



BEWARE OF FAKE CURES.

**Take Paine's Celery Compound
If You Need a True Remedy.**

**DO NOT ALLOW ANY SALESMAN TO PALM
OFF ANY SUBSTITUTE.**

**Health Is Too Precious to Listen to the
Preaching of Quacks.**

**Paine's Celery Compound Makes the
Sick Well Again.**

**The Wonderful Prescription That
Results from the Life Work of
America's Greatest Physician, In-
vestigator and Practitioner.**

There is one direction, as Dr. George F. Shrady, America's first surgeon, distinctly says, in which people seem to need enlightenment at present more than they have for many years past. "This is the rational appreciation of the danger of quackery and fake cures." Dr. Shrady's article in the New York World of Dec. 27 should be read by every man and woman who is ever inclined to listen to the nonsensical, but to often plausible, ramblings of traders in patent medicines.

When Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., L. L. D., of Dartmouth college, after a long life of study in the most recent scientific investigation of disease, evolves the marvelous formula of Paine's celery compound—when after the closest possible observance by the best practitioners it is found that this greatest remedy of our generation not only does all, but even accomplishes more than the modest doctor—the giant among men that he has proved to be—more than he was willing to first claim—when thousands of sufferers in every walk of life, sufferers from the ailments that come from overwork, deranged digestive organs, impaired nervous systems, too poor or too rich living, inattention to hygienic laws, have been absolutely restored to health by Paine's celery compound, after vainly trying every other possible remedy, and being dosed by well meaning but incompetent so-called physicians.

When this is taken into consideration and at the same time we find hosts of people still willing to be led astray by the hundred and one nostrums which irresponsible traders try to foist upon them on the pretext that these preparations are "as good as Paine's celery compound" [but really because they make a big profit on such preparation], it is time for every one who detests fraud, to warn his neighbors, and take the warning to himself, that when he goes to get a bottle of Paine's celery compound he must not be wheedled into taking some other remedy.

Paine's celery compound makes people well. These other things work harm. Paine's celery compound is not a patent medicine. Its formula is given freely to every physician.

These trashy stuffs that you are asked to buy are made of ingredients that should never be taken into a sick stomach. These ordinary nervines, tonics and sarsaparillas are no more to be compared with Paine's celery compound than a glimmering candle is to be compared with the wonderful modern search light.

If a person needs a true nerve tonic, a real blood purifier, a reliable diuretic that will restore strength, renew vitality, regulate the kidneys, liver and bowels, and make one well, let that person try his or her first bottle of Paine's celery compound.

Was Meant for Richmond.
When you are living among the common people don't try to use the big words, and in promulgating your asteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities, amicable, philosophical or physiological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a classified conciseness and a concentranting cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affections. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without shemomade or transoni bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity. Shun double ententes, purulent jobosity and pestiferous profanity, obscure or apparent. In short, if you want to talk, and must talk, talk United States.—Beaver Valley Tribune.

A pessimistic writer thinks that the world is made up of very peculiar people. He says one is struggling for justice and another is fleeing from it. One man is saving every penny he can earn to build a house, while another is trying to sell his for less than it cost. One man is using all the money he can get on some girl with the object of making her his wife, while a neighbor is spending good coin of the realm in an effort to get rid of the partner of his bosom. One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and is killed by a stroke of lightning, another escaped death by the breadth of a hair and finally dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off his creditors and travels and lives in luxury, while another pays his debts, stays at home and says wood.—Sto'en.

WASHINGTON NOTES

Senator Allen thinks there is more in the bid which has been made to the government for the Union Pacific Railroad than appears in the official statement of Attorney General Harmon concerning the foreclosure proceeding against that road. That is why he offered the resolution, which was adopted by the senate, directing the attorney general to inform the senate whether he had made any deal with what is commonly known as the reorganization committee of the U. P. railroad, respecting the foreclosure of the government lien thereon, together with the amount that the said committee is to bid in the event of the foreclosure. He is further directed to furnish the senate the full text of the agreement, together with the names of the members of the committee and his authority for entering on the foreclosure proceedings and for making such an agreement. There is a suspicion that the bid made to the government represents the present U. P. management. No proceeding can be taken against the Central Pacific road and the branch lines which owe the government money, before next January, and not then unless they default in their payments.

The senate was sensationally inclined during the past week. In the first place it held a session every day, something it has not done before at this session. Cynical people say, however, that it wasn't on the account of public business but on account of a fight between two Washington electric light companies, and the proceedings during the "morning hour" seemed to bear out what the cynics say. In the next place, senators on the foreign relations committee made public speeches protesting against public pressure being brought to bear upon them to hurry up and ratify the arbitration treaty. But the greatest sensation of all was the reading of a protest against the Nicaragua canal bill, which is now before the senate, made by a foreign minister. This was a very unusual thing. The protest was from the recently recognized minister of the Greater Republic of Central America, was sent to Secretary Olney, who in turn sent it to Senator Sherman, chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations, who had it read in open senate. The protest says in effect that Nicaragua will not recognize any contract made with the canal company, which it considered to have forfeited all the concessions it ever had, and closes by inviting the U. S. government to open direct negotiations with Nicaragua for the building of the canal. The very nature of this communication is such that senators believe it to have been inspired by Great Britain. Senator Morgan made a red hot speech about it, and there will be more, but it has killed the canal bill, and it may be found that it has overshoot the mark and also killed the arbitration treaty.

