

DR. A. OWEN'S ELECTRIC APPLIANCES



99 TIMES OUT OF 100

Mr. A. J. Stearns, of West Stockholm, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., under date of July 31, 1895, says: "Words failed me to express my gratitude to Dr. A. Owen for the benefit I have had from using his Electric Appliances..."

THE OWEN ELECTRIC APPLIANCE CO., 205 TO 211 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

The Bicycle and the Corset.

The Paris correspondent of the London Truth says that the long vexed question of the corset is in a way to be settled once and for all.

"There's no answering for your safety, madame," says the trainer, "if you must go on keeping your conventional figure. You need every muscle in your body and every muscle free."

We look in Paris on a gown wearing woman on a cycle as a sprawling, uncouth creature, with no sense of fitness.

Wrinkles.

If our forehead is rigid with wrinkles before 40, what will it be at 70? There is one comforting thought about these marks of time and trouble—the death angel almost always erases them.

A Seventh of New York's Population.

The Jews number fully one-seventh of the city population, and whenever steps are taken that appeal to the sects in any way, and sectarian representatives are included in the movement, it is unjust not to ask the Jews as well as the Catholics and others to be included.

"I escaped being a confirmed dyspeptic by taking Ayer's Pills in time." This is the experience of many. Ayer's Pills, whether as an after-dinner pill or as a remedy for liver complaint, indigestion, flatulency, water brash, and nausea, are invaluable.

Held by a Hair.

In a gathering of officers after the Franco-Prussian war a French officer claimed that the French nation's the most artistic nation on the earth, and that her artisans can make a thing of beauty out of anything, however ordinary or crude.

The French officer sent the hair to a friend in Paris, telling him the circumstances and urging that, as the Prussians had defeated the French in the late war, they should not be permitted to defeat them in the claim to artistic supremacy. Giving the hair to a capable artisan, with proper instructions, the result was a beautiful scarfpin representing a Prussian eagle, artificially wrought in gold, standing on rock, and depending from his beak was a single hair, at the ends of which were two beautiful gold medallions, one of which was inscribed "Alsace" and the other "Lorraine."

Pennyroyal Pills advertisement with image of a woman's face and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

Legal Notice. Orsen H. Truman, defendant, will take notice that on the 31st day of October, 1895, plaintiff filed her petition in the district court of Webster county, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which are to procure a divorce upon the ground of non-support and desertion.

TRAINED CATS.

The Fests a Showman in England Has Taught Them to Do.

A showman in England, Clarke by name, has succeeded in training a large number of cats to perform remarkable tricks. One of these is to walk over a long line of living rats, mice and canaries, stepping very carefully between the fluttering little bodies of birds and mice and harming none of them.

Mr. Clarke repeats what is well known—that the cat is the most difficult of animals to train to the performance of tricks. He has trained lears, lions, leopards, tigers and other wild animals and finds them teachable and submissive when compared with cats.

He calls the cat a "hopeless bundle of sensibilities." Strike her once, though only by accident, and she will never perform again. Kindness is not only politic, but absolutely necessary.

The difficulty in the cat's training does not lie in the animal's intelligence, but in her disposition. She is as clever in her tricks, if she likes to do them, as a dog, but she does not wish to subordinate her will to that of any living creature.

Those that have seen cats engaged in boxing matches will not be surprised to learn that Mr. Clarke has succeeded in training two cats to box very scientifically.

The animals that walk over the chains of rats, mice and canaries without touching them are only six in number. Any of the others would help themselves to these appetizing creatures without compunctions.

In a gathering of officers after the Franco-Prussian war a French officer claimed that the French nation's the most artistic nation on the earth, and that her artisans can make a thing of beauty out of anything, however ordinary or crude.

The great Prussian general, Von Manteuffel, who was present, plucked a hair from his shaggy beard, remarking: "Let them make something beautiful out of that."

The French officer sent the hair to a friend in Paris, telling him the circumstances and urging that, as the Prussians had defeated the French in the late war, they should not be permitted to defeat them in the claim to artistic supremacy. Giving the hair to a capable artisan, with proper instructions, the result was a beautiful scarfpin representing a Prussian eagle, artificially wrought in gold, standing on rock, and depending from his beak was a single hair, at the ends of which were two beautiful gold medallions, one of which was inscribed "Alsace" and the other "Lorraine."

Thus the artistic scarfpin fully described the political situation: Russia, as the eagle, with its conquered provinces dependent, but held by a hair, for the temper of the people of Alsace and Lorraine was bitter toward the Germans, and the tie which held them was very slight.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

Did as He Pleas'd.

When the conductor had looked at the ticket and punched it, he stooped over and stuck it in the hand of the dignified fat man, at which the fat man became enraged.

"How dare you take such liberties with me!" he shouted. "Who told you to stick that ticket in my hat? Don't you see that I'm a man of importance and very sensitive? It's all very well to be fresh with the jays, but you haven't any right to insult me."

He took off his hat, removed the ticket and continued: "You think because you're a conductor on this road that you can get as gay as you like, but I'll teach you that you've got me to deal with, and I'm a taxpayer at that. You can't stick tickets in my hand, even if we are strangers and you aren't aware of my social position."

