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THE CHEERLESS HOME.

The Club His Only Refuge After the Loss of His Old Slippers.

He had taken off his boots and was down on his hands and knees in the room searching for something, when his wife noticed him.

"What are you looking for, William?" she asked.

"My slippers," he replied.

"Oh, I gave those old things away today," she said.

"You gave them away!" he repeated, and then he added, solemnly: "Mrs. Miller, are you trying to drive me away from home?"

"Of course not. I—"

"What is home without slippers?" he interrupted. "What is an evening at home with heavy boots on your feet? Mrs. Miller, what do you think constitutes home?"

"Why, you can get another pair," she protested.

"Of course I can," he exclaimed. "I can get a new pair of stiff-soled slippers, and spend 30 days breaking them in."

"The others were torn, and—"

"That's why I liked them! They were comfortable. When I got them on, things seemed homelike. I was settled for the evening, and a four-horse team could not get me out again. But now—now I am ready for the club or theater or any old place. Slippers, Mrs. Miller, help me to make the difference between the home and the office, and old slippers make the difference greatest."

"I can't see why—"

"Of course you can't. No woman ever can, but I tell you, if I were running things I'd make every woman take a course in slippers. That's what is needed more than suffrage or anything else in that line. Just slippers, nothing but slippers."

He got up, stamped around the room in his stocking feet for a minute or two, and then put on his boots again.

"This isn't home," he said, bitterly. "It isn't a bit like it. I'm going to the club."—Albany Argus.

A Pathetic Appeal.

The poor lady was very ill and lying quite exhausted, while doctor and nurse were occupied in an adjoining room.

Old black Nancy had watched her chance and, stealing quietly in, parted the bed curtains and whispered: "Miss Liza, I dun fetch yer up siffin' I know 'll temp' yer appetite. There, honey; des open yer mouf an' I'll feed yer." And she fed her! Chuckling softly, as she slipped between unresisting lips, the crisp slices of cucumber and vinegar and bits of well buttered corn pone, she murmured: "I knowed I shouldn't 'git another chance. The stuck-up nuss 'll jes' giv her slops now, and Miss Liza allus did like siffin' tasty." As the cold, gray light of morning stole through the windows some eight or ten hours later, and doctor and nurse despaired of saving their patient, who lapsed from one convulsion into another, again the sable face appeared, this time not gleeful but tear-stained. As she forced her way to the bed wringing her hands and gasping, and hung over her beloved mistress: "Oh, Miss Liza, honey," she said, "die game! die game! Nebber split on ol' Nancy!"—Judge.

Eastern Unappreciation.

Miss Porkingham (seeing play of Romeo and Juliet in New York theater)

—You New Yorkers can talk as you please, but you show no appreciation of real literary merit like we do in Chicago.

Miss Gotham—In what way?

Miss Porkingham—Why, you have encored the actors and actresses, but never once has there been a call for the author!—Puck.

—Get together a hundred or two men, however sensible they may be, and you are very likely to have a mob.—Johnson.

The U. S. Gov't Reports

show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

LONG HAIR FOR MUSICIANS.

Its Value Practically Illustrated Through M. Ysaye.

"Is long hair an unflattering mark of genius?" The answer is: No, not necessarily, but it is certainly a mark of polly. It does not require any profound wisdom on the part of a public performer to know that it is better to be talked about for his ugliness or his eccentricity than not to have his personality discussed at all, and if a man be so unfortunate as to possess a normal face and figure, with the average number of features and limbs, in what quarter must he look for individuality save in his hair?

M. Aime Lachaume, the young French pianist who is this year touring with Rivarde, and who did the same last year with Ysaye, tells how he happened this season to bloom out as one of the long-haired brethren. When he first came to this country M. Lachaume wore his hair in every-day fashion, and also cultivated a rather tentative beard. People heard him play, exclaimed: "How unassuming!" went away, and forgot him. Since his conversion, however, the same persons cry: "How hideous!" but the man is evidently a genius. Bravo!" and they depart and this time do not forget.

It was Ysaye who brought this change about. Last year, in the course of their travels, the two artists found themselves in a town somewhere in the west. They were sitting in a room together, when Ysaye exclaimed: "It's no use, Lachaume, I can't stand that beard of yours any longer; it is too ugly, and it must come off!"

"But, my dear man," answered the alarmed pianist, "I have taken such pains to grow that beard; it has cost me years of labor and anxiety; besides, you know one must have something distinctive about one."

"Yes, of course, I know that, but all you've got to do is to let your back hair grow like mine. And there's no time like the present, either, so you just sit down in that chair there and we'll make short work of the business."

No sooner said than done. In a few seconds Lachaume was sitting trembling in the chair, while the great Ysaye wielded the razor about his devoted chin.

"In future, my dear boy, use a razor, but never scissors, and you are sure to become famous."—London Truth.

BULLION EMBROIDERY.

