"Eternal Vigilance is the Price of Liberty," and One Dollar a year is the Price of The Chief.

By A. C. Hosmer. | Red Cloud, Webster County, Neb., Friday, June 12, 1891. | Vol. 18. No. 46.

HURRAH !

FOR THE

4TH OF JULY,

Celebration

AT

RED CLOUD.

Let Every One Turn

OUT AND

Have a Glorious old 4th.

Red Cloud

Is in the lead once more.

SHE HAS PROCURED THE

Nebraska

and

Kansas

Inter-State Reunion,

Which will be held in Red Cloud September 15, 16, 17 and 18.

MEMORIAL SERMON

By Rev. J. D. Pulis.

TEXT:—2d Timothy, 4:7.

"I have fought a good fight."

These words are from the lips of the apostle Paul. They summarize his life as a Christian soldier. In saying, "I have fought a good fight" he means that he has been loyal, devoted and aggressive in maintaining and advancing his Savior's truth and kingdom.

"I have fought a good fight" is a superb summary of a life, and he who can truthfully say it pronounces on himself the imperial encomium of living. Paul has spoken justly of himself. This summary has no flavor of egotism. The magnificent life which stands behind it vindicates it from boastfulness and attests its truthfulness.

Paul is worthy of this tribute. It is the honor due him as a soldier of the cross of Jesus Christ, and we sanction his claim, we echo the plaudit, saying, "Yes, Brother Paul, thou has fought a good fight, and it shall be a memorial to thee through all coming eternities."

But next to the soldier of Christianity stands the soldier of nationality. It is the acme of glory to say "I have fought a good fight for the cross." But the next thing in glory is to say, I have fought a good fight for my flag.

That is the purpose of this gathering today. We are come to commemorate our national sailors and soldiers, our heroes, those who gallantly fought and glorious died for flag and constitution and country. If they fought a good fight, then this occasion is significant. It is a beautiful expression of gratitude and a righteous honoring of noble patriotism.

Was their fight a good fight? I think there are none who seriously question that now. The war for the Union needs no vindication, certainly not to those who witnessed and participated in its ongoing history from the Northern side. And even those who were on the opposite side in opinion or arms, now that the mists of political and sectional prejudice have passed away are regarding it as both right and just. And we are quite sure that when the white light of impartial history shall illuminate its causes and methods and aims, it will stand justified to all mankind as a righteous and patriotic war.

Still, on an occasion such as this it is eminently appropriate to review the question "Was the war for the Union a good fight?

Our purpose in raising the question is not so much with the view of imparting information, as to stir your memories and to show that the wreaths we weave for our heroes brows are worthy. Nor do we wish in stirring your memories to awaken animosities over the past and gone. We come to the review, "With charity for all and malice towards none" to show if we can, that in the fight for the Union, the boys in blue made a good fight. There are several aspects in which the war for the Union was a good fight.

To turn one aspect sharply to view we say that in the war for the Union the character of the fighting was good.

Why, do we say when two men face and batter and bruise each other in the manly art of self defense, as they call it, that is brutal? Or when the Indian tomahawks and scalps his enemy, that is savagery? And then when two armies meet and shoot each other to death that is glorious? Why, simply because you recognize the ethical element in fighting, you distinguish between good and bad fighting. You know the difference between savagery and civilization in figthing. And you know that the quantity of the ethics you pack into a fight determines the quality and enhances the merit of the fighting. Cromwell and his Old Ironsides poised victory and march gloriously through history as invincibles because they made God and the Bible as the Guidons of battle.

And that is the reason why our battle for the Union was a good fight. We recognized God. The Bible was a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. We had brains behind our muskets and sabres, and moral conviction in every shot fired and in every stroke that fell.

In a swift review of history, we may recall Leonades and Alexander and Cesar and Wellington and Napoleon and Moltke and their magnificent campaigns and armies, Thermopyle, Marathon, Arbela and Blenheim and Waterloo and Sedan as historic battles.

