...ne, Jessica.

...e stood—that sweet Venetian
...face lifted to the ...swim
...s from a ...to heaven's rim—
...who scarcely saw the light
...n the bank, or felt how bright
...e worst she filled the heavens for

...her low replies, the cherubim
...softly ...ing from some holy hight.

...hen he drew her down, and soothed
...e tears
...ed by the minstrelsy, with passionate
...ong, sweet iterations left her lips
...bling, as roses tremble after ...
...ver bees, the music of the spheres
...of one rythmic rapture like to this!

How Long Will it Last.

...rom the windows are gleaming and
...ering,
...and laughter are echoing near,
...ere the waltz move apart from the
...cing,
...g voices each was longing to hear.
...le tones, in their low modulation,
...downward her glances are cast.
...tched with sapphire, cheeks with carnation;
...he picture: How long will it last?

...when old time, of all jokers the grimmest,
...as the tresses and furrows the brow,
...f the forms that are lithest and
...nnest.

THE TABLES TURNED.

When I was a young girl, my uncle, who had a large factory, found, one Saturday morning, that the confidential clerk, who always went to town to draw the money with which to pay the hands at five o'clock, had been taken with a violent attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and was unable to attend to the business. To go himself was to break an engagement which was of the first importance, and he was lamenting the fact in my presence.

"It's a hundred pounds out of my pocket to leave this afternoon," he said, "but there's no one else, and my men and women all need their money. Why aren't you a young man, Jessie?"

"Can't a young woman draw money from a bank?" I asked.

"Yes, certainly she, can," said my uncle.

"Very well," said I, "let me go. I'll take the gig and be back in no time."

"It's a strange ...nd for a young woman," said my uncle; "but it's daylight, and no one will know what you have got about you. You may go, Jessie, but I shall be very anxious until I see you again."

Before he had ceased speaking I had hurried away to order the horse to be put to the gig, and get on my cloak and bonnet.

It was a clear bright winter's day, and I drove to town without any untoward incident; went to the bank, drew the money, put it into a leather bag, which I hid under my cloak, and started off again. There now seemed nothing before me but to drive home as fast as I could, but my story will prove that I was mistaken.

Just as I took the reins in my hand an old woman hailed me. I recognized her as the mother of one of our factory hands—an Italian, who had never seemed very prepossessing to me.

"I beg pardon, miss," she said, with her peculiar accent, which I should find it impossible to imitate; "but will my son get his pay to-day? They told me the hands would not be paid, and I am anxious."

"Yes, yes," I answered. "Don't be afraid. They will be paid. Mr. Pellico is sick, but I have come to get the money myself. It is all right."

"Thank Heaven!" said the old woman; "we are so very poor at home, every penny is gone by Saturday night. Ah!" and she gave a little groan.

"What is it?" I asked.

"The rheumatism in my ankle," said she. And if miss would but let me ride with her to my house. It is on the road."

"Get in," I said, and turned the horse so that she could do so. It was not five minutes drive to the old woman's home, and my bag was safe on my arm under my cloak.

She climbed in with me with an expression of the wish that I might always be able to ride in my carriage, and we reached her poor hut very shortly.

By this time her knee had become so much worse that I was obliged to get down and lift her out, and assist her into the house.

"It was sitting on the cold steps, I suppose," she said. "It was foolish, but I was so anxious. You don't know what it is to be poor. Ah, if I had but a cup of tea. Miss, will you reach me my tea-caddy? My kettle boils, and I can make some."

I did as she asked me. There was plenty of time, and I felt sorry for the old creature.

She made the tea, and seeming to grow better, limped to a shelf and took down two cups and a sugar-bowl and milk-jug.

The place was very clean, and the tea was fragrant. She filled both the cups and begged me to drink one.

"It is so cold," she said.

It was cold, but I was growing impatient.

"I cannot stay," I said. "This business of mine is important, you know."

"Yes," she said, "but how long would it take to drink a cup of tea?"

But I had walked to the door. There I received an unpleasant surprise. My gig was gone. A boy went whistling along the road at that moment. I called to him and asked him if he had seen it. He answered no.