Little Shops Where Uniforms Are Made Gorgeous with Gold.

One sees from the sidewalk of a quiet street east of Third avenue a big basement shop where two or three girls are bending over well-worn embroidery frames. The samples of their work displayed in the windows show that they are making bullion embroidery to decorate the coats or caps of military officers, policemen, and others whose trades or professions require uniforms. There is less to be done in the bullion embroidery trade in this city than in most old world cities, but there is a constant and growing demand for the handwork of the bullion embroiderers, and the trade is one that keeps its own in spite of labor-saving devices.

Bullion embroidery worked directly upon the stuff of the cap or coat is still the proper thing for the uniformed man who would have all his accoutrements right. The embroidery shops are usually little places, and the proprietor is sometimes a woman. The frame is a simple device of hard wood, enlarged or reduced in accordance with the needs of the particular piece of work in hand. The embroiderer is usually girls, often very young, though the designers are sometimes men. Embroidery designing is not a very difficult business, because little originality is demanded, since the trade has well-established traditions, and there are plenty of books to guide the designer. There are no new designs to be made in masonic, military or naval emblems, and even the myriad shooting clubs of the German quarter are not likely to require anything that will demand great ingenuity of the embroidery designer.

The girls that do the actual work of bullion embroidery are often native Americans, though the trade is mainly controlled by foreigners, French and German for the most part. The particular shop here indicated is managed by a Hebrew, and the pretty girls visible from the street as they lean over their work seem to have Jewish features.—N. Y. Sun.

THE QUEEN AND THE "ORB."

How the Brave Girl Suffered Silently at the Coronation.

At the coronation the ceremonies lasted more than four hours, and throughout the queen played her part with wonderful composure. Care, says a writer, had been taken to provide a crown suitable for her small head, but no one had thought about reducing the size of the orb which she was required to carry in her tiny hand.

"What am I to do with it?" she asked, in concern.

"Carry it, your majesty," replied Lord John Thynne.

"Am I? It is very heavy," the queen answered in a tone of amazement. However, it was too late for protest, and she obeyed the exigencies of the situation.

A worse mistake had been made with regard to the ruby coronation ring. The jeweler had made it to fit her majesty's little finger, whereas the archbishop declared that according to the rubric it must be put upon the larger finger, and accordingly forced it into that position. The queen bore her painfully swelling finger with the same heroism that she carried the weighty orb. Afterward the finger had to be lathed in ice water before the ring could be drawn off.—Westminster Budget.

—The British islands are better provided with rivers than any other country of the same size on the globe.

FEMINE FASHIONS.

Some New Features of the Dresses for the Season.

Embroidery is one of the features of reasonable costumes. There are many new dresses shown with skirt front, vest, collars, cuffs, wide ruffled and belt edged with needlework. This may be in the color of the fabric, or what is better liked, in wreaths, garlands and bouquets in natural tints.

A dress of biscuit-colored cloth has the edges of the front breadth embroidered in a graduated design, wide at the hem and narrowing to a tiny vine at the belt. The vest is finished in narrow rows of embroidery, forming V's, one above another, down the vest front. The revers that turn over upon the sleeve-tops are edged with a slender vine, and on the corners over the shoulders there is a large design, almost covering the available space. The belt is almost of solid embroidery, and the cuffs have a vine around the wrists and a larger design extending up the outside of the arm.

A dress of plain and striped poplin in blue and black has a plain waist, cut out in the neck over a vest of plaited crepon. Where the waist is cut out there is an edge of the embroidery all around, and this extends down the fronts, around the bodice point and the position at the back. A turned-over collar is embroidered, as are also the cuffs, the latter in a quite elaborate fashion.

A tailor costume of navy blue cloth has the front breadth of the skirt well covered by a conventionalized design in chrysanthemums with spreading foliage. The cuffs are similarly finished. The vest is of light tau-colored cloth with a collar. This is almost covered with a design to match, only in very small pattern.

An evening bodice is made with the sides and back of pale-gray velvet. The front is cut away in a deep shield shape and filled in with a vest of rows of embroidery and puffs of crepon. The sleeves are pointed sections of the material box-plaited extremely full. There are two of these sections, one overlapping the other, the lower about four inches larger than the first. Both of these have the edge wrought with flower pattern done in silks, the natural colors of the flowers.

A handsome calling costume is of maroon velvet and French gray cloth. The skirt is of the cloth and has a band of fur at the hem. The front breadth is elaborately embroidered and braided and further enriched with large buttons of the most elegant description. The velvet waist has a deep basque skirt and a trimming of embroidery and braiding forming a square yoke with long tabs on either side of the vest of embroidery. There are large buttons on the waist also. The sleeves are in leg-o-mutton fashion, but plaited in the form of an accordion bellows. The cuffs are of the braiding and embroidery.