And yet we find no generals, no campaigns, no battles and no armies more grand or scientific or brave and chivalric than ours of the Union. Nor is this opinion to be regarded as an expression of partisan partiality and pride. It is only the revoice of the opinion of the nations of the world as they have testified of their surprise and admiration of our generals and armies and their brilliant achievements. We are not saying that there are no spots on the disk of this luminous sun, we only say that they fail to obscure its flaming brilliance. We remember that there were times of panic, times of retreat, times of defeat and times when our foe of kindred blood and mettle gained brilliant triumphs, still we say that the white feather plumed itself inconspicuously and those "who ran away to live and fight another day" were a dim shadowy exception to the gallant multitudinous host that composed our armies. The Post describes it well in saying,

"No thought of flight,
None of retreat, no unbecoming deed
That argued fear, each one himself relied,
As in his arm the moment lay
Of victory."

We might pause here and prove the fighting good by detail of campaigns and descriptions of battles, only we know not where to begin. As we contemplate the glory, its brightness is dazzling and we are unable to select the peerless ray. We might speak of Antietam with its four miles of battle, and call it the Golgotha of the war. We might say that at Gettysberg the struggle reached its highest point and that there broke the fiery crest of the decisive battle, and that Vicksburg struck the blow that sent the confederacy reeling to its doomed destruction. But comparisons are invidious. Every battle was pivotal and decisive and all were glorious, and each one, whether on the mountain top conspicuous or in the valley obscure, on land or water, from first Bull Run to the final Appomattox was beneficent to the Union and contributed to national victory and honor and glory.

We might make a further pause and do honor to the peerless number of leaders. We might lift up Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Farragut, Porter and Terry to your view, but that again would be invidious. They are only a conspicuous few in a royal line of officers and privates who are equally deserving. Each and all have a peculiar splendor of their own, that none other in the resplendent galaxy can dim.

But we must return to the splendor of the fighting. One beam of its splendor was that it was volunteer fighting. The Hessian and the conscript had a small place in our armies. The Persian whip and its snapping lash were unnecessary to push the fighting of the boys in blue. In the recruiting and the fighting their enthusiasm cried "Here am I, send me." That fact is illuminated when we recall the truth that out of twenty-five millions of population in the North 2,859,132 enlisted in the four years of the war. And then how is the splendor enhanced when we reflect sadly that we laid 289,736 soldiers on the altar of death in the four years of fighting.

But the imperial splendors burste forth when we remember that it was patriotic fighting. Fatherland filled and thrilled their hearts. They said:

"My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love."

The uprising, the enlistments, the girding for battle and the struggle for victory were all inspired by that love. It was a contest not of regular armies, nor of mercenary levies to gratify dynastic ambition, to extend empire and secure martial glory so common in the old world, but of republican citizens self organized into military hostes to hold and maintain the national domain bequethed to them by their revolutionary fathers. In the better sense, it was not an offensive war. It was simply defensive of the national territory and authority against secession and treason under the sanctions of the constitution and the precedents of the nation. Some have assigned it other objects and affirmed it as aggressively aimed at the institution of slavery as fostered by the South.

But while the conscience of the North regarded slavery as a national sin, one which in both justice and mercy ought to have been eliminated from the national life, nevertheless the war was not aimed at its destruction. The war was simply defensive of the Union. The South was aggressive. She forced the war upon us.

The North could do no otherwise than fight. Her earnest desire was to do otherwise. She held out the olive branch and urged its acceptance. She was willing to arbitrate. She entered the Peace congress. She considered the Crittenden resolutions. She offered every compromise that honorable magnanimity could suggest, but the Southern Oligarchy was implacable and defeated all efforts for a peaceful adjustment. And after all peaceful overtures were rejected by the South, even then patriotism sat in silence and waited with folded arms until the war challenge came by the wanton assault on Sumpter.

Then, but not till then, did the war storm burst over the North. Then, when patience ceased to be longer a virtue, Northern patriotism arose and said with Rufus Choate "We join ourselves with no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union." Then they responded to Mr. Lincoln's call for troops saying in echo to Anderew Jackson, "The federal Union shall be preserved." And it was done, done in the wage of battle, and done bravely, honorably and gloriously. Surely with these signs following it, the fighting for the Union was good fighting.