He fumed about for about an hour. Then the train passed Albany, and the conductor came around again. He took the ticket from the hand of the dignified fat man, punched it again and once more put it in his hand absentmindedly.

"See here," the fat man roared, "didn't I tell you before not to stick that ticket there? That's a piece of goodness I wouldn't stand for on my own father, and he's been dead five years. I'll report you to the boss of the whole road, and if he doesn't help me I'll gamble in the stock of the company and hammer it down so that they'll beg for mercy."

After they passed Utica the conductor repeated the performance with the ticket and the hand. This was more than the dignified fat man could put up with. He jumped to his feet, grabbed the conductor by the collar and said he'd be blamed if he'd stand it any longer.

"That's all right," replied the conductor, "but it's a rule of the company. You've either got to keep it in your hand or in your mouth. There is no alternative. If you prefer it, you can put it in your mouth, leaving the end in full view, so that I can see it as I pass by."

"Well," said the fat man stoutly—there is nothing strange in a fat man speaking stoutly, is there?—"well, then, I prefer to keep the ticket in my mouth. Being a free American citizen, I am determined to do as I pleased please!" and he kept it in his mouth and preserved his Americanism.—New York Herald.

Disappointed.

Mrs. Wickwire throw down the paper in a way that betokened some irritation. "What's the matter, dear?" asked Mr. Wickwire.

"Oh, nothing."

"Oh, yes, there was something. What was it?"

"Well, if you must know, I saw a line in the paper about 'Chinese worried,' and it turned out to be something about that tiresome war. I thought it was some new kind of dress goods."—Indianapolis Journal.

Keen.

The Boston Budget tells of a genial Harvard instructor who, with his family, has been spending the winter in Rome. The other day a Boston friend received from him the following letter:

"MY DEAR —: You will be glad to hear that I am well and enjoying myself. Mrs. X. and the children have all been sick—taking advantage of the fact that there is a doctor here who charges only \$1 a visit."

She Drew the Line.

Mrs. Gray—Have you named the baby yet?

Mrs. White—No, we haven't settled in a name yet, but one thing is certain—I never will consent to any of the names that Mr. White called it the other night when it cried so for two hours.—Boston Transcript.

Her Fear.

Nell—Do you know, I was all alone in the conservatory for ten minutes with that fascinating Charlie Fullerton last evening, and I was so afraid.

Bell—So afraid of what? Afraid he was going to propose to you?

Nell—No, afraid he wasn't.—Somerville Journal.

A Surprise.

"My mother-in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent, "so I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my list) boy had strolled a farthing in wh/zb the last words were, 'Has Ernest got over his financial difficulties yet?'"—Tit-Bits.

No Help For It.

"Seems to me you have put an unusual amount of smoke in this fire scene," mildly complained the editor.

"Had to do it," said the artist. "I hadn't any idea how high the building was, so I had to hide it. See?"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Not Competent to Judge.

Miss Chatter—What foul killers cigarettes are! Don't you think so, Mr. Noodleby?

Mr. Noodleby—Weally, I couldn't say, Miss Chatter. I never smoked one in me life, don'tcherknow.—Life.

Not So.

Dick—What! Out of a job again? I thought you had a permanent place?

Tom—So I did. They said the building was fireproof; but, confound it, I was fired in less than a fortnight.—Boston Transcript.

Didn't Believe It.

She—I know I'm cross at times, John, but if I had my life to live over again I should marry you just the same.

John—I have my doubts about that, my dear.—Philadelphia Times.

Trouble In the House.

"Katherine, you do something wrong mit do furnace."

"Vot do matter is, Hans?"

"Cold heat coming up."—Chicago Tribune.

The Coming Woman.



—New York World.

A Lost Opportunity.

"And so she rejected you? I suppose you told her you were 6 feet?"

"Yes, but what has that got to do with it?"

"Everything, my boy. You should tell her that you were 6 feet once, but that you are only 5 feet 11 1/2 now. She'd have snapped you up as a bargain instant."—Boston Transcript.

It Worried Him.

Chaplain—Have you read the death warrant to that Boston murderer? Sheriff—I have.

Chaplain—How did he take it? Sheriff—Very much to heart. He said that the phraseology and composition were faulty from beginning to end.—New York Herald.

Opening His Eyes.

This is the season of the year when the young man who is going to graduate from college this summer begins to wonder how many \$5,000 positions will be offered to him the first month after he acquires his degree. He will know all about it before Aug. 1.—Somerville Journal.

Out of Musical Circles.

Sporting Editor—What kind of music is this "Die Walkure?"

Financial Editor—I guess it must be a kind they play with footnotes.—Detroit Free Press.

Retribution.

The girl who lives next door to me is young and persevering.

She practices from 5 a. m. till breakfast time each day.

She plays the same old worn-out tunes until I'm tired of hearing.

And makes the same mistakes each time in the same unerring way.

She's added to her powers of late by capturing a lover.

A tutor flat who comes each night at eight o'clock or so.

They sing duets and popular airs over again and over.

And often it is twelve o'clock before he starts to go.

The neighbors rage and swear. I dare not join their scornings.