A Paris dress is of broadened satin in garnet and gold. The sleeves are a novelty. The cuffs are of white broadcloth, elaborately embroidered with roses and leaves. From the front and back of the cuffs long points extend up to the armholes. The space between these points is filled in with the dress material. A square collar turns back from the standing collar and forms a yoke, and there is a front of very narrow plaitings of plain silk. A vest of the broadcloth is embroidered to match the cuffs.

The front breadth of contrasting material is a feature of some of the new models. A dress of moonlight-blue satin, broadened with pink roses, has a front breadth of velvet of the darkest shade of the blossoms. On either side of this is a cascade drapery of lace flouncing. The bodice is pointed and the neck is cut low. The sleeves are ruffles of lace, and lace epaulettes extend up on to the shoulders almost to the jeweled collar. Across the front the dress is filled in with shirred silk muslin.

A costume of spotted camel's hair has a front breadth of velvet matching the darker shade of the material. The high turned-over collar, narrow vest, wide-pointed lapels and belt are of velvet. The lapels have folded extensions in jabot style. These are pointed, the points falling outside of the belt and down upon the skirt.—N. Y. Ledger.

Weather Forecasts.

RED CLOUD, NEB., May 1, 1896

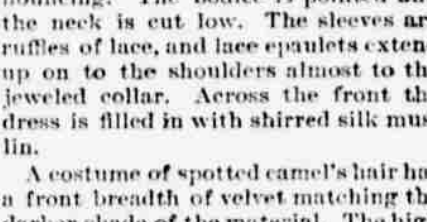
The following is the weather forecasts for the next 24 hours:

FAIR tonight and Saturday

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- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. J. C. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Power of the Human Jaws.

Dr. G. V. Black, a dentist of Jacksonville, Fla., has made some interesting experiments upon the force exerted by the human jaws in the ordinary mastication of food, and also the greatest force which the jaws are capable of exerting. By means of a spring instrument provided with a registering device he took records of about 150 "bites" of different persons. Of these 50 have been preserved as characteristic of the ordinary man, woman and child. The smallest pressure recorded was 30 pounds, by a little girl 7 years old. This was with the incisors. Using her molars, the same child exerted a force of 65 pounds. The highest record was made by a physician of 35. The instrument used only registered 270 pounds, and he closed it together without apparent effort. There was no method of determining how far above 270 pounds he could have gone. This test was made with the molars. Several persons exceeded a force of 100 pounds with the incisors and 200 with the molars. The physical condition of the persons experimented upon seemed to have little bearing upon the result. Dr. Black is of the opinion that the condition of the periodontal membranes is the controlling factor, rather than muscular strength. Dr. Black found that in the habitual chewing of food much more force is exerted than is necessary.

Fidelity and Affection of a Horse.

In the "Memoirs of General Comte de Segur," an aid-de-camp of Napoleon, recently published, the following affecting incident is related: I have said that during the nocturnal attack of the Ukra, on Dec. 23, I was unhorsed. My animal had been wounded by a bullet in his chest, from which the blood was streaming, and as he could no longer carry me I had been forced to leave him, loading his equipment on my shoulders. When I had reached our first outpost, about 300 paces off, I sat down to rest before the fire, in some grief at the loss of my mount, when a plaintive sound and an unexpected contact caused me to turn my head. It was the poor beast, which had revived and had dragged itself in the wake of my footsteps. In spite of the distance and the darkness, it had succeeded in finding me, and recognizing me by the light of the campfire had come up groaning to lay its head on my shoulder. My eyes filled with tears at this last proof of attachment, and I was gently stroking it, when, exhausted from the blood it had lost, and its efforts to follow me, in the midst of the men, who were as surprised and touched as myself, it fell down, struggled for a moment and expired.

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IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

How the Charming Buyer Got to the Window of the Merchant.

"What won't merchants nowadays do in order to gain a business advantage?" asked the drummer from Ohio, and then partially answered his own question by saying:

"I went into a big department store last week. I found that the buyer for my line of goods was a woman, a mighty handsome woman. I made an appointment for her next morning, and when I arrived with my samples I found half a dozen salesmen ahead of me and had to wait my turn.

"The buyer was busy just then with a fellow who sold cheap jewelry. He was a susceptible youth and the girl was stringing him for all he was worth. You'd have sworn she was dead in love with him. She called him by his first name, leaned her head confidently against his as they looked over the samples and insisted on pinning the goods into his scarf and shirt front, to see how they would look. As a result, she bought all she wanted for a song. That young fellow's employers are probably wondering yet how he came to sell so cheap.

"Some male buyers are just as unscrupulous, though," continued the drummer from Ohio, "though not all ways on their employer's side. I went into a store in Providence, R. I. The buyer shivered and remarked that it was a very cold day and that he didn't have any coal at home. I excused myself, obtained his address and sent him five tons of coal that afternoon.

Next day I called around at the store and took a big order at my own ure."—Buffalo Express.