

ADVICE TO FARMERS.

Proper and Advantageous Way to Sell Farm Products.

The independent shippers of grain to Chicago begin to realize that they have a common obstacle to surmount. The professional grain shippers over a dozen big states tributary to Chicago number an army. Many of them have grown rich from the farmers' wagons by a 25 years' stay at their stations. Some of them have private banks, some have bought farms, all are prosperous. This house has not a word against these people. It is not doing business with them. It is doing business with an army of farmers. It has given producers the best practical help since the railroads made the big central markets possible. If 10,000 farmers have discovered that they have no further use for 1,000 country grain buyers, they have a perfect right to go past them, fill their own cars, and ship their own grain. Many years ago farmers discovered that the old reaper and the old double shovel one-horse corn cultivator were too slow. They left them in the fence corners and bought improved machinery. The manufacturers did not kick. They met the demand with self-binding and riding sulky plows. The world has grown tired of many old things. The farming world is getting tired of paying others to do what it can do itself. If farmers wish to desert the local shippers (who may have been needed 40 years ago), no amount of meanness on the part of the shippers can stop them. Grain shippers have an organ to keep up their courage. Their publication has again filled its columns with abuse of the farmers' commission house. It is a case of sore toe. They howl because they are hurt. The farmers understand this sort of warfare made on the house which has put them in touch with Chicago. Their letters to us show that they believe this fact, viz., that if there is enough in grain shipments to fight for, the farmers want that margin. All that is now needed to spread direct shipments is some well-developed opposition. Farmers are in a frame of mind to do about as they please this year. We welcome any fair and honorable attention from the paid organ of grain shippers, and will see that its attacks are well spread before independent shippers and independent thinkers in a thousand farming communities. We have assurances that our efforts in behalf of farmers will be fully appreciated and reciprocated. Any man or any house may be glad of a fair criticism from the enemy with such an army at his back, but unjust, malignant attacks, made with the intention of vilifying and injuring us, are different. Farmers never were in better temper to demand their full rights and full profits for their labor than they are to-day.—H. H. Carr.

Looking Forward and Upward. One cannot too soon forget his errors and misdemeanors. To dwell long upon them is to add to the offense. Not to grieve long for any action, but to go immediately and do freshly and otherwise, subtracts so much from the wrong; else we may make the delay of repentance the punishment of the sin.—Thoreau.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Bismarck Cards. A New York printer, who has struck off several thousand Bismarck cards, has disposed of more than 6,000, some for parties in Texas, and from the United States between 25,000 and 30,000 congratulatory postals will be sent to Prince Bismarck. The cards of United States origin go for 2 cents.

Read the Advertisements. You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

Unexpected Corroboration. Mrs. De Flatte—Dr. Knowall says milk should not be used in large quantities, because it makes the hair fall out. Do you believe that? Mrs. Suburb—Dear me! It might be. Our cow sheds its coat dreadfully.—New York Weekly.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure, Price, 75c.

Fare and Stars. Blasley—"I was coming downtown in a car this morning and the conductor came along and looked at me as if I hadn't paid my fare." Blasley—"What did you do?" Blasley—"I looked at him as if I had."—Roxbury Gazette.

Dr. Kay's Renovator builds up the nervous system and worn-out tissue, renovates the whole system and makes the weak strong. See advt.

Four, Indeed. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—"The gas is very poor tonight." Mr. Crimmonbeak (sniffing)—"Yes; it seems to have only a bad scent."—Yonkers Statesman.

FIVE Formosa! Cure. No. 10 or 15 cents per bottle. Send for FREE 64.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Kline, 1211 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A man who laughs at his own jokes usually tells a poor story.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. See H. H. All druggists.

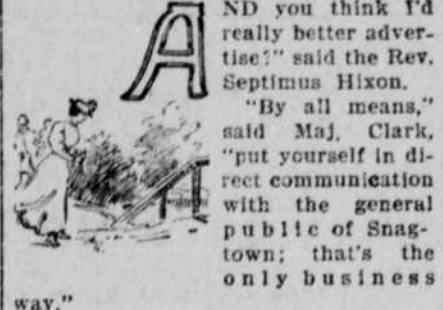
Every man is secretly proud if his beard is stiff and hard to cut.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures all kinds of diarrhea.