But second, the war for the Union was a good fight in the causes for which it was waged. But we must interpret these causes from the teachings of its history rather than from any personal or popular sentiment or opinion then in vogue. In its first statement the war was waged to preserve the national existence, to save itself from an unrighteous conspiracy, to save itself from an armed rebellion, or if you choose to dignify the term, to save itself from a revolution, based on the political heresy that one party has the right to secede from a solemn mutual compact, That precisely states the attitude of the South to the national life. It was a deliberate conspiracy, an armed rebellion against a sacred and mutual compact for the perpetual Union of the states.

The election of Mr. Lincoln either as a menace or as inimical to the institution of slavery as we all know, was a mere pretext to hide the conspiracy and justify rebellion against the Union. History has made it plain that if Mr. Douglas had been nominated at Charelston, Mr. Lincoln would have been defeated. The nomination of Mr. Breckenridge was a mere sprategetic movement to divide the democratic party and allow the election of the republican candidate, and so consolidate the South with the shibboleth of abolitionism.

But the preservation of the national life from an infamous conspiracy and armed rebellion of traitors was not all. In its second statement the war waged to perpetuate the national life as it then existed.

The ascendency of the republican party in the control of the government did not contemplate any revolutionary changes in the status of the nation; The Radical wing which clamored for the abolition of slavery did not dominate the party. The highest kind of the conservative wing was not to disturb it in the states which entered the Union under the original compacts, but to restrict it to them.

That was its highest hope and intention when it came into power. While slavery was recognized as a gross infringement of mans' natural rights, and a strange inconsistency with our Declaration of national independence and a wicked system of inhumanity. Still it was sacred in the limits of the constitution. Mr. Lincoln in his first inaugural tells us so. He says "I have no purpose directly or indirectly to interfere with the institution of slavery in the states where it exists," "I believe I have no lawful right to do so and I have no inclination to do so. Those who nominated and elected me, did so with the full knowledge that I had made this and many similar declarations and had never recanted them. I now reiterate these sentiments and in doing so, I only press on the public attention the most conclusive evidence of which the case is susceptible, that the property, peace and security of no section are in anywise endangered by the now incoming administration." These utterances unequivocally indicate that the war was not waged to abolish slavery. To save the Union as it then existed was the first and prime and only design of the war at its inauguration. The salvation of the Union was the heart of the contention, and to save it it was without regard to other interests. Mr. Lincoln lucidly outlines that in his great "Union Letter" to Horace Greeley. He says, "My paramount object is to save the Union and not either to save or destroy slavery." "If I could save the Union without freeing any slaves I would do it, and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves I would do it, and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone I would also do that."

The old Union was glorious and it was worth saving. It was our heritage from our patriot fathers. A heritage which was born in rightful revolution and sealed in heroic blood, a heritage of domain and constitution and flag, a heritage of liberty and history which were haloed with glory. The war was waged for that, but he who is always better to us than our fears and keeps step with mans' truest needs gave us one more excellent than that, one that was purged of slavery and replete with freedom. Surely fighting to save the Union was a good fight.

Then third, it was a good fight in its achievements.

The building of the government of the Union was wiser than men knew. They realized more than they intended or expected, The Lord God was presiding at the helm of the ship of state, His mighty hand which hitherto had guided the destinies of the nation, was there to pilot it into the port of righteousness. His benigned Providence shaped and marshalled events and precipitated them to "consumations most devoutly wished for" by the truest lovers of their country. Under his guidance the high aspirations and prophecies and axioms of the patriotic poet and statesman were all realized. He set the irreconcilable conflict and then as

"In the beauty of the lillies Christ
was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that
transfigured you and me
As he died to make men holy."

The boys in blue said "let us die to make men free, while God is marching on." And praise His holy name they did it. They crushed the deliberated and matured and infamous conspiracy and defeated its armed rebellion of traitors. Then "that the nation could not exist half slave and half free was proven. Then Daniel Webster's saying "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable" was realized. Then, the old and glorious "Declaration of Independence "that all men are born free and equal" was crystalized into its divinest expression. Then slavery died, but it was shot and not legislated to death. It was dead, not as the intention and aim of party policy, but because it was an enormous sin in the sight of a just God. The time had come in the will and purpose of the Infinite when its crimes and cruelties should be avenged, when the tears and groans and prayers of its victims for liberty were to be answered. Then it died, but its taking off was a war measure for the preservation of the Union.