I ran up the road and then down, but saw nothing of the horse and vehicle.

At last I returned to the cottage, intending to enquire where I could hire a wagon.

The old woman replied that she was now so much better that she could manage to get to her nearest neighbor, who would do anything for her, and make him send me home in his wagon.

"Meanwhile, drink your tea, or I shall think you too proud to eat in a poor man's house."

Then she left me.

I laughed and sat down at the table. I was not an excitable person, and not at all nervous, and I resolved to drink the tea.

I had just drawn the cup towards me when my eye rested on a bit of paper hastily screwed up and tossed towards the fire, which had not, however, more than scorched it.

I shall always believe that it was my guardian angel that made me pick it up and open it, for I had none of the sort of curiosity that would naturally have impelled me to such an act.

It was covered with writing in a blue pencil, which was used considerably in the factory, and it was in Italian.

My knowledge of the language was ... to read it ... when I had done ...

At last I felt that I must ... myself."

"... save me."

... in my bosom, and ... me.

... the old woman ... that she had not been ... and I saw a fiendish ... eyes.

"... she said; "the wagon ... But you do not drink your ...

"Take some more yourself," I said.

She lifted up the pot, poured out a cup, and smiled at me—the smile of Judas. As she did so, I spoke suddenly:

"I think your dress is on fire," I said.

She turned sharply. In the instant I changed our cups.

"It was nothing," she ... turning towards me with a laugh ... a rag in the fire, perhaps. ... buy refuse wood."

I took up my cup, ... lifted hers, and swallowed it at a draught.

"Tea is good," she said.

I sipped mine ...ly. She watched me with diabolical satisfaction, but I saw her face ... to flush frightfully.

In a moment more she fell back in her chair ... a terrible groan.

"You ...ill!" I said.

"Yes," she answered; yes, I suffer: Ah, my God, I suffer! What have you done ...—I—"

... clutched something within the ... of her robe. A knife gleamed ... the air, but as she lifted it she fell ... length upon the floor.

Trembling in every limb I rushed from the house, made my way to the nearest dwelling, told my story, and besought those who listened to fly to the woman's aid. They did so, but it was too late!

Sarah Bernhardt's Foolishness.

I really think that this wonderful woman has a screw loose somewhere in her mental organization, writes Lucy Hooper. She is not mad nor even cracked, but she is what the French call "toquee," a convenient word for which the English language affords no equivalent. Her recklessness in money matters is something phenomenal. When she was about to start for America she wrote to a brilliant French author: "All my expenses and those of my maid, including carriage hire, are to be paid by the manager. Do you think I can get along with $2,000 per month as pocket money?" Her friend wrote back in answer: "Since you ask me the question, I do not think that you can." She will give her steward $100 at a time. Two days later he will come to her for money. "Why, did I not give you some the other day?" she will say, vaguely. "All gone, is it? Well, here is $50; only take care of it." Her cook never knows how many people are to be present at breakfast or dinner, for Sarah thinks nothing of inviting an extra dozen or so of guests. She will put on a pair of new boots, go out to walk, get caught in a shower, and toss her desecrated bottines as a present to her maid as soon as she pulls them off. She never pays a bill without legal pressure, is lavishly generous to her servants and to the poor, has no idea of order or punctuality, and is as eccentric in private life as she is great upon the stage. She has made and squandered three fortunes, is always dying and never dies, is as fragile as a reed, yet tires out the strongest men of her troupe when she goes upon a professional tour. This latter peculiarity is owing to her exceptional power of sleeping whenever she chooses. She always travels in a sleeping-car, and once ensconced therein, she will draw down the blinds and betake herself to slumber. Arrived at her destination, she will walk upon the stage on which she has never set her foot before, and the exits and entrances of which are totally unknown to her, and will go through her part with as much spirit and brilliancy as though she had acted there for half her life. All her friends adore her and she is the idol of every cat or dog belonging to the theaters of France. In many respects "a most sweet woman," and for the rest, "O, the pity of it—the pity of it, Iago!"

The Legend of the Golden Fleece.

Mrs. General Lew Wallace, in a paper entitled "Sailing Up the Bosphorus," contributed to the *Independent*, gives the following as the explanation the disenchanters offer for the myth of the Golden Fleece:

From the side of the frosty Caucasus there runs a river with gold-bearing sand, once a very Pactolus for wealth to its owners. It lies on the southern coast of the desolate rainy sea, which was the terror and despair of primitive navigators. The country of old was subject to depredations of covetous princes and barbarian hordes, and the famous water-course, glowing with grains of gold, was guarded well for its estimable treasure. So rich a mine, not in narrow fissures, but a sparkling flood, naturally became the resort of speculators by land and sea. Its value was noised abroad through the length of the Mediterranean countries, and its possession was the subject of many a bloody struggle. Anciently, and even in historic times, the unskilled miners of Colchis, shepherds through many generations, used to lay a sheepskin in the bed of the shallow stream, which we would hardly call a river. The wool caught and held the shining sand in its thick mat; it was then hung upon a tree, and, when dried, the particles of precious dust were shaken out; and lo! you have the whole fable of the Golden Fleece.

The largest cotton grower in Southeast Arkansas has between 8,000 and 9,000 acres in cultivation.

Worse Than Dynamite.

"These dynamite explosions over in England," said the sleeping-car conductor, "remind me of an old woman and a jug of yeast. She got on at a small station out beyond Steubenville, carrying a gallon jug in her hand, which she told me contained a fine quality of home-made yeast. It was well corked and tied, and the old lady carried it to her berth with her, taking as much care of it as if it had been a baby. An hour or so later, when everybody was asleep, there was the most tremendous explosion ever heard in a sleeping-car, and all the neighbors of the woman had a shower-bath of the frothy stuff from the shattered jug. It was dark, and they thought they were covered with their own blood. Such screaming you never heard, and the old woman herself was the most frightened of the lot. The shaking of the car had made the yeast lively; it was dynamite, and the extra heavy batch had set it off. The bed-clothes of four sections had to be changed."

The proprietor of the Waite Hotel ...

Pade ... Scalper in St. Louis.

There ... great excitement on Sixth street, between Pine and Olive streets, last Saturday afternoon, towards dusk, occasioned by a drove of newsboys and boot-blacks chasing a dude—a real live dude—along the street. Business-men and clerks stood in their doorways to enjoy the sight, and ladies and gentlemen halted on the pave to watch the fun. The dude was a blonde, with a light curling mustache, a black silk hat, short, tight-fitting coat, tight black pants, pointed shoes, and high round collar. He carried a cane, wore a "glawss" in his blooming eye, and had the proper lum-tum walk for one of his class. One gentleman said it was Richard Mansfield, of the "Parisian Romance" company; others who seemed to know declared that it was a specialty artist from the Variety Theatre on South Fourth street. The gamins got on to him very quickly, and before he reached Pine street there were between sixty and one hundred of them at his heels. "Shoot the dude!" they cried. "Get on to his gun-cases!" "Stag the dice!" "Get on to the Seymour!" and other expressions were freely used, while some of the lads more reckless than the others pelted him with clods of mud. He turned on the crowd frequently to shake his cane at and remonstrate with them, but the more he did so the greater pleasure his persecutors seemed to take in harassing him. By the time he got to Olive street the boys had made a holy show of the "poor fellow," and when he escaped from them into an Olive street car, looking like a lithograph freely spattered with mud, the boys still followed the car, hooting and yelling, intent on pushing their persecution to the utmost limit. They followed the car to Seventh street, and then gave up the chase. A dude doesn't stand much of a show in a Western town.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

—It is thought that the fire among the brokers' offices in New York the other day was prevented from spreading by the immense blocks of watered stock stored about the premises.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Henry Cook.

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25 cents. For sale by A. Lindley.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

Imitation always follows a successful article, and imitation is one of the best proofs of real honest merit; and thus it is that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* has its imitators. Buyers can always tell the genuine by the trade-mark of a *crown*, from which is *suspended* a pair of *scales*. Be sure BOTH *crown* and *scales* are stamped in the cap of the watch case. Jewelers are very cautious about endorsing an article unless they not only *know* that it is good, but that the character of the manufacturers is such that the quality of the goods will be *kept fully up to standard*.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA., Feb. 12, 1883.