Civil service reform circles have been interested in an incident that will probably be investigated by congress. A \$1500 position as translator was to be filled in the war department, and the civil service commission advertised that applicants would be examined and required to translate into English technical military works in French, German, Italian and Spanish; to do typewriting in all these languages; to do proof reading and prepare manuscript for the press; to be familiar with modern library methods, the classification of books, cataloguing and indexing, with the English language, literary composition, etc. Miss Maud Stalnaker, a young lady of Washington D. C., was the only one able to pass the remarkable crucial examination, and was duly certified by the civil service commission as the only one eligible, but the war department refused to appoint her to the vacancy because she is a woman.

They are telling a good joke on "Uncle Joe" Cannon, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, around the capitol. When his name was first mentioned as a senatorial possibility, Uncle Joe assumed an at-

titude indicating Ajax in his great duty-ful act and said grandiloquently: "My duty is here!" or words to that effect, which was duly telegraphed and printed in the Springfield papers for the benefit of the members of the Illinois legislature. Later, when the legislature appeared to be in a deadlock, "Uncle Joe" concluded that duty called him to Springfield. He started. He got as far as Pittsburg, where he saw in a newspaper that Billy Mason had captured the senatorial plum. He went no further, but caught the next train for Washington, and has ever since been trying to keep anybody from finding out that he really started for Springfield.

The national headquarters of the American federation of labor are now permanently located in Washington, and open for business, with President Gompers and Secretary Morrison in charge. The headquarters are located in an office building near the treasury building. Mr. Gompers says the federation was never in a more flourishing condition, that he expects its growth in 1896 to beat all previous records.

Did you ever stop to think what indigestion really means? It means simply that your stomach is tired. If our legs are tired, we ride. The horse and the steam engine do the work. Why not give your stomach a ride; that is, let something else do its work. Foods can be digested outside of the body. All plants contain digestive principles which will do this. The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains digestive principles, and a preparation designed to rest the stomach. The shakers themselves have such unbounded confidence in it that they have placed 10 cent sample bottles on the market, and it is said that even so small a quantity proves beneficial in a vast majority of cases. All druggists keep it.

LAXOL is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

A Hillsboro man lost his dog, and this is the way the newspaper man let the fact be known: "Henry Michel has lost a dog and don't know where to find him. He wore two ticks upon his neck and a short stub tail behind him. He is long and narrow build, with spots of black and white, and if he sees a smaller dog he always wants to fight. He holds his tail up stiff and straight when he's for war prepared, but points it downward to the ground whenever he is scared. The stump tail dog that now is lost was Henry's friend and crony, but now, alas, he sadly fears he's made up in bologna."—Mail and Breeze.

Chicago, Pa., "Herald." Richard Vessel reports One Minute Cough Cure the greatest success of medical science. He told us that it cured his whole family of terrible coughs and colds, after all other so called cures had failed entirely. Mr. Vessel said it assisted his children through a very bad siege of measles. One Minute Cough Cure makes expectoration very easy and rapid. C. L. Cotting.

When a pastor wants an announcement he goes to the local paper. When the ladies want a notice of a church entertainment they go to the local paper. When a political party issues a call or holds a meeting it calls on the local paper. In fact a thousand and one things are expected of the local papers, and yet we find many men so selfish that they refuse to spend a small mite to support it or give their job printing in return for the many free notices they received during the year.—Osborne Farmer.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Loudon Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by H. E. Grice, Druggist.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Entered Into Rest.

Matilda Jane Moreland was born October 4th, 1830, in Hendricks county, Indiana, at which place her girlhood was spent. Her parents moved to Ripley county, Indiana, in 1846. She was married to Robert Round, October 1st, 1848. She accepted Christ and united with the United Brethren church in Washington county, Iowa, in 1865. Robert Round and family moved to Webster county, Neb., in 1878, where he and his wife have since resided. She united with the Indian creek Congregational church September 4, 1893. She had been a sufferer for almost sixteen years. Her last illness commenced October 7, and she was not able to leave her bed afterwards. She was conscious even to the last.

"Long were her sufferings,
Great was her pain,
She bore it in meekness,
And never complained.

She fell asleep to wake no more on earth January 24th, 1897, at the age of sixty-six years, three months, and twenty-one days. She leaves many friends and relatives to mourn her loss. Rev. G. W. Blackwell officiated at the funeral.