The smallest humming bird weighs twenty grains.

HER MISSION.

(By Amy Randolph.)



AND you think I'd really better advertise?" said the Rev. Septimus Hixon. "By all means," said Maj. Clark, "put yourself in direct communication with the general public of Snagtown; that's the only business way."

Mr. Hixon, a tall, pale, close-shaven young clergyman, sat in his Gothic study, with a vase of rosebuds before his sheets of sermon paper, and a stack of new pens all placed ready for use. Maj. Clark, short and stout, with a fringe of white whiskers around his rubicund countenance, was smoking a cigar on the doorstep. Mr. Hixon disliked the odor of Havanas, and Maj. Clark despised the rosebuds. But they were both mildly tolerant of the other's weakness. Maj. Clark had an idea that it looked respectable to be on social terms with your clergyman, and Mr. Hixon, who had only recently accepted a call to Snagtown, depended a good deal on Maj. Clark's thorough acquaintance with the people and the place.

And, to speak truth, the beautiful, rose-garlanded paragon was not altogether without its thorns. Mr. Hixon knew nothing about housekeeping, and the old woman, who had always managed the domestic helm for his predecessor, had just retired from business on a legacy. And the topic which Maj. Clark and he were discussing at that especial moment was how to replace Betsey Ann Snedecor.

So, Mr. Hixon took the major's advice and inserted an advertisement in the Snagtown Weekly Trumpet. The major gave it to the editor with the dollar which was to guarantee its prompt insertion.

And the Snagtown Weekly Trumpet had not decorated the breakfast table of the citizens for half an hour on the Wednesday morning of its issue when Mr. Hixon, studying out the "fifthy" of his next week's sermon, was startled by a tap at the door, and in walked a lady.

A young lady. And rather a pretty lady, with a flush on her cheeks as red as the Rev. Mr. Hixon's own rosebuds, pretty brown hair and dark blue eyes veiled with long lashes.

"Ah!" stammered Mr. Hixon, rising rather awkwardly, "how do you do, Miss Lennox? A fine morning after the rain. Pray be seated—pray favor me by occupying this chair!"

For he had seen Barbara Lennox several times, called once at her father's snug little farmhouse, and put down her name in his list of people to be visited frequently. He liked Barbara, and he did not think that Barbara disliked him. There are some people with whom we feel that we should like to be better acquainted. And pretty Barbara was one of these, classed on the white pages of the minister's memorandum book.

So, of course, when she came to the door, he did not think that Barbara disliked him. There are some people with whom we feel that we should like to be better acquainted. And pretty Barbara was one of these, classed on the white pages of the minister's memorandum book.



"WILL YOU MARRY ME?" study that July morning, looking so fresh and pretty in her pink muslin dress and gypsy hat, with its wreaths of daisies, he was a degree or so more awkward and clumsy than usual.

"But I can't stay," fluttered Barbara; "I have come to see you on business, Mr. Hixon."

"On business, Miss Barbara?" "Yes," nodded Barbara; "I have seen the paper this morning."

"Oh!" said Mr. Hixon, reddening up to the roots of his hair, as he remembered the advertisement. "Ah, yes! Have you any trustworthy person whom you can recommend?"

"Myself," said Barbara.

Mr. Hixon moved back his study-chair, thereby seriously inconveniencing the tortoise-shell cat, which was asleep in the sunshine close behind him.

"You!" said he. "Yes," said Barbara; "why not? I am such a mere useless doll in the world now. Don't you think, Mr. Hixon, you could find something for me to do?"

Mr. Hixon rubbed his Greek nose. "There's enough to do," said he; "not a question of that. But whether you would like that sort of work—"

"Any work that is done for the church would please me, I know," said Barbara, eagerly.

"You have never done anything of the sort before," said Mr. Hixon, more and more puzzled.

"No, but there must be a first beginning to everything," said Barbara, cheerfully.

"The compensation is not high," said Mr. Hixon, wondering what the old ladies of the parish would say to seeing Barbara Lennox in his kitchen.

"As if I cared for that," said Barbara.

"My work is light," added the clergyman, "and of course you would have a great deal of time to yourself."

"Oh, but I want to be kept busy," pleaded Barbara.

"I—I am afraid you are too young," said Mr. Hixon in desperation.

"Too young?" cried Barbara. "What difference does that make?"

"People might say gossiping, ill-natured things," reasoned Mr. Hixon, looking very hard at the tops of the ears of the cat, which had by this time jumped into Miss Lennox's lap.

"And much as I should appreciate your kind offer—"

"If you won't take me," said Barbara, springing to her feet with a red spot glowing on either cheek, "I'll go to Mr. Symington, the Baptist minister."

"I don't think he needs one," said Mr. Hixon, also rising and looking perturbed.

"Needs what?"

"A maid-servant," explained Mr. Hixon in the blunt way in which your Latin scholar sometimes blurts out his facts.

"But," cried Barbara, with very wide-open eyes, "who is talking about a maid-servant?"

"You," said Mr. Hixon. "Aren't you?"

"Indeed I'm not," said Barbara.

"Didn't you allude to my advertisement for a servant-maid, which appeared in this morning's Snagtown Weekly Trumpet?" asked Mr. Hixon, feeling as if the world were all turning upside down, and he were losing his hold on creation in general.

"No," said Barbara Lennox. "I alluded to an editorial in the same paper which called the attention of the public to the lack of workers in the field of domestic missions."

Mr. Hixon heaved a deep sigh. "Dear, dear," said he, "how very ridiculous. I must have made myself—"

"What must you have thought of me?" cross-questioned Barbara, suddenly perceiving the weak side of her own position. And, without waiting for his response, she dropped the astonished cat and flew out of the study, crossing the old orchard, where the cherries were winking their scarlet eyes through the leaves, and at length losing herself in the woods beyond.

"I have offended her," said Mr. Hixon to himself. "How clumsy I must have been! I must go after her, at once!"

He did so, overtaking her just where a rustic bridge spanned the quiet brook below the woods.

"Barbara," he pleaded in piteous tones, "Miss Lennox—I didn't mean to say anything which could offend you!"

"Oh!" cried Barbara, "I am not offended. I am only vexed and angry with myself!"

CARNOT MEMORIAL CHAMBER.

Widow of France's Martyred President Now Has It Completed.

Mme. Carnot has now completed the memorial chamber dedicated to her martyred husband, and means that it shall be used as a private chapel. The room contains some praying chairs, President Carnot's desk and inkstand, and the souvenirs to which he was attached. On the walls hang the ribbons that tied the wreaths that appeared at his funeral, with the inscriptions turned to view, and the different silver wreaths sent from Russia are placed on easels. Albums filled with the letters of condolence and telegrams received from all the great ones on earth, and photographs of every description relating to the visit to Lyons and to the funeral are disposed in cases especially made for them. At Mme. Carnot's death these family treasures become her son's, but after that they will be given to the state, if then the state in republican and cares to remember the tragic assassination of its president well enough to receive their charge. The age changes so rapidly that one can not predict, even in a matter closely allied to the nation's welfare.

Confinement and Hard Work. Indoors, particularly in a sitting posture, are far more prejudicial to health than excessive muscular exertion in the open air. Hard office workers are far too weary after office hours to take much needful rest in the open air, they often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certain and agreeable than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant particularly adapted to recruit the exhausted force of nature. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and rheumatic ailments.

Ratio of Sickness. The ratio of sickness rises and falls regularly with death rate in all countries, as shown by Dr. Farr and Mr. Edmonds at the London congress of 1890, when the following rule was established: Of 1,000 persons, aged 30, it is probable 10 will die in the year, in which case there will be 20 of that age sick throughout the year, and 10 invalids. Of 1,000 persons, aged 75, it is probable that 100 will die in the year, in which case the sick and invalid of that age will be 300 throughout the year. For every 100 deaths let there be hospital beds for 200 sick, and infirmaries for 100 invalids.

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Wealth of England. Highly important and significant are the figures just issued, with comparisons, showing the wealth of England in spite of twenty lean years of depression. The taxable property of England and Wales in 1894 was \$161,000,000, compared to \$104,000,000 in 1870. This increase of more than 50 per cent has taken place when the taxable value of land has decreased within fifteen years from about \$40,000,000 to \$33,000,000. The land formed in 1870 about one-half the taxable property of the country. It is now little more than one-fifth.

DROPSY treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Perfectly Satisfied. Crack Boat Builder—Ah! How do do, Mr. Richman? How did that row-boat I made you last summer suit? Mr. Richman—Perfectly. Crack Boat Builder—Ah! I'm glad to hear it. I always like to give satisfaction. Satisfied perfectly, eh? Mr. Richman—Yes, I left it in front of my boat-house all summer, and every seagull who tried to steal it got upset or drowned.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Ac. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The Hogs Saved Him. Gus Teeler, of Kirwin, Mo., fell off a windmill tower and saved his life by falling on his two porkers. It killed the hogs.

We have noticed that lawyers have very little respect for the law.

\$100 To Any Man. WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorus or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will send you railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$200,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

IT'S DANGEROUS TO NOT TAKE FAIRBANKS' "AN OCEAN" FAIRBANKS' for the reason; they can't be made. There's no other like you get the best. A cheap article is a sure sign of a cheap quality. It is a sure sign of a cheap quality. It is a sure sign of a cheap quality.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 1102 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. (Old location Regarded.)

For a Son's Memory. Mrs. Elizabeth Ludlow, the mother of the well-known New Yorker, Robert Center, who was killed while riding a bicycle on the Western boulevard in New York, some months ago, has given his entire estate, valued at \$150,000, to endow in his memory a fund for instruction at Columbia College.

\$10.50 TO BUFFALO AND RETURN via Michigan Central. The Niagara Falls Route, from Chicago, good going August 21-23. A rare opportunity to go East at very low rates over "A First-class Line for First-class Travel." Reserve your sleeping car accommodations early by writing to L. D. Heusser, Gen'l Western Pass' Ag't, 119 Adams Street, Chicago. \$10.50 to Buffalo and return.

Half the kissing in the world is a habit.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beitz, 439 8th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

The best cure for a love is another one.

Of the 136,000 persons in Johannesburg 50,907 are Europeans.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 50c. If C. C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

Wild birds do not sing more than ten weeks in the year.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Dr. S. H. Pitcher on every wrapper.

This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of Dr. S. H. Pitcher on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

Ride on Certainty 1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD \$75 TO ALL ALIKE.

Not absolute certainty, for that isn't anywhere, but as near to it as possible. The Columbia of 1897 is the culminative finish of an evolution of twenty years of best bicycle building.

1896 COLUMBIAS . . . . . \$60 1897 HARTFORDS . . . . . 50 HARTFORDS Pat. 2 . . . . . 45 HARTFORDS Pat. 1 . . . . . 40 HARTFORDS Pats. 5 and 6 30

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

If You Need Renovating Take Dr. Kay's Renovator.

It invigorates and renews the whole system. A perfect renovator, removing the cause, send for our new 64-page book with 64 recipes. Mr. Andy Whitmer, of East Chicago, Ind., writes: "I would not take it for your book if I could not get another." Will send it now for a stamp. Address: DR. H. H. KAY MEDICAL CO., OMAHA, NEB.

THE COLORADO MIDLAND RAILROAD REACHES THE GRANDEST SCENERY IN THE WORLD: Via Pass, Hagerman Pass, Hell Gate, Pike's Peak, Mount Sopris, Mount of the Holy Cross.

THE WONDERFUL FRUIT LANDS OF THE GRAND VALLEY: Grand Junction and DeBeque. THE MOST FAMOUS MINING CAMPS: Cripple Creek, Victor, Leadville, Aspen. W. F. BAILEY, General Passenger Agent. Denver, Colo.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing. R. P. Hall & Co., Props., N. Y., N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

For next 30 days we will sell this machine for \$1. to advertise same. Weave your fence for 14c. per rod.

AMERICAN TRUSS FENCE CO., TREMONT, ILL. WE PAY CASH each WEEK to men all over U. S. to sell Stark Truss—cheap—best. Outside fence—takes no money to run the work. Also want CLUB HAKERS get their truss free. Drop us postal (name references). Stark Nursery, Louisiana Mo. or Rockport Ill.

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