Emancipation is the brightest and rightest event of American history. For when slavery died, national consistency was vindicated and the golden gates of freedom were thrown wide open, and Liberty in the trinity of its perfectness, physical, political and religious was enthroned as the law of the Republic. And then as the final achievement, there eventuated that which was designed at the beginning, the salvation of the Union, not the old Union bequeathed to us by our fathers with its entailment of slavery, but a regenerated Union, the old Union purified by the fires of battle and the blood of a heroic soldiery, and transfigured into a temple dedicated to the freedom of all men, without the distinction of race or color, Mr. Lincoln's Ideal Union, as he proclaimed it at the National cemetery at Gettysburg. "A nation having a new birth of freedom and a government of the people by the people for the people which shall not perish from the earth." The war secured that Union, for now as never before, the perpetuity of the National government is established and assured to history. Now as never before, it is settled and determined that the majority shall rule the nation, and now as never before, it is true that "The star spangled banner shall wave

O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave"

The battle has been fought and the victory won. The nation's baptism in wrath and fire and blood is now an epoch of the past. Its character and causes and achievements are now history, and it only remains to render tribute to whom tribute is due. To God belongs thanks for the victory. To the noble mothers and wives and sweethearts who surrendered sons and husbands and lovers to the defence of flag and country thanks are due, and to the heroes, the heroes of Union and liberty we give this day of commemoration. It is their monument. The panegyrics spoken all over this nation today are their comely praises, the beautiful flowers which shall be strewn over the graves of the dead are the symbols of the nation's fragrant memory of their patriotism. The pensions accorded to the living while inadequate, still are the nation's expression of gratitude for services rendered, and their names sent down the aisle of the centuries as among "those not born to die" make up a glorious memorial of our great sense of their worthiness. And yet, they all combined are not the best tribute that we can render. The one that outshines them all, the one that will command their highest appreciation and glorify them the most, will be the dedication of ourselves to the perpetuation of the Union which their valor won.

The Union needs protection. There are monsons in the air and dangers all about the Union. The first settlement of the country two centuries and a half ago was made in general by tried and worthy pioneers. New England proudly quotes the words of the old Puritan divine William Stoughton, "God sifted a whole nation that he might send grain over into the wilderness." But the flood of immigration now pouring into the country is no longer sifted grain, but grain mixt with the seed of noxious weeds. Our population is already more heterogeneous than any other country. Yet a vast number of this population have no knowledge of the sublime significance of the Union, no kindling pride, no answering enthusiasm for its flag. They lack that supreme patriotism which is the moral defence of a nation. We must have a care then of how the water the life blood of the nation, if we would preserve our liberty.

Akin to this is the problem of the suffrage. The suffrage is the mainspring, the heart of our common life and whatever affects it injuriously impairs the national security. We must look to it that "we have a fair ballot and a fair count a count and a ballot that will carry a national conviction that it is fair" if we would perpetuate this Republic.

But beyond these there others equally significant dangers. I might cite the liquor domination, the tendency to make one branch of our congress aristocratic, the intense secularity which neglects citizen duty and ignores the relations of morals to politics. We must remember that it is righteousness which exalteth a nation. The invincible safeguard of the Union is an environment of righteousness. If we would uplift the starry banner to perpetual glory its sustaining staff must be the cross that rose on calvery. If we would build "a government for the people by the people," which shall remain on the earth until the last syllable of recorded time, we must build it on the granite foundation of God's word. That is not a personal opinion it is the lesson of human history. The permanent things of all centuries are the word of God and the cross of his Christ.

Dear friends, can we wrest from the angel of this hour any blessing so priceless as the common resolution, that we shall not have come to this memorial day only to declare our joys and gratitude, nor only to cherish proud and tender memories, but also to pledge and consecrate ourselves to the Union in its sublimest significance. If so, then our heroes and human liberty and our God will be honored in the observance of the day.

GRAND CELEBRATION AT RED CLOUD

July 4, 1891.

PROGRAM.

For July 4th, 1891, at the celebration at Red Cloud.

Salute at sunrise 13 guns.

Procession to grounds—Band, Mayor and city council, carriages with speakers, citizens, calathumpians.