My youthful sins have found me out. I suffer and am mute.

For in my early manhood, in spite of tears and warnings.

I used to spend my evenings in practicing the flute.

Six Weeks Ago.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a severe cold; was almost unable to speak.

My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle and after taking it a short while was entirely well.

I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Keil, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by Deyo & Grice.

Wood Wanted.

The Bon Ton bakery wants twenty cords of 2 1/2 and 3-foot wood at once.

For Rent.

The Congregational parsonage. Inquire of R. M. Martin or H. E. Pond, trustees.

A cup of muddy coffee is not wholesome, neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfully-prepared blood-purifier is by its freedom from sediment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is always bright and sparkling, because it is an extract and not a decoction.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria. W. B. Roby will take eggs in exchange for flour, fruit, feed, grain, etc. Bring on your eggs.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

Scrofula 25 Years.

It is a great mistake to rely upon the mercurial and potash remedies with which doctors usually treat blood diseases. It is also useless to take a remedy which is only a tonic, and cannot possibly touch a real blood trouble.



MRS. V. T. BUCK. blood remedy. One especially which makes such large claims for curing diseases of the blood, I drank by the whole sale, but it did not seem to reach my trouble. A celebrated specialist said he could cure me and I paid him in advance, but he filled me full of arsenic and I became bloated and my digestion so bad that life was a misery. I then applied to Dr. W. C. Dabney, an old practitioner and medicine manufacturer, who advised me to take S. S. S., saying that one dozen bottles would cure me. I took four bottles and my body broke out in boils and eruptions, but the doctor favorable, as this is the way the medicine gets rid of the poison matter permanently. After I had used six bottles the eruptions began to disappear, my appetite improved, my digestion became all right, and having finished the twelve bottles, I am perfectly healthy, my skin is clear, the capillary circulation is good, and I would not be in my former condition for two thousand dollars.

S. S. S. never fails to cure a blood trouble. Scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, contagious blood poison, and in fact any disorder of the blood is promptly wiped out and cured by it. Do not rely upon a simple tonic to cure a deep-seated blood disease, but take a real blood remedy.

S. S. S. has made some wonderful cures of cancer, and we would be pleased to send full accounts of same to any address. We will also mail our books on blood and skin diseases upon application. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Acker's Remedy advertisement for coughs, colds, and consumption, including a testimonial and product information.

Drovers Commission advertisement for Kansas City, Mo., Stock Yards, offering money loaned and feeders furnished.

Chattel Mortgage Sale advertisement regarding a notice of mortgage given on the 13th day of July, 1894, and details of the sale.

C. WIENER, The Clothier advertisement for perfect made goods, including grape cream of tartar powder and ammonia.

CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN Church—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL Church—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. and Y. P. S. C. E. Juniors at 4 p. m.

METHODIST Church—Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Parsonage first door north of the church.

BAPTIST Church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Young People's Meeting at 8 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.—C. R. Welden, pastor.

EPISCOPAL Church—Services every two weeks, by appointment.

LUTHERAN Church—Every third Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

CATHOLIC Church—Services every alternate Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school after morning services.—I. J. Harrington.

CHAPEL—Sunday school at 3 p. m. every Sunday.

SOCIETIES. A. O. U. W.—Each alternate Tuesday evening.

D. O. H. E.—Red Cloud Lodge No. 2, A. O. U. W. meets every alternate Tuesday evening in A. O. U. W. hall. All are invited to attend.

B. E. N. Adhem Lodge No. 186; I. O. O. F. Every Monday night.

CALANTHER Lodge No. 29, Knights of Pythias Thursday evening.

R. F. D. Cloud Lodge No. 608, Modern Woodmen of America, alternate Wednesday evening.

VALLEY Lodge No. 5, Fraternal Order of Protectors, first and third Monday of each month.

CHARITY Lodge No. 43 A. F. and A. M. each Friday evening on or before the full moon.

R. E. D. Cloud Chapter No. 19, B. A. M. alternate Thursday evening.

CYRENE Commandery No. 14 alternate Thursday evening.

CHARITY Chapter Eastern Star No. 47 meets first Friday evening after full moon.—Mrs. Brewer W. M.

GARFIELD Post No. 80 G. A. R. Monday evening on or before the full moon.

GARFIELD W. R. C. No. 14 meets alternate Saturday afternoon.

MARY SEES MCHENRY Tent No. 11 Daughters of the American Revolution Monday evening.

H. S. KALY Camp No. 25, S. O. V. Tuesday evening.

SHERMAN Circle No. 2, ladies of the G. A. R. first and third Saturday evening.

R. E. D. CLOUD Council No. 18 Loyal Mystic Legion of America first and third Friday evening.

"THE" WATER advertisement for timekeeping and durable watches, including a list of items like jewelry, diamonds, and spectacles.

DO YOU DESIRE TO MONEY? advertisement for our plans of operation, including a list of services like homeopathic physician and chronic diseases treated by mail.

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT advertisement for various ailments, including a testimonial and product information.

CHATEL MORTGAGE SALE advertisement regarding a notice of mortgage given on the 13th day of July, 1894, and details of the sale.