The James Boss' Gold Watch Cases go like hot cakes. Each one I sell sells another. Don't need to recommend them, they sell themselves. One of my customers has had a James Boss' Gold Watch case in use for 20 years, and it is as good as new. With this case I do not hesitate to give my own guarantee, especially with the new and improved cases, which seem to be everlasting. JAMES A. LIPPINCOTT, *Jeweler.*

NEW BRUNSWICK, N.J., Jan. 8, 1883.

This gold case, No. 6556, known as the James Boss' Gold Watch Case, came into my possession about 1876, has been in use since that time, and is still in good condition. The movement is the one which was in the case when I bought it, and its condition shows that the case has really outworn the movement, which is played out. MARTIN A. HOWELL,

Of Board of Directors N. J. R. R. & Trans. Co.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa. for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be Continued.*)

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

Premiums Nos. 4 to 25

$500	
$450	
$200	
$350	
$300	
$275	
$250	
$225	
$200	
$175	
$150	
$125	
$100	
$90	
$80	
$70	
$60	
$50	
$40	
$30	
$20	
$10	

Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified:

1st	PREMIUM.	$5,000
2d	"	$2,000
3d	"	$1,000

22 other Premiums as here shown.

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1884. 1st Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bags *prior to Dec. 15.* 2d will be given for the next largest number and thus in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. Bags must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges prepaid, to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N.C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull.

See our next announcement.

LEGAL NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE EIGHTH Judicial District held in and for Webster county and State of Nebraska.

Asal Godard
vs.
Jennie Godard.

Jennie Godard the defendant in the above entitled action will take notice that Asal Godard did on 2nd day of August, A. D. 1884, file his petition in the district court of Webster county, Nebraska, charging said defendant Jennie Godard with being the lawful wife of the plaintiff, also charging her the said defendant with having abandoned and deserted the plaintiff for more than two years last past without any cause or provocation whatever. The object and prayer of said petition being that said plaintiff Asal Godard be absolutely divorced from the defendant, Jennie Godard, and for such other and further relief as equity and good conscience may suggest. The defendant, Jennie Godard, will therefore take notice that she is required to answer said petition on or before Monday the 15th day of September, A. D. 1884, or her default will be taken and decree rendered against her according to the prayer of said petition.

ASAL GODARD,
By his attorneys Case & McNeny.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF WEBSTER County and State of Nebraska.

Clara E. Leber, Plaintiff,
vs.
Henry Leber, Defendant.

DIVORCE.

Henry Leber the above named defendant, will take notice that on the 26th day of February, 1884, the plaintiff, Clara E. Leber, filed her petition in the office of the clerk of the district court in and for Webster county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a decree of divorce on the ground of adultery committed by said defendant with one Minnie Bloom, and for the custody of her minor child, Flora Bell Leber, and for the adjudication of the court as to the disposition of the property of the parties hereto acquired during the time they lived together as husband and wife, and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable in the premises. The said defendant is notified that he is required to answer said petition on or before the 8th day of September, A. D. 1884, when the same will be taken as true and a decree rendered according to the prayer of said petition.

Dated this 12th day of August, A. D. 1884.

CLARA E. LEBER,
By her attorney, C. H. Gerrard.

CASTORIA
for
Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep?
Castoria.

Whsh Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms.
Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion?
Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to Children that I recommend it as superior to any medicine known to me."—H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CENTAUR LINIMENT

An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Pain in the Back, Burns, Galls, &c. An instantaneous Pain-reliever.

FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

Land Office, Bloomington, Neb., July 11, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the district court, Webster county, at Red Cloud, Neb., on Saturday, August 23, 1884, viz:

ALONZO CURE,

H'd entry No. 8865, for the sw qr of section 18, town 3, north range 11, west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Lockheart, Jr., Ashley Alexander, Elias Lockheart, John Warner, all of Guidenville, Neb.

S. W. SWITZER, Register.

July 18-aug23

FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

Land Office, Bloomington, Neb., July 31, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of court of Webster county at Red Cloud, Nebraska, Saturday, September 13, 1884, viz:

WILLIAM H. THOMAS.

on Pre-emption D. S. No. 6369, for the south east ¼ of section 19, tp. 3, north of range 10 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Burr, Joseph Doty, Thomas Elent, Joseph Chambers, all of Cowles, Neb.

S. W. SWITZER, Register.

LEGAL NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF WEBSTER Nebraska.

Minnie Bloom
vs.
W. M. Bloom.

The defendant will take notice that on the 26th day of August, 1884, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. at the office of N. W. Bush, in the town of Meeosta, county of Meeosta, state of Michigan, the plaintiff above named will take the deposition of Olea Flora Dodd, to be used as evidence on the trial of the above entitled cause with authority to adjourn from day to day until such depositions shall have been taken.

MINNIE BLOOM, Plaintiff.
By W. H. Stream, her attorney.

1-5w

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, a joint resolution was adopted by the Legislature of the State of Nebraska, at the eighteenth session thereof, and approved February 12, A. D. 1883, proposing an amendment to section fourteen, of article three (3) of the constitution of said state, and that said section as amended shall read as follows, to-wit:

"Section 14—The term of office of members of the legislature shall be two years, and they shall each receive a salary of three hundred dollars for their services during said term, and ten cents for every mile they shall travel in going to and returning from the place of meeting of the legislature, on the most usual route. Provided, however that neither members of the legislature nor employees shall receive any pay or gratuities other than their salary and mileage. Each session, except special sessions, shall be not less than sixty days. After the expiration of forty days of the session no bills nor joint resolutions of the nature of bills shall be introduced, unless the governor shall, by special message, call the attention of the legislature to the necessity of passing a law on the subject matter embraced in the message, and the introduction of bills shall be restricted thereto."

The ballots at the election at which said amendment shall be submitted shall be in the following form: "For proposed Amendment to the Constitution relating to Legislative Department." Against proposed Amendment to the Constitution relating to legislative Department."

WHEREAS, a joint resolution was adopted by the legislature of the State of Nebraska at the eighteenth session thereof, and approved February 12, A. D. 1883, proposing an amendment to section one (1) of article five (5) of the constitution of said state, and that said section as amended shall read as follows, to-wit:

"Section 1—The Executive Department shall consist of a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor of Public Accounts, Treasurer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Attorney General, Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, and Board of Railway Commissioners. The officers named in this section shall each hold its office for the term of two years from the first Thursday after the first Tuesday in January next after his election, and until his successor is elected and qualified. Provided, however, that the first election of said officers shall be held on the first Tuesday succeeding the first Monday in November of 1886, and each succeeding election shall be held at the same relative time in each even year thereafter. All other officers that may be provided for by law, under the provisions of this section, shall be elected in such manner and at such times, and shall hold their offices for such length of time as may be provided by law, and shall perform such duties and receive such compensation as may be provided for by law. The Governor, Secretary of state, Auditor of Public Accounts, Treasurer, Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings, and Attorney General, shall reside at the seat of government during their terms of office, and keep the public records, books and papers there, and the officers herein named shall perform such duties as may be required by law."

The ballots at the election at which said amendment shall be submitted shall be in the following form: "For proposed Amendment to Section One (1) of Article Five (5) of the Constitution, entitled "Executive Department." "Against proposed Amendment to Section One (1) of Article (5) of the Constitution, entitled, "Executive Department."

Therefore, I James W. Dawes, Governor of the State of Nebraska, do hereby give notice, in accordance with Section One (1) Article Fifteen (15) of the Constitution, and the provisions of an act entitled, "An Act to provide the manner of proposing Amendments to the Constitution and submitting the same to the Electors of this State," approved February 13th, A. D. 1877, that said proposed amendments will be submitted to the qualified voters of this State for ratification or rejection at the general election to be held on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1884.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the Great Seal of the State of Nebraska.

[LS] Done at Lincoln, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1884, the eighteenth year of the State, and of the Independence of the United States, the One Hundred and Ninth.

By the Governor: JAMES W. DAWES.
ATTEST: EDWARD P. ROGERS,
Secretary of State.

Attention Teachers.

Notice is hereby given that I will examine all persons who may desire to offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the common schools of Webster county on the first Saturday of each month. Examinations to commence at 9 a. m. Do not ask for special examinations.

C. W. SPENCER,
County superintendent of public instruction.

DO YOU KNOW THAT LOBB'S COLOGNE IS THE MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL PERFUMES?

FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

Land Office, Bloomington, Neb., Aug. 2, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of court of Webster county, at Red Cloud, Neb., on Monday, September 1, 1884, viz:

JOSEPHINE MAURER

on Pre-emption D. S. No. [illegible] for the west ½ of section 17, 2 north of range 11 west. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Rose, of Red Cloud, Frank Trekell, Edward McCune, Charles Gossard, all of Red Cloud, Neb.

S. W. SWITZER, Register.

Wells Directory.

NEW STORE

Morhart & Fulton,

HAVE ESTABLISHED A

HARDWARE STORE,

AT WELLS.

For the accommodation of the people of that vicinity. They are fully prepared to give the people of Wells and vicinity just what they want in the line of

Hardware,
Tinware,
Stoves,
Iron, Nails,

And in fact everything can be found at our store that is usually kept in a first-class house.

We would be pleased to have people call on us when in need of hardware. Our prices will always be respected, and in keeping with the demand of the times.

We very respectfully solicit your trade hoping that it will prove beneficial to both.

MORHART & FULTON.

Mr. J. G. Orndorff, the confidential clerk, will always be found ready to wait upon you.

Geo. O. Yeiser. G. W. Bah. E. D. Yeiser.

Geo. O. Yeiser & Co.,

Real Estate Agents

RED CLOUD, NEB.

Have on our books

Several Hundred Farms

For Sale. Improved and Unimproved. Town Property. Business Houses. Residences and Town lots. Send for price list.

L. H. Rust,

HORTICULTURIST

AND DEALER IN

GENERAL

Nursery Stock!

As I have had some experience in the Nursery business, I think I can warrant my stock to suit our climate.

Home Grown Nurseries!

And would ask a share of the trade.

DRUGS DRUGS

HENRY COOK.

Dealer in

Drugs, Paints, Oils

Notions, Wall Paper, &c.

Red Cloud, - Nebraska.

JOB WORK,

—SUCH AS—

Cards, Bill-Heads, Circulars Etc.

EXECUTED TO ORDER IN THE

NEATEST AND PROMPTEST MANNER

—AND AT—

REASONABLE RATES

Apply Here Before Ordering Elsewhere.

The Pastilla

CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Sure Remedy Co. Prop's, St. Louis, Mo.

"As to the success of your medicine, this I know, whereas six months ago I was weak, lame and stoop-shouldered, with no ambition, but so broken down by excessive illness, whose nights were spent in tossing and tossing on a sleepless bed, whose days were haunted by the spectres of miseries or blighted by blinding blackness. I say I was that was the case then. Now, after the use of your remedy, excellent remedy, I feel myself a MAN—erect, strong, weighing 195 lbs. and in health so good that I whistle in the house and shout out of doors. In eight of all this the 50.00 stake into bankruptcy. I will I might be able to benefit your to deluded young men by recommending your remedy."

The original letter from which the above is an extract, and several hundred others expressing similar opinions, in equally strong terms, are on file and will be shown to any one calling at our office, who shows that his interest in the matter arises purely from a desire to guard against imposition.

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS,
Market and 6th Sts. ST. LOUIS, MO.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS GUARANTEED

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

PLATT & FREES,

—DEALERS IN—

COAL, LUMBER ETC.

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

Dr. J. S. EMIGH,
DENTIST,
RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA.
Fine Office Work a Specialty.
Laughing Gas always on hand. Office over the Red Cloud National Bank.

INAVALE CHEESE FACTORY!

J. O. CHAMBERLIN, Proprietor,

Manufacturer of Republican Valley Cheese!

Is now prepared to fill orders for

FULL CREAM CHEESE

At prices as low as can be bought elsewhere for the same quality of cheese.

Trial cheese sent on application. Address all letters to.

J. O. Chamberlin, Inavale, Neb.

NEW

FURNITURE STORE.

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

Haresnape's Old Stand.

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