Music by band.

Prayer—Chaplain Pulis.

Music—Glee club.

Address of welcome—J. S. Gilham.

Music—Band.

Reading of Declaration of Independence—Rev. Ely.

Music—Glee club.

Orator—Col. M. L. Wheat.

Music—Band.

Basket dinner.

Base ball game 1:30, prize $15.

Hose race, $15 to 1st, 10 to 2d. All companies invited to compete.

Slow mule race. Every man rides neighbors mule. Prize $5.

Sports—Sack races, greased pole, greased pig, foot races, etc.

Grand display of fireworks $500.

PRESIDENT OF DAY.

Marshal—G. H. Whitson.

Master of ceremonies—J. L. Miller.

VICE PRESIDENTS.

M. C. Fulton, Walnut creek.
O. McCall, Line.
Geo. Coon, Garfield.
R. S. Proudfit, Guide Rock.
Wm. Thompson, Beaver.
C. W. Fuller, Pleasant Hill.
G. E. Prentice, Inavale.
Lonie Genereux, Catherton.
Robt. Harris, Batin.
Sebastin Wells, Elm Creek.
W. B. Guthrie, Stillwater.
Al. Reiley, Oak creek.
Sol. Mendlebaum, Potsdam.
W. B. Householder, Glenwood.
Xavier Demars, Harmony.
J. W. Wanlin, Red Cloud.

Committees appointed for carrying out program for July 4.

On procession—H Cook, J Miller.

On sports and amusements—Anson Higby, Al Galusha, Geo Whitson, F Hatch, C H Platt.

Calathumpian procession—F Blakeslee, Will Yeiser, Will West. Country boys invited.

On Fireworks—G H Whitson, T C Hacker, L H Deyo, H Cook.

On salute—Tom Hatfield, Shinkle.

On reception—C F Cather, A S Marsh, G W Barker.

Among the many attractive features of the day will be the races at the fair grounds. Good horses from abroad will be present to contest for purses.

Committee on privileges—T J Ward.

The Burlington as the official Route. The committee on transportation from Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado of the young people's society of christian endeavor, have chosen the Burlington as the official route. The committee hope that all christian endeavor members and their friends will arrange to go to Minneapolis on the same date. Definite information as to date of departure of official train will be furnished in a few days.

J. Francis, G. P. & T. A.

Preparations are being made to hold a joint school picnic in Geo. DeWitt's grove June 19, instead of being held in I. B Hampton's as there can be more of a program there. A number of swings and a boat can be secured free of cost. All are cordially invited to come.

Wells & King.
Peda.

South Side.

Mrs. Peter McNitt fell down the cellar stairs and injured herself quite seriously.

Elmer Anderson was kicked by a horse.

August Wobermien fell from the roof of his house a few days ago, and was seriously injured.

The Red Cloud school had a picnic at the river bridge last Tuesday. All report a good time.

On last Tuesday evening, a young man that is said to live in the vicinity of Pickleville, was seen in the river with a cultivator, it is supposed he imagined he could make his mark better there, than in the field among the weeds.

Will some one tell me where Pickleville is located, does the cars run close to it, is there a high school there, has Quackenbush any connection in this country, my father raised a squash once that I think he called by that name or something similar.

Peck's Good Sister.

Judson.

Plenty of rain, the ground is wetter than it has been for many years.

Small grain has a good color.

Some people say there is lots of chintz bugs in the small grain, but they seem to be all old ones and we think the young ones will not do much damage while it is so wet and cold.

We had a nice rain last Friday evening.

Dr. Elliot is improving and thinks he will get well again, his legs are not swelled as much as they were.

Brother Hummel will preach at Mt. Hope next Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Evevy body should turn out and hear George preach. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mr. Ed Deboil had a cow killed by lightning two weeks ago, the only cow they had.

K. of L. and the Alliance are getting very strong in Smith county.

Sid.

Bees For Sale.

Pure Italian bees for sale. Inquire of Geo. A. Latta, Cowles. 45-4

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Blakeslee & Hatch is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Frank Hatch withdrawing from the concern. The business will be conducted by F. G. Blakeslee who assumes all indebtedness of the firm and to whom all accounts are due.