"Why do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms,
'Tis but the voice of Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms."

On the death of Mrs. J. H. Blackmer. When the twilight gathered round us
And the evening shadows fell,
Then our darling sister left us
Then she bade us last farewell.
She has crossed the mystic river
She has gained the other shore,
Gone to meet with those that left her
Just a little while before.
It was to her a happy New Year
Though to us so sad a day,
As we gathered 'round her casket
And we laid her form away.
Mrs. Wm. Hilcox.

The bogus piano tuner is in the land seeking his victims. Beware of him. He is a smooth, oily individual, but the fair exterior is only a mask to conceal a heart of adamant and full of deceit. He will enter the house, kiss the children and make himself so agreeable that when he asks to just try the piano it is not in your heart to refuse him. He seats himself, gives one tremendous Paderewski thump and bounds from the stool in horror. "Mein Gott, here's a mouse nest in your piano." You feel considerable alarm yourself, as the instrument is new, very expensive and the mouse is known to be a very destructive animal when turned loose in a piano. The deed is done. Trust the bogus tuner to produce a nest apparently from the piano. Be on your guard and do not let every Tom, Dick and Harry fool with your instrument, and especially if one of them speaks of a mouse nest go for a broom and give him a guard of honor to the front door. On no account let him tackle the instrument or you are outdone.—Ex.

Young man, don't sneer at the boy whose pants are half soled. While you are cultivating arrogance, sucking cigarettes and running to toothpick shoes, that boy may be gaining an eminence where you will be glad to look up to him and beg a bandout.—K. C. Journal.

FREE to any person suffering from dyspepsia in any form. A remedy that will cure you. Send name and address to J. Cramer, Box 10, Covington, Ohio. He will send it free of charge. He wants your name for his mailing list.

Biennial Conference.

Of Seven Day Adventists at Lincoln, Nebraska, February 8th, to March 8th, 1897. For above occasion, following rates and arrangements will apply. Fare and a third on the certificate plan from all points to Lincoln, Neb., and return. Certificates issued on Feb. 7, 15, 22 and March 1, only. Will be honored for return at the reduced rate, under the usual certificate plan rules. —A. CONOVER, Agt.

For Sale
One hundred and sixty acres of improved land, four miles northwest of Red Cloud, Nebr. Terms cash. Apply to, Mrs. JAMES KIRKWOOD, Fairfax, Missouri.

"When my daughter was nine years old she had a running sore below her right ear. She took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla when the sore was healed and there has been no sign of its breaking out since that time."—W. E. MAGNUSON, Arnold, Neb.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy in effect.

Card of Thanks.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. We desire to thank our dear friends and neighbors for their kindness towards us through the sickness and death of our dear little child, Georgia and Frankie. Friends your kindness will long be remembered.
MR. AND MRS. ALBERT SLABY.

**The Curse
of Mankind!**

The most horrible disease to which the human family is subject is contagious blood poison. It has always baffled the doctors, for notwithstanding the progress made in some branches of medicine, they have failed absolutely to discover a cure for it. Whether in the form of powder, pill or liquid, the doctor's prescription is always the same—potash or mercury.

Mr. Otto H. Elbert, who resides at the corner of 22d Street, and Avenue N., Galveston, Texas, had a severe experience with this dreadful disease, and under date of April 5th, 1896, writes: "Several years ago I was so unfortunate as to contract contagious blood poison, and was under treatment of the best physicians continuously for four years. As soon as I discovered that I had the disease, I hastened to place myself under the care of one of the foremost doctors in my State, and took his treatment faithfully for several months. It was a very short time after he pronounced me well, that the disease broke out afresh, and I was in a far worse condition than at first. Large lumps formed



MR. OTTO H. ELBERT.

on my neck, my throat was filled with sores, and a horrible ulcer broke out on my jaw. After being treated again with no success, I became disgusted, and changed doctors. I was again given the usual treatment of mercury, and took enough to kill an ordinary man. Of course, I was pronounced cured half a dozen times, the disease returning each time, until my physician finally admitted that he could do me no good. I am sure that no one was ever in a worse fix than I—my hair had fallen by the handful, my feet were so swollen that I could scarcely work, and I was in a sad plight.

"I had seen S. S. S. advertised as a cure for this disease, and determined to try it, and before I had taken one bottle I felt much better. I continued to take the remedy, and a dozen bottles cured me completely, so that for five years I have had no sign of the terrible disease. S. S. S. is the greatest blood remedy of the age, and is truly a God-send to those afflicted with contagious blood poison."

For fifty years S. S. S. has been curing this terrible disease, even after all other treatment failed. It is guaranteed.

Purely Vegetable

and never fails to cure contagious blood poison, scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, cancer, catarrh, or any other disease of the blood. If you have a blood disease, take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system. Our books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

CASTORIA.
The family signature
of *Wm. H. Ritchie* is on every wrapper.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.