

Cabin smoke er cuhlin'—

Fried cakes in de air,

Smellin' hot an 'crispy
A'most everywhere:

Talk erbout yo' eatin'

Autumn gives de greetin',

Ahead of every scason,

For de bestest reason

Thinws is growed an' geth Things is growed an' gethered, Cookin's in de air. Settin' hungry fellahs Lookin' fer a share!

Snappy nights an' mawnin's, Colly! but yo' feels Lak yo' heart was dancin' Ol' Virginny reels!

Talk erbout yo' pleasure, Runnin' over measure, Harvest time is bringin' Lots of it, an' fi.ngin' All o' spring an' summah, 'Roun' yo' till yo' feels 'Roun' yo', till yo' feels Lak singin' hymns fer havin' Roof an' bed an' meals!

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deoccasion he was dignity itself. Afterwards liverance from a frightful death. In telling he said he was quiet and kept his horse of it he says: "I was taken with Typhoid Fever, that ran into Pucumonia. became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of Consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use benefit from their exposition. Admonished it and now am well and strong. I can't say by the disastrous experience of Chicago in 100 much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all Throat and Lung Trouble

His Life Was Saved.

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