F. G. Blakeslee
Frank Hatch.

May 22d, 1891.

Grand Island, Neb.—The Oxnard Beet Sugar Company are very much in need of help in the Sugar Beet fields at present; we can find employment for men, women and boys, wages for men $1.25 to 1.50 per day according to their ability, the others in proportion.

We should be very much obliged if you would make this known in your neighborhood, that there will be plenty of work for three months to come. Mr. Connor here kindly sent you posters to that effect.

Thanking you before hand, we are,
Respectfully yours,
Oxnard Beet Sugar Co.

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 other 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 L. H. Deyo. 33

A Fatal Mistake.

Physicians make no more fatal mistake than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indiana specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "heart disease," which may be had free at C. L. Cottings, who guarantees and recommends Dr. Miles unequaled new heart cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, dropsy, etc. His restorative nervine cures headache, fits, etc. 3

F. R. GUMP,

Attorney And Counselor At Law.

Will prtice in all courts.

Red Cloud, - - - - Nebr.

Mr. Editor:—There is a very erroneous opinion entertained in certain quarters, as to the objects and aims of the organization of the ladies of the G. A. R. Circle. Some have gone so far as to say that it was not recognized in Red Cloud, or by the Grand Army, and never would be.

Sherman Circle is composed wholly of soldiers, mothers, wives, daughters and sisters, besides members of the Grand Army are eligable to membership, and many belong to it. The organization has disbursed thousands of dollars for the benefit of the old Army veterans and their dependent ones throughout the country and has a membership well up in the thousands.

The soldier, the widow and their orphans are the object of their special care.

Sherman Circle is a new organization, but during its brief career it has contributed nineteen dollars for the alleviating of the suffering and needy in Red Cloud.

Now sisters and comrades there is work for all. The ladies of the Grand Army are not in opposition to any kindred organization, or are they clamoring for recognition by any one, but stand upon their own merits. Whether as has been said, they are not recognized in Red Cloud, the fact remains that they are a part of the same Grand Army that did service for their country in her time of need from '61 to '65 and have come to stay.

Fact.

White Peaks and Dark Canons.

Colorado is a land of sharp contrasts, of brilliant lights, of intense shadows; a land where hights and depths make obvious the meaning of the word antithesis; a land where every mood in mind can find an answering mood in nature. The high, white minarets of the mountain, from whose slender pinnacles float the wind-blown banners of the snow, appeal with silent eloquence to the lofty aspirations of the soul; the sombre chasms clift by Titan forces through granite-hearted hills, within whose depths dark shadows throng and twirling torrents dash, speak to the heart a language that thrills, inspires and awes. It does not follow that these glories of white peaks and these glooms of dark canons preclude the pleasant intervals, the sunny meadows or the secluded nooks wherein the tired mind or wearied body may find peaceful rest and refuge from turmoil and toil. To one making a journey in Colorado, New Mexico or Utah, or taking a transcontinental tour from East to west, or vice versa, the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad offers accommodations equal in elegance, convenience and luxury to those with any other line with the added attractions of the unrivalled scenery along its line, abounding in a magnificent opulence of white peaks and dark canons. The month of November, 1890, witnessed one of the most important improvements in railroad facilities that has yet been made in Colorado and the West. The completion of the standard guage of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad from Denver, Colorado, over the mountains to Ogden, Utah; which five years ago was deemed an impossibility, is certainly a triumph of daring and engineering skill. The new line is by the way of Leadville, tunneling Tennessee Pass, threading the canons of Eagle and Grand Rivers, giving a view of the Mount of the Holy Cross, enroute, taking its trains through Glenwood Springs and down the Grand River to Grand Junction, thence to Salt Lake City, Oregon and San Francisco. By this route one is given an opportunity to behold the magnificence of Eagle River Canon and the marvelous beauty and grandeur of the Canon of the Grand. The overland train is a model in every respect. From the engine to the last first-class coach everything is bright and new, and of the most elegant style of workmanship and finish. If any reader desires to know more about these stupendous works of nature, write to S. K. Hooper, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colorado, and he will send you free of cost, elegantly illustrated books, giving a full description of the marvels of the "Scenic Line."—Stanley Wood in the "Great Divide."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE